

SECURITY
Maritime Life
W. W. BENTLEY, C.L.U., Manager
127 Grafton Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Box No. 433

BULLETINS FROM BIRDLAND
WINIFRED E. WILSON



BLACK-CAPPED WARBLER
If you have not yet come across the Black-capped Warbler this year, your chances now are somewhat slight for hearing his short, bubbling song, but there is still time to get a glimpse of him if he happens to choose your district on his way to the tropics. As long as the bird is in the area, a large family, averaging less than five inches in length, this is a hardy member of the fly-catching section of Warblers. As long as the shelter and suitable food can be obtained, it does not seem to worry about cold, having been found at altitudes as high as 12,000 feet and as far north as Alaska and the shores of the Arctic. The subspecies which comes to Canada is known as the Warbler, breeds from our northern settlements up to the tree limits, and is quite common around James Bay. An irregular traveler, no one can predict just when it will appear in any certain place.

Besides its infrequent visitations, there is another reason why few people are really well acquainted with this Warbler: its coloring blends in perfectly with its surroundings. There are no wings, no spots on the tail, and only adult males are sure to be wearing the little round, blue-black cap. Some adult females or young males may have a suggestion of the dark head-dress. The bird's top side is entirely olive green, its underparts bright yellow. If it were not for its sprightly behaviour we would certainly miss its presence entirely once the days of song are over. It is a noisy bird, but its notes are not warblers; but this small individual does it. Confining its attention to the lower growth, well under a bush or tree, not too far from water. Willows are its favourites. Perhaps this fastidiousness is the reason for its comparative scarcity. A deep, cup-shaped nest, unusually well made of grass and lined with a few hairs just holds the four pretty little eggs: white, with markings of lavender, green and cinnamon. But these you will not find before next spring. Can Sandpipers be differentiated?

YORK AND VICINITY
Much sympathy is being extended to Mrs. Lester Buel, Pleasant Grove on the death of her mother, Mrs. Richard Roberts.

YORK SCHOOL
The York School started on Monday, August 29th with the same teachers as last year. Principal, Mrs. William Crockett, and Primary Miss Evelyn Underhay.

MR. AND MRS. LEVY PARLEE
Mr. and Mrs. Lev Parlee and son Nelson have returned to their home in St. John, N. B., after visiting in York, the guest of Mrs. Bessie Taylor.

MR. AND MRS. ALON NEWMAN
Mr. and Mrs. Alon Newman and family, New Haven, were visitors to York on Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Newson.

MISS MARGARET MACKEY
Miss Margaret Mackey, Covehar was a visitor to York on Sunday.

MR. RUPERT VESSEY
Mr. Rupert Vessey, City, spent the week-end in York, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Vessey.

MRS. POPE NEWMAN
Mrs. Pope Newman, New Haven, was a visitor to York on Sunday, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Newson.

MASTER FRANKIE LEWIS
Master Frankie Lewis, York, was a visitor to Orwell Cove on Sunday.

KELLY'S CROSS SCHOOL
Report for August:
Grade X.—1, St. Clair Trainor; 2, Jimmy Matters; 3, Corbett Matters.
Grade IX.—1, Cylet Molyneux; 2, Anna Marie Campbell; 3, Mary Roberts.
Grade VIII.—1, Helena Campbell; 2, Frank Shreeman; 3, Adri Monaghan.
Grade VII.—1, Francis Curley; 2, Charles Campbell; 3, John Carragher.
Grade VI.—1, Venia McAvinn; 2, Clifford Hughes; 3, Paul Flood.
Teacher—Amos Curley.
Grade V.—1, Wendell McDonald; 2, Lorna Molyneux.
Grade IV.—1, Joseph Kelly; 2, Monica McQuaid.
Grade III.—1, Earl Molyneux; 2, Clifford McDonald.
Grade II.—1, Joan McAvinn.
Grade I. A.—1, Desmond Curley; 2, Irene Monaghan; 3, Margaret Roberts.
Grade I. B.—No tests.
Teacher—Vivian Trainor.

FARES RAISED; RIOTING STARTS
JOHANNESBURG, Sept. 5 (Reuters)—One African was shot dead, four policemen were injured and streetcars and other vehicles were stoned during rioting by hundreds of Africans here Friday night.
The rioting's immediate cause was the raising of fares on the municipal trolley service to 10 cents, a 50 per cent increase. Africans had boycotted the trolleys during the day.
Tonight's rioting was the second major outbreak of disorder within Africa within a year. Earlier this year Africans and Indians clashed in bloody disorders throughout the union.

IN MEMORIAM
In loving memory of Mrs. Richard Hayden, who departed this life September 4th, 1945.
The years will pass dear Olga, but with missing pages, The loving thoughts you left behind Will never fade.
Lovingly Remembered by Mother, Father, Elsie and Stewart.

IN MEMORIAM
In loving memory of my sister, Mrs. Richard Hayden, Cable Head West.
We have only your memory, dear Olga,
To remember our whole lives through,
But the sweetness will linger forever.
As we treasure the image of you.
Ever Remembered by Sister Hazel, 52 Upper Hillsboro Street, City.

IN MEMORIAM
In Loving Memory of our dear Father and Brother, Alexander Logan, who passed away September 6th, 1893; and our dear Mother, who passed away December 24th, 1931. Those whom we love go out of sight,
But out of our mind; They are cherished in the hearts,
Of those they leave behind. Dear ones, who left us lonely,
Watch us through the gates ajar;
There a Father, there a Son,
Gone within those gates ajar.
Away in the beautiful hills of God,
By the valley of rest so fair,
Sometime, someday, we know not when,
We'll meet our loved ones, there,
Lovingly remembered by Charlie and Garnet.

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THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

JIMMIE'S TAXI, Phone 525.
CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.
BIBLE SOCIETY annual collection starts Monday, October 17th. Bible Sunday, October 16th.

JUST RECEIVED—Helen Harper Sweaters, all the new fall shades, at The Fashion Shoppe.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.—Advertises are reminded that their copy must be in the Guardian not later than noon the previous day to guarantee insertion. Out of city advertisers who telephone classifieds, etc., should particularly bear this in mind.

CITY POLICE COURT.—At the Specially Adjourned Court, Saturday, two drunk and incapable appeared, one being sentenced to 10 days in jail, and the other was fined \$10 and costs of 20 days in jail. A remanded case of non-support was further remanded until today.

RESTING COMFORTABLY.—A 13-year-old Charlottetown boy was taken to the City Hospital Sunday afternoon, after being thrown from the back of a truck on Longworth Avenue at about 1:30 p.m. The impact of the truck running into the boy caused the injury. The boy is resting comfortably in the hospital.

RETURNS TO NEWTON.—Mr. Albert Perry has returned to his home in West Newton, Mass., after spending a pleasant vacation on the island. He was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Edna Perry, Central Avenue, 2037, from Breton Street, Bay Fortune, P. E. I. His wife, Mrs. Perry, accompanied him as far as Amherst, N.S., where she visited with her friends and relatives.

RECEIVES NURSING CAP.—Miss Shirley MacDonald, student at Beverly Hospital, Boston, Mass., now on holiday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacDonald, O'Keefe's Lake, recently received her cap at special exercises held at the Beverly Hospital Auditorium. Miss MacDonald attended St. Vincent's Hospital, Charlottetown.

PURCHASES HEIFER.—Mr. William A. MacDonald, manager of St. Francis Xavier College Farm at Antigonish, N. S., recently purchased the Pure Bred Ayrshire Heifer, 'Lis' Belle, No. 2037, from Breton Street, Bay Fortune, P. E. I. This heifer has a 2-year-old record of 3,382 lbs. milk, with an average test of 4.3%. Mr. A. P. Floy, Harbour Centre, Antigonish, another prominent Ayrshire breeder and buyer, accompanied Mr. MacDonald on his trip.

SHERWOOD CEMETERY.—The section of Sherwood Cemetery next to the Roxbury Road, which has been ploughed up last fall, after being harvested several times during the summer to make sure the old grass had been killed, is now being leveled up and raked out. It will now receive a good coat of lime and then be ready for seeding next spring, when the grass will be much easier kept cut with the power mower. Mr. Wesley Moore, caretaker of the cemetery, supervised and worked hard to bring about this great improvement, and it is felt that next summer and in the years to come it will add much to the beauty of the cemetery. The intention is to plough up this fall the section of the cemetery fronting on the Brackley Point Road, and it is hoped that the seeding may also be in condition to sow with grass seed next spring, but it may be necessary to leave this section in the red during next summer to make sure the old grass has been killed. The grass in this section, however, is not as bad as was the grass in the section next to the Roxbury Road, and it is hoped that it will be fit for seeding next spring.

MACKEY - BUELL
At seven o'clock, Wednesday evening, August 3rd, at the Christian Church, Velma Alberta, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chesley S. Buell, Charlottetown, became the bride of the groom, Stuart, son of Mr. and Mrs. John B. MacKay, Charlottetown. Rev. M. D. Dunbar officiated at the ceremony. The organist, Miss Phyllis Buell, her cousin, as maid of honor, Miss Shirley Jenkins, also a cousin, and Mrs. Ralph MacAvinn, sister of the groom, as bridesmaids. The groomsmen were Mr. Blair MacRae and the ushers Messrs. Floyd Buell and Morgan MacKay.

During the signing of the register, "O Promise Me" was beautifully rendered by Mr. Preston Beck. The bride wore a gown of white satin, with bateau neck, long sleeves and a tunic effect flowing into a graceful train. Her fingertip veil was held in place by a coronet of seed pearls. Her only ornament was a three strand pearl choker. She carried a bouquet of red and white mixed flowers.

The maid of honor wore a gown of daffodil yellow corded taffeta, fashioned on full lines with a bustle effect in back. Her headpiece was a bonnet of matching taffeta. She carried a bouquet of mauve flowers.

The bridesmaids were attired in matching gowns of ice blue moiré taffeta and wore blue bonnets similar to that of the maid of honor. They carried bouquets of pink flowers.

The bride's mother chose an aqua silk crepe gown with black accessories and a corsage of yellow roses.

The groom's mother wore a turquoise crepe gown with black accessories and a corsage of pink roses.

Following the wedding reception at the Queen Hotel where about seventy guests assembled to extend best wishes to the young couple, the bride and groom left on their honeymoon, Mrs. MacKay wearing a grey gabardine suit with pink accessories. Her corsage was of pink roses.

Mr. and Mrs. MacKay will reside in Charlottetown.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE
L. S. STEVENSON
Branch Manager
140 RICHMOND ST.
All Profits for Policyholders

IN MEMORIAM
MRS. JACOB INMAN

At the P. E. Island Hospital on Wednesday, August 17th, there passed to her reward, Mrs. Jacob Inman of Bonshaw, formerly Harriet Gillis, daughter of the late John and Mary Gillis of New Argyle, in Inman, though not in robust health for some months, passed away rather unexpectedly, and her passing came as a shock to her family.

Mrs. Inman was of a jovial disposition, and was interested in her sphere of life, kind and hospitable in her home, of true character and principle, steadfast in her faith, and a strong faith in her Lord and Master.

Besides a husband and a stepson, John Inman of New Argyle, there are left to mourn three sisters, Mrs. Flora Murley of Bonshaw, Mrs. Christy MacKinnon of New Argyle, Mrs. John MacNevein, her church, and two brothers, William and Malcolm of New Argyle, and Earl Boyce, who was brought up in the Inman home, and tenderly cared for many years by the late Mrs. Inman.

The funeral, which was largely attended, was held on Saturday, August 20th, services at the house and grave being conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. H. Bishop, who spoke from the text, "Behold the Lamb of God, who taketh away the sin of the world." Interment in Argyle Shore cemetery.

The pall-bearers were Alex. Gillis, Nicholas Gillis, John MacNeill, Archie Murray, Pat Powers and Bus MacCannell.

CARD OF THANKS
Mr. Inman and family wish to thank the Nurses and Doctors at the P. E. Island Hospital, for their kindness, and all who sent flowers, letters and cards of sympathy.

WEDDING
A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at 18 Euston Street, August 17th, when Gladys Mae daughter of Mrs. Annie MacNeill, St. Catharines, and the late Malcolm MacNeill, became the bride of Daniel Malcolm MacKinnon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacKinnon of St. Peter's Bay. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. E. D. Ashford.

The bride was attired in a blue gabardine suit with matching accessories and carried a bouquet of red roses. The groom was in a dark suit and carried a boutonniere.

The bride's gift to the bride was a rhinestone necklace and to the groomsmen a leather billfold, and to the groom a pen and pencil set.

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A. F. L. Men
Unload Vessel

MILWAUKEE, Sept. 6.—(CP)—A.F.L. longshoremen Friday unloaded a Canadian vessel carrying newspaper after delaying the job three days as a result of a dispute involving two other unions.

The ship was the Prescodoc of the Paterson Steamship Company, Limited, of Fort William, Ont. It carried about 1,800 tons of newspaper for the Milwaukee Journal.

The C. S. U. at present has contracts with Great Lakes shipping companies. The S. I. U. forced the tie-up of the Prescodoc and two other Paterson Lines ships at Chicago Tuesday by throwing up picket lines.

Ellen's Diary
Continued from page 2

missing in the way of entertainment from childhood's hours, they are best, who have known the delight of a streamlet rippling its serene way in and out along home meadows.

For a year or so the stock had all the meadows at the other farm to themselves, until making odd additions to the herds in a way that farmers have more stores were required for the winter feeding. So pieces of hay were saved, and before long patches of potatoes grown, and in the wake of these fields of grain, so that this year we are finding it difficult to follow the route of the binder at the reaping which will engage the workers for several days. "On paper" as we say of proposed projects discussed in the kitchen, the harvesting was easy. Cutting an average of "one" we saw nine acres a day. They agreed, there would be no last to it at all.

This however, made no provision for the suspensions that are usual to the undertaking—the clouds or showers, and the moods of the ageing machine.

As in past years, already there have been those discouraging moments when we can't seem to find the cause of it, but she just won't put the sheaves out right or she's missing some of the tying. Then it is that James reporting the state of affairs in a colorless tone has "a b—y good notion to go in and buy a new one" but on top of this is the succeeding period, when we find former buoyant spirits restored since "she never worked better than she did today—we got along just fine!" At present fair progress is being made, though the reaping accomplished in a day so far, falls well short of that calculated "on paper."

This evening, our team which takes turns with Rob's in the binder was turned to strange pasture, and a fine new moon beamed in time for the farmers' homing. It is their return to a place which all day has been so quiet that even the crowing of the rooster seems to shatter rudely the silence, which at once brings life to it again. The small engine begins to send water to cask and trough for the hogs, and in happy anticipation there is a delighted lowing exchanged between young and old of the cattle-kind, as the cows come to the milking. Our dairying continues to be "conspicuous by its absence" the whole milk still going to nourish a succession of calves. When older ones have gone

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WHEAT SHOT FROM GUNS!
Toasty! Crisp! Delicious!
QUAKER Puffed Wheat SPARKIES
New-ECONOMY Package!



Dorothy Dix Says
Continued from page 2

often thought that it must be very disappointing and humiliating to a man for his wife to go about bemoaning her fate, and lamenting over how much better off she would have been if she had stayed single. Sometimes this is the woman's fault. She is just a born whiner and complainer and would have thought she was just as ill-used by fate if she had had to support herself as she is in having a man for a meal ticket.

But it is often the man's fault and the wife looks downcast and regards matrimony with a disillusioned eye because she has nothing to give three cheers over. So, son, if you want your wife to register joy, give her some reason to thank heaven that she got you for a husband.

Somehow, we have the idea that making a happy home is exclusively a woman's job, but my observation has been that the man has more influence on family morale than the wife. In each of the really happy homes that I have ever known, there was a man at the head who was cheerful and strong and wise and tender, and who put as much thought on making a success of his marriage as of his business.

So if you want a happy home, do your part toward making it. If you want your wife to be a good manager, help her with her budget. If you want her to be a good cook, praise the meals she sets before you. And if you want her to glory in her job as wife and mother, make it worth while by your appreciation.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: What is all this honey about woman's new deal in matrimony? Must the man still be older than his wife? For thirty years ago a couple who are completely in love. She is a widow nearly thirteen years older than the man and possesses a modest income, while he has nothing. They are so congenial the difference in their age seems to be nothing, but community and family gossip wrecked the love affair. The young man couldn't stand the gaff, and now is taking comfort with a girl of his own age. The woman is heartbroken. I still believe my friend should have married her youthful lover.

ANSWER: I don't think there will be any new deal in marriage because Nature is the dictator and Nature never changes. Somehow, it seems to have decreed that there is a better chance for happiness when the man is the elder of the two. A woman ages faster than a man and he is still at his prime when she is past hers.

There are men to whom this does not matter. They