

# The Micmacs In Early Times

Excerpts from a work by Nicholas Denys, first Governor of Acadia, published in France in 1672 and translated by Dr. William F. Ganong for the Champlain Society — Continued from last Tuesday.

The hunting by the Indians in old times was easy for them. They killed animals only in proportion as they had need of them. When they were tired of eating one sort, they killed some of another. If they did not wish longer to eat meat, they caught some fish. They never made an accumulation of skins of Moose, Beaver, Otter, or others, but only so far as they needed them for personal use. They left the remainder where the animals had been killed, not taking the trouble to bring them to their camps.

The hunting of the Moose in summer took place by surprising them. The Indians knew approximately where they could be found in those localities they beat the woods, going from one part to another to find their tracks. Having found one they followed it, and they knew by the track, and even from the dung, whether it was male or female, and whether it was too old or young. By its track they knew also whether they were near the beast; then they considered whether there was any thicket or meadow near by where

the beast would be likely to be. Judging from the direction it was taking. They were rarely mistaken.

They made a circle around the place where it was, in order to get below the wind so as not to be discovered by the Moose. They approached it very softly, fearful of making noise enough to reveal themselves to it. Having discovered it, if they were not near enough they approached closer until within arrow-shot, which is from forty-five to fifty paces. Then they launched their blow against the beast, which rarely fell to a single arrow.

Then it was necessary to follow its track. Sometimes the beast would stop, hearing no more noise. Knowing this from its pace, they went slowly and tried to approach it again, and gave it still another arrow-shot. If this did not make it drop, they had again to follow it, even to evening, when they camped near the beast, and in the morning went again to take up the track. The animal being sluggish in rising because of the blood it had lost, they gave it a third shot, and made it drop, thus accomplishing the killing. They then broke off some branches to mark the place, in order to send their wives to find it.

But after having delivered the two first blows, they endeavored to

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## Elizabeth and Philip: Royal But Real

### At 10, Elizabeth's Destiny Was Throned

By ARTHUR J. MATHERS  
NEA Special Correspondent

LONDON—(NEA)—Before she was 10, Elizabeth, daughter of the self-effacing Duke of York and his lovely Scottish bride, was caught up in the chain of events which was to envelop her for the rest of her life.

While Philip was progressing through the various schools that finally led him to the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth, England, the golden-haired infant princess was going gently and joyously through the least conventional childhood of anyone destined to ascend a great throne.

Her father still felt that "he ran the risk"—as he put it—of succeeding to the Crown. Elizabeth and her sister Margaret were following a simple daily routine of lessons in the nursery of their house in Piccadilly.

If Elizabeth has inherited her firm character, strong sense of duty and very strong will from her father, it was from her

mother she has been given the conscientious, contemplative side of her nature. She has always had an instinctive knowledge of the needs of others and is easily moved by injustice or unhappiness.

Her love and understanding of animals show in her ability to handle horses. Today, in her specially designed riding uniform as Colonel-in-Chief of the Grenadier Guards, she invariably steals the show at the annual ceremonial "Trooping of the Color," a traditional full-dress parade which attracts visitors to London from all parts of the globe.

Two years ago, her famous charger, "Winston," was maddened by summer fly stings. He gave a full scale rodeo performance at the climax of the "march-past." The King was "at-the-Salute" on his dais, but neither he nor the mounted Guards officers moved an inch. It was a well deserved tribute to a magnificent horsewoman.

Within seconds, and with little more than a whispered word, Elizabeth had her rolling-eyed charger back in position. From an American captain wearing the shoulder patches of the First Cavalry Division, there came a tribute as American and sincere as the Declaration of Independence:

"Now I've seen it," he said. "She looks like a Queen; she acts like a Queen, but, brother, she rides like an angel. I'd be proud to curtsy to a gal like that anytime I'm asked."

Nobody would be less likely to ask for such a gesture than Elizabeth.

Possibly this could be because "manners" were an important part of her early childhood training and lapses in politeness were among the few misdemeanors which called for real punishment—administered when necessary, albeit with a light hand—by her papa.

Elizabeth and Margaret shared toys and they had far fewer than most children of their age. The three tons of gifts for Elizabeth and her sister which her parents brought back from the people of Australia were all distributed



ROYAL HORSEWOMAN: An American officer decided Elizabeth "looks like a Queen, acts like a Queen, and rides like an angel."

among the hospitalized and crippled children of England. Nevertheless, each donor of a gift received a hand-written "thank-you" note.

On her first visit to the Circus—she was five—Elizabeth burst into frightened tears when a grotesquely made-up clown was brought into the royal box. Afterwards she sent the clown a message: "Please tell the ugly man that I did truly like him—it was just that I was frightened."

About the time Elizabeth was nine, her beloved Grannie (Queen) Mary, instinctively aware that the long and arduous reign of her husband, George V, was drawing to its close, set a new importance upon the child's education.

The eldest and favorite son, Edward, although he spent many hours playing boisterous games with Elizabeth and Margaret, still gave no sign of settling down.

Gradually the grieving, great-hearted but iron-disciplined Queen Mary set a new curriculum for Elizabeth and gently guided the Princess into the new and vastly wider learning required of her.

But apart from the instructor of a Scots governess into the household, Elizabeth's education remained for several more years in

the capable hands of her mother and grandmother. The Princess captured the bubbling sense-of-fun typical of her mother and the savoured, rich appreciation of humor of her grandmother.

Then George V—to whom Elizabeth always referred as "The King"—died. For the first time, as a tiny, tragic figure at the funeral ceremonies, she realized the finality of death.

There followed the succession and abdication of her uncle, and the terrific period of strain through which her parents passed before the Duke of York finally made the momentous decision.

It meant acceptance of a life—for himself, his wife and for the young Elizabeth—which spelled only self-discipline and service.

On her 11th birthday, Elizabeth was living in Buckingham Palace—always called "Buck House" by the King and his brothers. By 1939, above the glittering state apartments, the informality of a happy home had been firmly established in the great brownstone and granite palace, despite the clouds of war which had been gathering menacingly over Europe.

Tomorrow: Philip follows Elizabeth in a dory.

## ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

By this Jamie and other youngsters Island-over are back to the orderly routine of classwork, busy with their lessons and concerned over tests, enjoying the brief interludes of play on the grounds, and strangely enough still playing many of the games, entered into with zest by parents and grandparents in their day and generation.

But one little lad will know nothing of earthly schools. Not much older than Mack, youngest grandson of ours in the house across the lane, and within sight of his home, he was taken last evening in a sudden and tragic traffic accident, the sorrowful happening leaving as such events always do many sad hearts in its wake. He was a bright manly chap much beloved by family and friends.

Though it is the ain folk who will be most bereft, yet all concerned will be grieving deeply over a circumstance which because of a twist of fate, no power on earth can now remedy. All the wealth of the world, "all the king's horses and all the king's men" can not restore life to the small stilled body so brisk and happy only a moment before... cannot bring back the twinkle to the eye, the winning smile of innocence to the face. It is a startling thought. How vain afterwards to wish to have the old and pleasant circumstance—the all's well of even minutes before restored! It is too late now. Separated only by the interval of a split second lies happiness and despair.

Our reaping was completed on Saturday, an event marked in coincidence by another ending. That same evening brought the trout season to a close. We remember now that Jamie and Karolyn and all, marked the end of it fittingly, they by the number of choice trout they gleaned along millpond and stream and a long

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## A Country Garden

By Mrs. Gordon MacMillan

ENCHANTMENT  
The world is in my garden, re-created Season by season as the blossoms come. Each beauty with some splendid echo mated To lead a lovely, alien memory home.

The white narcissus blossoms, and I know Again the fields of Provence; see them massed there As Caesar saw them centuries ago. Or Petrarch, loving them more since Laura passed there.

Petunias come, and Tyrolean places Lurk in their colored shadows, windows gay With their spilled purple; and the laughing faces Of Madchens, like petunias astray.

Green flames of cypress conjure Italy. The little hill-towns white in noontide hours, With names like songs, where one half hopes to see That saint, who loving God, made men love flowers.

One white camelia brings me Cordova. The South, and scented blooms in dark hair woven; And, dreaming where the spilled pine needles are, Lues all the North by silver waters cloven.

So in my garden from all time and space, Season by passing season comes to me Days else forgotten and each alien place, Conjured by beauty's potent alchemy.

Fragrant Pinks have been trans-

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## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### Delusions Of Romance

#### Middle-Aged Woman Would Wed 21-Year-Old Boy

DEAR MISS DIX: For sixteen years I have been married, and have a son 14. My husband is a good provider and I have almost everything I want. But about seven months ago, I met a young man who is twenty years my junior. I am now 41. We have been seeing each other quite frequently. He says he loves me, and I love him. He wants to marry me. Since I met this young man, my feelings toward my husband have changed considerably. I am willing to give up everything for this fellow. Do you think our marriage could be happy? My son would stay with his father if I should leave to marry the other man.

ELEANOR

ANSWER: What I really think would probably blister the paper you are reading, but in mild, printable language—I think you must be crazy. I hope you have just enough sense left to give a little heed to advice.

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POLO PRINCE: Philip's a horse-man as well as a sailor. Here he rides in a polo match.

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## Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Leo

**Grease on Leather**  
Oil and grease stains can be removed from leather by dabbing with spirits of sal ammoniac. Wash with clean water. Repeat if necessary, but be careful not to injure the color of the leather. Experiment on an unseen portion first.

**Oyster Plant**  
Oyster plant should first be washed, then covered with boiling water. Cook 45 minutes to an hour, or until soft. Then peel, cut into desired sizes, and serve with cream sauce.

**For Emergency**  
White blotchers kept in the linen drawer, are invaluable for absorbing spilled liquids on the tablecloth.

## The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

**For Tomorrow**  
HAPPY and satisfying hours should be ushered in during the current auspicious configuration. It is a good time to launch new ideas and enterprises that should move forward quickly in the direction of fulfilled culmination. Exceptional opportunities will be presented for advancement in any line, but do not be deceived by false valuations or underhanded methods.

**For the Birthday**  
Those whose birthday it is may find it a propitious time to use ability and talents for attaining the goal of heart's ambitions. Self-assurance and efficiency will vitalize the daily task. A child born on this day will be novel and original. Its keen intuition will make it capable of overcoming all tangible dilemmas in its career.

## Cook's Corner

CUCUMBER, PICKLE AND ONION RELISH

12 small cucumbers, about 4 in. long and 1 1/4 in. in diameter.  
4 quarts cold water  
1 cup salt  
1 quart sliced onion  
1 sweet red pepper  
3 cups cider vinegar  
1/2 cup granulated sugar  
2 teaspoons mustard seed  
1 teaspoon celery seed  
1 teaspoon turmeric  
Wash cucumbers. Soak overnight in cold water and salt. Drain, dry, and pare, cut in 1/4 inch crosswise slices, about 6 cups. Peel and thinly slice onions. Wash and seed pepper, then chop fine. Combine all ingredients in a kettle. Bring to boil. Cook uncovered ten minutes. Pour at once into clean, sterilized hot jars. Seal at once as manufacturer directs. Makes 3 1/2 pints.

## Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Leo

Q. What is the correct procedure when a man picks up a glove or handkerchief dropped by a woman who is walking ahead of him?

A. He should pick it up, hurry ahead of her—on no account should he nudge her—offer the article to her and say, "I think you dropped this." She replies, "Thank you," he lifts his hat and turns away.

Q. What does one do with one's knife and fork when passing the plate for a second helping?

A. Leave the knife and fork on the plate when passing it—and, of course, be sure the handles are far enough on not to topple off.

Q. Should the tissue paper be left in the engraved wedding invitations to be mailed?

A. No.

## That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

**DOES GLUTAMIC ACID RAISE THE INTELLIGENCE PERMANENTLY?**  
I have written before about the value of glutamic acid in brightening up backward children; of how helpful some physicians found it to be and the disappointment or discouragement of other physicians who failed to obtain satisfactory results.

More evidence on the usefulness of glutamic acid in the treatment of backward children is recorded by the two original investigators, Drs. F. T. Zimmerman and B. B. Burgemeister, in Archives of Neurology and Psychiatry. This is their latest report.

They mention the reports of other workers who have both denied and confirmed the gains in intelligence imputed to this drug. This present report is a follow-up of 38 of the original 69 children and teen-agers who were available for psychological retesting two and half to three years after glutamic

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## Morning Smile

Exercise

"You haven't looked so well for years, old man!"  
"Ah, it's the exercise I get, tossing about in bed at night worrying about the business."

## Better English

By O. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Had we have gone, it would not have happened."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "natorium"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Exhonerate, exhilarate, exhalation, exhortation.

4. What does the word "verifiable" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with the letters "hopelessly entangled"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "If we had gone." 2. Pronounce first a as in day, not as in at, and accent third syllable. 3. Exonerate. 4. Capable of being proved to be true. "We want verifiable facts." 5. Inextricable.



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