

Seven Days A Week

(By Anne Shannon)

Monday: To be happy (and who doesn't want to be!) have a hobby. One girl I know buys ordinary white blouses and brightens them up by printing designs on them with bright textile paints. One blouse she ornamented so well with her name. She traced the letters first with a lead pencil then painted over them with rose textile paint. Quite a "conversation piece" this blouse turned out to be. What scope you have in painting! You can let your imagination run wild any time. Jane Greer found that white plastic handbags are easy to decorate. She painted her signature in the center, surrounded it with tiny lipstick, handkerchief, mascara and eyebrow pencil, all in miniature. Said she, "I really don't have to carry anything but my plain white linen towels become quite a distinctive gift for showers and so on when the name of the recipient is painted on them. This idea could be applied to napkins, handkerchiefs, dishes and well almost anything!"

Tuesday: Nowadays when we give baby his or her bottle, usually contains not much more than milk; but listen to the feeding formula for a baby some fifty years ago. Incidentally this was prepared by a food expert! Six ounces of cream, eight ounces of milk, twenty-one ounces of sugar, five teaspoonfuls of sugar, a quarter of a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda and a pinch of salt. "This should be bottled, pasteurized and fed to the baby every three hours until ten p.m." The baby in question was about nineteen months old.

Wednesday: How times have changed. There is quite a difference in the daily life of our present workaday Queen, from the life of Queen Victoria. Reading the book, Recollection of Three Reigns, by Sir Frederick Ponsonby, we truly understand how times really do change. Sir Frederick was keeper of the Privy Purse for 21 years under Queen Victoria and King Edward the Seventh and treasurer to King George the Fifth until 1935. Says he: "When Queen Victoria ate breakfast everything on the table was gold. She ate a boiled egg in a gold egg cup with a gold spoon. Two Indian khidmatgars in scarlet and gold remained motionless behind her chair, while outside a page and a Scotchman in kilts awaited her bell. At her dinner everyone whispered except the two on either side of the Queen, and after dinner—for the entire evening—all the men had to stand, gout, rheumatism and slight or heavy fevers notwithstanding. When the Queen went for a drive in London, she drove in an open landau with one footman and a Highlander up behind, four horses with postillions, two outriders in front and two grooms in the rear. In addition two Equerries in tall hats and frock coats rode on either side of the carriage."

Thursday: A father of twelve, volunteered to baby-sit one evening so his wife could have an evening's relaxation at the movies. "Don't let a single one of them come downstairs," his wife instructed him as she went out. He promised to carry out orders to the letter and had just settled down to a book when he heard steps on the stairway. "Get back upstairs and stay there," he commanded sternly. He read in peace for a few moments, then again heard soft footsteps. This time he added the threat of spanking. Soon he again detected stealthy sounds, and dashed out in time to see a small red light disappear up the top steps. He had hardly returned to his book when a neighbor came in distractedly. "Oh, Fred," she wailed, "I can't find my Willie anywhere. Have you seen him?" "Here I am, Ma," said a tearful voice from the top of the stairs, "he won't let me go home!"

Friday: Individual salmon molds are a nice idea for Friday's luncheon or supper—you drain a one lb. can of salmon. Remove bones and skin. (There should be about 2 cups). Flake and mix with 2 eggs, slightly beaten, 3 tablespoons melted butter, 1-2 cup hot milk and 3-4 cup crushed corn flakes. Season with 1-2 tsp. garlic or onion salt (or 2 tbsps. grated onion) and a dash of pepper. Mix thoroughly. Pack into four greased custard cups. Set in pan of hot water. Bake in a moderately hot oven, 375°F for 30 minutes. Serve with chesse sauce.

Saturday: Peaches go with September like ham 'n eggs, pork and beans and so on. This is a tested (and delicious I might add) recipe and one you've tried it in sure you will have certain calls gals from your delighted family! Combine 1-1/2 cups sifted flour and 3-4 cup brown sugar. Cut in 1-4 cup shortening until mixture resembles corn meal. Remove 1-2 cup of this mixture for topping. Add 3-4 tsp. salt and 1-2 tbsps. baking powder to the remaining flour and sugar mixture, mixing well. Combine 1 egg and 1-3 cup milk and add to the dry ingredients. Mix batter quickly until almost smooth. Turn into greased 8 by 8 by 2 inch baking pan. Cover with 2 cups diced peaches and sprinkle the 1-2 cup of mixture saved out over the top of the peaches. Bake in a hot oven (400°F) for 35 to 40 minutes. Serve with whipped cream or just plain cream.

Sunday: "Thirty days hath September," so the old saying goes, and how quickly they are slipping by—some of them golden, some gray, but each one a different pattern all designed to weave an interesting over-all pattern in the tapestry of life. There is a hint of frost at nights and the brook flows cold and chilly looking as it slips under the tiny bridge at the foot of the hill. Wild asters spill their blue stars in heaps along the fences and brookside. Goldenrod with stately beauty stand tall and kingly against the background of ragged spruce trees. It's a peaceful month when we go out in the cool evening for a walk (they never permit!) we like to linger as long as possible for the air has a dreamy soft quality. The Church at the top of the hill stands out against a violet sky—and away in the west clouds ranging in color from deep red to pale cinnamon make a picture no artist could ever hope to capture on canvas—Lovely tranquil twilight—What if the morrow brings worries and cares! We have etched this moment on memory's page forever. Now we close the book for another week—Until we see you again—remember, that the man who knows little is proud that he knows so much; the man who knows a lot is sorry that he knows so little.

WEST ROYALTY W. I. September meeting of West Royalty W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Margaret Bell on Wednesday evening with 17 members and four visitors present; one former member re-entranced. It was decided to send \$10.00 to the Cancer Campaign. Various questions reported and it was decided to hold an "Auction Sale" at the October meeting. Mrs. Edith Gates invited the ladies to her home for the October meeting. Lunch committee will be Mrs. Margaret Hurry, Mrs. Lank and Mrs. R. MacInnis; program committee is Mrs. Lank, Mrs. Miller and Mrs. Gates.

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TO TAKE COURSE—Mr. J. W. McAleer, Imperial Life of Hunter River, left Saturday morning for Toronto to attend one of the company's schools. He is taking a 10-day course available only to representatives who are well up on production.

IN MEMORIAM MR. PETER GOTTELL The funeral of the late Peter Gottell of Mt. Stewart and formerly of O'Leary, was held in the United Church, O'Leary, on Sunday afternoon, Aug. 30, at two o'clock. Rev. Warren Dickleson was the officiating minister. Hymns sung were "The Lord's My Shepherd," and "Peace, Perfect Peace." Special music was a quartette by Mrs. Daniel MacPherson, Mrs. Wendell Turner, Mrs. J. M. MacWilliams, and Mr. Edward MacDougall, "Not Lost To Us," and a duet by Mrs. Dan MacPherson and Mrs. Donald MacDonald, "Will The Circle Be Unbroken." Mrs. J. M. MacWilliams presided at the organ. Members of the Legion were in attendance. Besides his wife, he leaves to mourn three daughters and two sons: Mrs. Alfred Milligan of Halifax, N.S.; Mrs. Earle Adams, of Charlottetown; Mrs. Jean Collicutt, Mt. Stewart and Douglas and Elwood of Halifax; also brothers and sisters: Steve of Hamilton, Ont., Joe of Georgetown; Walter of Fredericton, N.B.; Mrs. Basil Acorn in N. E. Mrs. Joseph Gallant, Charlottetown and Mrs. George McDonald, O'Leary. Pallbearers were Messrs. Ira Ellis, Harry Boulter, Bradford MacKay, James Cameron, Harold MacCormack, and Benjamin Isaac. Interment was in the Bethel Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM MRS. RICHARD L. CAHILL "Dearest Mother you have left us, For your home beyond the sky." Often do the family of the late Mrs. Richard Cahill repeat these words, as it more clearly dawned upon them that they have lost the one friend whose place can never be filled, when in the afternoon on August 16, at the home of her daughter in Somerville, Mass., her spirit was transported to life eternal at the advanced age of 78.

The deceased, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, was born at Elmwood on December 27, 1874, and remained in that community until her marriage to Richard Cahill at which time she moved to the neighbouring district of Kingstons. The union was blessed with nine children, eight of whom survive, and in their respective places honor the memory of a beloved parent. The late Mrs. Cahill was widely known, loved and admired for those sterling qualities that distinguish the mother, friend and citizen, and tangible sympathy was always bestowed upon those in need. Her ardent love of the religious virtues girded her in her untiring devotion to her family and strengthened her throughout the trials and difficulties of this earthly life. The deceased, at the time of her death, was on a visit to her family in Somerville, Mass., and was making preparations to return home when her sudden passing occurred. She received the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church, in which she so firmly believed and worshipped with such a tender love. She leaves to cherish the memory of a kind and loving mother the following sons and daughters: Victor in Vancouver, B.C.; Aeneas in Somerville, Mass.; Della (Mrs. Patrick Clarkin), New Wiltshire, Esther, Mrs. Frank Larkin, Somerville, Mass.; Frank (Clarkin), Somerville, Mass.; Douglas MacLeod, Somerville, Mass.; George on the home-stead in Kingstons, and Maurice with the Provincial Government in Charlottetown. One son, Ernest, died in infancy. Her husband predeceased her nine years ago. The remains were brought from Somerville, Mass., accompanied by her son and daughter to her late residence in Kingstons. The funeral which was largely attended was held August 19, to St. Ann's Church, where Requiem Mass was celebrated by her beloved Pastor, Rev. C. J. McCarthy, who also conducted the service at the grave. The Rev. Kenneth MacMillan, Pastor at Kelly's Cross Church was present at the Funeral Mass and assisted the choir in the service at the grave. Pall-bearers were Messrs. Whitfield Yeo, Wilfred Willis, Adam Livingstone, Augustine Tierney, John W. Gallant and John P. Carragher. The many spiritual and floral tributes and messages of sympathy are evidence of the high esteem in which the deceased was held by all who knew her. May her soul rest in peace.

Card Of Thanks The family of the late Mrs. Richard L. Cahill sincerely appreciate and gratefully acknowledge from their many kind friends and neighbours, the Mass Cards, Spiritual and Floral Offerings and expressions of sympathy received during their recent sad bereavement.

WEST ROYALTY W. I.

Javex BLEACH Gently Soaks out STUBBORN STAINS BLEACHES DEODORIZES DISINFECTS No cleansing agent does more so easily, for so little cost than "JAVEX". Most housewives know 20 easy ways "JAVEX" makes things white, bright, sweet and clean! Canada's Favorite Bleach PROTECTS FAMILY HEALTH Javex disinfects as it cleans a very important "extra" in everyday bathroom, kitchen and laundry cleaning. 4 Handy Sizes

Y.P.A. Deanery Conference Held At Camp Kingston

The Anglican Young People held their eighth annual Deanery Young People's Conference at their church centre, Camp Kingston in Craupod over the past Labor Day week-end. There was a record attendance with almost every parish represented.

At the opening supper, conference chairman Clayton Hill, Kingston extended a welcome to all the young people present, and expressed a desire that they would make the week-end a profitable one.

Following supper registration took place—with Miss Eleanor Clapp as registrar, followed by a programme of games and recreation, which gave the members an opportunity for fellowship with each other. The evening programme closed with family prayers by the chaplain, Rev. G. Ebsary.

On Sunday morning at 8 o'clock members gathered in St. John's Church for the service of Holy Communion, the celebrant being Rev. G. Ebsary, rector of the parish.

Following breakfast, the first session of the day was taken by Rev. G. Ebsary, who gave a very inspiring address on "Church Doctrine", stressing the importance of learning the foundation of your church and what it teaches. He would like to see more young people familiar with church terms, and for them not to be afraid to use them. At 11 o'clock service of morning prayer for young people were present in a body with two members taking part by reading the lessons.

The following Deanery officers were installed at this service by the chaplain: President, Harry Shama; vice president, Eleanor Clapp; secretary, Ann Horne; treasurer, Claire Haslam. The second and third sessions from 2:30 to 3:30 and from 4:00 to 5:00 o'clock in the afternoon were taken by Canon Malone of King's College, Halifax on "Church History" who gave a very complete outline of the history of the Church of England through the centuries, and told the young people the truths of the background of their church. At 6:00 o'clock an enjoyable banquet was served, during the meal a number of toasts were proposed. To the Queen by Clare Haslam; to the Church, proposed by Clarence Ramsay, responded to by Rev. G. Ebsary; to the Y.P.A., proposed by Lloyd Profit, responded to by Gerda Hansen, president.

Harry Shama moved a hearty vote of thanks on behalf of all the young people to the chairman of the Youth Centre, Rev. G. Ebsary, to convey to his committee and to the members of the D.C.S. their sincere thanks for the work that has been done and the interest that they have shown in the centre. The group was very fortunate in having two of their members, Nancy Hyndman and William Ives, who attended the Coronation and gave the members a very interesting description of their trip, following the banquet. The evening service in St. John's Church was conducted by Arthur MacLean and Harry Shama, with Nancy Hyndman as organist and all conference members in attendance. Monday's programme began with a service at the church at 9:15 o'clock, following at 10:00 o'clock to 11:30 with the fourth session which was addressed by Canon Moffat of St. Peter's Cathedral, Charlottetown. His topic was "The Education of Souls." He stressed the importance of teaching the young people the Grace of God as well as the truths, and that the children should be taken to church worship as well as to Sunday School, and that worship should have a primary place in their daily lives. The week-end programme was concluded with a recreation period and organized sports. The young people were very privileged in having Dr. and Mrs. Jelks as their resident supervisors and at the closing supper Dr. Jelks presented the prizes to the winners in the various events with first prizes going to the following: George Keys, Nancy Hyndman, Roger Garlum, Reta MacNeill, Weston Carmody, Gerda Hansen, Lloyd Profit, Lauretta Mill.

Lloyd Profit was chosen by the committee for the prize for his outstanding contribution to the conference. The conference closed with "The Queen" and the Benediction, and marked the end of what was considered the most successful Y.P.A. Deanery conference to date. The members all returned to their homes having been inspired to advance in the motto of the Y.P.A., "For Christ and His Church."

IN MEMORIAM In loving memory of our dear Mother.

MRS. CHRISTINE MACQUARRIE who passed away September 12th, 1951. Ever Remembered by Her Family.

IN MEMORIAM In loving memory of Mrs. Leslie MacEwen, who passed away September 14th, 1951.

Somewhere back of the sunset, Where loveliness never dies, She lives in a land of glory Mid the blue and the gold of the skies. Inserted by Husband and Family.

Strange But True

Those who are fond of dogs, and have lived much with them and understand their ways, must have been struck by many human qualities they possess. They both like and dislike very much the same people and the same mode of treatment. They like people to notice them, talk to them, and, above all, those whom they can approach with confidence of receiving humane treatment. They dislike persons who have no sympathy with them, or whose treatment of them is harsh and brutal.

Say what you will, the dog has certainly the germs of intelligence, and does a number of things which require a certain amount of reason. He has an excellent memory, and imagination enough to be excited at the prospect of a walk with his master or go on a hunting trip with him. And like humans, dogs too have their dreams. Who has not seen a dog twitching and whimpering while curled up in apparent sleep? What is this but a dog's dream? Every dog has an individual character of his own just the same as every person has an individual character.

I have seen my neighbor's dog, Sparky, stand guard over a dish of fox cubes which he knew perfectly well the hens ought not to touch, nor would he appropriate so much as a single cube for his own use unless his master told him to eat. In moral qualities the dog often surprises man. His fidelity, affection, and devotion even to death, are proverbial. A dog, too, can feel shame and remorse when he has fallen from the canine sense of right and wrong or from the dogs standard of honor, and is happy indeed when he feels that he has performed his duty well.

A kind master is a dog's god, for this noble animal feels unbounded love and reverence for his master who is the highest being conceivable to him; and he trembles with fear just as his master does in the presence of the supernatural. Eskimos know what a howl a thunder dog puts up during a heavy thunder storm or when supernatural presence crosses their path. Eskimos will tell you that their dogs are every bit as afraid of the Northern Lights as themselves. Most dogs can spot a shady person quicker than a good detective, or a foreigner before he even opens his mouth to speak.

Chinese dogs don't like white people and it takes them several days to get acquainted with them. Some people say that Chinese dogs are able to scent the white man's body odor and body odor is what makes them kick up such a fuss. That, of course, is not so. The fact is that a Chinese dog like its owner, looks upon the white man as an inferior being. If you don't believe this take a Chinese dog to your home and see how fast he will desert you for his master.

That great writer of animal stories Arthur Trehune, once said, "The life of most men is too long; the life of most dogs too short." The singing tower, given to the American people by Edward Bok in 1929, occupies forty-eight acres of land in the heart of Florida. It has been my privilege to gaze in wonder at this pink marble and coquina rock, which rises 205 feet from the edge of a pool and gradually tapers from its 150-foot marble base to a width of 37 feet at the dome. The tower has many exquisite carvings of typical American birds while a carillon of 71 bells, of finest copper and English tin, rest at the top of the tower.

To make his sanctuary more beautiful, live birds and rare plants have been brought there. To hear the awe-inspiring music of the bells is something one never forgets, nor does one forget Edward Bok, the man who left such a retreat for man and birds.

MEADOW BANK MISSION BAND

Meadow Bank Branch of Cornwall Mission Band held their September meeting on Wednesday afternoon. The worship service from "The World Friends" was conducted by Beverly Jewell, assisted by Miriam Horne. Members purpose was read and her back to her home port. Did the Humbolt break loose to join her skipper on his last earthly voyage?

by Byron Clow. The collection was received by David Yeo. A chapter from the Study Book was explained by Mrs. Stirling Clow. The minutes of August meeting were read by Verna MacPhail and Miriam Horne called the roll. The Temperance Pledge was read by Mrs. Colin Murray and the Loyal Temperance Song played. The wild leek, a herb with white flowers is found in deep woods from Labrador to British Columbia.

Sees Possibility Of "Invisible Universe"

LIVERPOOL, (Reuters)—One of Britain's foremost physicists suggested today that there may be invisible universes—one visible and one invisible to human eyes—existing side by side.

Sir Edward Appleton, a pioneer of radar, held out this possibility in discussing the discovery of "dark stars," which give no light but are detectable through their emission of radio waves. He was delivering his presidential address at the opening of the week-long meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. More than 4,000 scientists and others ranging from researchers to schoolboys and radio-telescope may prove more effective for detecting objects at great distances than standard optical instruments. He forecast much progress from two British radio-telescopes, including the world's largest, planned for installation at Manchester University.

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Good Deeds you may have done unknowingly

1. Here's a new home you may have helped provide for one of your neighbours - if you are a life insurance policyholder. For part of your premium money is invested by your life insurance company in ways that provide funds for building not only houses, but schools, roads, power plants, other developments.

2. Perhaps, too, you can take a small part of the credit for Tommy's recovery from a serious illness. Medical science is always learning more, through research, about how to combat disease. And you may be providing some of the funds that life insurance companies contribute to such vital research projects.

3. Ever help a man get a job? You may have - unknowingly. For life insurance money, invested in ways that enable an industry to expand, has played an important part in providing new jobs for many workers - including, perhaps yourself.

4. As a life insurance policyholder, you do all your fellow-citizens a service. For the financial security you've provided for your family reduces the chance of their ever becoming a burden to others. The more protection you own, the more that chance is reduced.

AT YOUR SERVICE! A trained life underwriter, representing one of the more than 50 Canadian, British and United States life insurance companies in Canada, will help you plan for your family's security and your own needs in later years. Rely on him!

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