

Religion And Life

By Very Rev. George C. Pidgeon, D.D., LL.D. First Moderator of the United Church of Canada (Copyright)

Some time ago a story was told of a man who gained a splendid opportunity. In one of the learned professions he went from one failure to another. Each opportunity offered to him was narrower in its scope and requirements than the one he had just spurned, but in each his incompetence became more evident than before. There was an opening that one of his children might have, had with it a chance of a college education, but he would not stir himself to secure it even for a promising student in his home, and another seized the opportunity. Then someone looked into his record as a student and found that he had radiated from the head of his class, its most brilliant member.

How had it happened? From the moment that he entered his profession he stopped advanced study and his intellect was starved. There is a certain amount of knowledge and training that one's college courses provides, and it is one's duty to start the routine work of his profession. But no one can afford to stop with routine; the one who tries it will impoverish his soul. The one who would make a contribution to his world must first build up his own stores of wisdom and grace, and unless he does so the drain of his world on his resources will soon dry them up.

Gifts Curse If Stored Years ago a British preacher used this illustration: "Every organ of his life has a double purpose—reception and distribution. If we receive without distribution, that is congestion, disease at once. If there is distribution without reception, there is waste at the beginning of death. There is the law of all healthy life. 'Freely ye have received, freely give,' and not only of life, but of all beauty and gladness everywhere. The sunshine received and not given to the blades of grass, to the trees, and to the thousand forms of vegetable matter, makes a blinding and scorching desert. The rain from above, retained but not distributed, makes the stagnant and fetid pond. It is all like the manna of old, that stored and kept, bred worms and stank. Share the gift or it shall perish, or worse than perish, poison you. God's best mercies are man's worst curses if he keeps them to himself, feeding his conceit, fattening his greed, burdening him with care. Philistinism is religion kept to oneself, religion that is never distributed in a life of love." (Mark Guy Pearce).

Yesterday was "World Communion Sunday." In every land the Church of Christ commemorated His sacrificial death and fed the souls of her people on the Bread of Life, which Christ is Now in the sacrament. Christ, as the Bread of Life, is symbolized and conveyed to the soul. We do not receive in the sacrament anything different from what we receive everywhere. The sunshine received, or the Gospel, for the Gospel brings Christ to our faith and nothing higher can God give to men. But we receive the same thing more clearly. Bread means strength, and it is strength within a man, not strength from without. It is strength incorporated and not strength applied. The food we eat enters the blood and builds up flesh and muscle and bone and nerve and brain. So Christ, received through the means of grace, builds up character and faith and love, and all those spiritual susceptibilities and energies by which we commune with God and serve men. Of these means of grace, the sacrament is the centre.

Truth Makes Free We speak of Christ also as the Truth. In Hebrews 10:11-14 we are told that truth does for the

soul what food does for the body. The man who learns and assimilates the truth of God becomes a man of principle and purpose and ideal, one who can be trusted implicitly in any situation. In any business transaction you know at once the difference between the man whose dealings are based on moral principle and the man whose only aim is to get the most obtainable out of each bargain. Now moral principle is truth wrought into life just as bone and brain are food absorbed by the body. Hence the practical man's need of Bible study, and of the truth of God in whatever form it comes to him. According to Jesus, the truth makes men free, and we are free because we find in Christ the strength necessary to master our circumstances and make them serve the highest ends of life.

If Christ through His truth is the food of the soul, "prayer is the Christian's vital breath, the Christian's native air." In prayer the soul is brought into personal contact with God, and God's grace takes possession of his being. Unless the soul is opened regularly to the Divine Spirit in this way, the very breath of life is withdrawn. Secret prayer brings blessing peculiarly its own. Similarly social worship, particularly in the services of the sanctuary, opens heaven to the believer and brings the resources of the Eternal within reach of his faith.

Distribution Vital All this is only one phase of spiritual necessity. There must be distribution as well as reception, as our illustration showed. Christian giving for Him who gave all for us, witness borne to others of what Christ means to us, teaching the truth we learn at His feet, service in organizations of the Church and a part taken in her innumerable ministries, and, above all, making our daily work an offering for the exhibiting Christ's spirit and serving Christ's ends are necessary exercises of our spiritual powers without which the soul can never be healthy. Christ calls for all that we can give. A train pulled out of a western city one night with the superintendent's private car at the rear. There was an accident and the engine was derailed and overturned, pinning the engineer under it. The superintendent hurried forward to see the extent of the disaster, and heard the dying man repeat, "Now whom I have believed and am persuaded that He will keep what I have committed to Him against that day."

"John," exclaimed the superintendent, "I give all I have for a faith like this."

"Mr. Superintendent," was the answer, "that is just what it costs."

Central Guardian

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

CRASWELL for Photographs. JIMMIE'S TAXI, Phone 525.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

AT YOUR SERVICE—Arncliffe Coal Company, Phone 2488.

WHITE BLOUSES with long sleeves at \$1.98. Girls Dept. S. A. McDonald's.

MISS BETTY BEERS will be a guest artist at the York Concert, Opening November 2nd.

CALL STOREY ELECTRIC 2678-1 for Refrigerator, Motor and Washing Machine Repairs.

MAGAZINE WANTED for Light-house keepers, Labrador and vicinity. Phone 286. We will call.

SCHEDULED FLIGHTS daily to Summerside and Moncton. Phone Maritime Central Airways Limited, 2061 or 540.

SCHOOL UNIFORMS. New shipment girls' school uniforms with navy blue tunics at \$3.95 and \$4.95. S. A. McDonald's.

LISTEN TO Junior Red Cross Programme over C. F. C. Y. by Notre Dame Pupils Saturday, Oct. 1st, at 6:30 P. M.

FOR LIMITED TIME ONLY—\$9.00 Oil or Creme Permanent for \$5.00 Mary's Beauty Salon, Whelan Bldg, Grafton Street.

RECEIVED SAD NEWS—Mr. C. J. Wood, Bunbury, has received the sad news of the passing away of his brother George in Calgary.

HEAR REV. A. F. BAKER speak on "The New Approach to the Liquor Problem" at Heart's Hall, Charlottetown, at the Annual Temperance meeting at 2 P. M. Wednesday, October 5th.

THE PRESBYTERIAN Church in Nexata, Brookfield Charge—Services next Lord's Day are as follows: Brookfield S.S. 10:30 a.m.; Hartwood S.S. 11 a.m.; Hartwood S.S. 2 P. M. Rev. Donald Nicholson, Minister.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS—Advertisers are reminded that their copy must be in the Guardian not later than noon the previous day to guarantee insertion. Out of city advertisers who telephone classifieds, etc., should particularly bear this in mind.

CITY POLICE COURT—At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court Saturday, a clear docket was presented to Magistrate K. M. Martin and the Court adjourned until today. It was the second day in succession that a clear docket has been presented.

LEFT FOR AMESBURY, MASS.—Mrs. Alonzo Hatch left Saturday morning for Amesbury, Mass., after spending a very pleasant holiday at the guest of her daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. and Mr. Vernon MacKinnon, Union Road. Mrs. Hatch who is in her 86th year has completed twenty-three consecutive trips to her native land and is looking forward to another trip this coming summer.

ISLAND GUERNSEY EXCELS IN MILK PRODUCTION—The 4-year-old Guernsey cow "Brackley Mildred 2nd" (34161), bred by Guy Rodd, Brackley and owned by Brenton Newson, Brackley finished her 4-year-old R.O.P. record with 9,457 lbs. milk 514 lbs. fat. She produced 2000 lbs milk and 150 lbs. fat more than was required to qualify for her certificate.

WELCOME VISITORS.—Among welcome summer visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Percy Prowse of Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, who motored to the island via the United States stopping off at Niagara Falls and other places of interest. At Markle Head, Mass. they visited a brother, Louis, and his wife and returned to Percy's old home at Brackley, P. E. I., after an absence of 42 years. Mr. and Mrs. Prowse were guests of his sister, Mrs. Annie MacEachern of Fredericton and his brother, Thomas Prowse of Union Road. It was Mrs. Prowse's first visit to Eastern Canada and she thoroughly enjoyed it all, particularly the family picnic at Stanhope Beach and Brackley. After a stay of about two weeks they left on a leisurely trip home expecting to arrive there about October 1st.

PERSONALS The many friends of Mrs. Chester Smith of Charlottetown, will be glad to know she is convalescing nicely following an operation in the Charlottetown Hospital.

IN MEMORIAM In loving memory of Mrs. Emma Battersby, who passed away Oct. 3, 1948.

A dearer mother never lived Nor one more fine and true, Nor was a mother ever loved More truly, dear, than you.

Darling mother, how we miss you, Since they laid you down to rest; But tears of love cannot awake you, For God always knows what's best.

Lovingly remembered by the family.

AMBER FLOW SPEYSIDE, Moray, Scotland—(CP)—An estimated 1,000,000 gallons of whisky a month will be produced in the next eight months in Scottish distilleries.

Is It The Morning Star?

By Rev. A. D. MacKenzie, D.D.

I belong to the last generation of the McGill students to whom Dr. Clark Murray, from the chair of Moral Philosophy, gave a message that was not only the word of a scholar and a sage; but of a saint. We remember him for his rap look, as well as his words. The universe he sought to explain was one with God as its source. He retired; and another came, to whom God was a question mark; although we learned in later years to read with gratitude books from his pen, that gave comfort and hope; for A. E. Taylor had discovered God and the University of Edinburgh; was his opportunity to pour into the intellectual life of the world the conviction that had become so strong in his own soul, that the God of the Christian was the only adequate explanation for this world, that confuses so many.

The McGill of our day was a secularist University. One of the great benefactors was Sir William Macdonald, son of Roman Catholic, Prince Edward Island parents, who turned aside from the faith of his fathers; but found no adequate substitute. He desired no Christian burial; but the Principal of McGill pronounced a eulogy over him, for his benefactions.

In recent years a change has been coming in the attitude of the governing of McGill, many of whom are great Churchmen. The first fruit of this was a building called Divinity Hall, in which four theological faculties pooled their resources to endeavour to give better training to the future Ministry of the Church.

But now after deep and long study under the leadership of Dr. James, the principal, a theological faculty has been established in the University itself, in which some of the professors are appointed by the University and others are professors of the Anglican and United Church Colleges on the campus. As Dean of this faculty, there has been chosen Dr. James S. Thomson, at one time Professor of Divinity in Pine Hill Divinity Hall, Halifax; but for the past twelve years, President of the University of Saskatchewan, where he won a place in the educational world that would insure for him many more years of tenure of his high position.

But he made a surrender, to find an outlet for the life of our world a gift that is in him, that can be better given as a teacher of the Christian religion in the Faculty of Divinity of McGill University, than as instructor in the Philosophy in the University he adorned.

The writer of these words recently attended a conference at which Dr. Thomson was the chief attraction, and he listened to this great teacher who had, on the previous Sunday, spoken over the radio in the Church of the Air, a great hope in him. While listening to this scholar, looking into his face, he felt a deep conviction of his spirit, while he diagnosed the sickness of our age, prescribed the remedy giving his reasons, he said to himself "Is this the morning star? The sun over the horizon, but the morning star may be telling us that it is on the way."

As one felt the impact of his learning his faith and his kind reasoning, one felt the giving thanks to God for the circumstances that converge in this experiment of a secular university, in establishing a faculty of Divinity on the campus. "Education to be of use must be given in finding the man who has the endowment that the position needs, and the surrendered spirit that steps to conquer."

BASEBALL ROMANCE IN "PRIDE OF THE YANKEES" Against the colorful background of the great American past, the baseball of Samuel Goldwyn brings back to the screen one of the greatest real life dramas of the past decade in "The Pride of the Yankees," starring Gary Cooper now at the Capitol Theatre.

It tells the inspiring story of the late Lou Gehrig, son of humble immigrant parents, who climbed to national fame on the baseball diamond. It reveals the good sportsmanship, the devotion to his family and friends and the heroic courage which carried him down the Long, Long Trail, at only 37, with a smile on his lips. It is a narrative of homespun romance and delightful humor, highlighted by the sublime bravery of a great American.

The supporting cast includes Teresa Wright, Walter Brennan, Virginia Gilmore, Emile Meyer, Harry Harvey, Pierre Watkin, Spencer Charters, as well as Babe Ruth, Bill Dickey, Robert W. "Bob" Meusel and Mark Koenig, former team players, who enact their real life roles.

Velox and Yolanda, dancing duo, and Ray Noble and his Orchestra, have specialty performances in "The Pride of the Yankees," directed by Sam Wood.

AMBER FLOW SPEYSIDE, Moray, Scotland—(CP)—An estimated 1,000,000 gallons of whisky a month will be produced in the next eight months in Scottish distilleries.

BULLETINS FROM BIRDLAND

By WINIFRED E. WILSON



WOOD DUCK

The Wood Duck is a commutator. Its nest is built in hollows of big, old trees or stumps, the home tree always situated in the woods, generally at some distance from any pond or stream. This necessitates daily trips back and forth which may be made either by flight or on foot. Unquestionably the most beautiful of our wild fowl in winter and spring the male is dressed in a suit of iridescent colours quite beyond description. His green head is created, his throat and underparts in the white face-markings and the red and white bill remaining unchanged. She is a brown and white Duck, about 18 1/2 inches long, and may be identified by an odd-shaped white patch around her eye.

At one time every little stream or tiny lake had its pair of Wood Ducks. Now they are not so plentiful, partly on account of the ease with which they may be shot, partly because there are not so many possible nesting sites as formerly. Modern civilization has produced the tree surgeon, so that a big tree with an inviting cavity 20 to 40 feet up is hard to find. However, the Wood Duck will use a box made especially for it, putting in a lining of soft, downy feathers. This is a queer nesting habit for a Duck, as most of them hatch their large families on the ground. Room must be given for 8 to 15 eggs. One reporter noted a Wood Duck egg in a box, but thinks the father must have been a bigamist.

These birds live largely on insects and nuts, with a preference given to acorns. Each parent has its own way of speaking. The father's call is "jeeee" with a rising inflection, not unlike the intoning note of a Goldfinch. The mother shrieks shrilly "who-eeek."

At the end of the nesting season the whole family travels together, with the parents in the lead, still true to their name in wooded swamps, and flying to more open ponds and water courses in the autumn.

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Are all birds' feet similar?

Girl Guide News



March: March: March

Plans for the visit of our Chief Commissioner, Mrs. Wishart, are going ahead and leaders will be advised very soon of the programme. One thing that we do know is that a Mass Rally will be held in Charlottetown when the Queen's Guides and Brownies and Leaders are requested by the Commissioners to take their Companies and Packs on practice marches. We want to present a fine appearance in every way, so hold those shoulders back and step out Guides and Brownies. Uniforms must be on clean ties, badges and lanyards. Give that old hat a steam and an extra good brushing. We want P.E.I. Guides and Brownies to be the tops for smartness.

Guiders Club We would remind Guiders of Guides and Brownies that the meeting is Thursday next at 6 p.m., Mrs. Cudmore's, North River Road. Do come if possible as plans for the big visit will be finalized.

DERBY SCHOOL Report for September. Grade IX—1, Marie McKinnon; 2, Reggie McKinnon. Grade VII—1, Lorraine McKinnon; 2, Everett McNally; 3, Gerald Greenan. Grade VI—1, Louise McKinnon; 2, Ray Greenan; 3, Clinton Milligan. Grade V—1, Joan McKinnon; 2, Chris McKinnon; 3, Margaret McNally. Grade IV—1, Mildred McNally and Edwin Greenan equal; 3, Fredie Walsh. Grade III—1, George Greenan; 2, Victor Milligan. Grade II (Sr.)—1, Mamie Young; 2, Maureen Milligan. Grade II (Gr.J.)—1, Bettie Milligan; 2, Harold Greenan. Grade I (Sr.)—1, Emmett Costello; 2, Mary Costello. Grade I (Gr.)—No takers. Highest average—Lorraine McKinnon 85.3. Teacher—Norma Sinnott.



... And Half A Million Like Him

Your newspaperboy is one of 500,000 enterprising young businessmen across the country whose job it is to deliver the world's news to millions of homes each day. He is an indispensable member of an indispensable profession. Furthermore, he is learning first-hand to meet people on a businesslike basis—gaining experience that will help him go far in life. Some of the most successful men today began their careers as newspaperboys. To pay tribute to the fellow who brings your paper, one day—October 8, 1949—is designated National Newspaperboy Day. It might be nice to add your own personal salute to a most important fellow.

Lonely Parade

By Fannie Hurst CHAPTER V

Up in Kitty's room the hour before dinner was pink as a rose. She would have told you not quite that, because she had deliberately shaded it away from those more obvious rose tones, to a sort of sunburnt flush. This she had painstakingly and experimentally achieved by lining pink lampshade, sofa pillows, bed covering and window hangings in repeating shades. The Auburn rug (picked up for a "song" at an unadvertised auction) had a beige background; so had the pink walls. This Kitty had literally accomplished by hand, using a flat camel's hair brush the room around, until the desired glow seemed to emanate from the walls.

At every turn, Kitty's rooms attested to her capacity for taking infinitely minute pains. The seventeenth century mirror of American design, a direct copy, under her supervision of one in the Metropolitan Museum, had been reproduced down to the last rubbed spot on the frame. Every inch of the coquillage motif on her eighteenth century French chairs and the Chippendale seats, which had been furnished and refurbished by her small precise fingers. Every foot of the wainscoting, as the polish was ground into the wood of a house already ten years old, had been personally supervised by her standing hours on end amid the workmen. Even the gilding of the tiny egg-and-dart design of the ceiling roses, the crystal chandelier (picked up at an auction for Kitty's usual song) had been directed by her, standing with her head tilted backward taking "Infinite capacity for taking pains over things that don't matter a lot," reiterated the Charlottetown, when the gilt darts on the ceiling roses had been pridefully pointed out to her.

"Everything or nothing matters. It matters to me that I am the sort of perfectionist who bothers about gilt tips to the dart-and-egg design, chiefly because it makes me the kind of person adored by you."

"In spite of, rather than because of, her capacity for taking pains over things that don't matter a lot," reiterated the Charlottetown, when the gilt darts on the ceiling roses had been pridefully pointed out to her.

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DOUBLE INDEMNITY

DUDLEY, Worcestershire, England—(CP)—After Rev. E. Aubrey D. Naylor marries a couple, he removes his cassock and surplice and takes wedding photographs. Money from sale of prints, which he processes himself, goes to his church funds. (To be continued)

There was a young Count de Franac he liked to recall to this dreary edge of her day. They had met in France, three summers previously, where she had enjoyed, thanks to the connection of Sierra, a de luxe period abroad, chaperoning Maxine Gray, little daughter of a junior member of the firm of Baldwin and Company. De Franac had been five years

younger, infatuated up to the time he had been borne in upon the scion of a depleted old Norman-French family that Kitty Mullane was not the legendary American heiress, but the paid companion to one. His subsequent precipitate withdrawal had been a thing of precision and subtlety.

Often, at this hour, the vision of the narrow young count, with his wolfhound head, sideburns, appeared hatted and spatted, his tall hat and walking stick, his boutonniere ad gloves, outlined in colored detail against her memory. (To be continued)

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FOR FEWER ACES

WELLINGTON, N.Z.—(CP)—Fluorine treatment of teeth to prevent decay is to be introduced in all New Zealand school dental services. A test carried out by the department of health showed fluorine-treated teeth developed 38 per cent fewer cavities than untreated teeth.

Even though you can't shoot peas through the walls of your home heat will get through—a great deal of it.

It takes fully one-third of the fuel used in the average home to keep for the heat lost by not having walls, ceilings and floors insulated.

Your home can be insulated now at surprisingly low cost. Get complete particulars—estimates if you wish—supplied free and cheerfully. Phone, write or call—contact our representative in your locality.

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QUICKIES BY KEN REYNOLDS



"Hmmm-m-m! It's a good thing this camera you got with a Guardian Want Ad has an enlarging device on it!"

HOSPITAL BAZAAR IN ARMOURIES - OCTOBER 10 - 15