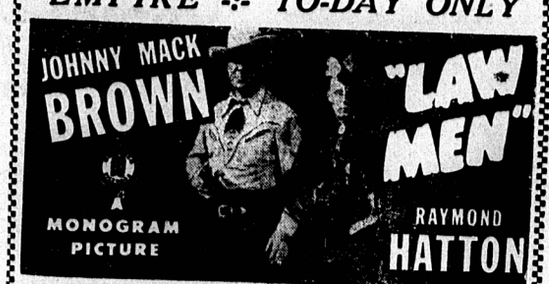
EMPIRE -:- TO-DAY ONLY



ALSO—Super Rabbit—Musical—Cartoon
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2:30 - 7 and 8:45 P. M.
—Added Treats—
Borrah Minnevitch and His Band
South American Sports

—FEATURE PICTURE—

As Long as I Live

By EMILIE LORING

(Continued from page 2)

said, Remember when you left the gas station yesterday afternoon that Lamont told Nolan that he'd stop on his way back and report on the road?

I remember.

Well, Nolan hung around his station till about eight o'clock. Then he left his helper in charge and drove to Carsfield to see his mother who is sick. He stopped at the town garage at midnight to swap stories with the boss. Just as he was leaving, the man said,

A fella drove through town lickety-split a couple of hours ago. I ran out to see what fool driver was thumbing his nose at death and destruction, and who's car do you think it was? Craig Lamont's! He must have been takin' something. Cculdn't believe my eyes. Those Lamont boys were just spilling over with pep and high spirits but they was the most law-abiding citizens of this town.

That jolted Nolan's mind wide open. He phoned Mrs. Shaw. She had gone to bed. She phoned your mother and father who hadn't. They had begun to be frightfully anxious. Then Mrs. Shaw saw the signal fires on the mountain. They got hold of Crane, who got hold of me and well, we went haywire for fear that the man who had stolen the car had - had harmed you and Lamont. We picked upp a state police who cleared the way for us to the mountain road where we picked up Nolan and the others. You know the rest.

Do I? I'm still wondering why the sheriff was needed on top of that mountain. I am sure -

After all, why tell Jerry that she was convinced that the cabin held a gruesome secret? Perhaps he didn't know. She finished her sentence.

I'll be glad to get home, and for the present let the whole tangled experience go at that.

CHAPTER XXVI

Every window in the Mansion was alight when Jerry Slade switched off the engine of the sedan in front of it.

Senator and Mrs. Shaw and Peggy, with the black and white dog, and the gray kitten squatting beside her, David and Patty Crofton were on the steps of the porch before Joan stepped from the car.

Oh, honey! Oh, honey, her mother kept saying.

David Crofton's laugh was a praiseworthy attempt if not convincing.

Let Joan get into the house, Patty. Come along, Slade. We have hot coffee and sandwiches ready for the return of the prodigals. You know your mother, Joan, her panacea for all trouble is food.

Where's Uncle Craig? Peggy pulled at Joan's skirt. I heard them say he was missing and - and I went out on the balcony and knelt toward the mountain and prayed to the spirit of my father to keep him safe the way Uncle Craig told me the Indians did. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

(To Be Continued)

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"SEE HERE PRIVATE HARGROVE"
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Coming—MON. AND TUE.
GAY MUSICAL GEM FROM M-G-M!

PLUS BLUENOSE SCHOONER—RUDY VALLEE AND BAND

Island Transportation Problem Recently Aired in the House of Commons

By JACK BRAYLEY
Canadian Press Staff Writer

OTTAWA, Aug 18 — (CP) —The thorny and perennial question of adequate transportation facilities between Prince Edward Island and the Canadian mainland may be temporarily settled when the new $4,800,000 ice-breaker car ferry begins operations in 14 month, but most Maritimers feel the only permanent solution is a causeway or tunnel across the ice-toothed nine miles of tough Northumberland Strait.

The ferry will replace the S. S. Charlottetown, lost in 1941 on a summer voyage to Saint John, N.B., for repairs.

When the Fathers of Confederation framed preliminaries of the Dominion's constitution in Charlottetown one of the commitments most readily agreed on was that "The Island" would have efficient lines of communication with the Canadian mainland. And Islanders and their brother Maritimers have been broaching the subject ever since.

Aired In Commons

The whole matter of the ferry was aired in the Commons recently when J. Lester Douglas, Liberal member for Queen's, told of the Island's patient wait for a new ship and said he was sure the Department of Transport would agree "that we now are entitled to the best boat that money and material can buy."

Percy Black, Progressive Conservative member for the Nova Scotia constituency of Cumberland, across the Strait, said he didn't like the idea of the new vessel burning oil.

He added:

"We shall need a market for the output of our coal mines in the years following the war and there is great disappointment that this boat was built to burn oil instead of coal."

Munitions Minister Howe observed that the Island was likely to become an oil producer.

The Commons traveller, whose hobby is personal investigation of most of Canada's problems — J. R. MacNicol, Progressive Conservative member for Toronto Davenport—said he was rather disappointed with the new ship, too.

The new ferry is designed to discharge from one end and can carry only 60 motor cars and 19 freight cars whereas similar ships operating a similar distance across Mackinaw Strait, in similar ice conditions, can discharge from both ends, take 111 cars and 24 railways cars.

Dock Improvements Needed

Another bad feature for facilitating cargo discharge was the docks at both Borden, P.E.I. and Tormentine, N.B. — termini of the ferry. He thought persons should be able to drive on to one end of the ship and off the other end when it reached the far shore. He has made the trip several times and had never made the crossing "without becoming furious" before getting off.

"At present, it is almost too much for the ordinary tourist to take a big car over there . . . I become furious when I have to go along on an upper deck and drive my motorcar around a narrow passage such as is the case on the P.E.I. ferry," he said.

He added that the design should be changed "even if it costs more money because it would give the Islanders a fair deal."

Transport Minister Michaud, a New Brunswicker, said the docking system would be taken care of before the ferry was ready for operation. He described the ship as "the finest craft of its kind in service in any waters."

Mr. Michaud said the new ferry is considerably larger than her predecessor — the Charlottetown —and the Prince Edward Island, now operating the service.

(There is another ferry link between Wood Island, P.E.I., and Pictou, N.S., by a small privately-owned ship.)

New Ferry Design

The breadth of the new craft—61 feet — is two feet wider than the Charlottetown and its length —372 1-2 feet—is 48 feet longer. Her load of 60 automobiles is 19 more than her predecessor and 19 railways cars is three cars more than could be loaded on the former ferry.

The main feature of the new vessel — building at Sorel, Que., with 95 per cent of the material entering into construction of Canadian manufacture — will be its propulsion machinery. Eight powerful diesel engines with electric generators are capable of producing 12,000 horse power—7,500 more than the Mackinaw ships.

This power will operate four sets of propelling motors each connected with separate propellors — two forward and two aft. This will permit extreme flexibility in throwing a concention of a maximum power from the diesel engine generating sets onto one propellor in an emergency if such is experienced in the hazardous icy strait.

The forward propellors will greatly improve the ice-breaking efficiency and will permit greater ease in manoeuvering such a large ship in the restricted terminals. Her 16 1-2 knot speed gives an idea of her tremendous power and it is expected that docking time, even under most difficult conditions, will be cut considerably.

The new ship is equipped with restaurant and sleeping accommodation, all of which will come in handy when ice conditions are of serious proportions. Often it has taken the Charlottetown 12 hours to make the nine-mile crossing in winter time.

This War—Four Years Ago

By The Canadian Press

AUGUST 19, 1940—British troops withdrew from Somaliland. British reported 513 German planes shot down in seven days. Turkey said to have promised to aid Greece in the event Greece attacked by Italy.

AUGUST 20, 1940—Prime Minister Churchill in his eighth war review said of Britain's airmen that "never in the field of human conflict was so much owed by so many to so few." Canadian mission burned as 100 Japanese bombers raid Chungking.

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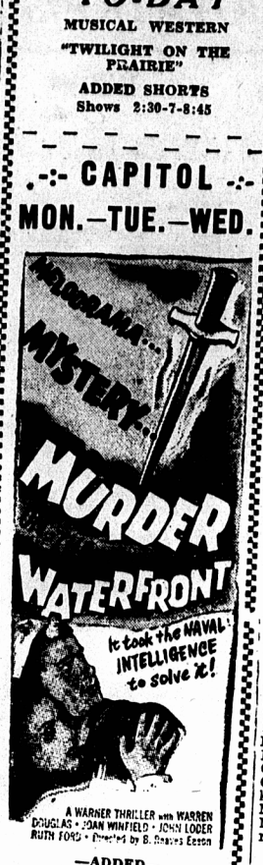
"TWILIGHT ON THE PRAIRIE"
ADDED SHORTS
Shows 2:30-7-8:45

-:- CAPITOL -:-
MON.—TUE.—WED.



—ADDED—
CARTOON - NEWS - MUSICAL

W. C. T. U. NOTES

CHURCHILL POEMS
(From Yorkshire Post)

About 1890 Winston Churchill tried his hand at poetry with some lines on influenza which eventually saw light of day in "The Harrovian."

It is interesting to study these verses now and pick out vivid phrases which would not ill fit a Churchill speech of 1944. This young man clearly had imagination; his description of the "cruel, inconquerable foe" of influenza coming across Europe is no obviously crude schoolboy effort.

O'er miles of bleak Siberia's plains
It moved with noiseless tread;
And as it slowly glided by
There followed it across the sky
The spirits of the dead.

The Urali peaks could not turn
It from its way. Upon "Moscow's
fair and famous town" it made a
direful swoop - -
Nor adverse winds, nor floods of rain
Might stay the thrice-accursed bane;
And with unsparing hand.
Impartial, cruel and severe
It travelled on allied with fear
And smote the Fatherland.
Across France, then the Channel—
Though it passed the break of brine
And penetrated this thin line,
It came with frozen force.

Young Churchill was writing about influenze, but 50 years later he could with peculiar fitness have applied the same lines to the Luftwaffe.

GUARD YOUR GRAY CELLS

What relation has beverage alcohol to insanity? Only 5 per cent or 6 per cent of all first admissions to mental hospitals have alcoholic psychoses but approximately 25 per cent of all psychotics drink excessively. Whichever phase comes first, alcohol and mental stability are not a good combination. One research scientist says that "liquor makes lunatics." A group of scientists said: "Alcohol is the outstanding common factor in the history of persons coming to mental hospitals." A recent survey shows that the number of first admissions to mental hospitals of women with alcoholic psychoses went up in six years in ratio to men from one to seven to one in five.

Why does one drinker get drunk while another stays partially sober? Here is the explanation of son that the effects follow the con- two foremost scientists: "The concentration of alcohol in the blood rather than the amount of alcohol in the body is due to peculiarities in the circulation of blood in the brain. The intoxicating effects of alcohol arise from the action of alcohol in the brain, which has, for its weight, a very large circulation of blood. The concentration of alcohol in the brain therefore rises and falls with that in the blood of the arteries much more quickly than does that in other tissues with smaller circulation. The concentration in the blood — and the effects from alcohol, are determined not only by the amount drunk, but by the rate at which it is absorbed." Will power cannot control the effects once the blood carries alcohol to the brain.

NOT IF—MUST

It is an undeniable fact that war, tragic evil though it is, seems to develop qualities of resourcefulness, courage and the ability to inspire people to work together and give their best.

"What would happen," asks one writer, "if we found the way to inspire people in time of peace with the idea of organizing and directing their strength and energies into definite channels for the achievement of some definite channels for the achievement of some specific goal?"

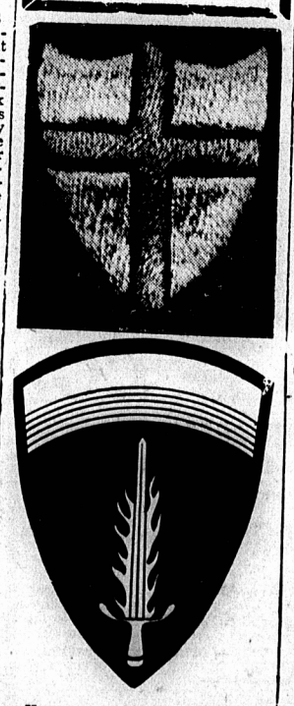
What would happen is what must happen if the winning of this war is to be worthwhile. The new-found powers of the nation's manhood and womanhood must not be dissipated nor wasted, not "demobilized" but remobilized for the great tasks of peace — the tasks of reconstruction and enrichment of our national life and of a nobler international new order.

ON THE WESTERN FRONT

The Beer Saloon The Brawling Arena. I sat in the Police Court of Vancouver and watched the trial of two rather respectable looking women who were charged with having engaged in a fist fight in a well-known beer saloon. Another case was that of a woman who had two bottles of beer before her in the saloon when she remembered that the baby at home needed a bottle, so decided to phone her husband and give him instructions in feeding, but the hour of 6.00 p. m. (closing time) was at hand. The saloon manager and the woman beer-drunk had a slugging combat. In the Court he said she bit his arm and scratched his face. She claimed he knocked out a tooth and she produced the tooth. And this is Government Control? ? ?

"Have you tried our whiskey, Judge?" said a spirit traveller to His Honour. "No", said the judge, "but I've tried lots of fellows who have."

War Made These Emblems Famous



Here are two emblems worn by some soldiers of the Canadian Army Overseas, which World War II has produced and made famous. Below is pictured the shoulder sleeve insignia worn by personnel attached to SHAEF — Supreme Headquarters Allied Expeditionary Force — in other words General Eisenhower's staff. The field is black with red flames rising from a white sword, and a rainbow which includes all colors of which national flags of the Allies are composed tops the shield. At top is the insignia of the famous British Eighth Army — a gold or yellow Crusader's cross on a white shield. Canadians fighting with the 8th wear this insignia. — (Canadian Army Photos).

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.

COOKS for Photos.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

MR. AND MRS. F. W. JOHNSTON, Murray River, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Alexandra Carolyn to Peter Robert Mulburn, Windsor, N. S., son of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Mulburn, Albert, Albert Co., N. B. Marriage to take place in September. 8-19-1i.

RETURNS HOME — Mr. W. P. McKenna has returned from a visit to his daughter, Sr. Francis Patrick of the Sisters of Charity, Halifax. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Linus Mulligan, Kinkora.

VISITING P. E. I. — Sr. Anna Josephine and Sr. Reta Marie, St. Joseph's Orphanage, Halifax, have returned to their respective convents after a very pleasant month's visit with relatives in Emerald, Kelly's Cross and Charlottetown. Their sister, Mrs. G. W. Cooke, Allston, Mass. and four children are now spending pleasant holidays on P.E.I.

IN ACTIVE SERVICE — Mrs. Frank Rose, Boston, Mass., has received word that her son Pvt. Thane W. Bernard has arrived safely overseas. Pvt. Bernard is with the Medical Bn. He was formerly from Kensington, and has resided in Boston for the past four years.

ISLAND CASUALTIES — There are nine Island casualties in the latest Canadian Army list issued today: L-Sgt. Neil Alexander Murchison; Cpls. Wm. Lewis McKinnon and Antoine Anthony Casey; Ptes. Geo. Earl Alley, Joseph Frank Gallant, Raymond McEwen and Chas. James McDonald are reported killed in action. Pte. Geo. Frederick MacPherson is reported missing and L-Bdr. Stanley Claude Delaney is reported wounded.

RECEIVES DIPLOMAS — Miss Teresa McKenna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McKenna, Emerald, has received her Grade XI Certificate from the Maritime Board and also passed with high honors in her commercial course having received her diplomas in both shorthand and typing. Much credit is due this young lady for having accomplished so much in one year's work under the capable leadership of her aunt Sr. Anna Josephine who is Mother Superior of St. Anne's convent, Glace Bay, C.B.

- NEWSY NOTES -

BY AGRICOLA

The Grass Snake

A Grass Snake was brought in to me the other day, the first I had seen. According to Francis Bain this elegant little snake is rare on the Island, and Mellish, who wrote a paper on our snakes in 1876, said that Grass Snakes "were sometimes to be seen on the Island forty or fifty years ago." Dr. Harry Piers, of the Museum, Halifax, told the present writer, some years ago, that these snakes were generally common in Nova Scotia. It may be commoner here than is supposed, since its color would easily cause it to be overlooked. As this is my first specimen, I put it into a "pickle" that will preserve its form (and I trust, its color) for a very long time.

This specimen is 3.81 dm. (say 15 inches) long, though longer ones, measuring 4.57 dm. (or 18 inches) have been found elsewhere. It is slender, nowhere thicker than a lead pencil, and it tapers evenly and gracefully to a fine point at its tail. Its head is small and beautifully moulded. In color the snake is of a deep grass green above, and on the sides, while the ventral plates (below) are suffused with bluish-green. The ventral plates number 140, as against the common Garter Snake's 155 approximately.

The food of the Grass Snake consists of grasshoppers, cutworms, and such "small deer"; and since, like all our Island snakes, it is harmless to man, it deserves protection as a friend of farmers and gardeners. (It is an unthinking prejudice that prompts the destruction of our snakes, for the larger kinds do useful service in clearing out young rats and mice, and can enter their nests in places where a cat could not possibly go.)

That great Linnaeus chose the Latin language for the names of all created organisms, for it was a universal language known to all scientists. A Russian professor might not know a word of English, but if he heard me talking about Taraxacum, he would know I was saying something about a dandelion! Now, had I lived in Linnaeus' day I should have called the Grass Snake Chlorosoma vernalis: during my sojourn in P. E. I., I knew it as Liopeltis vernalis. Up-to-date folk now call it Ophendrys vernalis! And it is quite possible that the next text-book will call it something else. Changing the names every few years—often without any good reason—defeats Linnaeus's ideas of a universal scientific nomenclature.

There are only two writers who have dealt with the snakes of the Island. John T. Mellish, M.A., in 1876, contributed "Notes on the Serpents of Prince Edward Island" to the transactions of the Nova Scotia Institute, volume 4, pp. 163-167. Francis Bain, who published "The Natural History of P. E. Island" in 1890, gave a short account of the four species of snakes which were to be found here in his day. (Mellish lists five species). From my own observation I believe they are not as common as they were thirty-four years ago.

The Bad Old Times

I made one of my infrequent visits "to town" the other day and as I was driven down the well-remembered road I meditated on the many and great changes that had taken place since I first set foot on it in 1910. A new generation was occupying the old homesteads; boys and girls whom I used to teach, were now sending their children to the same "little red school-house." And what gave me pleasure was that these young men and women are almost without exception better than their fathers were. They are broader-minded, more tolerant, kinder-hearted, more courteous. I recalled another road not so far away, where the fathers drank to excess, a very common fault in the bad old times. Today on that same road, their sons now grown to manhood, are a steady, intelligent and prosperous body of men. They are doing something for the next generation, to, for I don't hear of "juvenile delinquency" in that district.

As we drove along I pointed to a little farmhouse near the roadside and asked: "Did you ever hear of the robbery at that place?" "No," said the driver, "when was that?" "About thirty years ago. Three old ladies lived there then and ran the farm in a sort of way. One day in late autumn, one of them went to town with produce, fowls, eggs, and so on, and didn't get back till night was falling. The lamp was lighted, they had supper, cleared the table and drew up to it to count the money that came from the produce sold. Just at that moment the door opened and a man muffled to the eyes, entered. He walked to the table and with one hand swept the money into the other, and walked out without saying a word. And that was the last of both man and money." "Had they no suspicion who it was?" "If they had they kept it to themselves, for there were characters on the Island those days who would have had no bones about setting their barn or home afire. In fact such an incident did happen in the west of the Island about that time. "Where were the police?" The nearest police were in town, and seldom came into the country there were no cars then. When the Mounties came in, years afterwards, there was some kick about the expense but it was a good thing for the country."

There was a good deal of petty thieving in the bad old days; here is an instance. An old fellow who seemed to have no settled home, used to rove the country, staying a day or two here and there, as a sort of unbidden guest, a practice quite common then, though I've not heard of it lately. He stayed with me a couple of days, and then went on to a neighbor's (Mr. S.) about half a mile away. Two days later he was back with good pair of knitted mitts (new) which he said was a present for me. I thought there was something fishy about the generous transaction, told him I had a pair and suggested he keep them for himself as winter was coming. Shortly after Mr. S. told me of buying a new pair of mitts which had unaccountably disappeared! Imagine his thoughts when he'd come in and found me wearing his new mitts! Besides, grapevine gossip was always glad to get something on a "foreigner" and I would have taken years to live the story down! However, Mr. S. was lucky enough to find his mitts under straw in the barn—so the old fellow said.

Judging from press reports there is still a good amount of petty thieving, but it is mostly confined to the towns. I never hear of anything like it in the country. Just why is this?

In the days I write of, rum was the alcoholic beverage preferred and its addicts were referred to as "rummies". There seems to have been a pre-historic period when whiskey was manufactured at certain points on various roads and "you could get it for a shilling a bucket!" There was a story probably forgotten now) of a farmer who had filled himself not wisely but too well, with this moonshine and attempted to cross from one road to the other by following the course of "Duff's Brook". He lost his way and was found next day, sitting on a stump, frozen stiff, with a supply of the beverage beside him. There is one thing I regret: I have made records of many things, from plants to earthquakes; but I am sorry that I never had the wit to list the deaths on the Island occasioned by alcohol in the last thirty-four years. It would have been a long and impressive list.

Odds And Ends

William The Conqueror's Tomb. William was buried in the church of St. Etienne at Caen, and his tomb bore the epitaph:

"Rex magnus parva jacet hic Gulielmus in urna—
"Sufficit et magno parva Domus Domino."

Translated: "Here lies the great King William in a little urn, and a little house suffices for a great Lord." But William was not allowed to rest in his little urn, for the Huguenots dug up, and scattered his remains in the sixteenth century "Wars of Religion."

Florence. "Ah want a ticket for Florence," said the stout old Negro woman to the ticket agent at the depot.

"Half a moment," he said, as he retired to consult his time-tables. Not finding what he sought, he returned to the window.

"Where is Florence?" he asked.

"Over dar, settin' on dat bench," was the unexpected reply.

It all depends. I have a good Tycos thermometer, purchased from the Taylor - Instrument Co., U.S.A., a name which guarantees its exactness: I have also a second thermometer, which has been calibrated by the Tycos. When placed side by side they run the same temperature. I have them hanging at the same height, and where the direct rays of the sun never reach; but one is on the north side of the house while the other is on the south. On one hot day last week there was as much as 10 degrees difference in the readings. A great deal depends, then, on the position of the thermometer, as well as on its quality. I have read somewhere that the position of this instrument should be at a height of one foot from the ground, but am pretty sure that this is not a standard practice at observation points. One thing is certain: the thermometer should be placed where it is freely exposed to the surrounding air and protected from sunshine, reflected heat, radiation, and rain. It is reflected heat that "spoils the reading" of my southern thermometer.

QUICKIES

By Ken Reynolds

"Just like our Guardian Want Ad says—'apartment completely furnished'!"