

FINAL -- PRINCE EDWARD -- TO-DAY

DON'T MISS IT!
ERROL FLYNN
 FRED
MacMURRAY
DIVE
BOMBER

WARNERS made it in **TECHNICOLOR**... with
 RALPH BELLAMY • ALEXIS SMITH • Robt. Armstrong • Regis Toomey • Allen Jenkins
BE EARLY SHOWS 2.30-NIGHT 7 AND 9

Coming--PRINCE EDWARD--MON.--TUE.

ALL NEW THRILLS!
 A midnight emergency call brings the handsome young man in white his most dangerous hour... on the very eve of his wedding! Of all the Dr. Kildare stories which have thrilled America, this is the most exciting!

#8 THE CASE OF THE TERRIFIED MUSICIAN!

Dr. Kildare's WEDDING DAY
 WITH LEW LIONEL LARINE RED
 AYLES BARRYMORE DAY SKELTON
 Alma KRUGER • Samuel S. HINDS • Nils ASTHER
 Screen Play by Willis Goldberg and Barry Riskin
 Directed by HAROLD S. BULCROFT

TO-DAY ONLY
CAPITOL

ROY ROGERS and GEORGE "Gaby" HAYES
NEVADA CITY

ALSO -- COMEDY -- SERIAL
 CARTOON -- MATINEE 2.30
 NIGHT 7.00 AND 8.45

Coming--CAPITOL--MON.--TUE.--WED.

Anchor Aweigh... away we go in a whirl of thrills... with a crew of typical American kids learning to become the men to man tomorrow's "battle wagons"!

Stirring Drama Of Three American Boys!

NAVAL ACADEMY
 with Freddie BARTHOLOMEW
 Jimmy LYDON • Billy COOK
 Original Screen Play by David Silverstein
 Gordon Rigby • Directed by ERLE C. KENTON

A COLUMBIA PICTURE

Soviets accuse Bulgaria, threaten Stern reprisals

MOSCOW, Sept. 11 (AP)—Soviet Russia formally accused Bulgaria tonight of acting as a full-scale base for German-Italian land, sea and air attacks on the Soviet Union and strongly intimated that stern reprisals would be swift and red.

Bulgaria herself is preparing to participate in the attack, the Soviet foreign commissar, Vyacheslav Molotov, declared in a long statement handed to the Bulgarian minister in Moscow and broadcast on the Moscow radio.

The Crimea, the Caucasus and Odessa are the main objectives of the Axis forces concentrating in Bulgaria, Molotov charged.

Long before the German attack on Russia, he said, Bulgaria had evinced lack of loyalty and friendship for Russia, her long-time friend, and had been warned repeatedly as far back as last January.

Minard's relieves aches.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We take pleasure in announcing the appointment of Mr. Hume Keefe as our Local Representative for Prince Edward Island. Show-rooms and Supply Depot are located at 86 Queen St. Charlottetown Phone No. 89.

We carry a full line of Cash Registers—Credit Registers—Adding machines—Fire-proof Safes—and Counter Sales-books.

Write or phone for demonstration or prices.

S. G. MICKLEWRIGHT
 District Manager.

McCASKEY SYSTEMS LTD., GALT, ONTARIO.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at 5 cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs
 CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-9781

SEND YOUR donation of apples or sugar to Red Cross House today. L-59-9-11-31.

BECOMES CHAPLAIN—Rev. Dr. A. C. Vincent, former parson of Baptist Church here and at present in charge of Main St. Baptist Church, Saint John, N. B., has resigned to accept an Army Chaplaincy in Military District No. 6.



Scout News and Notices

EIGHT CHARLOTTETOWN PACK (TRINITY)

The 8th Charlottetown Pack held its first meeting in the Church Hall on September 9th. This is the first meeting to be held by any pack or troop in Charlottetown this month, and shows the interest and keenness of the Leaders in charge of this pack. May the 8th Pack have the best of hunting this season.

LOSS OF MORE CHARLOTTETOWN BOYS

During the past summer the following Groups have lost leaders who have joined the fighting forces or who have for other reasons left the city: First Charlottetown (Basilla), C. M. Vince King and A. S. M. George Gallant; Fifth Charlottetown (Zion), A. S. M. Gordon Kerr; Eight Charlottetown (Trinity), S. M. Earl Taylor and A. S. M. Howard Ade.

"THE SCOUT LEADER"

Leaders will notice that this month's "Scout Leader" has not been folded for mailing as formerly, but has been rolled. The reason for this change is that most leaders keep the magazines on file, and some have asked for copies which have not been folded so that the pages will lie flat and make a neater file.

Occasionally we have at the office a few extra "Scout Leaders" which may be had by A. C. M.'s or A.S.M.'s if called for. Leaders will find that it contains a great many helpful hints for Scout and Cub activities and also many very interesting news items of Canadian Scouting, Games, meeting programmes, photos, stories, songs etc., are also included in this month's publication from Dominion Headquarters.

—SCOUT AND CUB MEETING—

Now that the schools are open and summer holidays have ceased Troop and Pack meetings should get away to a flying start. While this fine weather holds out, hikes and wide games should be held as often as possible, especially for those who did not attend summer camps. A great deal of progress in outdoor tests and badge work can be made on these Scouting activities if the effort is made.

Reports of tests passed, hikes, meetings held, etc. should be published in the column.

GOOD SCOUTING ALL "Tall Timber!"

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Allison Harper of Carleton, P. E. I. and Mr. and Mrs. Vance Dixon of Tryon, P. E. I. have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Leard of Port Elgin.

Mrs. John A. Matthews, McGill Terrace, left Friday for Quebec City to spend some time with her husband, who is with the Veterans' Guard at Valcartier Camp.

In Memoriam

LEMUEL H. CRASWELL

"When Day Was Done", on the late evening of August 10th, 1941, Mr. Lemuel H. Craswell, retired C. N. R. employee, passed quietly to eternal rest. He had been sick only a few hours, and had carried out his daily routine of visiting and chatting with friends as was his wont, during the morning and afternoon. There was no warning and his short illness involved little suffering.

Mr. Craswell's outstanding characteristic was his friendliness, and the keen pleasure he took in his wide acquaintance. He was a friendly world, because his nature was such that he made only friends and had no enemies. His friendships were not only with adults, but with children. He was very much at home with the little folk, and had the faculty of creating a bond of sympathy between himself and the children he met. He had their confidence, and they in turn, his understanding. In his immediate neighbourhood, and throughout the city, many school boys and girls, and younger tots, will miss his kindly interest in their work and play.

The most fitting eulaph would be that he was a friend to many, and that he had the trust of little children.

Mr. Craswell was employed by the C.N.R. for many years, and retired about twelve years ago, since which time he has lived quietly as a much respected citizen of the community.

He was born seventy-six years ago at Rustico, on February 14th, 1865. His wife predeceased him a few months ago. Mourning his passing are two sons, Mr. O. C. Craswell, Mr. Merrill Craswell, and a daughter, Mrs. Gordon Tomlin, all of Charlottetown. In recent years he had made his home with Mrs. Tomlin's. Surviving also are two brothers, Robert, at Cardigan, and Ethan, at Hunter River.

The funeral took place on August 12th, with interment in the People's Cemetery.

An exceptional number of floral tributes and sympathy cards indicated the sense of loss felt by his friends, young and old.

Rev. Mr. Boydroy of the United Church, officiated at the grave.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Percy Worth, John MacDonald, Charles Hine, Gerald Proctor, Arthur Burns, James Robinson.

HEALTH

A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION THROUGH THE ASSURANCE COMPANIES OF CANADA

TORONTO — "Figures issued recently by the Toronto Health Department supply striking instances of what may be accomplished in the direction of disease prevention, and at the same time point to the need for still greater efforts in public health work," said an official of the Health League of Canada today in commenting on the statistics.

Purification of the City's water supply and pasteurization of its milk are shown to have reduced the incidence of typhoid from an average of 31.4 during the period 1890-1911 — with a high of 99.6 per 100,000 of population — to one of 3 since 1934. In six years, 1935-40, there were only 10 deaths from typhoid in Toronto.

In 1929, the death rate from diphtheria was 10.6. Consistent immunization with toxoid had cut that rate to 2.4 in 1932. Since that year it remained at about 1 per 100,000. In 1934 and 1937 there were no deaths from diphtheria, and in 1940 not a single case of diphtheria was reported.

Smallpox appeared to have been completely banished from the city, there being no cases registered in the eight-year period 1933-40.

Modern safeguards rendered their effect also on the infant mortality rate. This stood at 137 per 1,000 live births in 1910-1914, but by 1940 only 3 babies out of every 1,000 live births died during their first year. The maternal mortality rate in 1940 had reached the low figure of 3.3 per 1,000.

In 1915-1915, the average tuberculosis death rate for Toronto was 109.3 per 100,000. A progressive decrease, year by year, reduced this appalling figure to 29.6 per 100,000 in 1940.

On the other side of the ledger is the fact that deaths from cancer, and from diseases of the heart, arteries and kidneys have greatly increased, according to the Health Department's figures.

The "crude death rate" from cancer was said to have doubled in the last 20 years, and in 1940, cancer accounted for 17 per cent of all the deaths in Toronto. Affections of the heart, arteries and kidneys caused 47 per cent of the deaths, the majority in this group arising from diseases of the heart.

LOST 990,000 DAYS

LONDON — (CP) — In the year ending June 30 a total of 990,000 days were lost in Britain in industrial disputes, the Ministry of Labor reports.

Obsequies of Dr. Jane Hughes Sullivan

(Delivered by Rt. Rev. Monsignor J. A. Beardon of Minneapolis, Minnesota, in St. John, Mankato, Minn., July 31st.)

Today we consign to the great all-mother's breast, in the hope of a glorious resurrection, the last member of a family that deserved well of Church and State in Minnesota.

The Hughes family, born of the good earth in Prince Edward Island—an abridged edition, as it were, of the Island of Saints and scholars—on Canada's eastern seaboard, inherited rugged constitutions and robust faith from ancestors whose genealogical roots, transplanted from the Emerald Isle, sank deep and tenaciously into the fertile soil of their adopted land, and produced a wide-spreading tree whose rich fruitage yielded agriculturists, legislators, physicians and surgeons, business and professional men, sisters and priests, fathers and mothers of Christian families.

Fourteen generations of the Hughes family lie in the grass-grown graveyard of Tyholand, County Armagh, in holy Ireland; four generations await the clarion call of the resurrection in the country churchyard of Millcove on the Island; and the forefathers of many generations to be born on American soil rest beneath the prairie sod of the Northwest.

Under the ancestral root-tree, where the deceased and other members of the family first saw the light of day,

"They grew in beauty side by side, They filled one home with glee, Their graves are severed far and wide, By mount and stream and sea.

"The same fond mother bent at night, O'er each fair sleeping brow, She had each folded flower in sight, Where are those dreamers now?"

Wherever their bodies lie beneath the sod, their souls, we hope, are in Paradise. The youngest of that family rests before this altar of her parish church in the cold embrace of death, her cradle and her grave are separated by the weary leagues of half a continent. Far from the land of her youth she closed her eyes to things of earth and sleeps the sleep of peace.

Around her coffin remains we have gathered in silent groups and thoughtful mien. Friends and relatives have come to sympathize with the members of the grieving family; to unite in paying the final tribute of loving respect and personal esteem for an exemplary wife and mother; and to associate themselves with Holy Mother Church in her official prayers for the happy repose of the soul of a valiant woman to whom we may apply not inappropriately, the words of the instruction vouchsafed the wise King Solomon:

"Who shall find a valiant woman? Far and from the uttermost coasts is the price of her. The heart of her husband trusteth in her. . . . She shall render him good, and not evil all the days of her life. . . . She hath girded her loins with strength and hath strengthened her arm. . . . She hath opened her hand to the needy, and stretched out her hands to the poor. . . . She hath opened her mouth to wisdom, and the law of clemency is on her tongue. She hath looked well to the paths of her house, and hath not eaten her bread in idleness. Her children rose up and called her blessed; her husband, and he praised her. . . . G'Ve her the fruit of her hands; and let her work praise her in the gates."

A Valiant Woman

Such a valiant woman—physician, wife and mother—was Mrs. Sullivan not only to those who knew her intimately, but of the wider circle of her fellow citizens of every walk of life, for the allotted span of three score years and ten.

Dr. Jane, as she was familiarly and lovingly called, known to her friends—among whom she numbered not alone the people of Mankato, but the legion of her acquaintances throughout Minnesota and the Northwest—had more than one title to distinction of her own right. She was not a dim star in the Hughes constellation, not merely another member of the family—the youngest, sister of her father, the hand of Mother St. Rose and Dr. Helen; nor was she a mirrored reflection of a cultural family tradition; nor a passive exponent of a family pride in worthwhile accomplishments. She had a personality and dignity of her own that gave her a well-defined status in a family of rather unusual intellectual attainments, spiritual and common sense.

At an age when her girlish contemplatives were dreaming of matrimony, she was thinking of medicine; when they viewed the world through the rose-colored glasses of a future symbolized by an alluring swain, she was looking through the lens of a microscope; when they were intrigued with etiquette of knife and fork at the social board, she was manipulating a scalpel at a dissection table; when they were planning a future which, so far from being modern, hark back towards the cradle of the human race—were held in abhorrence by Dr. Jane, as they are by every physician who honors his profession and is unwilling to prostitute it to base ends. The true physician would heal, not hurt; would cure, not kill; would build up, not tear down; would co-operate with nature and nature's God in perpetuating a virile race and not be led astray by the mirage of a new eugenic world.

And thus the years rolled on peacefully and joyfully in her chosen field of activity; years rich

TONIGHT AND EVERY SATURDAY
GUY LOMBARDO
 and His Royal Canadians
 C F C Y-9 A. D. T.

career in medicine she was encouraged by her priestly brothers, who were men of vision as well as men of God, and especially by her elder sister, Helen, who was even then making a name for herself as a learned and conscientious physician and skillful surgeon. When Dr. Jane graduated from her medical Alma Mater she was young in years, it is true, but mature in judgment beyond her age, and endowed with prudent wisdom and common sense. Her daily contact with professors and fellow students had given her an insight into the work that beckoned her with its varied and intricate problems, its many-sided contacts with ailing humanity. Like every physician worthy of the name she realized that she was to minister primarily to the physical ills of a world in pain and misery, often through its own fault; but she knew likewise that it was part of her professional duties—even as it was the primary duty of her priestly brothers—who she held in highest reverence—to minister to minds diseased and souls seared in sin. She was not unaware of the relation existing between body and soul, between the physical and the spiritual, of that intimate interaction between these two entities in the domain beyond the field of the microscope and the ultimate reach of the scalpel. She knew that her diagnosis of physical ills had to take cognizance of something above and beyond the mere material, something that too many of her colleagues, trained in a different religious environment, either denied in its totality or ignored as unworthy of consideration in practical life.

Enlightened Physician

Her Catholic creed, with whose content and interpretation she was familiar from her early life, was the firm and unyielding foundation on which she reared the super-structure of her chosen life-work, and no consideration of personal advantages or professional prestige could swerve her one iota from the hard and fast line of duty laid down by the divine law interpreted for her by the voice of the Church, and pronounced by an enlightened conscience. In the work of a physician she recognized an ethical side founded on the moral law enforced with eternal and, not infrequently, earthly sanctions by Him Whose will it expressed in positive terms.

Dr. Jane was, therefore, an upright and honorable member of the medical fraternity which, thank God, is blessed with many others of similar calibre and integrity. During the years of active practice she kept in constant touch with the most recent advances in the field of medical knowledge, and employed in her work the approved methods of recognized leaders of the profession. Her ability as a diagnostician, her solicitude not only for the physical but for the spiritual welfare of those who sought her professional services; her sincerity, integrity, civility and unselfishness, merited by a position of prominence in the medical world and a niche in the hearts of her patients.

She was, withal, a doctor of the old school, not because she failed to keep abreast of modern medical research, but because she was never swayed from the path of ethical rectitude by recourse to practices that masquerade under the guise of reputable medical procedure and are advocated by a small but vociferous group of physicians and surgeons. Many of these practices are not only illegal, but diametrically opposed to the positive law of God and the fundamental principles of Christian morality. For instance, she did not regard sterilization of the unfit, whoever they may be, as a panacea for social evils; nor artificial birth control, fostered by a Malthusian fear of over-population or a desire to escape legitimate parental obligations, as a cure-all for family ills. She accepted in its plenary meaning the statement of St. Paul Timothy that a wife "shall be saved through child-bearing." She had no patience with the so-called leaders of modern medical thought who advocated euthanasia, or mercy-deaths; who would relieve human misery by putting the sufferers beyond the reach of medical skill; who would kill, because they knew not how to cure.

Firm Principles

All modern practices aimed at the extinction of the human race rather than its preservation, which seek the death of the individual rather than his life—practices which, so far from being modern, hark back towards the cradle of the human race—were held in abhorrence by Dr. Jane, as they are by every physician who honors his profession and is unwilling to prostitute it to base ends. The true physician would heal, not hurt; would cure, not kill; would build up, not tear down; would co-operate with nature and nature's God in perpetuating a virile race and not be led astray by the mirage of a new eugenic world.

And thus the years rolled on peacefully and joyfully in her chosen field of activity; years rich



This blonde beauty was named Miss America, 1941, at Atlantic City. She is 19-year-old Rosemary La Plache, of Los Angeles. She doesn't drink or smoke, but before the final judging she ate a dinner of roast beef, mashed potatoes, pers, corn, milk and raspberry dessert. Her weight is 120; waistline, 24 inches.

in the knowledge of worthwhilst accomplishment; years glorified by the esteem of patients benefited by her skill; years replete with tributes of affectionate regard on the part of the people among whom she spent her days and nights doing the work of the ideal Physician who, in the days of His pilgrimaging among men, healed physical, as well as spiritual ills.

Gradually, however, there came to her the realization that another kind of life was making its appeal felt with more than ordinary insistence. At length the fair for medicine that dominated her early years and colored her ideals yielded to the womanly urge for a home wherein she might live as queen of a kingdom of love. When that aged yearning triumphed she made the irrevocable decision, never regretted, and set aside the attraction of a career in medicine for the more satisfying joys of home and family. The children that blessed her union and, in turn grew up to call her blessed, were a comfort beyond words as the years of wedded life lengthened towards the western horizon with its promise of a golden afterglow. When her eldest child and only daughter harkened to the call of the Master to follow in her revered aunt's footsteps and embraced the life of a religious in the community of the Good Shepherd of Angers, the natural sorrow and, perhaps, regret she experienced because of the vacant chair by the family hearth-stone became, in time, a source of supernatural joy and happiness, as she realized more and more fully the security of that daughter's future in her cloistered retreat. Today the eyes of that loved religious are focussed in spirit on the home of her youth in an effort to visualize her Mother in the stillness of death and scolding tears pay tribute to undiminished filial affection as her weary eyelids close in troubled sleep.

Exemplary Life

The other child, a son, remained for years beneath the parental roof to console her for the loss of her eldest daughter and is now a comfort to the lonely father in this hour of sorrow. To them and to the other relatives we extend sincere sympathy in their irreparable loss, and the assurance of prayers for their consolation and surraces for the happy repose of her whose "works praise her in the gates."

So sudden, almost tragically, so the close of that active, useful and peaceful life!

"Tis the wink of an eye, 'Tis the draught of a breath From the blossom of health To the coldness of death."

In this case, thank God, there was time for a good confession, a fervent act of contrition, a cleansing of the senses from the grime of earth, an affectionate farewell, a final prayer, before the weary eye'sh flickered into eternal repose.

That is the end—just that, and one thing more! There is the lesson to be derived from an exemplary life, and the realization of the necessity of being always ready for the final accounting. We know not the day, nor the hour, for death comes as a thief in the night.

Last Monday afternoon the deceased walked the streets of Mankato in the apparent enjoyment of her customary vigor, due allowance being made for septuagenarian years; she attended to her household duties as the shades of evening gathered about her country home; and looked forward to greeting the morrow's sun. The

A TRIBUTE TO THE LATE DR. JANE HUGHES SULLIVAN

So often it is said, "A woman just can't do both" meaning that she cannot carry on a public or professional career and at the same time do justice to her responsibilities as a wife, companion and homemaker. One of the outstanding characteristics of Dr. Jane Hughes Sullivan "Dr. Jane" as she was popularly known, was that she did "do both" quietly, effectively without show or ostentation. And still she "did both" with remarkable success. . . . She was a physician of rare knowledge and skill and understanding. . . . In the years that she practiced here she won a wide following of patients who leaned heavily on her wise counsel and expert advice. She fulfilled heavily burdens of a community nature, particularly in activities connected with her church. Above and beyond all of which she was an outstanding wife, mother and companion—truly a remarkable and feminine "good citizen" whose career affords a challenge to all women, those content with the activities of the home. . . . It is interesting to reflect what a tremendous influence for good and for progress "Dr. Jane" and other members of her family leave in Mankato. She is the last of a family of ten who came to this country from Canada back in the pioneer days. Five of this splendid family were residents of Mankato and three particularly left a definite and lasting imprint on the life and character of the community. These are the Rev. Robert Hughes, Dr. Helen Hughes Hiescher and "Dr. Jane". Two others, the Rev. Daniel Hughes and the Rev. Mother St. Rose of the Good Shepherd were not so well for so long a time, but are now known to the generation of the present day. Mankato owes to them a debt of gratitude of a very great debt. They take place among the truly outstanding citizens who helped build this city and this commonwealth.

Taken from "The Mankato Free Press Mankato Minnesota, July 31 1941. (Patriot Please Copy)

HOARDER EXTRAORDINARY

GLASGOW Scotland — (CP) — Because he hoarded a few dollars of food James Garrett was fined \$50 (\$225) in court here. His household consists of three persons.

NETTLES FOR GOOD HAY

LONDON — (CP) — Nettles has been advised by the Ministry of Agriculture that nettles are used for soil by human beings.