

**Heads Institute of Chartered Accountants**



Mr. A. Emile Beauvais, C.A., of Quebec, (above), who has been elected president of the Canadian Institute of Chartered Accountants, at the Institute's annual convention in Banff, Alberta. Mr. Beauvais, a native of Quebec, is senior partner of a prominent Quebec firm of chartered accountants. He is a past president of the Quebec Institute of Chartered Accountants, and is well-known as a director of several companies and as a former director of the Quebec Board of Trade. He has been a member of the executive of the national body of chartered accountants for many years, and in 1948 was the official delegate of the Canadian Institute of Chartered Accountants at the International Congress on Accounting, which was held in Paris.

**Strange But True**

By F. H. MacArthur

Cattle and swine lived on Sable Island as early as 1518 succumbed to winter conditions and to attacks of pirates and raiders. But hardy Sable ponies have withstood marooned existence, pawing the ground to get fresh water and grazing on the coarse grass which grows between the sand hills. Descendants of these ponies still roam Sable Island. They are very small, a distinct breed, the effects of exposure and environment.

We cannot see air, we cannot smell it, but we can feel it when it blows and we know that it takes up space. Air is everywhere, above the earth, beneath it and in it. Air is also found in water. What is air? Air is a "gas" or rather several gases blended together.

The Empress Marie Louise of France could move her ears backward and forward like a horse.

The famous Shakespeare had a daughter who could neither read nor write.

If you consider Friday unlucky, remember that Columbus sailed for America on Friday, Aug. 3, 1492, that he discovered America on Friday, Oct. 12, 1492.

It was on a Friday, Nov. 10, 1620 that the Pilgrim Fathers landed on the coast of Massachusetts.

Dried up oil wells can sometimes be made to blow again for a few more years by shooting them with explosives.

In 1860, a man in Pennsylvania believed he could make a dry well blow up by dropping a hot bolt in to the well. People threw up their

hands in horror. The fellow was insane to think of such a thing. They thought it would blow 'em all to Kingdom Come. Yet one year later (in 1861), men throughout the Eastern field were shooting wells with explosives. And they continued to live in safety.

Have you, ever wondered why most oil storage tanks are given a coat of aluminum paint? The answer is: The oil in aluminum-painted tanks remains much cooler than the tanks painted in other colors. It also serves to keep the gas in the oil from evaporating.

Most of the water taken in by plants later evaporates into the air through the leaves of the plant. About five tons of water will evaporate from a medium sized tree on a hot summer day.

The seeds of the dock plant have both wings and air sacs. They travel through the air, but they can also make an ocean voyage.

The Queen of the bumblebees sleeps all winter, head down somewhere in a hole in the ground. There she remains till the spring sun wakes her.

Not all bears hibernate during the winter months. The polar bear is one exception.

Incidentally, different kinds of animals take different kinds of winter naps. The raccoons, porcupines, and some other sleep through most of the winter. They are called "hibernators." Animals like the squirrel, skunk, etc., that sleep only part of the winter are called "partial hibernators." Hoptoads sleep so soundly during their winter nap that you could not tell whether they were dead or alive.

Nothing but the warm sun will bring them into a state of activity.

For three centuries wood frame skates were the only style in vogue. They were fastened to the skater's boot by a screw which



went into the heel of the boot while leather straps took care of the toe.

The first spring skates were patented by John Forbes of Dartmouth, Nova Scotia, which led to the building of rinks and the development of modern hockey.

In 1865 Forbes spring skates were being manufactured at Dartmouth to the tune of 3,000,000 pair. Like many other successful inventions the keynote was simplicity. The skates became very popular and soon spread around the globe. No screw or plate attachment was required, and no support strips were needed. The skates were adjusted with a single lever or side spring. It was the spring skate that I used when I was a boy, and many's the mile I traveled on them going to the horse races which at that time were mostly held near the Hillsboro Bridge.

On a certain day in December, 1900, a Nova Scotia editor witnessed a skate at the Serpentine in Hyde Park. When one of the skaters was asked what brand of skates she wore, she replied: "They are from Canada." On the blade was the maker's stamp: "Forbes Acme, Starr Manufacturing Co., Dartmouth, N. S."

The first record of skates in America dates back to 1604. "At St. Croix during the winter, young men went hunting rabbits on the ice. They wore skates and brought down the rabbits with snow balls.

**The Thorpe Affair**

By Phillip Leely

She hesitated a moment, then glared at Terry defiantly and got in beside him.

They drove north for several minutes in silence. Terry glanced at her, noticing that her expression had changed to one of anxiety. She sat with her lips pressed tightly together, her eyes staring straight ahead. Her hands were clasped tightly in her lap, as if to keep them still.

Terry swung the car out of the heavy traffic and onto a side street. Then he looked at her again; but she showed no signs of wanting to direct him.

Terry said, "Why, may I ask, was a pretty young woman like to running from a hotel of doubtful repute?"

She did not turn her head. Only her lips moved as she said: "It's possible I live there, isn't it?"

"Y-yes. But attractive young women who ride around in V-12's don't usually live at such places as the Midtown.

Terry wondered if it was fright he saw in her eyes as she turned to face him. Her lips trembled slightly and her hands twisted in her lap as she studied his face.

"Oh, to see me?" He nodded casually. "The chauffeur nearly bumped me, and I noticed the car. And I noticed the beautiful girl in the back seat. How could I forget?"

She flushed and bit her lip as she turned her head away again. "You remember the strangest things."

"Which brings us back to why you were so anxious to leave the Midtown without even baggage. You don't mean to say you were jumping your hotel bill?"

She hesitated a moment, glanced at him uncertainly. "The reasons for a woman being anxious to leave a hotel are numerous—some may be more likely than others. You guess what mine was."

"I could, but I always like to give a girl a chance to defend her honor."

He wondered if there was the faintest sign of a smile on her lips. For the first time in his memory he found himself puzzled by a woman. There was something about this new acquaintance of his that hinted at mystery and intrigue. Yet he was conscious of a warm feeling.

He looked at her and classified her beauty. The hair, he would say, was an auburn brown, soft and lovely. Her eyes were gray, almost green, but bright and wide. He had to look twice to notice her makeup, yet he doubted that she could possibly be more beautiful. A sweet, heady odor hung over her; the odor, Terry decided, of lilacs mingled with violets and roses.

Her figure was slender and graceful, and there was that about her which he had seldom observed in women—that intangible beauty that is more than skin deep.

He sighed softly as he relaxed, his shoulders drooping slightly toward the wheel. He remembered, vaguely, an assignment Deane had sent him out on about half an hour ago. He forced the thought from him. That could wait. Right now he was immersed in new and interesting developments.

This girl now; the natural conclusion to reach about her running from the hotel and refusing to talk about the incident was not a flattering one. It was not, in fact, an acceptable one to Terry who prided himself on his ability to judge women. There was a conviction in his mind that what appeared on the surface here was not the actual state of affairs.

And yet she refused to explain, to defend herself against the accusing finger of appearances.

"By the way," he asked casually, "where are we going? Not that it makes much difference: A street car's life is a monotonous one. But it does stop, now and then."

She smiled, just a little. Terry noticed with satisfaction when she smiled. "My apartment is in Winston, on Elm street."

"That's fine," Terry said, "because there's a ducky little place west of town where we can get a nice dinner and dance to the finest orchestra this side of New York."

She shook her head. "Street car motormen can't detour like that. If you do, I'll have to report you to your company. What's your number?"

Terry sighed. "You've got my number," he said.

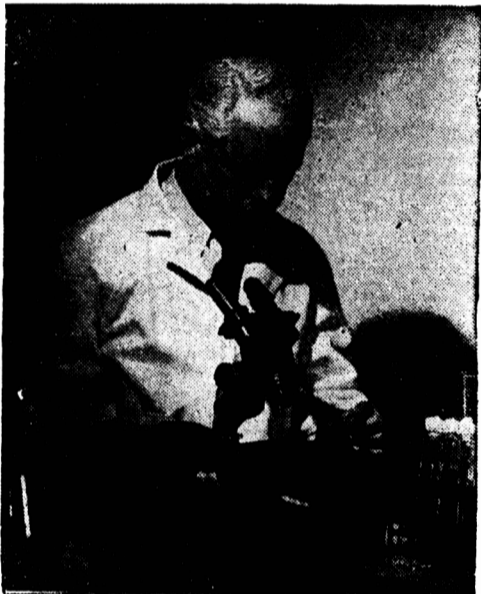
Minutes passed while Terry piloted his car northward. Neither spoke, and the tenseness of their first few minutes together had returned. It was he who again broke the silence.

"Suppose I ask you what your name is and say 'please'; will that help?"

She shook her head. "If it's all the same to you, your passenger prefers anonymity. Besides, you know, a rose by any other name would be just as sweet."

Terry did not press the point. A reporter of eight years' experience knew ways of learning such things. He was content to wait until they reached the hotel. If she thought she would lose him after this one short meeting, she was dumber than he decided, than she looked.

To be continued



*Our knowledge is the amassed thought and experience of innumerable minds.*



*Knowledge is the antidote to fear—*  
Emerson

**Our P. E. I. Doctors have gained new knowledge that can help all of us...**



**YOUR DONATION** to the 1950 Cancer Campaign has already brought important gains in our program of cancer control. The dollars you gave last year made it possible to send six leading P.E.I. doctors to the world-renowned Mayo Clinic. At that centre of research, our doctors learned about the latest methods of diagnosing and treating cancer. Now, with increased skill and improved drugs, our doctors are ready to protect every one of us. We hope to send more doctors next year.

Remember . . . early cancer is curable. Learn the four easy-to-remember symptoms, and at the first sign of suspected cancer, GO TO THE DOCTOR.

**WE MUST CONTINUE** our efforts to tell all who live in our province the hopeful news of cancer control. Our program is supported by your contributions . . . one of the best ways you can guarantee your own good health. Make your gift with that real benefit in mind this year.

**GIVE to conquer cancer!**  
THE LIFE YOU SAVE MAY BE YOUR OWN

**THROAT SORE?**  
For common ordinary sore throat  
JUST RUB ON  
**MINARD'S**  
"KING OF PAIN"  
LINIMENT

**NEW 1951**  
**RADIOS! WASHERS! REFRIGERATORS!**  
**ALL FAMOUS MAKES!**  
that can be **YOURS** — TODAY

**NO CASH REQUIRED!**

**Yes! Your FULL DEPOSIT**  
(33 1-3% OF THE PURCHASE PRICE)  
**IN RETURN FOR**  
**ANY** OLD APPLIANCE OR FURNITURE ITEM  
(REGARDLESS OF CONDITION)

**LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!**

This Magnificent 9.5 cu. ft. REFRIGERATOR  
A FAMOUS MAKE!  
FEATURING—  
• MORE STORAGE SPACE! NEW BODY DESIGN!  
• NEW SHELVES ON DOOR! BEAUTIFUL ENAMEL FINISH!  
• MORE EFFICIENT FREEZING UNIT! SILENT MOTOR!  
• FULL 3-YEAR PROTECTION PLAN! ALL PARTS GUARANTEED!  
**NO CASH DEPOSIT NEEDED!**

Beautiful "ROCKET DESIGN" "Domestic" Washing MACHINES  
Featuring • SMART STYLING! FAMOUS "ROCKET" SHAPED BODY!  
• 25% MORE EFFICIENT AGITATOR ACTION!  
• LARGE CAPACITY! GLEAMING WHITE ENAMEL TUB!  
• FULL 2-YEAR REPLACEMENT and 12-YEAR REBUILD GUARANTEE!

Can be **YOURS TODAY** this EASY WAY:  
Mantle, Table, or Console  
**RADIOS**  
(FAMOUS MAKE)  
Imagine! A smart little mantle radio or a handsome console combination radio with automatic three-speed record player—one of the finest radios you can buy—with absolutely no cash outlay for your deposit! See them right away! Compare their price!

**COME IN! WRITE IN! TRADE-IN NOW!**  
**All Prices Remain Firm! Everything GUARANTEED!**

**NEW WAY Furniture**  
Co. Ltd.  
161 Great George St., CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—Phone 2817

There Ought To Be A Law By Fagaly and Shorten

HE DIDN'T TOUCH THE STEAK I GAVE HIM YESTERDAY!

THE MOST EXPENSIVE DOG FOOD IN THE STORE AND THE MUTT WON'T EVEN LOOK AT IT!

MY RUG!

MY HAT!

MY GOSH!

DOES CHEW UP ARE EVEN A BIGGER HEADACHE!

THANKS TO DALE D. JOHNSON, 1621 E. 31 ST., OAKLAND 2, CAL.