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East Prince Ministerial Assn. Meets In S'Side

The East Prince Ministerial Association met in special session in the Baptist Church vestry, Summerside, May 9th. At the retreat at 10 a.m., Rev. C. A. Britten very effectively led in a consideration of the Lord's Prayer, many taking part in discussion and prayer. In the business period in the afternoon, presided over by the president, Rev. E. J. Barras, the executive presented two recommendations which were unanimously endorsed, dealing with a retreat which the P. E. I. Ministerial Association is to be asked to arrange, and with a series of meetings, under the auspices of the East Prince Ministerial Association, to be held in various centres for the deepening of the spiritual life of our churches. A committee was appointed to make necessary arrangements. The president welcomed Rev. L. G. Marshall, secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance, who commended the work of the Alliance, which ever seeks to maintain the sanctity of the Lord's Day. Regrets were expressed over the lack of due regard for the day because of commercialism and pastimes in which many engage. Appreciation was also expressed for the co-operation which the Alliance receives in its work.

Flight of 30 Years Ago Is Retraced

LISBON, May 9 — (AP) — The United States navy bomber Truquent Turtle today retraced in 16 hours and 50 minutes the first transatlantic flight made 30 years ago by the navy's NC-4. Aboard the Turtle as a passenger was Rear Admiral Albert C. Read who piloted the canvas-and-plywood NC-4 across in 19 days in 1919. "It was a good flight and I enjoyed it almost as much as 30 years ago," said the Admiral. "The last time I stopped seven times and took 157 hours and 17 minutes." The Truquent Turtle, big two-engine Lockheed Neptune, flew non-stop from New York by way of Newfoundland and the Azores. At the controls was Cmdr. Thomas D. Davies.

SEQUEL TO WEDDING TRAGEDY

ST. JOHN'S, May 9 — (CP) — Sequel to a wedding day double drowning last February, the body of Aubrey Brake was recovered today from the waters of Bay of Islands on Newfoundland's west coast. Brake was drowned Feb. 9 with his fiancée Ella Hodder while they were on their way to be married. Their car swerved off the road and plunged into the bay. Miss Hodder's body was recovered earlier. Last four months, said the Eskimos are now practically well enough to be taken back to their homes.

To Detention Home



"Police Escort"—R.C.M.P. officers escort Dmitry Leschenko (centre) to detention home in Winnipeg where he is being held by the federal immigration department. He is described as a former Red Army officer who entered Canada as an Estonian D.P. Left to right: Jack Campbell, Dmitry Leschenko and Constable Leo Lauman, who until recently was stationed for over two years in Summerside.—S.

IN MEMORIAM

KESTLE B. ROSS Thoughts and facts crowd one another when one seeks to correlate phrases to speak of such a man as Mr. Kestle Ross, a lifelong resident of Union Road, King's County, from the morning of March 11, 1884, when he gladdened the hearts of his father, the late Dan Ross, and his mother, the late Margaret Emma Ross, until he passed away on February 19, 1949, he had an unbroken place in the community life of the settlement which respected his exactness and integrity. At the age of nineteen he became a Christian and united with the Methodist Church at Union Road. His life spoke adequately of his profession, and an ever widening circle of friends learned to respect his adherence to the standards which had become his rule of life. With a wealth of beloved memories to cherish always he leaves his widow, the former Bella MacDearmid, with whom he was united in marriage in 1915, and one daughter, Evelyn, at home; his two sons, Alton, who resides in London, Ontario, and Wilson, a student at Mount Allison University, in Sackville, New Brunswick. His only brother is Mr. Ira Ross of Upper Montague. A short service was held at his late residence on Monday, February 21st, thence to Montague Baptist Church where service was conducted by Rev. A. S. Adams of Montague United Church. Portions of scripture were read from 48th Psalm and 14th chapter of John. Hymns sung were: (at the house) Safe in the Arms of Jesus, and at the church, Nearer My God to Thee and Shall We Gather at the River. The hymn Good Night and Good Morning was beautifully rendered by Mr. Howard Vickerson of Montague. The pallbearers were the Messrs. Manyard MacDonald, Robert Mellich, Gavin Reid, Eugene Dunn, Alex Hamilton and William Lamont. Interment was in the community cemetery, Montague. Floral Tributes Broken Circle — The Family. Wreaths:— Union Road Women's Institute. Montague Baptist Church. Sprays:— The Warren Family, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hamilton and family, New Perth. Telegrams, letters and messages of sympathy:— Dr. and Mrs. R. O. Dearle, London, Ontario. Dr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shaw, Charlottetown. Mrs. Mary MacLaren, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bagley and family, Valjejo, California. Mr. and Mrs. William MacLean, Montague. Mrs. Mort MacLean, Montague. Jane and Oliver MacNeill, New Perth. Frances and Joe Power, Charlottetown. Florie, Louie and Bobby Lafferty, Charlottetown. Lorraine and Colin McDearmid, Charlottetown. Lily Wickham, Montague. Miss Olive Ross, Los Angeles.

Happy-Go-Lucky

By Mrs. Harry Fugh Smith Barbara did not believe there was one in the crowd, with the exception of Hank Woods, on whom Tony could really count, but she kept her opinion to herself. After all, she told herself, it makes Tony happy to believe in them and that's all that's important. The gang still maintained its patronizing attitude toward his wife. They plainly blamed her for Tony's going low-brow, as they expressed it. Wanda Lytle even called him Babbitt to his face and looked accusingly at Barbara. "I don't care," Barbara insisted to herself. "They can think what they like about me, so long as they don't hurt Tony's feelings." After that she had the crowd every week or so. She also had Tony's mother and sister to dinner frequently, although they riled Barbara. They could not get over Tony's abandoning his play. When he explained that he had had to come down to earth and make a living, they glanced at Barbara and shook their heads. His mother could not get over the way Tony waited on Barbara. She said of course Tony's feelings had always waited on her husbands, spoiled them no doubt, she confessed with an arch smile, but she intimated that she could not understand modern wives who seemed to expect to have everything their own way. "Though I will admit, my dear," she said to Barbara, "that you seem to have Tony eating out of your hand." Tony laughed. "Maybe I like my meals that way," he said. His mother patted his arm. "You always had the sweetest disposition, Tony, and of course dear Barbara is wonderful." Barbara thought Tony must have seen that his mother had deliberately tried to make him resent his wife, but Tony didn't see it at all. "Mother surely thinks you're the tops," he told Barbara later. Barbara had to bite her lips to keep from making the obvious retort. There was no use in expecting a mere male to see through feminine cattiness, she thought, and bitter experience had taught her the folly of criticizing her in-laws. They were Tony's people. He loved them. He did not like anyone to find fault with them. Barbara realized that she was only punishing Tony if she expressed herself regarding his family, and it was not Tony she wanted to punish. "The only thing to do is to keep your mouth shut about your husband's folks," Barbara decided, and so she did after that and it worked. Tony was more grateful to Barbara for sparing him any criticism of his mother than he had ever been for anything else. If she could bring herself to say something nice about her mother-in-law, Tony fairly beamed. In the end Barbara became quite adept at pretending to like his people. It was hypocritical, she admitted, but if it made her husband happy, it was worth it, or so Barbara told herself fiercely. "Life is mostly a matter of compromise," she concluded, "and a happy marriage always is. You simply can't afford the luxury of calling your in-laws names, not if it makes your husband feel like a sheep-killin' dog." So Tony worked and saved his money for doctor bills and Barbara had the crowd out quite often and kept her mouth shut about his mother and it was astonishing how the time flew. Before they knew it, March was upon them. Tony was worried, Barbara knew it, although he tried to act as if there were nothing to be afraid of. Nevertheless Tony was restless at night. If she stirred, he woke instantly and wanted to know in a panicky voice if she were all right. He took to running home in the middle of the morning and in the afternoon. He called her up several times a day. He insisted on having a woman come in to help with the work. He said Barbara would have to have someone anyway when she first came home from the hospital, so she might as well get the woman broken in while she felt equal to it.

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Hunter River Y.P.S. Hold Meeting On Wednesday evening, May 4, 1949, the Hunter River Presbyterian Y. P. S. met at the home of Mrs. Robert L. Smith. Mrs. Mary Silliphant led the devotional period. Meeting opened by singing hymn "What A Friend We Have In Jesus". The scripture Psalms chapters 121 and 122 were read by all. Mr. Garfield Wood then led in prayer. A reading, "Looking Unto the Mountains" was read by Mrs. Mary Silliphant. Mrs. Silliphant then asked a Bible quiz. Hymn, "I Need Thee Every Hour", followed by the Mission Benediction in unison brought the devotional period to a close. Business period then opened with the president in the chair. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Roll call was answered to by eight members and one visitor. Collection was taken, which amounted to 75c. The following committees were then appointed for the next meeting:— Devotional leader: Mrs. Robert L. Smith. Lunch committee: Mrs. Mary Silliphant and Mrs. Robert L. Smith. Program committee: Mrs. Garfield Wood and Bertha Smith. Mrs. George Gaster invited the members to her home for next meeting. The memory verse for next meeting is 1st Peter 1-3. The meeting closed by repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison. Contest led by Bertha Smith was enjoyed by all. As there was no lunch committee the hostess treated the group to chocolates.

EARLY EGYPTIAN DYE A garment dyed with natural indigo, a vat color, was found in a tomb in Thebes, where it has lain since about 3,000 B.C. SOME FISH The whale shark, which sometimes reaches a length of 70 feet and a weight of 14 tons, is the world's largest fish.

FOR BETTER BAKING BLOSSOM OF CANADA FLOUR The flour that blooms in the oven

Now What Did I Forget? REMEMBER GYPROC WOOL INSULATION CUTS HEATING COSTS AS MUCH AS 30 GYPROC WOOL is a THICK, permanent, lifetime insulation. Prevents waste of heat. Pays for itself in a short time, then KEEPS ON paying you dividends in fuel savings. GYPROC WOOL makes your home more comfortable and healthier, warmer in winter—cooler in summer. GYPROC WOOL gives you FIRE PROTECTION. It won't burn and acts as a barrier to the spread of flames. Permanent. Sanitary. Low in cost. Easy to install. INSULATE NOW WITH GYPROC WOOL. For sale at Builders' Supply, Lumber & Insulation Dealers across Canada. Gypsum, Lime and Alabaster Canada, Limited. Vancouver Toronto Calgary Winnipeg Montreal W-3-49

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Kestle Ross and family wish to express their sincere thanks to their relatives, friends and neighbors for the many acts of kindness shown in their recent bereavement. They also wish to thank the doctor and nurse, and all those who sent flowers, telegrams, letters and cards of sympathy.

NATIVE SUPERSTITION

Certain native tribes of Africa believe that the spirits of the dead transmigrate into snakes. SALISBURY, England — (CP) — A message left by carpenters in 1860, found during repairs to a school room reads: "We are poor devils or else we would have left a bob or two for you."

Delicious Flavour! SALAM COFFEE