

The Central Guardian

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE L-6798-7-12-312

FUNERAL TODAY—The funeral of the late Mrs. John M. Jenkins takes place this Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the home of Mrs. Roland Harper to Birch Hill Cemetery.

Personals

Miss Beryl Mabey of Tryon is visiting in Carleton, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gillespie.

Miss Hilda Jenkins, R.N., of New York City, is on a visit to her mother, Mrs. S. R. Jenkins, Brighton.

Miss Jean Macdonald, daughter of Mr. D. J. and Mrs. Macdonald, has returned after a most enjoyable six weeks' visit to Boston and other American cities.

Mr. Charles L. Block, of Detroit, postmaster of the Grand Trunk, is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. Block, of Charlottetown.

Miss Mary Acorn, Millview, has returned home after spending an enjoyable vacation with relatives and friends in Orwell Cove.

Mr. H. B. Chandler, Superintendent of Libraries, spent Wednesday in Moncton, where he addressed the New Brunswick Teachers' Federation at their annual convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Thorne and family, Detroit, Mich., have arrived in the city to spend their vacation with Mr. Thorne's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Thorne, after an absence of sixteen years.

Dr. H. L. Hodgson, vice-president of the Modern Paving Company, and Mrs. Hodgson, are attending the Good Roads Convention, Mrs. Hodgson and her son Ronald, recently returned from a three-month trip to Europe. Ronald is resuming his studies at Acadia University this year, this being his second year in engineering.

Mr. Lloyd W. Shaw, General Superintendent of Education for Newfoundland, who has been spending a two weeks' vacation at Georgetown and other parts of Prince Edward Island, accompanied by his daughter Katherine, leaves Friday on return to St. John's.

Monthly Meeting Of The Catholic Women's League

On Tuesday, September 1st, in K.O.C. Hall the Catholic Women's League resumed their usual monthly meetings after a lull of two months during the summer season. Mrs. Walker, the President, presided and opened the meeting with prayer. A short but enjoyable program of music was given by the Misses Aggie Pigott and Marjorie Mitchell.

The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. The treasurer's report and all business correspondence were duly dealt with. A discussion on Lay Retreats was opened up by Mrs. G. Murray, who has recently been named Convener of Lay Retreats by the National Executive. It was deemed advisable to wait until the summer holidays to hold a closed retreat. In the meantime however, a day of recollection could be held at Notre Dame Academy through the courtesy of the Mother Superior, this if possible to take place before the Diocesan Convention on a preparatory measure for guidance during that function.

Mrs. Murray, Convener of Education, announced at this meeting that Miss Corinne DesRoches of Miscouche was the fortunate winner of the C.W.L. scholarship for the Province of St. John's. The Charlottetown sub-division takes this opportunity of congratulating Miss DesRoches on the award. At this meeting it was a pleasure for the President to welcome four new members into the League. Another member who sent dues but was unable to be present was none other than the very welcome. This sub-division is very anxious to number among its ranks all the old members as well as possible new ones who must know that we cannot carry on without them. Several fall activities were planned at this meeting. The meeting adjourned with the singing of "Holy God We Praise Thy Name."

Common Occurrence Ends In Death

MONCTON, N.B., Sept. 1—(CP)—Thrown out of a car when the door suddenly opened, Alphonse La Croix of Alexandria, Kent County, N.E., was killed near Notre Dame, N.B., late this afternoon.

According to police who investigated the tragedy, La Croix apparently was drawn for some distance beneath the car before the driver, Samuel Herbert, was able to bring it to a stop.

A coroner was called and after investigation ordered an inquest held. A jury was empaneled and, after viewing the body, adjourned until Thursday morning.

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City Hospital

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ADDRESS TO GRADUATES

The following was the text of the address to the graduates delivered by Dr. W. H. Soper.

"Mr. Chairman, Your Excellency, Your Worship, Reverend Fathers and Sisters, Ladies and Gentlemen: For the past three years, these young ladies whom we honour this evening, have with sincerity and earnestness, earnestly and sincerely giving the best that was in them, otherwise how could they achieve the goal they set for themselves. In the past three years they have no doubt been discouraged—have had heartaches—have met disappointments and also have made mistakes and errors, but it is useless regretting our gone-by errors—past mistakes or errors—are advantages for those who learn lessons from experience and experience is about the only teacher to whom we are willing to listen.

"On the road that lies ahead every one of you will again meet with discouragement and disappointments but we trust that in the past three years you have earned the character quality necessary to keep you on the road—we are so frequently reminded that certain qualities of character are essential to success that it is not my purpose here to review all of those requirements—but I wish to remind you that there is a time in every man and woman's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better or worse as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of corn can come to him but through the toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given to him to till.

"A man is gay when he has put his heart into the work and done his best. Trust yourself; every heart vibrates to that iron string. Accept the place divine providence has found for you—the best way of worshipping your Maker is in allaying the distress of humanity and helping mankind to know that you are worshipping in just that way.

"There is nothing more divine than doing for helpless humans. We reach out and touch heaven when we help helpless humans, humans who are ill or injured. When pessimistic people present so much sin and wickedness—so much to pity to pardon, my mind always turns and always sees much to approve and admire. The ingratitude and inhumanity of this age is always over featured in the press, but how small the space devoted to the conscious happiness of having helped humanity in distress.

"Surpassing in strength and importance all the weakness of our wickedness and sin, is our sincere and valuable service to humanity. The greatest temple in the world is the body of a human being. It is the highest and holiest thing on earth; humanity is the SON OF GOD. On the road that lies ahead you must ever be kind, courteous and patient—let no little things disturb your peace of mind, for they are not worth bothering over—and let it be the little things that will annoy you most.

"Yours is a noble profession and one to be justly proud of—and in the following up of this your profession you will be called upon to make many sacrifices to the point of self denial—at the best the span of living here on earth is short—too short for all we wish to do, and have, so it is not well to lose time in vain regrets and in depleting self pity.

"Someone has described a Private Duty Nurse as such:

- A Private Duty Nurse She must be clever but not too smart; She must be firm but yet have a heart; She must be neat and she must be clean; She must not be too fat yet not too lean; She must not be too young nor yet too old; She must never show any signs of a cold; She must have a very gentle tread; She must keep her cap on a well-groomed head; She must never prescribe or give a pill; Or force a patient against her will; She must be jolly but not too bright; She must not sleep through the night; She must be patient and never be cross; She must not dictate but yet be boss; She must not be slow nor yet too quick; She must never say that she is sick; She must sympathize and yet not too much; She must be possessed with a gentle touch; She must be pretty and very nice; But never insist on giving advice; And as you read this you will see A nurse a perfect angel she must be.

"The most thrilling event in your lives—the happiest perhaps you will ever experience is at hand when you are graduating—I congratulate you one and all on behalf of my fellow doctors and myself and we wish you every success."

VALEDICTORY

The following was the valedictory read by Miss Helen MacNeill last night.

"Mr. Chairman, Your Excellency, Your Worship, Reverend Fathers and Sisters, Fellow Nurses, Ladies and Gentlemen:

"There are some among you, I feel quite sure, who, at this time, recall occasions such as we celebrate tonight, when you were members of a graduating class gathered together at a public function for the last time, bidding adieu to your Alma Mater and to fellow students whom you had learned to love during the years you worked together. Those of you

who have been so favored can appreciate how we graduates feel this evening, those of you who have not must rest content with the imperfect picture which your imagination portrays of a graduate's emotions on the day of Commencement. We might aptly paraphrase the words of the poet: 'To those who know it not no words can paint, To those who know it well all words are faint.'

Graduation a Bridge

"As we stand tonight on the bridge that links our training days behind us, to the days of nursing service ahead of us, we are, perhaps in just the best position to view both fields in the truest perspective, with the light of experience guiding our vision of the past and the fires of ambition illuminating our view of the future.

"During the past three years we have been student nurses, receiving an education which we proudly claim to be second to none. We have had academic courses in both the theory and practice of the profession of nursing. We have had practical experience in the care of the sick, we were offered ample opportunity for training along moral and religious lines, and more important perhaps than all the courses scheduled on the curriculum, we learned the little lessons of human weakness and human greatness which we saw portrayed in so many types of behavior at the bedside.

"The inner life of a hospital is like unto no other type of institution. In the hospital it was our daily experience to see life flashed before us in its entirety, from one end of the span to the other. The first cry of the newborn infant interrupted with the last gasp of the dying, the joy of recovery and regained health was tingled with the sadness of incurable ills and sufferings, and the battle goes on between the forces of organized medicine on the one hand and the ravages of disease on the other.

A Feeling of Regret

"Is it therefore any wonder that we sigh with a feeling of loneliness and regret as we turn our gaze from the hospital, of which we have been so intimate a part, to the field of graduate nursing, in which we are but children, left to our own resources for the first time.

"But we cannot stop now. New responsibilities, new tasks, new and greater work is to be entrusted to us, and as we bid our Alma Mater good-bye we enter our new field confident that she has nurtured us well. 'Alas, our time grows shorter, we needs must say farewell. To the people of Prince Edward Island, who so nobly aid in the work of providing hospital service, we owe a great debt of gratitude for the opportunity of training here at home. We say farewell with the hope that you continue to offer to more girls of our province the golden opportunity which it has been ours to share.

Offer Sincere Thanks

"To the people of the City of Charlottetown we offer our sincere thanks for a pleasant sojourn in your midst. You have been kind to us indeed. For those of you with whom we have worked, we hope that we have been some assistance. A small tribute of the gratitude we feel towards you. We bid you fond farewell.

"Reverend Sisters and Graduates: You have set us the example, nobly and so well. We know not how to say good-bye. We pray that God may grant you many years of further service to those who follow us, and as we leave your sheltering care, we ask only that we may imitate you in your spirit of service to our fellowman. Farewell.

"Members of the Medical Staff: Our task of bidding you farewell brings back memories of associations that shall never die. We have done our best to profit from your instructions and we express our gratitude by a tribute to your ability and your zeal. As we leave you we take away the consolation that you too have profited from your association with us. Farewell.

"Dear Parents: We are Graduate Nurses this evening. You have watched us achieve various degrees of development through infancy, childhood and adolescence, and tonight we offer you the honor and joy of our graduation as a small token of our undying affection. To you we do not say farewell. Wherever our future work may be, whatever we may next attempt, we shall always remain your loving and respectful children.

"Fellow Student Nurses: Tonight is the last time we may so address you. Tonight each of you advances one step to occupy places made vacant by our departure. We have enjoyed working with you and we hope you feel the same towards us. As we leave, may we ask of you to learn from our mistakes, and take full advantage of what we now see to be the best days of your youth—the days of nurses in training. We wish you success and happiness and we take with us happy memories of your companionship. Farewell.

The Class of '36

"Fellow Classmates: Tonight the class of '36 officially ends its existence as a unit of our training school. For three years, long and weary they seemed at times it is true, we have worked, laughed, played, yes and we have fought together. Our joys, our worries, our everything we have shared. In the years to come let us face our in-

Boys and girls—this is a wow!

Year's greatest snapshot week-end coming up—Be Prepared

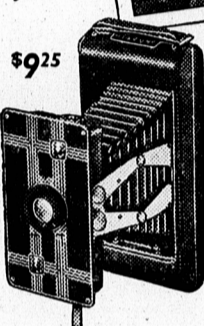
IT'S A FACT—more people take more snapshots during the Labor Day week-end than at any other time. Three days crammed with snapshot opportunities—get your share.

Take the Kodak along, whatever you're doing. Snapshots save the high spots for days ahead. You'll have the faces of your friends, at their happiest.

The situations, the stunts—you'll bring them all back to live over.

This week-end, if ever, it's time to use your Kodak. Get it loaded—take some extra film—be prepared. The snapshots you'll want tomorrow you must take today. Kodaks as low as \$5; Brownies from \$1.25...at your dealer's.

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(Right) THE REWARD OF GOOD SHOOTING—you'll bring back trophies like this.

CRACK SNAPSHOT COMBINATION Jiffy Kodak Six-16—Kodak VERICHROME Film

The original folding camera with box camera simplicity. Touch one button—"Pop"—it opens. Touch another—"Click"—it makes the picture. Generous picture size—2 1/2 x 4 1/4 inches—\$9.25. Jiffy Kodak Six-20—has the same features, makes 2 1/4 x 3 1/4-inch pictures—\$8.25.

Load with Kodak Verichrome Film for consistent snapshot success. It gets clear, lively snapshots, even in the shade, or on cloudy days. Any camera is a better camera, loaded with Verichrome.



Canadian Patrol In Hudson Strait

OTTAWA, Sept. 2.—(CP)—Its visit to posts in the southern part of the patrol practically completed, the R.M.S. Nascoptic is now steaming eastward in Hudson Strait and will soon turn northward for the voyage to posts on Baffin, Devon and Ellesmere Islands.

According to a wireless message received by Hon. T. A. Cerar, Minister of Mines and Natural Resources, the southern part of the patrol by the Dominion Government's 1936 expedition, including the circuit of Hudson Bay, has been accomplished. The Canadian Government expedition sailed for the annual northern patrol on July 14 from Montreal on board the Hudson's Bay Company's R.M.S. Nascoptic.

MAKE MANY MUGS FOR CORONATION

LONDON, Sept. 1—(CP)—Dame Laura Knight, R.A., noted British artist has designed a Coronation mug intended primarily as a souvenir for school children and which will be the first piece of pottery offered to the public bearing the royal arms. She has visited several pottery factories at Stoke-on-Trent and has seen the mug in process of production.

The manufacture of the Coronation mug is the result of a co-operative effort on the part of a group of British pottery makers who decided, to pool their knowledge and experience to provide a reasonably priced but worthy piece of English pottery for the occasion of the King's Coronation. The royal arms covers half the outer surface of the mug, the other half being covered by a profile portrait of the King with the Royal crown above and on the side St. George and the Dragon and on the other an elephant to represent India. Each mug will bear the signature of Dame Laura Knight.

Archdiocese to Be Mapped Out

MONCTON, N.B., Sept. 2 (CP)—Most Rev. P. A. Bray, C.J.M., Bishop of Saint John, proclaimed the apostolic decrees governing the erection of the ecclesiastical province of the new Brunswick and the new Archdiocese of Moncton at a ceremony held in Assumption Church here Sunday. The first decree announces the erection of the Archdiocese of Moncton with Assumption Church as the "metropolitan church."

The limits of the new archdiocese include Westmorland, Kent and Albert counties. The decree relative to the erection of the ecclesiastical province of New Brunswick proclaimed that the new province would include the same boundaries as of the civil province. The dioceses of Saint John and Chatham will be suffragan to the new archdiocese. R. Rev. Mr. H. D. Cormier, D.P., Rector of Assumption, read the decree delegating Bishop Bray to erect the archdiocese.

IN MEMORIAM MR. JAMES DARRACH

At the P. E. Island Hospital, Charlottetown, Aug. 26, there passed away James Darrach of Canoe Cove, aged 66 years. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Darrach who lived on the farm now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Neil Darrach, nephew of the deceased. Mr. Darrach went to the Hospital over a month ago for treatment and had two operations, but was not considered to be seriously ill until the day he died. The remains were taken to the McLean Funeral Parlor and thence to the old home where his nephew Neil Darrach now resides at Canoe Cove. The funeral was held on Friday 28th, conducted by Rev. D. K. Ross, B.A., of Cornwall who delivered a message of comfort to the bereaved. The interment was made at Long Creek Baptist Cemetery.

James Darrach was the last of the family of Archibald Darrach. The rest passed on before, their names were: Mrs. Archibald McPhail; Mrs. Hugh McLean; Mrs. Bell Graham; Mrs. Archibald McLean; Margaret Darrach and Duncan Darrach. He leaves to mourn a number of nephews and nieces: Colin McPhail of Long Creek, Archie O. Brockton, Mass., Henry McLean of East Milton, Mass., and others residing in Charlottetown, to all of whom we extend sympathy.

FIFTY INDIANS TO BE DEPORTED

(Canadian Press) PORT OF SPAIN, Trinidad, Aug. 31—Fifty Indians will be transported back to their teeming homeland next month by the Trinidad Immigration Department. More than a hundred of the dark-skinned Asiatics clamored around the immigration office when selection was made of those to be returned, all desperately eager to be sent back to the land from which they came years ago.

The ones who considered themselves "fortunate" enough to be selected were those in poorest physical condition. Most of the Indians desiring repatriation were of the opinion it made little difference if living conditions in India were worse than here, they wanted to die in their homeland. The 50 to be sent back are now awaiting arrival of the steamship Ganges from British Ceylon at the immigration camp of Nelson Island.

GOPHER ASSISTS HIS DYING MATE

(Canadian Press) BANFF, Alta., Aug. 31—The gopher, unassuming and somewhat ratty animal, attains heights of courage that merit him a better name, says A. D. Bain, superintendent of a chain of bungalow camps in the Canadian Rockies. On a recent inspection trip, Bain saw as he approached in his car an injured gopher lying helplessly in the middle of the road. Nearby stood another of the little animals, bristling and showing his teeth, although obviously frightened. When Bain stopped the car, the second gopher put his teeth into the scruff of his dying mate and

Run-off Conditions In Quebec Province

OTTAWA, Sept. 1.—The Dominion Water Power and Hydrometric Bureau of the Department of the Interior reports that run-off in the Province of Quebec during July was generally below normal. Conditions in the area tributary to the St. Lawrence from the north are derived from the records of the St. Maurice river which indicate that the natural run-off was 20 per cent below the July average, the mean flow of the St. Maurice was slightly less than the natural run-off, and a correspondingly small increase in the storage held in the reservoirs of the Quebec Streams Commission was secured. In the Sherbrooke area, tributary to the St. Lawrence from the south, conditions are derived from the records of the St. Francois river from which the natural mean run-off was found to be 10 per cent below normal. The mean monthly flow of the river was 8 per cent greater than normal having been augmented by water released from the storage reservoirs of the Commission. Further east, run-off, based upon the records of the Madawaska river, was 42 per cent below the average. In the northern portion of the province, the records of the Harricaneau river indicate that the average run-off was about 12 per cent below the July average.

CODFISH MARKET POOR IN EUROPE

(Canadian Press) ST. JOHN'S, Nfld., August 31—"With the codfish market in Spain closed and Italy not buying, the outlook in the European market is not promising," J. J. Long, managing director of the Labrador Export Company, Ltd., reports. Advice from codfish buyers in Italy have been received, stating that up to the present time no licenses have been granted for the import of Newfoundland codfish into Italy. The Italians state that that country was buying stocks of codfish from Ireland, which was taking goods in return. The Italian principals state that trade in future must be done by compensation, the amount of Newfoundland codfish to be absorbed by Italy to be governed by the amount of Italian goods purchased by Newfoundland.

dragged her to the safety of the long grass beside the mountain road.

12-Year-Old Gets Reward for Bravery

(A. P. by Guardian's Special Wire) CINCINNATI, Sept. 1.—Men who braved gun fire in wars, who bore scars of battle, rose in a group today to cheer the youngest of America's heroines—Clara Kathryn Van Horn, not yet 12 years old. They greeted her as queen of the convention of the League of Valor, an organization of 1,000 men and women who had been decorated by the United States Government for unusual gallantry. She told hesitantly of the wintry day last February when, seeing two younger playmates speeding down an icy hill toward a railroad track on which a train approached, she braved her small body in front of the boys' sled. The boys were thrown into a snowbank while the sled, racing out of control, was crushed beneath the locomotive. In Sept. 12—her 12th birthday—she will receive from President the gold medal awarded each year to a child here.

TEN MILE HOUSE SCHOOL

Report for the month of August of Ten Mile House School: Grade X—1, Milton Fitzpatrick; Grade VII—1, Marie Mullen; 2, Doris Mullen; 3, Margaret Corrigan. Grade III—1, Ellen Corrigan. Grade III—1, Laura Fitzpatrick; 2, Noreen Mullen; 3, Herbert Mitchell. Grade I (Sr.)—1, George Corrigan; 2, Millard Smith; 3, Leo Smith. Grade I (Jr.)—1, Vincent MacDonald. Perfect attendance—Laura Fitzpatrick.

THE PATH TO GLORY

Help me—Oh Lord to step Into the path thou tread, Oh take my heart and show me How to become a child of God. Teach me to love thee more and more, As days and weeks go by, Help me prepare myself earth For mansions in the sky. All along my pilgrim journey, Draw me nearer to thy side, Earth's temptations loose their power, When I have thee for my guide. Help me win a soul for Jesus, As I journey on my way, Lead poor sinners to that refuge, In the land of endless day. —Mrs. W. H. Cudmore, City

FOR SALE

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