PRINCE EDWARD — TODAY — FRIDAY — SATURDAY

NOBODY'S BABY..BUT EVERYBODY'S FUN!

The biggest 7 reels of entertainment to hit the screen in a long time! Patsy and Lyda start the laugh wave! And is it crammed with hit tunes, swing music, dancing and romancing! Just look at that cast!

NOBODY'S BABY

WITH Patsy Kelly Lyda Roberti

Lynne OVERMAN, Robt. ARMSTRONG, ROSINA LAWRENCE, DON ALVARADO, JIMMIE GRIER'S ORCHESTRA and The Rhythm Rascals, THE AVALON BOYS

— ALSO —

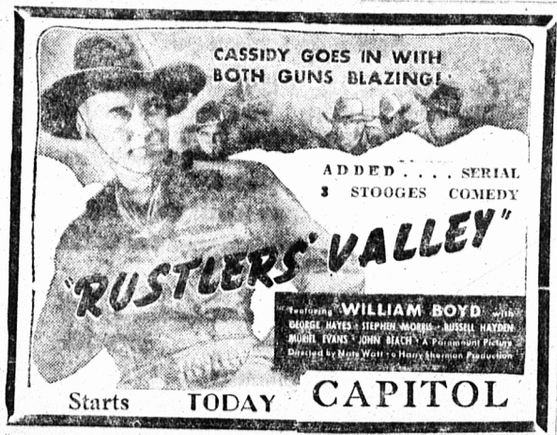
"SPORTS ON ICE"

DAILY 3.15 — 7.00 — 9.00 P. M.

SATURDAY MAT. 2.30

IF YOU MISSED THE "THREE LITTLE PIGS" . . . HERE THEY ARE NOW.

CASSIDY GOES IN WITH BOTH GUNS BLAZING!



ADDED . . . SERIAL

3 STOOGES COMEDY

Starts TODAY CAPITOL

I. M. T.

CITY BUS SERVICE

TIME TABLE

EFFECTIVE TUESDAY, JAN. 4th

Bus leaves Longworth and Esher on the hour and half hour. First trip leaves 7.30 A.M. Last trip 7.30 P.M.

City Bus stop is at Whites Restaurant.

Bus leaves Sanatorium fifteen minutes to and fifteen minutes after each hour. First trip 7.45 A.M.

Service daily except Sunday. Buses are warm and comfortable. Route same as last year.

Special late Saturday evening service, last trip leaving Sanatorium at quarter to ten.

We specialize in the careful dispensing of best quality drugs. Bring your next prescription to us, and be assured of accurate mixing and fresh ingredients.

JOHNSON & JOHNSON

THE QUALITY DRUGSTORE

Phone 33. Cor. Prince & Kent Sts.

UNDATED MONEY BOX

(By The Canadian Press)

Closing exchange rates

At Montreal —Pound 4.99 13-16; U. S. dlr 1.00 1-64; franc 3.39.

At New York —Pound 5.00 1-16; Canadian dlr .99 63-64; franc 3.-39 3-8

At Paris —Pound 147.27 fr; U. S. dlr 29.43 3-4 fr; Canadian dlr 29.43 1-2 fr.

In Gold —Pound 12s, 2d; U S. dlr 59.14 cents; Canadian dlr 59.-10 cents.

Retiring Eng ineer Honored

Engineer Arthur Germain retired recently after 40 years in the service of the Canadian National Railways and its predecessors. He and his father have a combined length of service of 101 years, the elder Germain having served the road for 52 years. T.C. Hurson, general superintendent Montreal district, is here shown greeting Engineer Germain as he brought the International Limited into Bonaventure Station recently on his final run

MRS. NELSON ROBERTSON

The community of Annandale and surrounding districts were greatly shocked and saddened on the morning of Dec. 27, 1937, when word was received that Provilla L. Taylor, wife of Nelson Robertson, of Annandale, had passed away at the Provincial Sanatorium, Charlottetown, on Sunday night, December 26th.

Mrs. Robertson had been in failing health for the past two years. After 18 months in the Provincial Sanatorium, she passed peacefully away at the early age of 45 years. She was a devoted wife and kind and loving mother and will be greatly missed in the home and abroad by all who knew her.

She leaves to mourn her loss besides a sorrowing husband, two daughters, Foretta and Margaret, one son, Fletcher, all at home. Also four sisters and one brother. Two sisters predeceased her, one but three months ago. She is also survived by a large number of relatives and friends.

The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, which was largely attended. Service was conducted by the Rev. Alexander Firth. Hymns sung were: Blest Be The Tie That Binds, Jesus Savior Pilot Me, By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill.

The pall bearers were: William Mills, Nelson Stuart, Aeneas Morrison, John J. Clark, Warren McDonald, George E. Saville.

The remains were laid to rest beside her beloved father and mother in the Annandale cemetery.

Manitoba Maple As a Weed

(Experimental Farms Note)

Trees are not often thought of as having weedy possibilities. There are some, it is true, which are regarded as weed trees in a stand, because less desirable than others which might occupy their space. The Manitoba maple, a fast growing tree, but rather short-lived and not otherwise superior to many other native trees, has frequently been over-planted, and to that extent is a weed tree. It is liable to become straggling in habit, and is subject to unsightly damage by insects and browsing animals. It is, moreover, objectionable on account of its free seeding habits.

When a large seed tree is growing in proximity to a garden or other cultivated land an annual crop of seedings has to be destroyed, and if not taken in time is soon well anchored that some effort is required to up-root the young saplings. Gardens left fallow for a season have been seen as thickly covered as if sown to a crop of grain and have become in a few years a dense thicket worthless for anything. Even the thin sod of roadsides is soon invaded by clumps which are kept deformed by the ravages of passing livestock.

Fortunately it is not usually necessary to sacrifice more than a few of the trees in order to secure immunity from such trouble. The Manitoba maple is one of those species in which pistillate (female) flowers are borne on one individual, and staminate (male) flowers on another. By cutting down the former only, the nuisance is avoided, because only those are seed trees. After flowering to pollinate the pistillate trees, the staminate trees bear only foliage, free of the untidy, bleached seed keys which keep the others looking as though clothed in rags all winter long.

The Manitoba maple, also known as box elder, is a native of the Prairie Provinces where it is common along water-courses and lake margins, but also stands drought well when planted away from water. While not originally growing in the East, it has been extensively planted, escapes freely, and evern near the Atlantic coast has been seen to have colonized river banks as in its prairie home.

GRANDMA AT 35

READING, England—(CP)— Mrs. Elizabeth Cullen, 35, claims to be Europe's youngest grandparent. She is the mother of 11 children and has one grandchild—just arrived.

Old P. W. C. Days Described By Noted Islander

(Continued from page 4)

willing to allow them "to complete their education" as the demand now is; in gloom because they must go to work. The right to work was not denied to them, indeed they were urged to seize upon that right. Their fathers assumed no obligation to support them after they had become grown men. If they were to protest that they had been brought into this world without their consent, they would be assured that they were not compelled to remain in a world which they found so unsatisfactory. In those days one did not hear the modern cry of youth, "Dad, can you let me have two dollars?" Modern parents are not blameless. Those ancient fathers held themselves free from blame; they had not immured their boys until they were of mature age within the walls of a school, where they learned nothing that would fit them for making a living when they were turned out into a cruel world; unless indeed they had developed some of those signs that might suggest success in a professional life.

The Cry for the Practical

But in time the rising cry for the practical, for science, was heard upon that far shore. Principal Anderson was compelled to meet the charge, that the old system was obsolete, by establishing new courses in French, natural philosophy, chemistry, and agriculture, but without increase in the number or pay of his staff, with which the reformers and the taxpayers were equally satisfied. He, himself, was adequate for all these new tasks.

He had learned his French in Edinburgh, as if it were a dead language; and now being compelled to teach French he taught it so, as a purely intellectual exercise. He had declared to the disturbers of his academic peace and freedom that the only way to speak and understand French was to bring a French baby into the family and learn from him; but his college was no nursery. He even went so far as to affirm that the attempt to teach French from books would forever make it impossible for the pupil to speak or understand it. The remembrance of the grammar would leave him dumb and speechless; when he opened his mouth the grammar would short-circuit his brain.

There were two French boys in the class, who were preparing for the priesthood, he proved his point; he addressed them in French, and they were compelled to admit that they understood not a word he said. To complete the proof, he had them speak to the class in French with the same result. But he continued the course, always pronouncing the words as if they were English words; he thought the attempt to imitate the French vowel sounds produced an unseemly distortion of the Scottish countenance.

Purely Experimental

Physics or natural philosophy, as it was called, presented no difficulty. He established a course that occupied only one hour in the year. It was purely experimental. He procured an air-pump, and fastened to the nozzle a bottle commonly called a "square-face". A boy bold enough to enquire why a cylindrical bottle would not serve the purpose was sent from the room; the course was experimental. Principal Anderson would not himself deign to operate the machine; he had engaged a mechanic for the purpose, and stood by with an air of sardonic amusement, and triumph when the bottle burst in pieces.

The course in electricity followed. The apparatus was a long stick of sealing wax, a piece of silk, and a bottle with two pieces of gold leaf suspended within. A smart boy who had made private study of electricity referred to it as a Leyden jar; it was an electroscope, the mechanic corrected him; and that boy too was sent from the room.

An experiment in chemistry followed. Two harmless substances were placed in a mortar, borrowed from a chemist's shop. They were ground to powder by the pestle, a loud explosion followed accompanied by a foul smell that pervaded the whole room.

To complete the course, electricity was given a renewed experiment. A dozen boys were set in a row grasping hands; the end boys were given a moist sponge connected with wires attached to an induction coil and battery, as it was explained. The mechanic did something; the boys were thrown to the floor. They thought he had taken advantage of his position, as the man on the scaffold did, who used that traditional occasion to comment too freely upon the administration of justice by Sir Archibald Macdonell and the Royal North-West Mounted Police. The boys seized the mechanic, and the lesson ended in disorder.

The course in science for the year was finished. Principal Anderson had yielded to the modern, scientific spirit and to the reformers of education. "Tomorrow morning at eight o'clock," he said, "we shall resume Arnold's Greek Prose Composition."

Agriculture was not so easily disposed of, as farming was the serious business of the community. A small text-book was authorized. It could be learned like a catechism or the Ten Commandments. At the end of the year the prize, awarded by a Farmers' Institute, was won by a young woman of the town, although she entertained the private belief that the tubes which a cow displays were designed to yield milk and cream from separate reservoirs.

School Consolidation

The old College and the old system passed with equal safety through another crisis, due to the rising illusion that in education money answers all problems. Consolidation of the rural schools was the new demand. One large school was five times as good as five small ones; the teachers would be better qualified; they would be more highly paid; the equipment of the school would be modern and complete. The children would be taught to play games, to name flowers, to weed garden plots, to read books, to march and sing in company.

The moment was opportune. A rich and generous benefactor, native to the place, was disposing of his fortune, and education was his passion. He had already established as part of a great University an immense school in which farming was to be made a profession, and the keeping of a house a science. He provided means to build this Consolidated school, and the trustees of the five rural schools had the exquisite pleasure of spending another man's money. The children were conveyed in horsed vans the distance of five miles. They were compelled to wait by the roadside in winter storm and dark instead of running on the crusted snow to the little schools.

If it was an affair of weeding gardens, their parents knew that there was enough of that at home; a flower was a weed; to know the name did not help to eradicate it. As for household science the mother was a better instructor than any celibate teacher who never had a house of her own. The experiment failed; the big school was closed, and the little schools were opened once more, where children could learn all they were capable of learning.

Admission of Women

The next crisis the Principal had to face was the clamour for the admission of women. He yielded. "We educate boys," he said, "and lose them, although they do carry the light over all the world; women may remain." Today there are more girls than boys in the college.

No games were played. The Principal contended that boys came there to learn, not to engage in that voluntary labour known as exercise; enough of that on the farm in the summer time. There was, however, infantry foot-drill for all under a sharp sergeant-major who had learned his business in the Indian Mutiny and the Crimean war.

Classical Studies

The classical master was John Caven. He had learned his classics in Rome, but it was the Greek he loved. His scholars never became sound Grecians. He read the text aloud to them for the whole hour as if it were a newspaper, in the belief that if they learned the sound the sense would take care of itself. He found Latin tolerable, especially Latin verse; and he read it aloud, in full agreement with John Buchanan in his "Augustus", that we cannot get the full enjoyment of Latin poetry unless we remember that it was composed for the ear rather than for the eye, and was read aloud slowly and carefully, each syllable of the close textured language being given the full value of quality and stress. And Latin poetry could be learned as if it were a psalm of David or a lyric by Burns.

The more trivial matters of English, history, and literature were entrusted to a young man not yet twenty years of age. He treated all three subjects as one. A play of Shakespeare was adequate text for all. He did not waste time by instructing boys; he was content to open their eyes and let them instruct themselves. Young as he was and fated soon to die, he kept a perfect discipline by a blend of respect, affection and fear; for he was said to have a reserve of savage sarcasm which none but a fool could let loose upon himself. This was Tom LePage, who first showed me and many others the way into the world of letters; for he himself was a poet. One of his sonnets yet remains with me. With a recital I shall conclude, hoping that Time with her abhorred shears will not sever the octet from the sextet.

Westward I chanced to look, ere yet the night
Fell on a day of clouds, to note what sign,
If any, on the horizon might outshine
Of a fair morrow; and there met my sight
Astonished a long line of silvery light
Off in whose soundless aery depths divine
Peeped the faint stars, and drew these eyes of mine
Far hence, as native to some orb more bright.

So sometimes come to the tired spirit of man
Glimpses of rest and home; and for a space
He feels the breath of heaven upon his face,
Glad earnest of the glory yet to be,
When Light and Love shall compass earth's round space
Even as the waters fill the hollow sea.

Had Indigestion Gas and Pains In Stomach and Bowels

The process of digestion depends largely on the condition of the stomach, and when it is unable to do its work properly there will be a rising and souring of food, a gnawing and burning sensation in the stomach, belching and pressure of gas, flatulency, etc.

Burdock Blood Bitters starts an increased flow of gastric juice so essential for the proper digestion of food.

Miss M. C. Weiss, Mapova, Alta., writes:—"For a long time I was troubled with indigestion. My stomach would not digest my food, and I would have gas pressure and sour stuff coming up in my mouth.

I used Burdock Blood Bitters, and after taking one bottle I felt a change for the better, so I decided to keep on, and after the third bottle I could eat anything and not be bothered with the rising and souring of my food."

Put up by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd.

DISGUISING SPINACH

NEW YORK—(CP) — Spinach haters are likely to be won over with this cheese sauce—top spinach with grated cheese and bake it until the cheese has melted.

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at 2 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE L-6789-7-12-31?

MR. B. H. HUGHES, District Manager of the Manufacturers Life Insurance Co., is issuing to patrons a Calendar-Map with the principal short wave stations of the world marked upon it.

CENTRAL PARISH Divine Services Sunday, January 9th will be as follows: Nine Mile Creek 11 A.M. Canoe Cove 2.30 P. M. Churchill 7 P. M. Lloyd Henderson, Student. L-590-1-6-11.

DURING THE ENTIRE YEAR pelts are received for shipment to the Prince Edward Island Fur Pool Limited, by J. A. Webster & Co., 156 Richmond Street, Charlottetown. L-353-11-30-tfs.

WEDDING BELLS. — A very pretty wedding was solemnized in the United Church, Bradalbane, on Thursday, December 23rd, 1937, when Miss Helen Maria Cousins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bismark Cousins of Bradalbane was united in marriage to Mr. Ira Simpson Crozier, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Crozier, Summerside. Rev. Arthur Wallace performed the ceremony. The church was prettily decorated for the occasion in evergreen and white streamers. The bride who entered on the arm of her brother was becomingly attired in a gown of blue silk crepe with matching accessories and carried a boquet of roses and maiden hair fern. She was attended by her sister Welthea who wore a gown of pale green silk with matching accessories and carried a bouquet of roses. The groom was supported by his brother Roland. The groom's gift to the bride was a beautiful chest of silver; his gift to the bridesmaid a ring and to the groomsman a gold tie clip. The bride's gift to the groom was gold cuff links. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Bagnall, cousin of the groom. During the signing of the register Rev. Mr. Heustis sang "O Perfect Love." Immediately after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Crozier left on a wedding tour to the United States. They are followed by the best wishes of a host of friends. (Patriot please copy.)

PERSONALS

Mr. Jack Bell, West Royalty, left this morning on a trip to Calgary, Alta.

Miss Helen N. Wood who spent the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Wood, Southport, left yesterday on return to Acadia University, Wolfville, Nova Scotia.

Mr. James Rattenbury pre-medical student at Acadia has returned to resume his studies after a very pleasant holiday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Rattenbury.

Mr. J. Louis Murray, B. A., M. A., returned yesterday morning to Pine Hill College, Halifax, after spending the Christmas holidays at his home in Vernon. Mr. Murray will graduate this year for the ministry. He is a graduate of Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, also Mount Allison College, Sackville, N. B. While in the city Mr. Murray was the guest of his cousin, Mr. J. Howard Murray, and Mrs. Murray, 10 Water Street.

BOUND TO DOWN HER

LAINDON, England — (CP)—In hospital 11 days after being attacked by a thief, Mrs. Mary Armfield, 70-year-old general store proprietress, had another shock when notified someone had stolen the entire stock in her shop.

New British Envoy

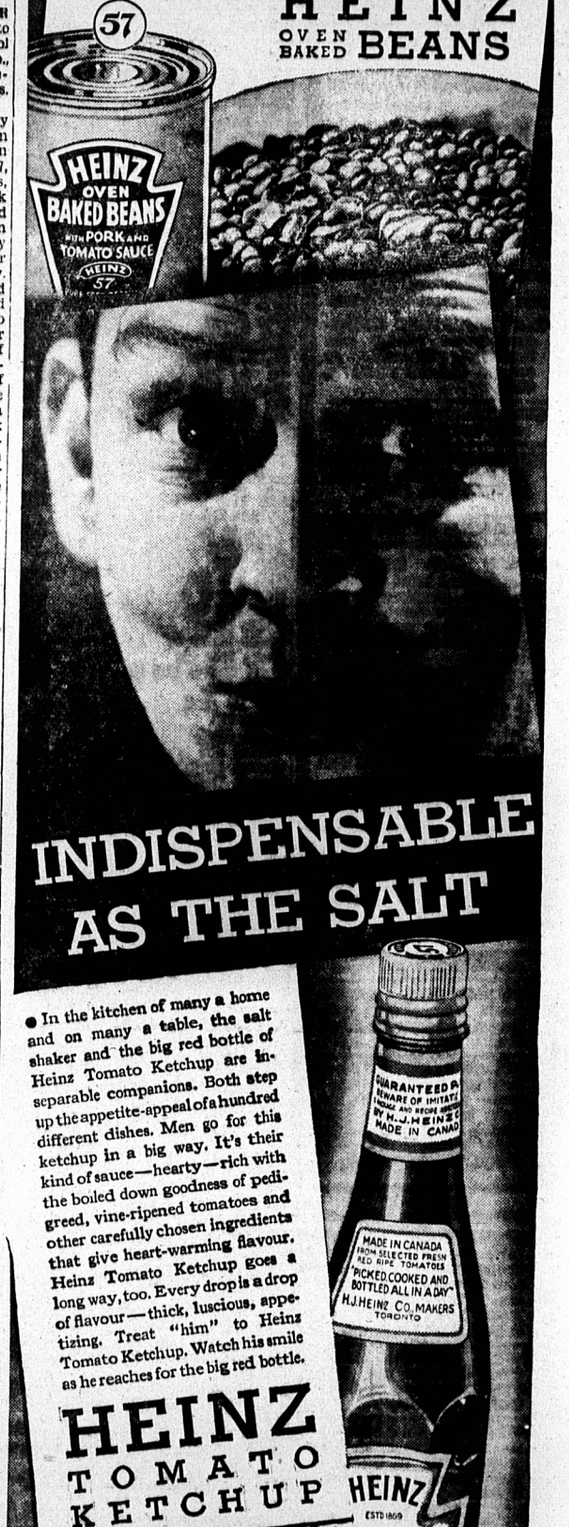
Sir Archibald Kerr (above) who has been named Ambassador to China to succeed Sir Hughe Montgomery Knatchbull-Hugessen, wounded last August when Japanese planes machine-gunned his automobile. Sir Archibald, Ambassador to Baghdad since 1935, will be of full Ambassadorial rank, something Sir Hughe was not, reflecting Great Britain's alarm at the grave turn of events in Asia.

Heinz

DIFFERENT BECAUSE BAKED!

● Some so-called 'baked' beans are only steamed or boiled. Heinz Beans are actually *baked*—in real ovens. They're golden-brown and mealy, tender and digestible. They're *whole* beans, flavoured to the heart with delicious sauces and sweet bacon pork. 4 kinds—(1) With pork and tomato sauce. (2) In Tomato sauce, without pork. (3) Boston Style—with pork and molasses sauce. (4) Kidney Beans with special sugar sauce.

HEINZ OVEN BAKED BEANS



INDISPENSABLE AS THE SALT

● In the kitchen of many a home and on many a table, the salt shaker and the big red bottle of Heinz Tomato Ketchup are inseparable companions. Both step up the appetite-appeal of a hundred different dishes. Men go for this ketchup in a big way. It's their kind of sauce—hearty—rich with the boiled down goodness of pedigreed, vine-ripened tomatoes and other carefully chosen ingredients that give heart-warming flavour. Heinz Tomato Ketchup goes a long way, too. Every drop is a drop of flavour—thick, luscious, appetizing. Treat "him" to Heinz Tomato Ketchup. Watch his smile as he reaches for the big red bottle.

HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP

MOTHER! SAVE HOURS EVERY DAY

● To buy, sort, cook and strain vegetables and fruit for baby was once a real burden. But now Heinz Strained Foods—12 kinds—offer every needed variety, with uniformity in quality and flavour. They're ready to heat and serve. No finer quality exists. And Heinz Strained Foods are safe. Try them mother, and watch your baby thrive.

H. J. Heinz Company has prepared a complete and interesting book on infant feeding entitled "*What Shall I Feed My Baby?*" This book is obtainable by sending three Heinz Strained Foods labels, any variety, with your name and address to H. J. Heinz Company, Toronto.

HEINZ STRAINED FOODS

Heinz

TRY THIS ON YOUR HUSBAND. As a prelude to a charming dinner, serve Heinz sparkling chicken soup studded with pearly grains of rice and dainty bits of celery. Or Heinz consomme. Perfectly delicious, hot or cold. So rich and meaty, it jells in the tin. Or contrive an elegant Berkshire soup by heating together a tin of Heinz cream tomato and one of Heinz popular corn chowder.

Your husband will never suspect you hadn't been made in your own kitchen. Your dealer has 18 kinds of Heinz soups for you.