PYGMALION

Picturesque .. Amusing Satire, By George Bernard Shaw

Young and old —by no means Miss Shaw's wise and witty wise-cracks

"Grand Show — Joyously Told." Says Frank Nugent.

"Magnificent Thoroughly Enjoyable Entertainment"! — Howard Barnes

And 8 out of 9 N. Y. Critics list "PYGMALION" as one of the 10 Best Films of the Year.

Lovella Parsons Says — "Don't Miss It"!

"I Recommend that you see it at least twenty times . . ."! Says Bernard Shaw

"One of the Swellest Pictures ever made!" — Damon Runyon.

"Not merely Good — but Practically Perfect." Raves Time Magazine.

THE ROYAL VISIT

For months the Royal Visit has been planned,
When your Majesties would tour this smiling land;
Of Canada and United States.
And so our gates
Are open to welcome you,
And all your retinue;
To the home of the Beaver and the Eagle;
the Maple and the Pine.
And while you're here, we hope that you'll define
Our happy Border;
That's so fraught with law and order,

And pray don't turn your steps away,
Until you've had a day,
At our peace garden and peace bridge;
And the statue of liberty that crowns their harbour ridge.
And if you learn our secret—of good neighbours,
And it does not add to your labours;
Kindly bear it back to snarling old Europe:
With its muttering guns that can't secure it—
It may help to set her right,
In her unenviable plight.

Then visit our broad plains,
And see the varied grains,
That ripen 'neath this western sun;
Where husbandmen have only well begun:
To break the virgin glebe,
And to cast in the seed;
That shall multiply the loaves, for the vast Empire's need.

Then take a turn around,
And see what's under ground;
Where our quartz is veined with gold;
And there's a story still untold—
Of mineral wealth
In this and that new belt;
Where our stones are iron,
And the siren
Sounds the fame of our nickle to the ends of the earth;
And we have given birth,
To flows of oil and gass,
That no country can surpass.

And we have giant lakes and rivers,
And an atmosphere that quivers
With health for bone and sinew,
that makes "men to match our mountains",
And women pure as fountains;
To guide the destinies of this nation:
In the midst of God's creation,
To its goal—
As Canada pays her toll,
In shaping this great Empire
According to our heart's desire.

And now to your Majesties we bid farewell,
Knowing that your high office forbids that you should dwell—
Long in these parts.
But e'er you go, we wish to say;
that you have won our hearts
By your winsome smiles, and your charming manners:
And we promise to be loyal 'neath your banners;
That float o'er land and sea,
The eternal emblem of the free:
As now we join to sing,
"Long live our noble King."

—J.L. LUND.

La Have United Church Parsonage, Pontz, Lun. Co., N. S.

...SHERLOCK HOLMES on the Moor!
FINAL TODAY 2.30 — 7 — 9 P.M.
CONAN DOYLE'S THRILLER
"THE HOUND of the BASKERVILLES"
WITH RICHARD GREENE — WENDY BARRIE — BASIL RATHBONE (AS SHERLOCK) — NIGEL BRUCE (AS DR. WATSON)
PLUS 3 STOOGES and COMMUNITY SING

G. BERNARD SHAWS DELICIOUS SATIRE!
PRINCE EDWARD: MON.—TUES.—WED.
"NOT ONLY GOOD, PRACTICALLY PERFECT!"
—Says Time Magazine

The wise and witty romance of a man who transformed a street girl into a society beauty...in 90 hilarious days!

LESLIE HOWARD in **BERNARD SHAW'S PYGMALION**
with WENDY HILLER and WILFRID LAWSON
MARIE LOHR • SCOTT SUNDERLAND
"One of the 10 Best Pictures Of The Year!" say eight out of nine New York film critics!
A Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer PICTURE
DAILY 3.15—7—9 P. M.
ALSO: NEWS—MECHANIX—MUSICAL

RISKING THEIR LIVES FOR A TWO-CENT STAMP!
FINAL TODAY — 2.30 — 7 — 8.45 P.M.
ROY ROGERS — MARY HART
IN **"FRONTIER PONY EXPRESS"**
PLUS SERIAL — COMEDY — CARTOON

SHE'S SURE TO BE ELECTED
SHE KISSES THE FATHERS INSTEAD OF THE BABIES!
CAPITOL — Mon.-Tues.-Wed
ALSO — MUSICAL
FLOYD GIBBONS

Torchy runs for Mayor
with
GLENDA FARRELL · BARTON MacLANE
Directed by RAY McCAREY · A WARNER BROS. Picture
A TORCHY BLANE ADVENTURE

Ever see a political ring turned into a wedding ring? No? Then just keep an eye on that right honorable honey, Torchy Blane!...

FLOWER PERFUME FOR SUMMER

Even the sober-sides and plain Janes among us have a way of relegating the darker colors and more serviceable fabrics to temporary oblivion, while we revel in the airiness and intoxicating brightness of the cottons and sheers of the merry, mad spring and summer ..... We caper into our dimity blouses and chambray frocks, and plant the gayest of inverted straw flower pots, with cambric blossoms budding at the wrong end, on our unoffending heads.

Perfume For Every Mood

Therefore, ladies, we give you such predestined combinations as: The misty innocence of organdy — and the languorous sweetness of Honeysuckle .... .. The crisp, small-child pertness of seersucker — and the delicate morning freshness of Sweet Pea.

The cool trimness of linen—and the sophisticated lushness of Gardenia.

The nursery quaintness of gingham — and the immemorial, spring-time charm of Lilac .... ..

The picture-book grace of chalis — and the nostalgic appeal of Muguet (Lily of the Valley).

The cool immaculateness of pique — and the delicate pungency of Violet.

The pretty lady daintiness of voile and the fragrant femininity of Jasmine.

The filmy, bridal allure of Alencon lace—and the elusive enchantment of Orchid.

BRIGHTER BREAKFASTS

Modern women like to appear in gay attire at the breakfast table and the latest housecoats are certainly gay and alluring enough to satisfy any woman in the morning hours. They are made of ruched and shirred fine fabrics in rich, gay colours, or in lovely brocades. One new coat is most luxurious, in gold and white brocade, with bodice fitting to the waist and flared skirt reaching the floor. The neck is left collarless and is finished with two large gold clips, so decorative that the whole outfit might have been created for a dinner gown instead of for the less-romantic morning.

In Memoriam

MRS. JOHN THOMAS

On May 15th at 9.30 p.m., the Angel of death visited the home of Mrs. John Thomas and called away her beloved son, Willard, to be with his heavenly father above.

Prior to his death he suffered ill health for the past two or three years, but not until the last few months did his condition become critical.

He will be deeply missed by all for his ever kind and jovial disposition.

He leaves to mourn a widowed mother, two sisters, Madge of the staff of Peoria Sanatorium, Ruby student nurse of Soldiers Memorial Hospital, Campbellton, N. B.; Reginald, Clayton, Keith brothers in Tryon and Alden of St. John. He also leaves a wife and four small children to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father.

After a short service at home the four remaining brothers, Reginald Keith, Alden, Clayton very tenderly bore the remains of their beloved brother to the Tryon Baptist Church where Rev. Mr. Trites conducted the funeral service.

Interment in Westmorland.

- NEWSY NOTES -

BY AGRICOLA

THE OLD ROYAL READERS

One day last winter I asked a young visitor to consult the thermometer for me, alleging that I was too lazy to do it myself! To my surprise this visitor did not know how to read the instrument. Then I cast back to discover how I myself became acquainted with the thermometer and found that it was through the medium of that fine old schoolbook, the Fifth Royal Reader. The book has, of course, long since disappeared from the scholastic scene, and its place was taken by other readers of rather amateurish quality; a proof that the fittest does not always survive. The Royal Readers must have been in use here also at the turn of the century, for I once saw an advertisement in the papers for the complete set, and I heard afterwards that the enquirer secured them. The series ran to six books.

The Fifth Reader explained both the barometer and the thermometer, their mechanism and use, and if I recollect rightly, how to read them. In any book on Nature Study, instruction on the reading of these instruments should occupy an early chapter.

A French View of English Character (1)

It is always interesting and sometimes entertaining "to see ourselves as others see us," especially when the others are Parisians; there is a piquancy in their observations that other nations rarely attain to.

Andre Maurois, a French writer, finds that the English character has been modelled firstly by their national happiness; and secondly by the march of events. By the first he implies that throughout their history they have been a happy people; and this may be true, in comparison with those nations "that in their turn to tyrants fall."

Their happiness instills confidence and collective pride; it makes them think themselves the elect; and Lord Burton's saying that England was, after Providence, the greatest force for the welfare of mankind, was just what Milton had said centuries before. In line with this it has created a conviction—I am giving Maurois's view—that everything English is good, and everything foreign is bad. In a manual of travel the tourist is advised that outside of England, cars are driven on the "wrong" side. England alone still clings to left-hand traffic, yet the writer of the manual without hesitation declares all right-hand traffic to be "wrong."

Again, as expression of their innate happiness, "most English like what we call nonsense", says our author. In no country are fools and cranks held in such esteem; witness the affection Dickens bestowed on his cranks.

This characteristic, almost a reproach in Maurois's view, is in reality a manifestation of humor, that quality of heart rather than of head, with which the English are well endowed. They delight to "poke fun" at who so deserves it, but refrain as a rule from the wit that wounds the object at which it is launched. As an example of English forbearance towards those who may be designated as "cranks," M. Maurois tells this story. Once, while working in the library of the British Museum, he heard an elderly lady talking to one of the librarians. "Sir," she said, "I have always signed my applications for books with my maiden-name. But last night Lord Nelson's astral body appeared to me in a dream. He asked me to become his wife and I accepted. Will you please tell me whether I should continue signing my own name or whether I should sign as Lady Nelson?" Without even looking up, the librarian replied most seriously: "Since it was only a spiritual marriage, Madam, you may continue to sign as you always did". If a French librarian had been asked such a question, thought Maurois, he would have telephoned the police, or the lunatic asylum. We can, however, imagine the librarian's internal chuckle as he answered the singular question.

As a further result of his happy temperament, the Englishman is neither malicious nor vindictive, but these traits are negative virtues. Our author goes further and maintains that "the English are very kind of heart, and this kindness leads to tact and discretion in friendship." All English are nature-loving and animal-loving, and England is one of the countries where animals are treated best. That is high praise, and not undeserved when one remembers the money expended in buying up the old war-horses from the Belgians, and putting them "on the grass" in England. That country, too, opened its kindly gates to thousands of refugees, mostly children, in both the World War and the Spanish War.

Now for the traits which have been formed by events. It was, I believe, the English themselves who first started the legend that they always "muddled through." That is a humorous over-statement, though accepted seriously by the world at large. The English, however, do not like planning or preconceived decisions and judgments: "they will tell you that if you play football, that is, if you are a good player, you do not worry in anticipation about moves; you simply have the right reflex at the right moment." That is what they try to do in war, politics and everything else; they try to have the "right reflexes."

This state of mind leads to a very pronounced "team-spirit," dominated by loyalty to its leader, because without it concerted action is impossible. Not that the Englishman forgoes his liberty to criticise his government; he does it with a vengeance sometimes, but never endangers the stability of the country because it moves within certain limits prescribed by an inborn discipline.

The aristocracy, still to some extent the military and political leaders, is esteemed by the people because of services rendered by it. At this point I digress to observe that any man, rich or poor, may be raised to the House of Lords if he has done some signal service to his country. It is an honorable reward, far transcending the dollar sign which is the ultimate ranking in Canada. It is an unfortunate thing for this country that these honors have been neglected.

This inborn discipline, due partly to Saxon, and partly to Norman influence, has made the English a very law abiding people. For this reason, too, they abhor favoritism in politics, which is a common practice elsewhere, and carries within it the germs of much wrong-doing. (To be continued).

NOTES ON ISLAND PLANTS.

The Polygonaceae (2).

The Erect Knotweed, Polyganum erectum 4, figures in the "Weed Survey" conducted in the Island in 1926, by Prof. Herbert Groh of Ottawa. It ranks close to P. aviculare, and is often mistaken for that plant; but a closer examination shows that it is erect or ascending in habit, and the flowers instead of being roseate, are yellowish-green.

The Persecaria group, all with a considerable family resemblance, comes next and includes a number of weeds rather troublesome to the farmer, particularly in lowlying fields. These are the Dock-leaved or Pale Persecaria (Polyganum lapathi-Polium L.), "a common, tall-growing and rather aggressive weed among grain and clover on rich low land in all parts of eastern Canada"; the Water Persecaria (Polyganum amphibium L.), occurring in and about ponds; the Smartweed or Water Pepper (Polyganum Hydropiper L.) an annual in low moist ground; the Water Smartweed, (P. acre L.) a perennial with erect white or pinkish flowers in dense spikes: and the species known as Lady's Thumb, (P. Persecaria L.) so called from the leaves having a blackish "thumb-mark" in the centre.

The "Lady's Thumb" is a very common weed, but fortunately it is an annual, and the weeds do not retain their vitality long, so that with reasonable care the farmer may keep it "within bounds." The manual of "Farm Weeds", published by the Dominion Department of Agriculture, accuses this and others of the group, of harboring insects such as plant lice, and also fungus diseases (mildews, smuts, and rusts), nuisances even more injurious than the weeds themselves. In an old note-book I have recorded five different diseases known to occur to the Lady's Thumb in Britain. One must not forget that these rampant growing weeds use great quantities of water which otherwise would go to sustain the crops.

The Virginia Knotweed (P. virginianum L) is a plant of the thickets, with greenish flowers. Some of our plants seem to have been observed in Virginia first, and sent on to Linnaeus who named them as if they were peculiar to that State.

Now we come to a pest of the field and garden, the rapidly-growing annual called the Black Bindweed, (or Wild Convolvulus as it is sometimes called) known botanically as Polygonum Convolvulus, L. It is at home among the cereals, twining about the stems, and matting them so that they lodge during a storm, "and once down they cannot recover." It is said to be very prevalent in the Prairie Provinces. Here it is a common pest of the garden and hoed crops. Another popular name for it is "Wild Buckwheat," from the resemblance of its seeds to the true buckwheat. It has an advantage in the struggle for existence, in its seeds ripening very early, beginning in the middle of July, and continuing till frost calls a halt.

Close to this plant is the Fringed Bindweed, (P. cilinode Michx.) first brought to my attention by Mr. Harold Messervy of Charlottetown. Its leaves are much more taper-pointed, and the nodes of the stem are fringed at the base with reflexed bristles. It is a plant of the waste places, and as far as I have observed, does not invade the garden.

The Halbert-leaved Tear-thumb (P. arifolium L.), and the Arrow-leaved Tear-thumb (P. sagittatum L.), are plants of the low grounds, and are armed with hooked prickles on the petioles and stems.

The well-known cultivated Buckwheat (Fagapyrum esculentum) sometimes persists as a weed after cultivation or as an "escape." The name is from the German "buch", that is, beech, from the resemblance of the seed to beech-mast.

Better Here.

It is said that about twenty years ago, when times were good, a self-satisfied sort of chap presented himself before St. Peter, and applied for admission to the Realms of the Blest. The Saint looked him over, and said:

"Where are you from?"

"Prince Edward Island," said the chap.

"Well, you can come in, but you won't like it!"

Heating for Health Requires a MODERNIZED HEATING SYSTEM!

Why is it that ill-health is associated with WINTER? Because too few home-owners realize how vital GOOD HEATING is to GOOD HEALTH! Modernize that old worn-out equipment NOW. New COMFORT — new SAFETY — new ECONOMY will follow in the wake of *better health* for every member of the household.

Choose the Type of Heating Equipment Best Suited to the Construction of Your Home

Visit a showroom and call in your Plumbing and Heating Contractor—he will give you expert advice as to the most suitable type of equipment—supply information on air-conditioning—quote you on the cost of installation. If desired, complete financing under the *Government Home Improvement Plan* can be arranged.

CANADIAN INSTITUTE OF PLUMBING AND HEATING
Head Office: Canada Cement Building - Montreal

W. C. T. U. NOTES

The Brewer's Bargain Counter

Grocers, merchants, craftsmen,
serve the people of the land,
Since their business gives to others something that good homes demand.

But the liquor dealer ever deals
out future want and shame,
Gives to buyers with his products
loss of all that's worth a name.

Dooms the souls of men and women to more grief than they can tell,
While his coffers swell to bursting,
from his sale of liquid hell.

—Adapted.

A Keg of Beer

This true incident was related some time ago by a newspaper in Hamilton. This time last autumn the farm of Michael Jonacz, near Waterdown, was a well-kept place. Fall plowing had been done. There was a well-filled granary. A score of cattle were sleek and fat.

Today the place is one of misery and squalor. There are no cattle. The fields are rank with thistle and burdock. What was a happy home is now a bleakness with the memory of a horror brooding over it. And there is an empty beer keg out in the woodshed.

The beer keg is a mocker. Instead of mirth it brought a train of woes. Michael, industrious, hard-working master of the farm, got the keg of beer in Hamilton on February 7th through a Government store. He took it home with him and that night they gathered about the table in Michael's kitchen and drank the beer — Michael, his wife, their children; Joseph Daczuk, his brother-in-law, Mrs. Daczuk, their children, who lived in the other half of the duplex house, and Jacob Sczepanek, the hired man.

They ate rye bread, cold pig's hock and sang folk songs of Ukrainia. They were happy, so they thought. Then Michael grew surly. The three men and the women began to bicker over money matters, a mortgage, in fact, which Michael, hitherto, had always faced with a courageous smile. There were cruel and edged words. Tempers flared and blazed. There was a fight with the wild finalty of the jungle.

Michael was slain in the yard just outside the kitchen door. He was clubbed to death, said the police. Frank Dacsuk and Jacob Sczepanek was named as his slayers. They were sent to Portsmouth Penitentiary for life. Mrs. Jonacz and her children drifted away. Mrs. Dazcuk and her children remained. The farm declined rapidly. There are no cattle there now. The granary is empty. The larder has been famine-bare this long time and the woman and her children have known cold and hunger. For some months they have lived on the bounty of their neighbors, but that could not continue.

Relief authorities of the township of East Flamboro state they are not responsible. Relief authorities of Hamilton state they are not responsible, even though the family formerly lived there. Meanwhile Mrs. Dacsuk and her three children are living precariously.

And it all began, she will tell you, with that empty beer keg out in the woodshed.

The General View

The W.C.T.U. work in Japan and China is naturally very differently affected by the dreadful war between them. Japan is not suffering invasion and her workers are going along quietly and steadily. In China, though, our National President, Mrs. Herman Liu, had to suffer the awful experience of her husband being shot down at her side, has continued her leadership, majoring as is now necessary on refugee children and homeless wanderers and moving her headquarters from time to time as the destruction makes necessary.

Here is a bit of news which can be placed alongside our Prince Edward Island. The Shetland Islands went "dry" during a local option campaign some time ago, and have remained so. Two small "wet" districts are a fly in the ointment, but only a small fly. One of the results is that in a population of 21,000 there is almost no unemployment, no crime at all, and five policemen are sufficient to look after 500 square miles.

Social and moral reform in Mexico City does not lag. Under President Cardenas, many restrictions have been put on indulgences, but quite recently the Supreme Court strengthened his hands greatly by ordaining that no cabaret girls are to work after ten o'clock at night. It means that the night life of Mexico City, which was said to begin at eleven, will be almost non-existent and surely is cause for rejoicing.

All liquor advertising is to be prohibited in Sweden by the railway authorities, by the postal, telephone and telegraph companies. This applies to their publications and their premises.

A few months ago we wrote of the pitiable increase in Opium production and addiction in China due to the foreign invasion. News from Manchuria is that raw opium from Korea is in quantities being illicitly imported and that addiction is naturally increasing. From the City of Harbin comes the news that in seven months 1,793 unclaimed corpses were picked up in the streets of whom 1,486 had died of narcotic addiction. In North China, again under Japanese domination, the Chinese anti-opium and anti-narcotics legislation was rescinded over a year ago by the New Masters and there is no legal control whatever. In Central China one general alone of the Japanese army is trying to get rid of 460,000 pounds of Iranian opium. The people are too impoverished to buy, so he hopes to send a great deal of it to Europe and America in the form of heroin. They are also making cheap heroin cigarettes to sell to the Chinese—they can be made cheaper than opium to the purchaser.

While all the above is most sadly true, there is every indication that the part of China under Chinese control is sincerely trying to fulfill its obligations. In spite of having to be preoccupied with hostilities, the government is making every attempt to eradicate the opium evil by 1940, both by stopping poppy planting and opium smoking. Again General Chang Kai Shek's good hand is shown.

MARITIMES EMPHASIZE TIDYING UP FOR ROYALTY

The Maritime Provinces are "dressing up" for the Royal visit. Canada, to Canadians at least, is the brightest jewel in the Crown of the Empire, and the provinces by the sea are no little part of that jewel. The Maritime Provinces, therefore, are going to sport their best bib and tucker.

The coming of Their Majesties—they will depart from the historic port of Halifax, the tour of the Maritimes concluding their itinerary—will be the biggest event of 1939, and will be a red-letter day in the history of Maritime cities and towns the Royal couple pass through.

The Maritime Provinces are already, in the cities and towns, that is, considering plans for cleaning and decorating, to give a fitting background to the carnival spirit which will prevail throughout the Dominion.

In Halifax, in Charlottetown, and in Saint John, members of the civic improvement leagues of these cities are co-operating with civic authorities and citizens for a cleaner, more healthy and beautiful city.

"Clean up" week in the Maritimes will mean more this spring than has been the case in any previous year in the history of the Maritimes.

Business is expected to boom in the building and paint trades this spring.

EVENING SWEATERS AND SKIRTS

Full gored, rippling silk skirts, evening length, printed with huge exotic designs in sharp tropic colors are new for informal evening dancing worn with tiny ribbed wool button-down-the-back evening sweaters. The cummerband waistline of the skirt is slenderizing.

Mosaic tweed in lacy weave and brilliant colors is new.

Keep Minard's in the home.

TILLIE THE TOILER — A "DUET."

By Westover