

We And Our Neighbours

by Rahamah Scheinfeld Frank

The first day of school was over and Miss Allen, the teacher, was having a nice cup of tea with Mrs. Strong, in whose home she stayed during the school year as a valued friend, rather than a boarder. Miss Allen was planning to be married soon, and thus felt more than ever a good teacher's interest in her pupils. She and Mrs. Strong, who had once taught and had five children of her own, (all married) often exchange views about children and class-room problems in general.

"You know," Miss Allen was now saying, "some of the first graders really do something to me. I just want to eat them. That little Betty Andrews—face like a pansy, velvety brown eyes, curls like sunlight, dimples—and a smile! And Jimmie Ross—straight and sturdy, red nose, and a man-to-man expression. But a few worry me. I try to love them and the best I can do, is to feel sorry for them. Take that under-sized, dull, Morris boy, and poor little Cora Brown. They inhere their looks and brains, I remember what makes them sort of suspicious and unfriendly?"

Mrs. Strong sipped her tea thoughtfully. "I think you partly answered that one yourself," she said. "Pretty little girls and manly little boys, generally speaking, are smiled at and they smile back. Homely little girls and dull, runty little boys, just don't get the same treatment—certainly not from strangers, and not always from teachers even fine ones like you. So they learn to hold back—when they don't slap back."

Miss Allen was startled and hurt. "But I try to treat them alike, even when I can't feel the same toward them all," she protested.

Mrs. Strong nodded. "I am sure you think you don't show your real feelings," she said, "but children usually sense the difference. Anyway, don't blame yourself too much. Parents often have their favorites too sometimes for the same reasons we mentioned, but there are plenty of other reasons."

Miss Allen hesitated. "Were you partial to any of your children?" she finally asked.

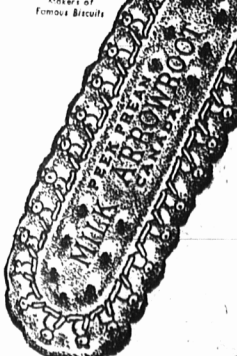
"I certainly was," admitted Mrs. Strong ruefully. "and so was Mr. Strong in fact when Peg and Matt and Art were here for Old Home Week. We discussed that very thing. It's no secret that Ed hasn't been too steady. (Note: 'Cousin Ed' of last week's column) We figured out that he was the first son after three daughters in a row, had some-thing to do with it. His Dad thought the sun rose and set by that boy. And I was almost as bad. Of course it isn't the whole story."

DEAR MISS DIX: A dear friend of mine has been going with a girl for some time. Since he is still a law student, and marriage is quite far off in the future, they have not become formally engaged. However, some of his pals would like to give a party in their honor, similar to an engagement party. We would like it to be a surprise. How shall we conduct it?

ANSWER: To give an engagement party, regardless of what you call it, to a couple not formally engaged, would be in quite poor taste. If you feel impelled to show your friendship with a party, why not wait until one of the pair has a birthday?

Miss Nissen cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through this column.

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SEPTEMBER 1952

Calendar for September 1952 showing dates 1 through 31.



ADULT EDUCATOR — Msgr. Moses Michael Coady, priest, teacher orator, philosopher and author, was born Jan. 3, 1882, at Margaree in Cape Breton, N. S. An extension department he launched in Antigonish, N.S., at St. Francis Xavier University, for fishermen, farmers and miners became famous in the realm of co-operative philosophy as the "Antigonish Movement."

Eddie had a way with him like your Jimmie Ross. And so, my dear, "she smiled at Miss Allen," teachers continued the work of spoiling him—and other people too. Miss Allen considered this. "It makes sense," she said. "It helps me understand something I read last week: That you can't separate what people are at birth, from what happens to them in life. Pretty babies and homely ones, bright babies and dull ones, healthy babies and sickly ones, girl babies, and boy babies, often find a different welcome awaiting them in their homes, and learn to expect the same reception at school."

"And that," continued Miss Allen, "puts it up to me. I see more than ever that teachers are responsible as well as parents for the kind of people children become. I can show Betty, for example, that I appreciate her beauty, but perhaps I can also help her to think of herself as having many other lovable qualities. I can encourage Jimmie's friendliness yet let him know he can't get by without half trying."

"That's my girl," said Mrs. Strong fondly, "and what are you planning for Freddie and little Cora?" "Now don't poke fun at me," said Miss Allen, earnestly. "Maybe I can't do too much, but I can try harder to understand their feelings—what is going on inside of little Freddie and Cora, and not be so concerned with their looks, or even their brains and manner. But seriously, our talking things over like this has already changed my own feelings toward them. I believe my heart will be in it, when I smile at them tomorrow."

"It's been a grand talk, for me too," laughed Mrs. Strong. "Upon my word, if I wasn't beginning to spoil my first grandson, the way I spoiled my first son!"

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

breathing spell, to meet and go with other young men? The change will give you a better perspective on your own feelings.

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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.

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BATTERY AND ELECTRIC RADIOS, Batteries, Bryenton and MacKay.

WORTH'S DRUGSTORE will be the only Drugstore open this afternoon and evening.

ICE CREAM — the perfect dessert — no preparation — economical.

ENGAGEMENT—Mr. and Mrs. D. H. MacKenzie of Charlottetown, announce the engagement of their only daughter Margaret Jean to William Grant, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Thompson of New Glasgow Nova Scotia. Marriage to take place September 24th, at St. James Presbyterian Church, Charlottetown.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND. — Services: Wednesday, September 3rd, Charlottetown 7:30 P. M. Friday, 5th, Bangor 7:30 P. M. Sabbath, September 7th, Argyle Shore 7:30 P. M. Sabbath on Sabbath, September 8th, 10:30 A. M. Subject on Sabbath, "The Three precious jewels—The listening ear, the silent tongue, and the faithful heart." Rev. J. H. Bishop.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Howard, Cornwall, spent the week-end at Fredericton, N. B.

Mr. Frank Luque, of New York, is spending his holidays in Cra-paud.

Her friends regret the illness at her home in North River of Mrs. Robert Vickerson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. MacArthur and family spent the week-end in Halifax.

Mr. Lawson Drake has arrived in England, on the first leg of his journey to Africa, where he will work as an entomologist.

Pte. M. H. Lawlor has returned to Aldershot, N. S., after spending the holiday week-end at his home in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Heath Montgomery and Mr. and Mrs. Malden Duggan motored to Newcastle, N. B., on Sunday, August 24th.

Mr. Layton Stewart, Toronto, Ont., is spending his vacation in French River with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Heber Jones have returned to their home in Charlottetown after a pleasant two weeks' holiday in Toronto and vicinity.

His many friends in Queen's County will regret to learn of the illness of Mr. Leland Steeves, of Moncton. Prior to the death of his wife, Mr. Steeves resided at Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Homer and their two small sons, Kenny and Douglas, left Cornwall on Sunday, August 30 for their home at Dalhousie, N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burke and family of Massachusetts are spending a pleasant holiday in French River, where they are the guests of Mrs. Burke's sister, Mrs. Warren Sims.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Warren have returned to their home in Portland, Me., after a pleasant reunion with their aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon Warren of North River, and Mr. and Mrs. Gillis of Rose Valley.

Mrs. Edward Bennett, Saylesville, R. I., Mrs. Lea Gibben and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Dugan, Central Falls, R. I., left Saturday by car for their homes after spending a two weeks' vacation in Park Corner, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Parsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Perkins, Lobs and Fred, Jamaica Plains, Mass., spent the past two weeks in Springfield with Mrs. Perkins' father, Mr. Frank Hickox and other relatives.

Mr. John Henderson, accompanied by his cousin, Mrs. Nettie Chester, Providence, R. I., returned home after spending the past two weeks in North Granville, guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Taper.

Recent guests of Mr. Frank Hickox, Springfield, were his two sons-in-law, Mr. Bantford Yull and Mr. Henry Yull, Boston, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yull, Princeport, N. S.; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Yull and son, Turro, N. S.

Strange But True

By F. M. MacArthur

Some seven billion acres of the earth's surface is forested. About four and a half billion acres of that remains largely unexplored up to the present time.

On the highest road in Great Britain—the elevation is 2,199 feet above sea level—is a hair raising bend known as the Devil's Elbow. "This world is a cife full of streets. And death is the mercat that all men meet."

If life were a thing that money could buy. The poor would not live and the rich would not die.

The following good examples of classical Scottish epigrams are taken from Reid Kirkyard, Annandale:

(1) I Jockey Bell O'Brakenbrow, Lye under this stand. Five of my own sons laid it my name: I lived all my days, but strut or strife. Was man o' my meat and master o' my wife.

If you done better your time, than I did in mine. Take the stane off my wame, and lay it on o' thine.

(2) She is remarkable for Exact, prudent, genteel economy: Ready equal good sense; A constant flow of cheerful spirits. An uncommon sweetness of natural temper:

A great warmth of heart affection: And an early and continued piety.

The second epigram, incidentally was written by a man in 1777 in memory of his second wife.

Ever hear of the "Well of the Dead?" It's a spring hard by Culloden Field where wounded Highlanders crowded to slack their thirst and die. From that day to this no one will drink from "The Well of the Dead."

Crops following alfalfa, red clover and fallow give higher yields than following other crops. In a year of experiments carried on at Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere, Quebec, it was found that turnips and timothy had a depressing effect on the yields of succeeding crops while potatoes, peas and oats were somewhat intermediate in effect.

Some day you may go to Dunnegan Castle on the Isle of Skye and see for yourself the Fairy Flag lying in its glass case, brown with age.

There is a charming legend concerning the Fairy Flag which goes back to remote ages. Let me tell it to you.

In this famous castle which for over a thousand years has been the home of the MacLeod of MacLeod, a nurse once left a MacLeod heir on a turret while she joined in the festivities below. The MacLeod ordered her to go up and fetch the child so that he might be shown to the assembled clansmen. Upon reaching the turret the nurse was astonished to see the baby wrapped in the Fairy Flag. Quickly she lifted the precious bundle and fled to the hall.

All the while invisible voices were heard chanting that the flag would save the clan in three great dangers. It was to be waved three times, but only in dire necessity. The first time it was waved was when the MacLeods were hard put to it by the Macdonalds, who, having handed a strong force on the mystic Isle, had sacked the kirk at Trumpan.

The Macdonalds seeing the flag thought themselves out-numbered and, faltering, were completely annihilated.

The second waving spell finis to a cattle plague. There was also a tradition, which still holds good in the Isle of Skye, that if the flag was waved for some trivial reason, the heir to the castle would die; part of the property be sold to a Campbell; and when a fox had young in a turret of the castle the glory of the MacLeods would wane . . . and in time there would not be enough MacLeods left to row a boat over the loch.

Back in 1799, a man named Buchanan, decided to test the curse. He got a blacksmith to force open the box which held the Fairy Flag and put it back again. It may have been coincidence (call it what you like), but soon afterward the heir was lost when H. M. Charlottetown was blown up; certain valuables held in the castle were sold to Angus Campbell of Esnay; a tame fox owned by a Lt. MacLean, then got into the building and had her pups in the turret where the Fairy Flag was found wrapped around the MacLeod infant.

Such is the true story of the beginning of the MacLeod misfortune. Today there are only a few MacLeods left including the leader of the clan, Flora MacLeod, who paid us a visit last summer, not enough to row a four-oared boat

Capture Ends Sea Venture

MARSEILLE, France, Sept. 2.—(Reuters)—A pursuing coast guard Monday captured and towed to port the home-made raft Ken-Tookl on which five young men and a girl were attempting a runaway voyage across the Mediterranean.

The raft was placed under guard at La Ciotat, 15 miles east of here, and the crew members were questioned by Maritime police. The young sailors, defying a ban imposed by Marseille port authorities who last month declared the raft unseaworthy and a menace to shipping, had slipped out to sea under sail shortly after midnight and had a 10-hour start before the pursuit. Launches sped out from the harbor and shipping was warned to be on the lookout for the clumsy craft, 27 feet long and 14 feet wide, buoyed by barrels filled with thousands of ping-pong balls.

The adventurers had pawned their typewriter, radio and other belongings to buy a second-hand square sail for their escape attempt.

The capture apparently puts the final damper on the Ken-Tookl venture after a summer of mishaps, delays and discouragements suffered by the skipper, Richard Miller, 28, of Chicago. He had planned a leisurely voyage to Africa "to see how people on a raft get along together."

The project got under way in Paris, where the craft was built and named after a cafe whose name is the French version of "Kentucky." Any resemblance to the famous Pacific-crossing raft "Kon-Tiki" was strictly conducive to publicity.

After being towed down the Rhone river the Ken-Tookl struck out on a trial voyage to Marseille which wound up in near-shipwreck with half the crew too sea-sick to want any more adventure. The sick ones—two American college students and an English student nurse—quit and Miller had to look for replacements.

Port authorities slapped a ban on the raft Aug. 19 but Miller and his remaining crew members, Englishman Michael Jones and Frenchman Marcel de la Riviere, refused to give up.

They recruited three young French crew replacements, including a girl, and made their break. Nobody in the suburban beach town of Les Goules would admit having seen the Ken-Tookl leave early Monday when a sudden wind gave the raft a running start toward Africa.

Catholic Students Conclude Congress

QUEBEC, Sept. 2.—(CP)—The 22nd World Congress of Pax Roman said Monday the university should "give students scientific training and moral judgment to exercise their professions with full across Loch Dunvegan."

It may be all a coincidence, but it proves once again that truth is stranger than fiction.

Perhaps the most grotesque sign to be seen in the British Isles is this one posted on the road as one enters the village of Glencoe: The Village of Glencoe.

Scene of the famous massacre. Teas and refreshments, tobacco and cigarettes.

In a best seller published in America in 1818, Archibald Robbings, tells of his sufferings when shipwrecked in Rio de Oro, said that he and his shipmates were so hungry that they cooked, and ate with relish, a tumor which was growing on one of their camels.

The Canary Islands are the home of the original wild canary from which the imitation of the songs of other birds, the wild canary has passed on this gift to its descendants, which can be trained by means of gramophone records to sing like nightingales.

The famous pink dye called cochineal is made from the dried bodies of a female bug which lives upon the leaves of the cactus plant. Incidentally, it takes 70,000 insects to make one pound of the dye, and the best dye is made from the first crop of insects, which are spinsters. After wedlock a cochineal insect produces dye of only inferior quality.

There are at least 20 cities in Egypt quite unknown to most people whose population ranges from 50,000 to 100,000.

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ALSO IN Zion Presbyterian Church SATURDAY 9:00 p.m.

(All Rural Communities Take Note of Time) Prince Edward Theatre SATURDAY 9:00 p.m. (After Church Rally)

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