

Strange But True

By F.H. MacArthur

Consumers are now telling their children that the beef steer, not the cow, jumped over the moon. That new hormone which is doing so much for victims of arthritis, is now being used to counteract the poison of the black widow spider and the copperhead snake. In South Africa television is used to combat forestfires by broadcasting pictures from a plane which flies over the forest. Fire fighters see what's going on and are on the job pronto.

Los Angeles with more cars per family than any other city in the world has a remarkable low death rate from auto accidents, 27.86 per 100,000 automobiles. Montreal kills 22.20 persons per 100,000 cars and Toronto 24.02 per 100,000 autos. But in Bombay they really believe in mowing 'em down. The annual fatality rate there is 769.55 per 100,000 cars.

Five ewes recently gave birth to ten lambs on the farm of Bruce Foulds, a Middlesex Ontario farmer. What is more amazing, all ten were ewe lambs. Among savages in early life children were regarded as the chief wealth of the family. The more children a man could gather about him, the greater was his power. Today no king or man of importance is satisfied until he has a son of his own for a direct heir strengthens his position and makes him more important among his fellows.

In Madagascar, to die without posterity is looked upon as the greatest misfortune that can befall a man.

The love of children amounted to a passion with Crees, Chippewas, and various other Indians, and they always put on a gala celebration when twins were born. On the other hand, there have been savages who ate their own young or the young of their enemies.

And the Egyptians, a highly civilized people, were often guilty of certain cruel practices towards their children. It was customary for instance to bury alive a child or two with a parent that had died. The idea behind this barbarity was that the parent would need someone to wait on him, or her, in the world beyond.

The phrase, "born with a silver spoon in its mouth" dates back to medieval times when the custom of presenting a young child with "Apostle Spoons" was in vogue. The spoons were usually the gift of godparents. They were of silver gilt, with figures of the Apostles on the handles. The complete set was made up of 12 spoons, but those who possessed wealth, included an extra one, larger than the others, with a figure of Christ carved on it. If you should ever come by a set of thirteen you'd have a modest fortune for such sets are very rare, as the custom passed out of fashion shortly after 1665.

Prior to the 10th century, people had but one name which was given them by accident or by whim, but later, members of nobility began to call themselves after their ancestral seats. Later, still, the masses adopted the names of their various trades, which names were handed down from father to son, so that today we are born with at least one name all ready and waiting for us, but strange to say, this is a fairly recent custom.

I give you here a few examples to show how personal names were originated. The family name Webb was born out of a long line of weavers who lived in Sussex, England. The name Smith goes back to the Middle Ages when thousands of persons were called Smiths due, of course, to the fact that their trade was that of a smith. The origin of such names as Baker, Barber, Carpenter, etc., are obvious. Like Smith and Webb, they suggest the trade of the person they represent.

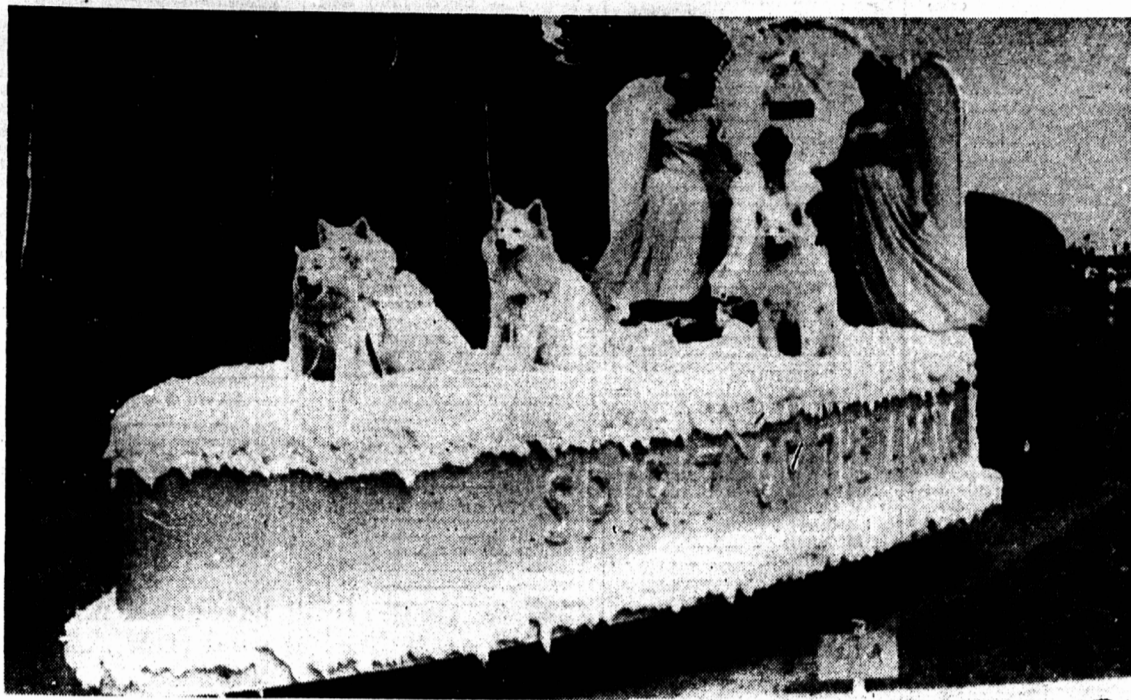
When the Negroes of the Southern U.S.A. were given their freedom most of them had but one name such as Tom, Harry, Bess, Lizzie, etc. But as free people they were employed and received wages for their work; and were given surnames to suit the fancy of their employers.

I once worked for the late Richard Haggood of Belmont, Mass., who, incidentally, used to be Superintendent of the Boston Electric Railway Co. In our conversations, Mr. Haggood frequently told me about the time he went South after the Civil War, to pick up a carload of Negro boys for work around the hosiery mills. (This was before the electrification of the railway took place). The boys, in order to draw their pay had to be given names, so he told me he named about sixty of them using such names as George Washington, Parker, Jefferson and Lincoln, Abraham. In fact anything that he happened to think of on the spur of the moment. So you see every name has its own story, and every story is different, fascinating, and sometimes amusing.

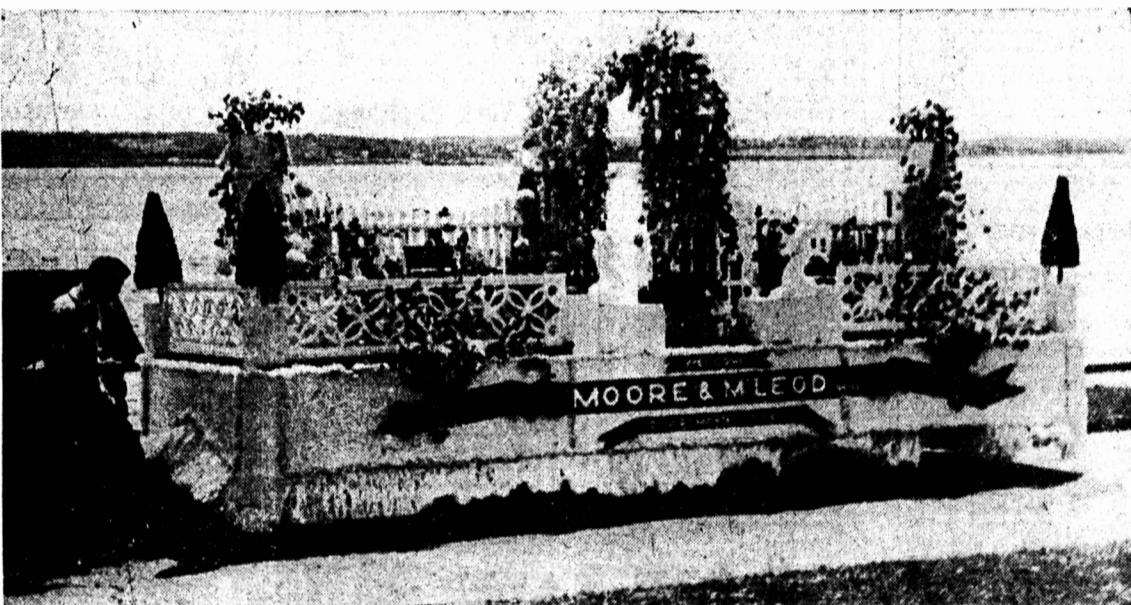
One of the world's most remarkable and certainly one of its most useful trees is the Moreche palm of Venezuela. You can eat its fruit and drink its beer. Its sap is made into an excellent wine and its pith into bread. Its leaves make good thatch and the fibres extracted from their stems is used to make fishlines, cordage, hammocks and nets, while from its wood comes building materials of many kinds.

Paintings and scrolls on the walls of wealthy Chinese homes are changed periodically so that they will harmonize with the different seasons.

Some Of The Colorful Festive Week Floats



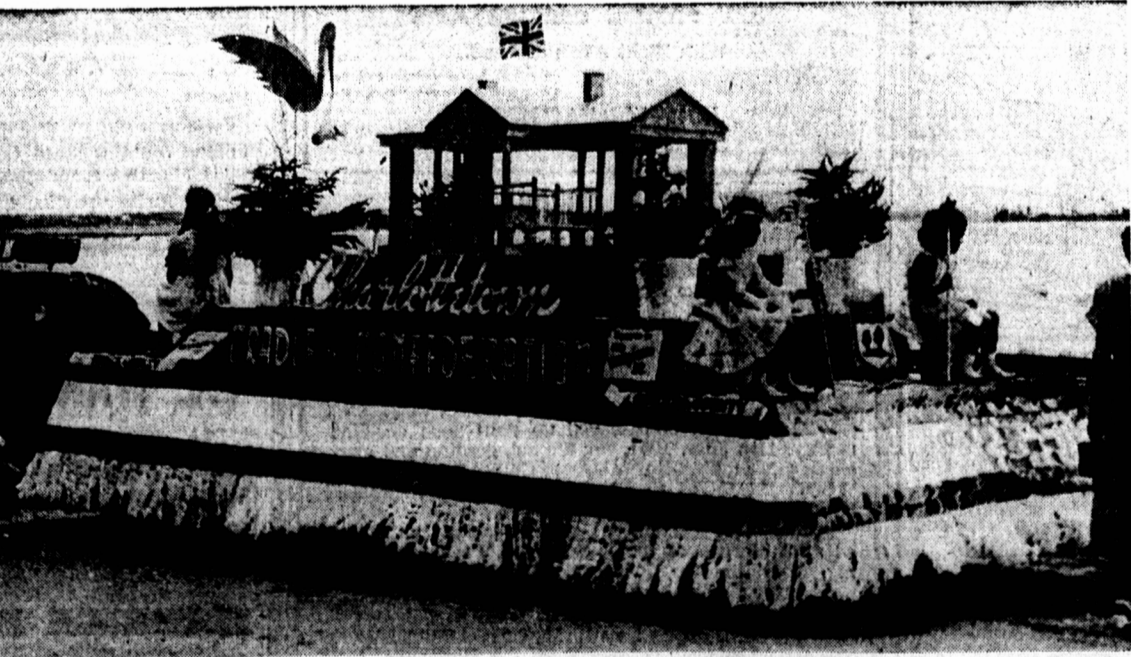
"Spirit of the Arctic", 1st Prize float by Island Furriers



A beautiful floral display by Moore and McLeod Ltd.



Santa Claus and his Reindeers by R. T. Holman Limited.



Island Historical Scene by F. W. Woolworth's Ltd.

The Jade God

By Mary Inlay Taylor

Mark Grant kept his word. He stayed. In the first flush and exultation of his love for Pam he would have walked through fire to stay. But he had no such ordeal: Landon had felt his fingers on his shoulder; the clench of them had left the young man's muscles sore. He wanted no more of that. He gnawed his rage in silence. He saw that he was trapped. If he told the truth to get Grant out, he would go out himself, in disgrace. Strange to say, he had not thought of that, he had it to digest while he watched Mark's triumph at the dinner. This strange fellow; this heathen with iron fists, whoever he was, had found his tongue; he talked well. Not of travel and adventures, Landon noticed but of life. He had a horribly lucid insight; he saw through people's motives, and he was well read. No one could question that. He had caught Burlinson's interest—the great man, usually weary and self-absorbed, listened to him with marked attention, studied him, too, Landon thought, as if he searched his memory for that face.

As for Pam she sat next to Mark and looked up at him with wide, fascinated eyes. He was "so different," that was what all the women thought. Mrs. Lynn, who liked a new lion first at her table, smiled across at Archie Landon. Her look said plainly: "Thank-you; he's delightful!" And Archie gnawed again upon the bone of his wrath. How to get him out—that was the question. Mark, knowing it, threw him, once in a while, a dare-devil look. But Mark himself was not as happy as he looked. The atmosphere of the place was like a hot-house, fragrant and warm—the glow of shaded lights—the soft voices of the women. Abruptly arose the vision of prison fare—fifteen years of it. The dare-devilry that had made him fling defiance at Landon melted in Pam's shining glance. What right had he, an convict, to sit beside her, to touch her hand, to look into her eyes? A kind of fever seized him; once or twice it was in his mind to rise and shout the truth at them. Then Burlinson held him from it—one of the men who had helped send him to prison; who, no doubt, like Fosdick, believed him guilty. Covertly now he studied him; a gray face, a worn old man, grown mightily prosperous, but not happy; he had lost his wife and three sons; riches alone weighed upon him. Did he ever think of the boy he had helped send to prison? It gave Mark a kind of Irish satisfaction to sit at his table, only he wanted to shout his name at him—to defy him, smilingly.

"Mr. Byram, I want to ask you about Stella Byram's wedding. Were you there by any chance?"

CHAPTER IV

Mark lifted his head. "No, I wasn't there by any chance. I don't know her, Mrs. Lynn."

His hostess looked perplexed. "But she should be your cousin, there are a few Byrams. You must come in on the Tom Byram side?"

Mark caught the gleeful malice in Landon's eyes.

"No," he replied flatly, "not on any side. You're mistaken, Mrs. Lynn. I'm not related to the Utica Byrams."

She was a little taken aback. But a woman of the world passes such things over lightly; she turned the conversation swiftly, though her eyes flashed one keen question at Landon. He reddened and moved uneasily in his chair. It was Pam who spoke softly to Mark. "I'm so glad! Those Utica Byrams are so stodgy. I didn't see how you could belong!"

"I might be a hop out of kin, you know," he answered quickly, and then, in an undertone: "Suppose I'm not a Byram at all; what then?"

"Oh, but it's your name!" she laughed, as if at a huge joke. "But if it wasn't my name?"

She lifted her shining eyes, mischief in them. "What was it Juliet said? 'A rose by any other name?'"

"Do you remember about that?" he asked her darily.

"The play?" she laughed outright. "Of course I do!"

"With Romeo it was love at first sight," said Mark.

Again the flame that played in his eyes held hers. She drew a quick breath, smiling, clinging desperately to the conventions. She did not know that prison had made a pagan of him, like a pagan he was wooing her, and he knew he had no right to do it. The dinner ended too soon for him. He outstayed the other guests. There was music and a little dancing again. Burlinson took off a few to the opera. Pam taught Mark some dancing steps in the deserted ballroom. Landon had been carried off against his will, by Burlinson. Mrs. Lynn was in the drawing room.

To be continued

IN MEMORIAM

In fond and loving memory of our dear Mother, Mrs. James Smith, Rocky Point, who passed away July 7th, 1950.

Sweet are the memories that linger. Dear is the one that is gone. In memory we'll hold you dear Mother,

As long as the years roll along. Still to us come days of sadness, Tears in secret often flow. Your cherished memory never leaves us, Though you died twelve years ago.

Always Remembered by Her Daughter and Son-in-Law

FOR SALE

Desirable farm property at Pleasant Grove, consisting of 84 acres of land—50 in high state of cultivation; balance in hardwood and lumber. Good dwelling house, and barns all in good repair, beautifully situated with a hardwood grove to the north and west of buildings. This farm is located 9 miles from Charlottetown on improved highway. Near Church, School and York Station.

JOHN HARDY

FOR SALE

Building and lot of land in Bradalbane Village. Building contains store (recently occupied by K. W. Doull) and five room apartment over store.

For further particulars apply to:

PALMER & HASLAM, Barristers, Charlottetown.

FARM FOR SALE

AT MORELL

Farm of W. G. Doran, of seventy-five (75) acres, with buildings. Convenient terms—owner taking mortgage for part of purchase price, if desired. Apply to owner on premises, or to,

MacPHEE & TRAINOR, Solicitors, 165 Queen Street, Charlottetown.

SALE BY TENDER

Tenders are invited for the purchase of three Motor Trawlers now lying at anchor at St. John's, Newfoundland:—

M. V. "GROTTA"—

The single screw fishing vessel, Official Number 191268, with the following Registered Dimensions: Length 104.5 feet, Breadth 25.7 feet, Depth 11.5 feet. Gross tonnage 270.7 tons, Registered tonnage 172.65 tons. Vessel of Oak, built 1920 in France, rebuilt 1942. Main propulsion machinery consists of one "Blackstone" diesel engine built 1942, having eight cylinders each 8 3-4 inches diameter by 11 1-2 inches stroke. Brake horsepower 320, speed 7 1-2 knots.

M. V. "HUGINN II"—

The single screw fishing vessel, Official Number 191269, with the following Registered Dimensions: Length 71 feet, Breadth 17.2 feet, Depth 7.4 feet. Gross tonnage 63.5 tons, Registered tonnage 40.47 tons. Vessel of Oak, built 1934. Main propulsion machinery consists of one "Volund" semi-diesel engine built 1934, having two cylinders each 13 1-8 inches diameter by 17 1-2 inches stroke. Brake horsepower 150, speed 8 knots.

M. V. "COME-BY-CHANCE"—

The single screw fishing vessel, Official Number 191271, with the following Registered Dimensions: Length 70.2 feet, Breadth 17.5 feet, Depth 7.5 feet. Gross tonnage 63.7 tons, Registered tonnage 38.33 tons. Vessel of Oak, built 1934. Main propulsion machinery consists of one "VOLUND" semi-diesel engine built 1934, having two cylinders each 13 1-8 inches diameter by 17 1-2 inches stroke. Brake horsepower 150, speed 8 knots.

Tenders may be submitted for all or any of the above named vessels.

Tenders should be marked "Tender for Vessels" and are to be addressed to Richard Ltd., c/o John R. Parsons Ltd., Church Hill, St. John's, Newfoundland.

Inspection may be made at Job Brothers Co. Ltd., Northside Premises.

The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Closing date for Tenders will be 31st July, 1951

RICHARD LTD.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE MOBILE CHEST X-RAY UNIT SCHEDULE



MONDAY, 9 JULY—	
South Freetown School	3:00—4:00 7:00—8:00
TUESDAY, 10 JULY—	
Tyne Valley Hall	3:00—4:00 7:00—9:00
WEDNESDAY, 11 JULY—	
Northam School	3:00—4:00 7:00—9:00
THURSDAY, 12 JULY—	
Ellerslie School	3:00—4:00 7:00—9:00

Parents are requested to ensure that their school age children are sent to be X-rayed in the afternoon. All adults should make it a MUST to be X-rayed.