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TV Viewers Out Of Luck Again

NEW YORK, Sept. 18—(AP)—Home television viewers and radio listeners will be shut out again for the featherweight title bout between champion Sandy Saddler and Willie Pep at the Polo Grounds, Sept. 26.

The International Boxing Club said today that the 14-rounder will be piped into a number of theatres outside New York as was done for the Randy Turpin-Ray Robinson and other major bouts this year.

RKO will handle the fight films for distribution around the world.

Crashes In Search For Bill Barilko

TIMMINS, Ont., Sept. 18—(CP)—An R. C. A. F. helicopter searching for missing hockey player Bill Barilko and Timmins dentist Dr. Henry Hudson crashed today near the James Bay trading post of Rupert House.

First report said the three-man crew was uninjured.

The crash was the second in 10 days in the hunt for the two men, who disappeared Aug. 26 while returning from a fishing trip to the bay area. On Sept. 7, an Air Force Dakota crashed during a takeoff from Kapuskasing, injuring two men and badly shaking up nine others.

FO. Roy J. Webster of Vancouver was piloting the helicopter. With him were Lt. Arthur Ireland and Lac. Joseph Seed.

From Drugstore To The Pas

THE PAS, Sept. 18—(CP)—Beth Hutty, a tiny 27-year-old interpreter, may have seemed out of place when she travelled to Northern Manitoba recently, but she was nothing new to the Indians.

Beth—who measures four feet, 10-inches—was official interpreter for a treaty party which visited Northern Manitoba to pay the Indians their yearly rights. Ever since she was two months old she has lived among the Cree Indians at Nelson House, 170 airmiles northeast of here.

Beth's command of Cree is said by her Indian and white friends to be even greater than her ability to speak English. Her teachers were the small Indian children of Nelson House with whom she grew up.

Her ability to speak the Cree language was what made Beth decide to give up her job in a drug store at The Pas and head for the rugged northland.

To any other white girl the trip would have been the thrill of a lifetime but to Beth it was no different to what she had been used to all of her 27 years. Even so, she admitted that the northern wilderness and bush scenery still hold a peculiar attraction for her.

Gets Into The Blood

"Once the north gets into your blood you can never get it out," she said. "I don't know how to explain it, but there is something out there in that vast wilderness of lakes, muskeg, bush and rocks that just takes a hold of your very being and claims it for its own."

Beth, who now is back at her job at The Pas, said the hardest part of her job as interpreter for the treaty party was translating church services from English into the Cree language. She has also acted as interpreter for the R. C. M. P. on several occasions.

Beth was born at Winnipeg. Dressed in warm rabbit and Indian shawls, she was taken to Nelson House two months later by her mother accompanied by an Indian squaw. Beth was carried Indian style in the traditional papoose sling.

The journey was long, wearisome days of travel over lakes and up and down rivers by canoe. Much of the trip was made in a horse-drawn cart through wild and uninhabited country.

Experience At Jamboree Described By Island Scout

The recent World Scout Jamboree at Salzburg, Austria, is described in the following excerpts from the diary of King's Scout John Phillips, of Charlottetown, who was Prince Edward Island's representative at this memorable gathering.

Salzburg, Thursday, Aug. 9: We got up quite late this morning and had a late breakfast. We were going to have an inspection after breakfast but it started to rain so the inspection had to be called off. It rained all morning. We had dinner about 1 o'clock with the rain still coming down.

I went down to the market after dinner, did some writing and then brushed my clothes. I then rolled up my bed-roll and went to sleep. I slept until about 6.30, got up, washed and had supper about 7.30 P.M. It was still raining outside when I finished my supper a short while later so I went to my two-man mountain tent. I tried to do some writing but my flashlight had been turned on in my kit so that it was almost worn out. I put my book away and went to bed about 10 o'clock.

Friday, Aug. 10, 1951— I got up about 8.00 in the morning. Our blankets were damp so we put them out in the sun to dry. After the blankets and gear were out we rolled up the tents to give the ground and the tents a chance to dry.

We had breakfast about 9.30. After breakfast we had flagbreak followed by a good dip in the stream. While I was washing, some of the other fellows came down and had a dip too.

International Complication

The water was only about two feet deep at the deepest spot so we decided to build a dam and have a really good dip. We got stones and mud from the stream and dammed it up until the water was about 3½ feet deep. Then before we could get in an Austrian came along with an English leader who complained about some muddy water down stream so we had to release the water. We returned to camp where I washed a couple of T-shirts which were dirty. I had dinner about 12.30 or so.

After dinner I was planning on going down to the market, which was almost ¾ of a mile away, to buy some stamps, but before I had a chance to go I saw some dark clouds coming over the mountains. I knew that we would have a storm within half an hour so I grabbed my gear and put it in the tent. I helped put some of the other fellow's gear in their tents but before everything was in, some of the equipment was wet.

The rain really came down. We had trenches dug in front of our tents but they filled up in a few seconds and overflowed into the tents. Luckily I had all of my gear folded up in my rubber groundsheet but others got a lot of their gear wet. I couldn't write or do anything but stay out of the rain so I just stood under the kitchen shelter and let the time creep along. Rain was coming down on the fire place making it impossible to get supper ready, so a few of us got out a kitchen shelter and managed to put it up over the fireplace. After a while the duty patrol got supper ready and we had it about 7.30. After supper the rain became lighter so I straightened up my tent as much as I could and then went to bed.

From Many Countries

Saturday, Aug. 11— I woke up about 7.30 to find a light rain coming down. I got up, washed and dressed for breakfast. I had breakfast about 8.30 this morning.

It stopped raining after breakfast so I did some work around the camp and then wrote up my log. I just finished my log before dinner. I had dinner about 1 o'clock.

After dinner I bought some candy down at the market and fooled around for a short while, then I returned to camp. At the campsite I got my "swap" bag and went out swapping. I wandered around the camp and although I did not swap much, I had a very enjoyable afternoon visiting different campsites. This afternoon I visited the campsites of U.S.A., South Africa, Pakistan, Finland, and several other countries. Later in the afternoon I returned to camp.

The Beaver patrol was the duty patrol for supper so a couple of us went down to the showers to fill the canvas pails. When we returned, we began getting supper. Supper was served about 6.30 P.M.

After supper we washed the dishes, pots, etc. and then I went with Gordie Robins of Vancouver to get some water for breakfast. After things were cleaned up, we talked and fooled around for a while and then our Scouts went out to have tea as guests of scouts of various countries. I went to Pakistan and had a wonderful time. Mr. Rolls, our A.S.M., and a couple of other boys came too and we took a very active part in the campfire programme.

After the campfire was over, we were given pins by the Pakistan S.M. as a gift. We went back to our campsite after the campfire, fooled around for a few minutes and then went to bed.

Sunday Services

Sunday, Aug. 12— I woke up this morning to find that it was a lovely sunny day with a clear blue sky above with white clouds here and there over the mountains. I dressed, washed and helped to get breakfast.

The Anglican boys went to Communion service before breakfast so that breakfast was ready by the time that they returned. After breakfast we had flagbreak and then our uniforms on for the rest of the day. This was a visitors' day at the camp so we had to be

spotless today. About 10.30 o'clock we put on a rope-spinning display and we had a large crowd of visitors gathered around watching. While the display was on, the Beaver patrol cooked their last meal.

We had dinner ready about 1.30. After dinner we washed the dishes and pots, filled the water pails and went off duty about 3.00. The Buffalo patrol took over for supper. Supper was served about 6 o'clock and then after supper we all dressed for a "Scouts Own" service.

There was a large crowd at the service and following the service Lord Rowellan, the chief scout of the British Empire gave his farewell talk on the Jamboree.

After the service we returned to camp where we stayed for a while. When it was almost dark, we went to one of the large campfires. I attended the north-east camp-fire. At this fire many of the countries represented here at the Jamboree took part in the programme.

There was tumbling, dancing, singing and many other very good contributions to the programme. I enjoyed it very much. The ground was still very muddy on the side of the hill and several scouts slipped and fell. When they got up, they were covered with mud from head to toe. There was a large crowd there, both of Scouts and visitors as this was a visiting day. After the campfire was over, I returned to our campsite and went to bed.

WELLINGTON, N. Z. Sept. 18—(Reuters)—Shipowners today announced a 10-per-cent increase in freight rates for cargoes to Britain and Europe, effective Oct. 1. The owners said shipping costs have increased almost threefold since the war.

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MOUNT RYAN C. W. L.

The September meeting of the Sacred Heart C. W. L. Mt. Ryan, was held with an attendance of thirteen members. The meeting opened by prayer. The secretary read the minutes of previous meeting which were approved as read. \$5 was voted to buy an article for the Hospital Bazaar. The treasurer, Mrs. Walter

Walker, reported \$119.12 cash on hand. It was moved and seconded that the Society have a Mass for a deceased member, and also to donate prizes for catechism.

Mrs. T. Brazil, altar convener, gave her report and Mrs. J. McCormack was appointed altar convener for September, to be assisted by Mrs. W. Trainor. The members agreed to help during 40 hours devotion. There being no further business, the meeting adjourned by prayer.

NO EXCUSE

WHITLEY, Yorkshire, England (CP)—Rev. E. H. Knell of Christ Church wrote in his parish magazine that while the aged and infirm cannot always be expected to kneel in church, "there is surely no excuse for the younger generation."

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OKAY, WISE GUY! S'POSE I TELL YA I GOT A SECRET CHEMICAL THAT IF YOU PUT A CUP OF IT IN BATH WATER AN' SOAK IN IT ONCE A WEEK, TH' BOMB WON'T HURT YOU NO MORE! N' A PUFF O' CIGAR SMOKE!

BIGGEST NEWS OF THE CENTURY

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