

Religion and Life

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

Our hearts go out to our farmers in the disappointments of the season. Abundant rains led to the production of a fine crop, but the unseasonable continuance of these rains prevented its in-gathering, and the loss to the Province is great.

THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

THE 'DESSERT' that's always welcome - Ice Cream.

FOR HEALTH, order more Milk today.

FLIGHTS DAILY except Sunday to New Glasgow and Halifax. Phone Maritime Central Airways.

SOUVENIRS, Island handicrafts, delicious hamburgers, hot dogs, sandwiches, etc., at Stu's Turnabout, St. Peter's Road.

THE OFFICE OF THE RITE-WAY CLEANERS will be open Monday and Tuesday, Friday and Saturday between the hours of 9 A. M. and 5 P. M. On Wednesday and Thursday the hours will be from 9 A. M. to 12 noon. Next Saturday drivers will be on the rounds as per usual, and pick-up service.

Personals

Lt.-Col. Douglas Ross has returned to Quebec, P.Q., after visiting his former home at Kinross.

Miss Lillian Reeves has returned to her home after a few days' visit in Canoe Cove the guest of Doris Hall.

Master Harold Quigley of Halifax is spending the summer months with his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Quigley of Mount Tryon.

Master Edward Reeves of Charlottetown has returned to his home after visiting with his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Quigley of Mount Tryon.

Sgt. and Mrs. W. W. Quigley and three children of Halifax are now visiting in Charlottetown, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Reeves. While here they will also visit Sgt. Quigley's mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Quigley of Tryon.

Cpl. and Mrs. D. M. White of Halifax spent the weekend in Charlottetown the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Reeves and family. While here they also visited Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Reeves of Freeport.

Dr. and Mrs. Jack Schneider and daughter of Willard, N. Y., have been visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Dockendorff, North River, before returning to their summer home in Cayuga Lake, N. Y.

Mrs. Earl Moore and son Ernest of New Haven, and Mrs. Harold Scott of Cornwall have returned from a two weeks' visit to Weymouth, Mass., where they visited the former's sisters, Mrs. Mervyn Jenkins and Mrs. David Inman.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my dear daughter Mary L. Thomas who lost her life in the Ottawa River, August 14th, 1944.

The years pass by dear Mary but still on memory's page the loving thoughts you left behind will never, never fade.

Fondly Remembered by Mother, Sister and Brothers.

DOWLING'S SPORT LODGE

FOR Fishing and Golfing supplies. HOWARD MacINNIS FOOTWEAR at 175 Queen Street.

MRS. JOHNSTON'S LADIES WEAR. August Sale - Suits, Coats, Dresses.

MacDONALD RADIO SERVICE. 180 Kent Street. Radio repairs, sound equipment, Disc Recording, Rogers Majestic and Stewart Warner Radios.

REFRIGERATORS, Ranges, Motors and Washer repairs. Storey Electric. Phone 3007.

ENGAGEMENT. - Mr. and Mrs. Michael Robison announce the engagement of their daughter Rose Theresa to George Ira, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Kenniston, Arlington, Mass. Marriage to take place September 5th.

CITY POLICE COURT - At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court yesterday, ten men charged with being drunk and incapable appeared. One was sentenced to 20 days in jail, two each sentenced to 10 days in jail, three fined \$10 and costs or 10 days in jail each and two fined \$5 and costs or five days in jail. The remaining two drunks were remanded, one until today and the other until the 18th. A man charged with operating a motor vehicle while intoxicated was remanded until the 17th, while a man charged with vagrancy was remanded until today. In a summary ejection case, judgment was given in ejection for plaintiff.

HON. HUGHES LAPOINTE, Minister of Veterans' Affairs, will arrive in Saint John by motor rotor from Ottawa on Monday evening, accompanied by his wife. While in Saint John he will visit the Lunenburg Military Hospital, D.V.A., and confer with officials of the D.V.A. there. He is combining a vacation and business visit to the Maritime Provinces and will inspect D.V.A. facilities in the three provinces. He will leave on the S.S. Princess Helene for Digby on Wednesday morning and proceed to Halifax and later to Charlottetown. Word of his visit to Saint John was received by Daniel A. Riley, M.P. for Saint John-Albert.

Syndy Piper Wins Championship. ST. ANN'S, N. S., Aug. 13 - (CP) - Pipe Major Rod A. Nicholson of Sydney, N. S., Saturday won the McCrimmon Shield, emblematic of the Canadian piping championship, during the final day of the 13th annual Gaelic Mod competitions.

The shield was brought here from Scotland by 70-year-old Chief Flora MacLeod of MacLeod.

The old world is full of strange and curious things, the half of which have never been told and even in the re-telling never lose their punch. Take, for example, the whistling trees of the Sudan and the strange cow tree of South America that actually gives milk when the trunk is pierced. Like a cow, the morning flow is the largest. The natives are then seen rushing to the cow trees with bowls to receive the precious liquid which resembles cream, owing to the yellow matter which rises to the surface.

Then in Cuba, Trinidad, Barbados and Colombia, the traveler is amazed to see oysters growing on trees. These trees grow along the shores and when the tide is low the oysters attach themselves to the branches.

The common expression "A little bird told me," is taken from a

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Stabilization of soils with calcium acrylate may solve the problem of keeping secondary roads in good condition, providing the cost is not too high.

Experiments along this line have been carried out in Massachusetts and Virginia with varying degrees of success. Because of its potential use as a membrane, the largest application of calcium acrylate as a soil stabilizer would be for surfaces for secondary roads and airports.

Some babies are born with the center of the right side of their brain better developed than their left, and they are the ones who become left-handed. Incidentally four persons in every hundred are left-handed.

At the equator, it takes only 24 1-2 days for the sun to rotate on its axis. In other places it takes 25 1-2 days.

There is an old saying to the effect that the only two sure things in life are death and taxes. But in New Zealand somebody has figured that a dollar is better to a living person than \$200 would be after he died. Down there they have Death Duty Bonds which New Zealanders are called upon to invest their money in, against the day when they "Shuffle off this mortal coil."

"Death Duty Bonds" are bought with the understanding that when you pass on, the government will take "em over on account of death taxes. Asking people to pay death duties while still living is the limit!

People who live on the shores of the Mediterranean Sea see tides which only move over a distance of a few feet. Why? Because the water rises only a few inches.

The oldest relic of literature of the spoken languages of modern Europe is the epic poem "Beowulf," no doubt composed by some Anglo-Saxon previous to that country's invasion of England.

This manuscript is considered the most valuable piece of literature in the British museum. It is written in rude, un-rhythmed verse.

If you will read Herbert Giles' book on China, you'll be amazed to learn that Lu Min, a great Chinese statesman, was born with double pupils in each eye. What a strange freak of Nature!

And according to Prof. Schwedoff in his "Annals of Philosophy," red, white and blue hailstones fell in Russia on June 14 1880.

The first step is to report to your doctor. Any sore which will not heal, of the skin or of the mouth.

Of all forms of cancer the most easily cured is cancer of the skin. Early treatment enhances the effectiveness of surgery and radiotherapy.

club to the attendant, he walked around the guard rail, looked over the assembled cars, and seeing Clare's among them, sauntered toward it.

He grinned as he opened the door and climbed in, and there was a definite infectious quality about the expression that made Clare smile more than ordinarily, almost happily. Something about Eddie Franklin was a synonym for fun. It might have been the brilliant, deep-set, dark eyes, or the pug, freckled nose, or more likely the wide mouth and hard, white teeth. Even the tough, jutting chin that gave him such a pug-nacious look when he was straight-faced.

Clare was surprised at how clean his hands and fingernails were and in his tan slacks suit he looked far more like a son of the rich than the hard-working mechanic she had seen him to be at the airport. He hunched his broad shoulders with the stretchy ease of the athlete as he put an arm across the back of the seat and faced her.

"How did you like Hanley's plane?" he asked, skipping the formalities of greeting. "Did he tell you anything about it?" Clare shook her head, and she enjoyed seeing the man's eyes rest for a moment on the sheen of her blond hair. "He didn't tell me anything about it, but it sure is a beautiful plane."

"Did he tell you he designed it himself?" "Why, how wonderful! I didn't know he was a plane designer." Another enigma about the man Hanley, she thought. And then, just as flashing fast, came the apparent answer to his owning this airport and having so valuable a plane of his own. This was why he had the backing of important people in the community. Betty Crowell had said Mr. Caldrige himself was back of Hanley, through the bank, that is. Things were beginning to take shape.

"He isn't," Eddie Franklin was saying. "And he didn't design that ship any more than you did. He doesn't know anything about plane design, certainly nothing about that kind of design. But he claims it's all his own, from prop to tail skid. He's a liar—maybe worse."

The smile was entirely gone.

"Drive out to that golf practice place on the highway near the airport," Eddie said after a moment. "I'll be hitting some balls and I'll come over to your car. I'd rather it didn't look like an appointment or date or anything."

So shortly after dark Clare was sitting in her car, parked back of the long, semi-circular tee watching with casual interest a score or more men and women driving golf balls at the 200-yard illuminated target in the middle of the improvised fairway. Eddie Franklin was one of them, and Clare thought he ranked easily the best shot there. At last he had spotted the small pall of balls and, handing his borrowed

club to the attendant, he walked around the guard rail, looked over the assembled cars, and seeing Clare's among them, sauntered toward it.

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from his face now and his dark eyes were narrowed. When he spoke his lips closed around his words firmly. Clare thought she had never seen strength of character so completely patent in a person's way of speaking.

"But where did he get the plans for the plane?" Clare asked. And then, unable to suppress the question, "And why are you telling me? After all, you're working for him. You'd be out of a job if he knew you talked like this."

Eddie Franklin ignored her questions, only nodding solemnly as she spoke. He said, "Clay Hanley makes friends with men very quickly and easily. He's what you might call a 'man's man.' But he doesn't know what the word 'friendship' really means. He works hard to get men to like him and have confidence in him and admire him. Then he proceeds to get everything he can out of them. That's what he's doing with me. I should say, that's what he thinks he's doing with me. I've got to keep on letting him think so until the right time comes."

Clare felt a strange irritation. "You're working for him, taking his money, and planning to ruin him? Is that what you mean? I hope you don't think I'd have any part in a play like that."

Franklin stiffened slightly at her tone. "You didn't fall for Clay Hanley, did you?" he asked quietly. "What is this anyway?" Clare demanded. "A minute ago I thought you were a pretty decent sort of person; now you're talking like a—like a cheat, and an insolent one at that."

(To be continued)

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of James Pidgeon, who passed away on August 14th, 1947.

Four years ago today, God called one we loved away. We loved him then, we love him still. Forget him no we never will. Inserted by Wife and Grandson Billy.

Low-priced dish with priceless flavour.



The first step is to report to your doctor. Any sore which will not heal, of the skin or of the mouth. Of all forms of cancer the most easily cured is cancer of the skin. Early treatment enhances the effectiveness of surgery and radiotherapy.

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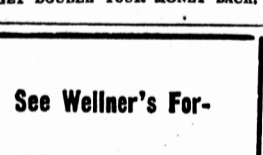
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