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HAMPTON W.M.S.
The May meeting of the Hampton W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. Albert Best on Tuesday evening, May 7th. The worship service entitled "The Christian Home" was led by the President, Mrs. John Rogerson. Rev. Mr. Jackson led in prayer and Hymn No. 104, "Happy The Home When God Is There," was sung. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The roll call was answered by thirteen members. There were four visitors present. The Treasurer gave a very interesting report and the offering was received. The Community Friendly Secretary reported fifteen home and three hospital calls were made. The Christian Stewardship Secretary gave a very interesting reading. Rev. Mr. Jackson gave a talk on temperance. Mrs. Clayton Morris, assisted by Misses Irma Ings, Lila Jenkins, and Doris Myers, took charge of the lesson, dealing with Psalm Hymn No. 362 and the repetition of the Misaph Benediction closed the meeting.

A lovely lunch was served by the hostess, after which a very pleasant social time was enjoyed.

PAINTED QUEEN
James Gunn, whose portrait of Queen Elizabeth holds a place of honour in the Royal Academy's exhibition in London, said today that the Queen was an "admirable model." She went to his studio-home about a dozen times, sitting there an hour and a quarter each time. "It is very important in painting portraits to get people to talk," he said. "When people are silent they are not like themselves. The Queen was an easy conversationalist and talked most of the time."

RACING DRIVER

By Alexander Campbell

His wandering eye fell on the red car, and glances at it. "A nice job!" his Maxton student might (and might not) have been surprised to hear his murmur. "A sweet bus!"

Professor Ellington would not for words or super-salutemen part with his own lumbering "bus," of old vintage; but he had an eye for a streamliner.

The road was still utterly deserted. The pleasant afternoon was passing into cool evening. Professor Ellington had no intention of standing supinely by and waiting for help. He was accustomed to going ahead and doing things in his own way.

Now, without perceptible effort, he stooped and slung the unconscious mechanic over a broad shoulder. He strode back on to the road and laid the little man gently in the capacious back seat of his big car.

The driver of the red car was not such a little weight. His slowness was deceptive. Ellington grunted as he lifted his second burden and the young man stirred uneasily.

"You were right, Reddy," he murmured. "Shouldn't have stepped on it. Rotten road."

He lapsed back into unconsciousness.

The professor carried him to the road and laid him beside the mechanic. Then he started his engine and drove back the way he had come, this time at a slower and more cautious speed.

He was greeted, as he pulled up in front of his own house, by an agitated Tomkins and a cool and self-possessed but exceedingly pretty girl.

"Tomkins gazed into the car as one beholding a minor miracle. He peered in awe at the two pale faces in the rear seat.

"Are they dead, sir?" he asked, not without the pleased excitement of one who sees his name in the Sunday papers after various vividly written interviews with gentlemen of the Press.

"Well, they might have been, if they'd been left to the mercy of you fellows," snapped the professor, whose action had for the moment transformed into that almost forgotten martinet of the Western Front.

To his daughter he grinned, jerked his head back, and said "Nice job!—sleeping beauties, aren't they?"

Dorothy Ellington looked at the two unconscious forms with what may most charitably be described as a suspension of judgment.

"Road hogs, I suppose," she said dispassionately at last, however, that they're not badly hurt. Even your scientific detachment would hardly go so far as to grin if they were."

Her tone was light, and Professor Ellington grinned even more broadly when she said "I suppose, however, that they're not badly hurt. Even your scientific detachment would hardly go so far as to grin if they were."

"I sometimes wonder who has more scientific detachment, me or you," he retorted. "Most young women would have been in quite a state to see a handsome young chap like him—jerked his head at the driver of the red car—'knocked out clean as a whistle.'"

"He looks old enough to have more sense," responded Dorothy, "to go dashing about in a high-powered car, endangering innocent people's lives."

"The nearest innocent person," her father said, "was two miles away when they hit the bush. They wouldn't have been dived over yet if young Potter hadn't been cycling past to keep a date with our kitchen maid. So I don't quite see—"

"Well, of course you would defend your daughter," said his daughter, "being a bit of one yourself. The last time you were summoned Rupert said—"

Professor Ellington's rosy features, which had been wreathed in smiles throughout these rapid exchanges, now clouded over. If his daughter had thrust a bad egg under his nose without warning something now clouded over. If his daughter had thrust a bad egg under his nose without warning something now clouded over.

"Harrum!" he barked, and turned a basilisk gaze on the unfortunate visitor. "Well, what are you standing there fidgeting for, man?" he snapped. "Help me get indoors. And stop giving an impersonation of that nearsighted skull which fascinates you so much."

"Yes!" Tomkins and the two men lifted out the unconscious Carter between them.

"Professor," said Dorothy, "I've got hot water and towels and ready to go. The hospital is coming round as quickly as he can. I rang the cottage hospital and said we would be taking care of everything."

"Good girl!" said her father briskly. "I'll call you when we've got 'em home. Until then, look after the patients until the doctor arrives. I've got work to do."

He turned abruptly. "You know what that fellow Jackson has the impudence to suggest now! His voice blared nastily. 'He says if we have found anything—' mark you—I probably don't know back to 10,000 B.C. I'm writing an article to Anthropologia, a reply, and I'm going to crush him. Flat! I'm going to put out—'"

"I think Rupert's report will make your friend change his tune," said Dorothy. "After all, if he can convince you—"

But the cloud, observable before, had descended once again on the professor's blunt but not normally unsunny features.

"Rupert's wrong," he said. "Yes, of course. But we've better get these young fellows out of our sheets. Look sharp there, Tomkins, both of you!"

"Yes!" said the dutiful Tomkins.

The little procession of mercy marched indoors.

(To be continued)

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By A. K. McNeill, famous fox rancher

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GLEN VALLEY W. I.
On May 1st the monthly meeting of Glen Valley Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Shirley MacLean.

Meeting opened with Ode followed by repeating of the Institute Creed.

Minutes were read, approved as read and signed by President.

Roll Call was answered by 8 members with an Original verse.

15c was passed in as fines not having a verse. Mr. Stanley Dickson and Mrs. Willard MacDowell were to be remembered.

Mrs. Norman Macdonald had reported that she had word from Honor Roll but had not received it yet.

Sick Committee reported same two appointed for another month. They are Mrs. Abbott and Mrs. Sterling MacLean. A bill of \$12.25 was paid.

Mrs. William Morell invited members for next meeting. Roll Call to be answered with collection and a riddle. It was decided that a collection be taken at every meeting.

Program Committee, Mrs. Willard Abbott, Mrs. Norman Macdonald and Mrs. Sterling MacLean and Mrs. William Morell.

Meeting closed with National Anthem. An interesting program of contents was put on by the Committee in charge, after which a dainty lunch was served by hostesses assisted by Mrs. Willard Abbott and Mrs. John Nicholson.

IRIS W. I.
The May meeting of the Iris W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Carleton Hume on May 9, with an attendance of six members and one visitor. The president presided and opened meeting by singing of Ode and repeating Creed. Roll call was responded to in form of a grab bag.

Ten initial buckle belts were distributed to be presented to ex-cottagers of district, thus making a total of twenty four belts, presented in this manner.

It was regularly moved and seconded that five dollars be donated towards "Save the Children Fund" Crisis a donation of five dollars towards the "Canadian Cancer Society."

Members agreed to purchase twelve boxes of assorted greeting cards, with a net profit of twenty cents per box to go towards fund. Correspondence included a receipt for five dollars which was donated towards the Prince Edward Island Hospital Campaign. Government grant of one dollar and twenty-five cents was received. The President reported of having completed some sewing for Red Cross.

Sick committee was absent, so the secretary reported that four sick treats had been purchased "New sick committee" appointed, Mrs. box.

Duncan MacRae and Mrs. Angus Matheson.

Program committee: Mrs. Ben Young and Miss Violet Daley.

Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Marion Hume. Roll call to be answered by naming a "favourite laundry soap."

Lunch committee: Mrs. Marion Hume and Mrs. Angus Matheson.

Raffling of surprise box amounted to 70 cents and was won by Miss Violet Daley.

Mrs. Ben Young to bring surprise box to next meeting. Program for evening was then carried out and meeting adjourned by singing of National Anthem.

Lunch was then served by hostesses and those in charge.

VERNON SCHOOL
Report of Vernon School for the month of March:

Grade X Sr.—1. Earle Morrissey & Stanislaus Mooney (equal).

Grade X Jr.—1. Phyllis Furness.

Grade IX—1. Patrick Murphy.

Grade VIII—1. Joan Murphy; 2. Estelle McDonald; 3. Audrey Henry.

Grade VII—1. Helena Doherty; 2. Eugene Doherty.

Grade VI—1. Jean McLeod; 2. Kenneth Murphy; 3. Jackie Doherty.

Highest average: Stanislaus Mooney, 84%.

Teacher: Cecelia Currie.

Month of March:

Grade V—1. Mary Elizabeth Murphy; 2. Edythe MacRae; 3. Francis Crane.

Grade III—1. Earl Crane; 2. Jean McNeill; 3. Merrill McKenna.

Grade II—1. Helen Murphy; 2. Francis Vessey; 3. Murray Webster.

Grade I (A)—1. Glen Ross; 2. Gerard Doherty.

Grade I (B)—1. Betty Mae Howlett; 2. Joyce Crane.

Grade I (C)—1. J. D. McLeod.

Grade I (D)—1. Basil Vessey; 2. Alfred Vessey; 3. Jean McNeil.

Highest average: Helen Murphy, 81%.

Month of April:

Grade I—1. Mary Elizabeth Murphy and Edythe MacRae; 2. Doris Murphy; 3. Donna Martin.

Grade III—1. Merrill McKenna; 2. Earl Crane; 3. Jean McNeil.

Grade II—1. Helen Murphy; 2. Murray Webster; 3. Sadie Fraser.

Grade II (A)—1. Glen Ross and Gerard Doherty.

Grade I (A)—1. Joyce Crane; 2. Betty Mae Howlett.

Grade I (B)—1. J. D. McLeod. Grade I (C)—1. Basil Vessey; 2. Alfred Vessey.

Highest average: Helen Murphy, 82%.

Teacher: Anne E. Furness.

NORTH TRYON SCHOOL
Report for month of April:

Grade VII—1. Vern Wood; 2. Grace Howatt; 3. Morley MacDonald and Dorothy McKenna.

Grade VI—1. Ruth Thomson; 2. Leroy Thomas; 3. Marion Delaney.

Grade V—1. Doreen Howatt; 2. Ida Wood; 3. Beverly Delaney and Eula Wood.

Grade IV—1. Lois MacDonald; 2. Hazel Dawson; 3. Deane Johnson and Donald Lord.

Grade III—1. Helena Howatt; 2. Mabel MacDonald; 3. Matjevy Wood.

Grade II—1. Arthur Beck; 2. Blair Delaney; 3. Raymond Thomson.

Grade I A—1. Bobby Harvey; 2. Elizabeth Thomson; 3. Winnifred Thomson and Calvin Thomson.

Grade I B—1. George Wood; 2. Donnie MacDonald; 3. Jim Sherrin and Pauline Wood.

Grade I C—1. Frank Harvey.

Perfect Attendance — Graet Doreen, Helen and Jimmie Howatt, Lorne and Kaye Inman, Ralph and Mabel MacDonald, Eula, Margery and Pauline Wood, Deane Johnson, Lowell, Bobby and Frank Harvey, Blair Delaney, Jim Sherrin.

Highest Average in Senior Grades: Doreen Howatt, 85%.

Highest Average in Junior Grades: Arthur Calbeck, 82.2.

M. Louise Cairns — Teacher.

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