

Morning Smile

Heredity

John interrupted the teacher, who was giving a lesson on creation, and said his father had told him that they were descended from apes.

Sales Talk

A talkative old man was delivering quite a lecture on speedy travel to the young man with whom he shared a compartment.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. If the wedding party is seated at one table at a wedding breakfast, what is the proper order of seating?

A. The bride and bridegroom at the head of the table, she at his right, opposite the bride's father and the bridegroom's mother.

Q. Is it proper to address a Protestant minister as "Reverend Brown"?

A. No; he should be spoken to as "Mr. Brown" unless he bears the title of "Doctor" or "Dean."

Q. If a man is accompanying a woman through a rain, who should carry the umbrella?

A. The man should carry it.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

- 1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I dislike these kind of oranges." 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "bindery"?

ANSWERS

- 1. Say, "I dislike this kind of oranges." 2. Pronounce bin-der-i, first i as in ice, and three syllables, not bind-ri.

The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

For Friday, September 8

A DIFFICULT and challenging day, with affairs generally in an obscure and static situation.

For the Birthday Those whose birthday it is, are advised to sit on the sidelines while difficult and disheartening situations have time to incubate.

Q. How can I improve the appearance of a grass rug?

A. If the rug still looks snabby after cleaning it, give it a coat of clear shellac.

Q. How can I make a new tag for a shoe lace?

A. If the tag comes off the end of the shoe lace, press a little melted paraffin, or black sealing wax, around the end of the lace and shape it to form a tag.

Q. How can I treat ivy or oak poisoning?

A. A poultice of corn meal and hops, thoroughly soaked, is said to be an excellent remedy.

True Success Story

By F. H. MacArthur

For today's talk I have chosen one of this Island's outstanding personalities — Dr. John Sutherland Bonnell, who was born at Dover, Jan. 10, 1888.

His father, Abraham Bonnell, was born in Newfoundland while his mother, Catherine Cameron, was the daughter of Duncan Cameron and Margaret MacEwen of the Isle of Skye.

Mr. Bonnell's early education was received at West Kent School and Prince of Wales College. Later he graduated with a B. A. Degree from Dalhousie University, Halifax. The year was 1919.

But his studies at Dalhousie were interrupted in the Spring of 1916 by World War I. He served in England and France as Acting Sergeant Major of the 5th Canadian Siege Battery. Twice wounded, he was invalided to Canada in 1918, and four years later he graduated from Pine Hill Divinity Hall with high honors.

Mr. Bonnell was ordained in the Garden of the Gulf, June, 1922, by the Presbytery of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, and entered upon his first ministry at Cavendish that same year.

From 1923 to 1929 Mr. Bonnell filled the pulpit of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church in St. John, N. B. During this period he received his B. D. Degree from Pine Hill Divinity Hall and was granted one year's leave of absence from St. Andrew's Church. The year was spent traveling on the Continent of Europe and taking post-graduate work in London and New York. This trip was made possible by his capturing the George S. Campbell Scholarship which is awarded to students having the highest standard within a period of four years.

From 1929 to 1935, Dr. J. S. Bonnell preached in Winnipeg, having received the honorary D. D. Degree from Pine Hill Divinity Hall in 1934. Dr. Bonnell also spent four months of 1934 visiting Germany, Russia, Austria, Great Britain and other European countries. Upon his return he was called to the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York City, where he continues to preach the word of God with great success.

In 1938 Dr. Bonnell joined the faculty of Princeton Theological Seminary of the Presbyterian Church as visiting lecturer on Pastoral Theology.

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MacCallum - MacDougall Wedding



Zion Presbyterian Church was the scene of a colourful wedding on Saturday, August 5th at 7 p.m. when, amidst a profusion of summer flowers, Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert MacDougall, exchanged marriage vows with Austin Judson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. MacCallum of Cross Roads.

Rev. G. C. Webster was the officiating clergyman. The music was under the direction of Mrs. Allison MacRae, who accompanied the soloist, Mr. Tom Hall, cousin of the bride, as he sang "The Lord's Prayer" and "O Perfect Love," during the signing of the register.

The bride, given in marriage by her father, was charming in a floor-length gown, of embossed nylon over taffeta, fashioned with fitted bodice, high neckline with Peter Pan collar and full ruffled skirt. Her finger-tip veil of nylon net illusion was held in place by a half hat of matching material.

Mr. Kenneth MacQuarrie, as matron of honour for her sister, wore a floor-length gown of aqua dotted Swiss, with matching head-dress, fashioned on lines similar to the bride's. She carried a nosegay of mixed flowers.

Her other attendant, Mrs. Amos Garvie, cousin of the bride, chose a floor-length gown of pink dotted Swiss, on similar lines with matching head-dress and carried a nosegay of mixed flowers.

Little Miss Cheryl Jean MacQuarrie, niece of the bride, acted as flower girl and looked winsome in her floor-length gown of yellow organza with matching bonnet, and carried a basket of sweet peas, intermingled with baby's breath.

Mrs. MacDougall, mother of the bride, chose a dress of delphinium blue lace with black accessories, and a shoulder corsage of pink carnations.

Mrs. MacCallum, mother of the groom, wore a navy blue sheer with white accessories, and a corsage of pink carnations.

Mr. Blair MacRae, friend of the groom, and Mr. Don MacDougall, brother of the bride, acted as ushers.

The wedding reception at Kepcho Beach Hotel was attended by 60 guests.

Among the guests was the grandmother of the groom, Mrs. Marcia MacCallum, who is in her ninety-fourth year.

Mr. and Mrs. MacCallum spent their honeymoon touring New Brunswick. The bride travelled in a rose brown coat, rose dress with brown accessories, and a corsage of yellow roses.

Previous to her marriage the bride was tendered showers by friends in Charlottetown and also Alexandria where she had taught school for three years.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

A gay marigold in the old flower-bed, reflecting the gold of the sun, lifted its face to listen to the tales of the sprightly breeze that wandered down from "up the creek" this morning. It told of goldenrod by hedgerow, of asters by brook-side, of apples reddening in orchards. It carried crickets' tunes, and sighed when it spoke of ashorn fields. But it talked of binders at the reaping behind steady horses or perhaps busy tractors, of men toting sheaves — stopping as does James to twist expertly a rope of the cutting, to bind about one which had escaped without being bound, before setting it securely in place with its stook-mate what brist little breeze but would tell of the month's passing? And remind her: "Better enjoy yourself today little marigold — you'll never have another of August's days!" Sparrows chattered and dined on the orange of the rowan-berries on the lawn, and because the nine day and unprecedented railroad strike was now over we found a fresh comeliness in our surroundings. As one "thinketh in her heart" so is she.

Before this first train of morning had gone out. Not that we had heard it or seen the smoke of its passing against the sky to the North. Sometimes when the air is thin we can hear the rumble, so noticeable as to have Jeanie reared within, one might say, sight and sound of it, and Karolyn, whose kin have been and are of the broodhood of "train-men" comment: "There goes the...!" naming its hour. However, it was on its way. Now, the farmer need have no uneasiness over the future feed requirements of "that passel of shoats", a matter of much concern in recent days. James declared in our hearing "If this keeps up too long, so that grain and concentrate can't be bought in we'll just have to let those hogs out to grass!" The younger farmer smile about this and guessed we could "keep them along on em-golds and a bite of our own grain."

... mightn't fatten them much, but this can't last forever!" We said complacently: "Don't worry over it. There's plenty for today... and the Lord will provide." But James was of another opinion. "How will the Lord provide for folks, Ellen, if they don't use the brains He gives them in season? We had two alternatives at the beginning — either don't keep pigs at all or else have enough stores in sight to carry them through to market." Not that we did not have sufficient to tide us over the trying situation, but as James said "If it had continued!" "They're rolling again!" he nodded in perfect accord with the breakfast-news "well, now Ellen isn't that a blessing — for everyone!"

We caught Autumn casting her spell today in the soft blue haze on the hilltops, in the tranquil yellow loveliness spread along the countryside. And August was dying. "If this month would only remain forever!" a vacationist smiled wistfully to us recently. "Oh, not that I don't like the thought of going back to work, but there's a spell about August which makes it sort of magical. You are in it... safe and happy. You know, of course that the holidays are easing away, but you don't give it much thought. You have it still... and then! Well, it's like being in a room that is very lovely, peaceful and altogether delightful and then suddenly having to step across the threshold into a busy jostling uncertain place — the noisy business of making a career or a living. Nice leisurely days over. But there it is — you pack up and go back to work and look forward to renewing old delights come another summer!"

"But can't rest threads be so easily picked up? Will there ever be another Summer, another August like this?"

"Another day's work done!" James comments hanging up cap and jacket behind the door. "Got a lot of things straightened away too — guess we'll have 'to take up the yard-pump tomorrow!"

Until tomorrow — Diary — Good-night....

Want Baby Asleep Don't Rock, Spank

VAL DOR, Que., Sept. 6 — (CP) — Indians at Great Lake Mistakenly in Northern Quebec, put their children to sleep by spanking them, says R. C. M. P. constable Paul Champagne.

Const. Champagne, who recently visited the Indians, said that children are propped up in their papoose carriers while an older brother spansks them gently with a paddle.

A few whacks and the baby is asleep, tired out squirming away from the smacks.

THE COMMON COLD

Never neglect the common cold as it may be the forerunner of other more dangerous conditions. Send 10 cents and a 3-cent stamp, to cover cost of mailing and handling, to The Bell Syndicate, Inc., in care of this newspaper, Post Office Box 99, Station G, New York 19, N. Y., and ask for your copy of the Barton booklet entitled "The Common Cold."

All Kinds of Meats Better with French's PREPARED MUSTARD

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— FOR THE HOME —

FAMILY AFFAIR

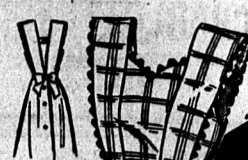
No. 2532, mother's pinafore, is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32. Size 18, 4 1/2 yards 35-inch.

No. 2465, daughter's matching pinafore, is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8, 10. Size 8, 2 1/2 yards 35-inch.

Send 25c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or some number in your address.

Address Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 2532 and No. 2465

Name Address City Province



Don't Make This Mistake When Child Is Constipated

Don't upset a child already upset by constipation with nasty-tasting laxatives or harsh, griping cathartics. Give Children's Own Tablets. This new corrective made especially for growing youngsters' needs is so pleasant to take—acts so gently and normally without disagreeable reactions that even the fussiest child won't object to their use. Make laxative-taking time a happy one. Child and yourself, mother! Get Children's Own Tablets today at your druggist, 29¢.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS -

Too Young To Marry

Boy Shouldn't Burden Parents With Support Of His Wife

DEAR MISS DIX: I am not yet 19 years old but I want to marry. The girl is a year older than I am and is willing, but my parents are not, giving as a reason that I am too young and am not able to make a living. I cannot deny this. What do you think I should do? DICK



ANSWER: There isn't but one honorable and decent thing you can do, and that is to put off marrying until you can support a family. Providing for his wife and children is a man's own responsibility and he has no right to dump that on anybody else's shoulders.

Certainly a boy has very little self respect and manhood about him if he marries a girl and brings her home for his parents to support, and he is a still more abject and despicable creature when he becomes a parasite upon his wife's people.

FAMILY'S POINT OF VIEW

Try to look at this matter from your parents' point of view and see what a rotten deal you are giving them if you marry before you can provide for a family. Ever since you were born they have worked hard to take care of you and give you the best advantages they could possibly afford. They have made many sacrifices to educate you and to give you a chance in life. They have been glad to do all this for you because they loved you and wanted you to have a better chance in life than they had themselves.

But they are human, and they have been looking forward to the time when their children were reared and on their own feet, when they could slack down and take things easier, and when they could spend their income on the little treats and luxuries that they have denied themselves. But if you marry and bring a wife home for them to support then you simply send your parents back into slavery. Don't you think that is playing it pretty low-down on the father and mother who have been so good to you?

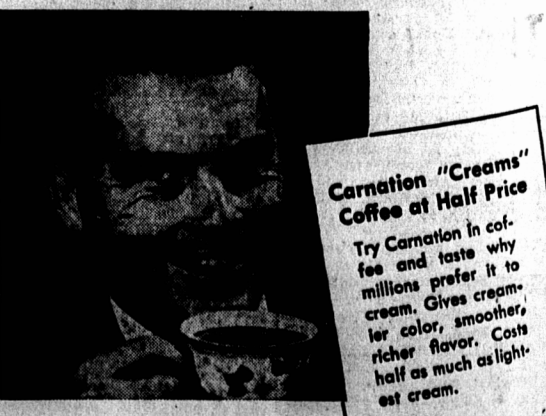
And believe me, son, you will bring misery on yourself as well as your parents. Not one in a thousand kid marriages ever turns out well. You are too young to know what you want in a wife. Don't do it. If you have no regard for your parents, have some pity on yourself.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: The answer to the question of why fewer college girls than other girls marry is that the college woman is absolutely devoid of sympathetic understanding. She prides herself on her aloofness and arrogance and tries to impress her superiority on

Continued on page 9

for Dad's Coffee

Use the Milk that Whips



Carnation "Creams" Coffee at Half Price

Try Carnation in coffee and taste why millions prefer it to cream. Gives creamier color, smoother, richer flavor. Costs half as much as lightest cream.

Just good whole milk evaporated to double richness—nothing removed but water.

Use it undiluted in place of cream... diluted with an equal amount of water for any milk use.

Carnation gives—extra smoothness, extra rich flavor, extra nourishment.

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NEE RECIPES—The Velvet Blend Book of cooking recipes is free. Write for it to Carnation Co., Limited, Toronto, Vancouver, or St. John's, Nfld.

FOR MUSIC—Listen to the Contented Hour every Sunday. See your newspaper for station and time.

Cook's Corner

PLUM SAUCE

1 1/2 cups syrup from plums 2 1/2 teaspoons cornstarch or 5 teaspoons flour 2 tablespoons cold water 1/4 teaspoon almond extract Measure remaining syrup and, if necessary, add water to make up 1 1/2 cups. Bring to boiling point. Mix cornstarch with cold water and stir into boiling syrup; cook 10 minutes; remove from heat and add almond extract. Yield: six servings.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I improve the appearance of a grass rug?

A. If the rug still looks snabby after cleaning it, give it a coat of clear shellac. White shellac should be used, diluted with alcohol until thin, then worked with a wide brush. The rugs will keep clean much longer, besides having a new appearance.

Q. How can I make a new tag for a shoe lace?

A. If the tag comes off the end of the shoe lace, press a little melted paraffin, or black sealing wax, around the end of the lace and shape it to form a tag.

Q. How can I treat ivy or oak poisoning?

A. A poultice of corn meal and hops, thoroughly soaked, is said to be an excellent remedy.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Buttons on Lace

Instead of sewing buttons on lace, they should be tied on, using a needle with doubled thread. The ends should be tied under the buttons and on the wrong side. If they are tied carefully, the buttons are easily taken off when the lace is freshened.

Chairs

Sometimes the sound of chairs being moved about on hardwood floors is very annoying. This can be eliminated by gluing pieces of felt to the bottoms of the legs.

Fruit Pies

The juice will not run out of fruit pies if the edges of the bottom crust are wet before adding the top crust, and the edges are pressed firmly together.



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