

# WARNING!



## INTERRUPTION NOTICE

### MONTAGUE LINE

There will be an interruption of electric power on our Montague line on Wednesday afternoon, May 7th, between the hours of 1 and 4 p.m., weather permitting, for the purpose of allowing passage of a building through the line.

### BORDEN-MALPEQUE ROAD LINES

There will be an interruption of electric power on our Borden and Malpeque Road lines on Wednesday afternoon, May 7th, between the hours of 1 and 2:30 p.m., weather permitting, for the purpose of changing feeder locations at a railway crossing.

**Maritime Electric Co. Ltd.**

## Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

In the Atlantic island of Faroe some of the smaller birds are consulted instead of the weather-glass, or have associations with certain seasons or seasonal work.

The white-wagtail comes at the first of May to see if the farmers have spread the manure on the land. It is considered a disgrace if this task has been left undone by the time the birds put in their appearance. In the days when the island was cut off from the outside world during the winter months, the arrival of the white-wagtail was taken as a sign that the long-awaited trading vessels were on their way.

In our corner of the globe the belief exists among rural folk that if a flock of gulls fly low over the land, it will be wet; and if a flock of blackbirds rise suddenly from the grass, it is said that a shower of rain is imminent.

In the days before pocket watches came into use, time was reckoned by observation of the sun, and as one may assume, by guesswork on those days when clouds obscured Old Sol's face!

The modern clock is followed today, but it reads in a different fashion in some lands to that prevailing in our own country.

Again going back to the Atlantic islands we find that a quarter-past one is called one-quarter of an hour to two, and a quarter to two by our reckoning is three quarters to two by the Faroese.

But when the hands travel to twenty-five minutes past one, you have to think about it as five-minutes to half an hour to two o'clock. As a result of the same puzzling meticulous approach it is ten-minutes over the half-hour to two when your watch tells you it is twenty minutes to two o'clock, and so on.

The sea is one of the richest feeding-grounds on this planet, and petrels—the sparrows of the sea—and numerous other creatures live entirely by the products of the sea coming to land only for breeding purposes and when the curtain of night calls them landward to roost.

A good christening story is told of pioneer days in this island when a party set out from West River to North Tryon with the mother and child all on foot. On their arrival they learned that the minister had gone to Milton, where they followed him. Once more they learned that the parson had left an hour before to return to Tryon. Nothing daunted, they retraced their steps, caught up with the elusive cleric at last, got their boy christened and went home the same evening.

Once, long ago, a wedding party had been fixed for a certain date, but for some time prior to the date the roads were impassable. Three days before the event, however, the minister decided to make the trip so as not to disappoint the couple. His arrival was unexpected, and although the couple agreed to be hitched up right away, their family insisted on holding to the original arrangement so far as the celebrations were concerned.

Immediately after the ceremony, the minister left. When only a short distance from the home he was surprised to see a fellow racing at full speed after him and calling his name. He stopped, and as the figure drew nearer he discovered it was none other than the bridegroom himself. Well what do you suppose he wanted to know? A simple question. Considering that the wedding party would not be held for another three days, would it be all right if he slept with his bride before that time?

At Elmsdale—another pioneer story—tells of the parson who was a rejected suitor of the bride-to-be, failed to put in an appearance on the appointed day. But the people held the wedding celebration as arranged and considered the bride and bridegroom as lawfully wedded man and wife ever after. Both stories have one interesting point in common—they give evidence of the great and solemn significance which was attached to the social side of weddings in pioneer days in Prince Edward Island.

Let us leave weddings, and consider for a couple of paragraphs their prelude, courtship. I have heard on good authority of a fellow who often walked from Montague to Lorne Valley to court a girl. When one considers that the round trip is about 16 miles

one is amazed at such a voluntary gesture.

In pioneer days, the swains did their courting in the kitchen and three taps on the stove-pipe which ran through the old man's room above, was the signal that 12 o'clock had arrived and the cat and the caller must take their leave.

When wrongdoers were buried in ancient times they were laid facing the west. Shipwrecked sailors, too, were interred in this manner, and not in churchyards for the simple reason there was no means of knowing whether or not they were of the Christian faith. But Christians were buried facing the east, because it is in the east that they are supposed to rise on Judgment Day.

Island rabbits assume a complete white pelage in the winter months, this change, however, has not been noted in rabbits everywhere. Some change their coats from the deep reddish-brown of summer to a greyish-blue which harmonizes well with their surroundings.

## BURGESS BEDTIME

Continued from page 10

that pit, a low sweet note. It seemed to Peter that he had never heard a sweeter note. It came from Old Mr. Toad. It had to, because there was no one else there Mr. Toad was trying to sing. That white bubble in his throat collapsed!

"That was his music bag, you know. He blew it up again. It swel-

led out and out until it was bigger than his head. Again there was a sweet note, and another. Then that music bag disappeared. Old Mr. Toad was practicing. He was trying to sing, but he couldn't sing as he wanted to. You see, he wasn't happy enough, and it is difficult to sing his best, he needed to be in the water, in the Smiling Pool where he had been born, and where he had sung his love-song for so many springs in the past.

"What are you doing down there?" asked Peter Rabbit.

"Don't ask foolish questions," replied Old Mr. Toad testily.

"How are you going to get out of there?" asked Peter.

Old Mr. Toad said nothing. You see, that was a foolish question too.

## QUEEN SQUARE SCHOOL

Honor Roll for the month of April.

Grade X—1, Norman Kane and Eugene Wynne; 2, Pat McWade.

Grade IX—1, Gerard Cheverie; 2, Kenneth MacKinnon; 3, Leonard St. John.

Grade VIII—(Mr. Callaghan)—1, Pat Connolly; 2, Hubert McKenna; 3, Garnet Steele.

Grade VIII (Mr. MacDonald)—1, Parker Lund; 2, Gerald Smith; 3, Ian F. MacDonald.

Grade VII (Mr. Bradley)—1, Vernon MacDonald; 2, Peter McNeill; 3, George Trainor.

Grade VII (Mr. McGulgan)—1, Kimball Blanchard; 2, Michael Farmer; 3, Eugene Bolger.

Grade VI (Miss Francis)—1, Dunstan Griffin; 2, Charles Smith; 3, Bernard Callaghan.

Grade VI (Miss Walsh)—1, Alan Murphy and Gerard Wynne; 2, Michael Hughes; 3, Donald Arsenault.

Grade V (Miss Clarkin)—1, Harry Callaghan; 2, Jeff Cantwell; 3, Emmett Joseph.

Grade V (Miss Butler)—1, Winston Cheverie; 2, Garry Doiron; 3, LeRoy Gauthier.

Grade IV (Miss MacDonald)—1, Stanley Que; 2, Paul Batchelder; 3, Bennett Trainor.

Grade IV (Miss Hessian)—1, Reggie Shields; 2, Blair McCabe; 3, Ronnie MacLeod.

Grade III (Miss Doyle)—1, Phillip Mullaly; 2, Wendell MacDougall; 3, Bobby O'Rourke.

Grade III (Miss MacDonald)—1, Francis MacDonald; 2, Gerald FitzGerald; 3, Barry Bevan.

Grade II (Miss Walsh)—1, David Coburn; 2, Kenneth Doiron; 3, Sherry Wildish.

Grade II (Miss Vessey)—1, George Berrigan; 2, Dennis Boudreau; 3, Kenneth Smith.

Grade I (Miss Moran)—1, Andy Hennessey; 2, Louis Hynes; 3, Allan Connolly and Tommie Monaghan.

Grade I (Miss Duffy)—1, Hugh MacDonald; 2, Richard Davis; 3, Tommy MacDonald.

Grade I (Mrs. McLellan)—1, Carl Cheverie and David Nanter; 2, Lorne Yeo; 3, Wayne Gallant and Harold DeCoste.

## AUTO SPEED RECORD

The world's automobile speed record for one mile from a flying start is 394 miles per hour, set by England's Job Cobb in Utah in 1947.



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