

**Omar and the Gorgeous Coffee Bird!**

Many are the legends about the discovery of coffee. Our tale has the excited and saintly Holy Omar was found with hunger on the Mountain of Omeo.

He heard a sweet and heavenly song and a gorgeous bird fluttered on a nearby bush. He attempted to seize it. It disappeared! His hands closed only on the fruit of the bush. Inspiration led him to boil this fruit. He obtained a delicious drink... coffee!


**Coffee at its Supreme Best**

There is little in common between Omar's primitive brew and the superb blend of coffees now known throughout the world as Maxwell House.

For Maxwell House is the result of an expert blending of Latin-American coffees—the finest the world produces. This glorious blend is *Radiant Roasted* to develop the full flavor of every coffee bean.

And because Maxwell House has extra flavor and extra rich, satisfying body, more people buy and enjoy it than any other brand of coffee in the world.

The tantalizing fragrance and mellow-rich flavor of Maxwell House add pleasure to any meal. Dinner with Maxwell House is something to bring a husband scurrying home!



**Maxwell House Coffee**

A Product of General Foods

**Fort Augustus**

Mrs. Edwin Logan was a recent visitor in the city.

Miss Florie Brunette was a recent visitor to the city.

Mr. Joseph Callaghan was a recent visitor to Tarantum.

Mothers Allan and Russell Logan are busy preparing lumber and wood.

Mr. William Hughes and Chester Dalton were recent visitors to the city.

Miss Teresa McIntyre, City, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. David McNally.

Miss Grace McNally spent the week with her aunt Miss Elizabeth McCormick.

Messrs. Joseph Kelly and James McNally were recent visitors to Auburn.

Messrs. James Hegarty and Patrick Kelly were recent visitors to Clarktown.

Mr. James McNally is now in Mt. Herbert where he is employed with Joseph Driscoll.

Master John McMillin's condition is improved greatly after a serious attack of the flu.

Mr. Patrick Duffy, local Potato Inspector and produce dealer, is doing a rushing business.

The school is progressing favourably under the capable management of Miss Mary Kelly.

Miss Mary Callaghan, city, spent the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Callaghan.

The many friends of Mrs. Patrick P. Duffy are pleased to hear that she is out again after her recent illness.

Mr. Joseph McNally and Junior Logan have returned to their homes after a six week mechanic course in the city.

**United Nations May Decide For A Fixed Easter**

BY DAVID G. BAREUTHER

NEW YORK April 16 (AP)—The question of fixing Easter as a definite date, instead of allowing it to be jockeyed around by the moon, is one international problem that is likely to be put up to the United Nations assembly. It was among several esoteric reforms laid before the old League of Nations and the idea received full support from the church.

Easter this year, on April 21, falls on a late date. Only three times in the rest of the 20th century will it come later, and then only by one day. Easter can fall on any one of 36 dates. The earliest is March 22, which was Easter in 1818. The latest is April 25, and only twice in the 19th and 20th centuries has it fallen that late—in 1898 and in 1945.

From the Christian viewpoint there would be nothing irreverent in fixing a date for Easter, for ecclesiastical opinion seems to concur that the Crucifixion took place on Friday, April 7, A.D. 30. Hence, it has been argued that the second Sunday in April would be most appropriate for Easter, especially if that Sunday should fall on April 9—otherwise on the first Sunday to follow April 9.

The British Parliament passed an Easter Act in 1284 fixing Easter as the first Sunday after the first Saturday in April, contingent upon international acceptance.

The inconvenience of having Easter vary according to the calendar full moon that follows the vernal equinox has been felt throughout the Christian world. The variation affects school and university terms and vacations, law terms, department store shopping and the fashion industry in general.

**Gregorian Reckoning**

Churchmen also have objected. The calendar does not mesh with the real moon of the heavens. Because of this the Resurrection was celebrated in 1928, before the anniversary of the Crucifixion. The reason was that Easter is governed by tables compiled by Clavius for Pope Gregory XIII in the latter's reform of the calendar, and although as accurate as scientifically possible in that age, the tables have not worked out perfectly.

There is no mention of Easter observance in the New Testament or in the apostolic writings. The Jewish Christians observed the Passover and identified the death of Christ with the evening of the fourteenth day of the moon. The Gentile Christians observed the day of Resurrection on the first day of the week, regardless of the day of the moon.

Easter was the first day of the year for centuries. This custom persisted in France until 1818 when Charles IX brought his country into line with a New Year's Day on January 1.

If the date for Easter should not be fixed, further complications may rise through the progress being made in complete calendar revision under the movement for the World Calendar.

This scheme for equalizing the months already has the endorsement of 14 nations.

**SPICY BRAN COFFEE CAKE**

1/2 cup sifted flour  
1/2 cup bran  
2 teaspoons double-acting baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
2 tablespoons granulated sugar  
1 egg, well beaten  
1/2 cup milk  
3 tablespoons melted shortening  
1 1/2 cups 40% bran flakes  
4 tablespoons brown sugar  
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon  
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg  
2 tablespoons melted butter or margarine  
1/2 cup 40% bran flakes

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, salt and sugar, and stir again. Combine egg and milk. Add to flour mixture, add shortening, bran flakes, brown sugar, cinnamon, nutmeg, and butter. Mix thoroughly. Bake in greased pan, 8x8x2 inches. Mix together brown sugar, spices, butter, and remaining 1/2 cup flour. Sprinkle over top of batter and bake in hot oven (400 degrees F.) 25 minutes, or until done.

**Remarkable Wild Goose**

(By Henry H. Graham in Dumb Animals)

One of the noblest of all birds is the magnificent Canadian honker. It is a large, powerful bird, and even challenges a human being on occasion.

Two young boys once told me about an experience they had with a gander on a lake shore. They were on a nature hike and entirely unaware of the presence of wild

wild geese. All of us are dimly familiar with the "honker" through seeing vast numbers of them flying overhead in typical V-shaped formation during the migrating seasons, spring and fall. A gander leads the formation and he waves his position very highly, often fighting hard with other eligibles for the job. Even after he leads it, indeed, a piece of rust, honor and dignity.

Big honkers often weigh as much as twelve pounds. They are strong and sturdy and can be vicious when danger threatens. They are more intelligent at nesting time and will even challenge a human being on occasion.

Two young boys once told me about an experience they had with a gander on a lake shore. They were on a nature hike and entirely unaware of the presence of wild

life when the gander charged them, head down, body stiff with anger. Taken aback by the sudden and unexpected appearance of the huge goose, the boys retreated slightly, then held their ground while the bird jabbed his strong bill against them.

Closer investigation revealed the presence of a nest presided over by the mother goose. As the boys approached it, the gander became wild with fury, only losing interest as the visitors continued their hike without causing any harm.

The wild goose mates for life, unlike most creatures; only when something happens to one of the pair does the other choose a mate. Naturalists who have observed wild life closely say that the honker even broods for some time over the loss of a faithful partner.

The honker is one of the wariest of all birds. Camera hunters find him most difficult to approach. His

long neck and sharp eyes form a combination that enables him to spot a possible enemy for long distances. He is a watchful creature just as a human sentry does in the service of his country. If anything suspicious is seen, a warning cry is issued and the entire flock is likely to take wing in a hurry. They are slow and cumbersome in flight and make considerable noise. In approaching a possible feeding ground such as a slough or river, geese often circle endlessly to make sure the coast is clear. Only when convinced everything is safe do they set their wings and sail in. They often spend the night far out on some mud bank or sand bar in the open where the view is unmarred for great distances. Thus, they can detect the approach of such enemies as men, coyotes and cougars. Their very survival hinges on constant vigilance. Too much care cannot

be exercised. The young geese, known as goslings, are covered with down at birth, getting their feathers gradually. While still quite young, the parents teach them the ways of life such as how to procure food, how to detect the presence and approach of enemies and other useful habits. By the time the youngsters are old enough to leave home they are well prepared to care for themselves.

It is great fun to watch a flock of honkers feeding. Although I have observed them on numerous occasions while canoeing myself in nearby brush, I have never seen an entire flock diving for grubs at the same time. Invariably, one or more members were alert for possible danger. Experience has convinced me that this strategy is planned for the sake of self-preservation. Wild ducks follow much the same program.

**London Letter**

BY JACK SULLIVAN

LONDON, April 17 (CP)—Edmondson of a 17th century wine merchant—"dandy" who became in the words of Charles Dickens a "dirty old man"—have led to one of the most fantastic—and filthy—pubs in Britain. Dirt is its stock trade.

Aquely named "Dirty Dick's" this pub on Bishopsgate in east-central London, is discreetly by-passed in guide books but sonner or later visitors to London usually get around to some elbow-bumping at the famed spot.

Where else could one gulp a pint starting into the empty eye-sockets of a mummified cat, its legs tangled in year-old cobwebs, the layers of dirt and dust matted so thick on its fleshless body that its appearance is deceptively sturdy?

Dead cats by the score hang from the low ceilings at crazily-grotesque angles, some by their necks, others by their tails and legs. It "muck brings luck," as one visitor scribbled in the guest book years ago. Dirty Dick's has been thriving on one, or all, of its many cats' nine lives for more than a century.

Only glasses and floors get water treatment. Counters receive the occasional "rub" but the ceilings and walls with their motley display of cats, beer mugs, gourds, umbrellas and other oddments are untouched.

Historians have unearthed evidence that Nathaniel Bentley inherited the business from his father in 1781 but it is not known just when he became addicted to the habits that gained for him the nickname of "Dirty Dick."

Legend has it the switch-over from "dandy" to "dirty old man" followed the sudden death of his bride-to-be on the eve of a great banquet he had prepared. Grief-stricken, he closed the dining-room, its tables spread with food, and shut himself up in a 12-foot-square cell on the premises, forsaking soap and water.

When he died in 1838 bodies of cats which had devoured remains of the feast were found in the dining-room. Like every other room it was thick with dirt and cobwebs.

The front and upper portion of the building were rebuilt in 1870 but the old wine and spirit vaults remain, along with the ceilings and walls of the shop, and many relics.

**THE SHADY DOZEN**

"I heard—"  
"They say—"  
"Everybody says—"  
"Have you heard—"  
"Did you hear—"  
"Isn't it awful—"  
"People say—"  
"Did you ever—"  
"Somebody said—"  
"Would you think—"  
"Don't say I told you—"  
"Oh, I think it is perfectly terrible—"

HYTHE, Kent, England (CP)—Fishermen trawling in Dungeness Bay complain of heavy damage to nets from the sunken remains of flying bombs and aircraft shot down in that area.

**QUICKIES**

**By Ken Reynolds**



"Well, I see you did it again—need a Guardian Want Ad without that annoying 'no permission'!"

**Your Easter Bonnet**



This year's Easter bonnets are definitely the most delightful ever! Blooming with flowers, spiced with ribbons and veiling, soaring to new heights, or nestling in your curls—they're all designed to flatter every feature, gather compliments galore! Our famous Millinery Shop is ready now with photogenic beauties he'll adore — choose your favorite today!

**MOORE & McLEOD Limited**  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

