

Co-Operative Journeys Down Through The Years

By J. A. Gilles, Charlottetown (Continued from Friday)

The second in the series of more outstanding co-operatives, in length of service and mass approval of our farmers, if not indeed in practical contribution to the Provincial economy, is the Prince Edward Island Potato Growers' Association. Its origin, history and record on the pages of progress, in its own particular field of service, are such as to reflect enduring credit upon its promoters and management down through the years. I am particularly familiar with its launching and early experience, and in recording from memory, even though aided for a while by information verified through inquiry, some observations offered, may vary slightly from other recollections, but observations made, will be substantially correct. The Prince Edward Island climatic and soil conditions are fundamental to the potato grower, and since the advent of the white man, as an area holding forth tremendous possibilities for potato growing, and this encouragement constituted its early cultivation program to a considerable extent. Successful years succeeded poor years and vice versa, without any accounting for the variation, beyond the conclusion that "This was a good potato year" or the reverse, as the case might be, as generally described by the grower. The first break for freedom from the lack of knowledge of fundamental facts about potato growing, came about some time within the second decade of the present century, and as frequently occurs, through the medium of an individual.

Indeed, it has not hitherto been associated with these records, as individuals for fame, responsibility or failure; but the star upon whom to focus attention, as this potato growing drama is being unfolded, was a resident, I'm informed, of Augustine Cove or the vicinity of Cape Traverse. He has not been memorialized in the manner that was and is his due, but it ever there was a "Successful Islander" at home or abroad, deserving of recognition as a benefactor of his Province, he is the man to take appropriate action to perpetuate his memory. He was a bachelor I believe, residing in a modest unpretentious home in his community, but was a studious turn of mind and can be pictured, following a wind-up of usual evening chores, sitting by the hearth in his living room — kitchen quarters, exploring for knowledge, for which he had abundant energy and capacity. Love stories,

dramatics and even the "funnies" were banned from his cabinet of acquired information, which was weekly or more frequently, replenished and catalogued, according to personal estimate of values. Agricultural subjects were his hobby, and anything disclosed as occurring in the outside world, that might apply locally, was earmarked for further study and investigation. It so happened on an occasion, that his perusal brought him into contact with a problem confronting potato growers in the Southern United States, that of securing, annually, disease free potatoes for planting purposes.

The idea occurred to our bachelor friend, that perhaps Island potato, "the best in the world," might fill the bill. He made contact with the Plant Pathology Division of the local Experimental Farm and as a result of information received and suggestions advanced proceeded to follow his lead. In association with others in whom he confided, and convinced of awaiting possibilities, the nucleus of a great industry and organization was launched, modestly at first, but with faith and determination. History will undoubtedly record its achievements in greater detail than can even be attempted here, but the money value of the movement to the Province can never be fully appraised.

The direct value of the Province, of this reborn potato industry, cannot be confined to the potato industry alone. It paved the way to betterment in agriculture in all its phases and aspects. Up until that time very little was known in this Province in a practical way, about the value of chemical ingredients, or that such could be used as a plant food or booster of plant growth. Fertility of the soil was maintained, when it was maintained at all, through a system of crop rotation and the use of barnyard manure, but it took the growth from the major portion of the average farm, to keep the minimum under anything like profitable cultivation.

Acres that should be producing annually, but had become non-productive through over cropping and in a "run out" condition, was "let out" to pasture for a term, to redeem its lost fertility from the small herd or flock turned loose thereon, only to pine away while in quest of a morsel upon which to survive. What farm improvement was made, or fertility redemption achieved, over a period of several years, was credited to pasturing, all unmindful of and oblivious to, the fact that nature too had taken a hand, and from her atmospheric storehouse overhead, had contributed generously of those essential elements of which the fields had previously been denied.

Unfortunately this recess from cultivation and period of soil building, was followed by a thorough "cropping" the following year, and a bumper yield was the usual experience, but then what? The state of that field or area of ground was infinitely poorer than it had been previous to its vacation. The Province had become dotted in profusion with that sort of wrecked agriculture. Farm after farm was being abandoned, sons and daughters were fleeing from these barren fields, to other climes and even parents and families, in the hope of making a fresh start elsewhere. Those who remained were on the average, poor with many mortgaged and otherwise in debt. Governments were at their wits' end to know where money could come from, to carry on affairs of state.

Uncollected land taxes had accumulated into hundreds of thousands of dollars, without hope of collection, or means of doing so, save that of foreclosing on the defaulting farms and no one wanted to buy another farm. Such is a reasonable description of rural Prince Edward Island previous and up to the time our forgotten rural benefactor from Cape Traverse appeared on the horizon, with his ideas that led to emancipation and survival.

(To be continued)

SURRENDR, England (CP)—Freddie Bowler, now demolishing Surrender Manor, seat of the Dering family for three centuries up to 1928, is looking for treasure which tradition says was hidden beneath the house before Cromwell's men sacked the establishment.

ATTENTION

Trench silo time is getting near. Don't wait for the day it is to be filled to ask to have it dug. Get the silo made now by MacKay's who are specialists at this work with trained men and special machinery just the right size for your job. You will be surprised at the low cost of this way of valuable productive field storage. MacKay's farm construction is waiting to serve your needs. Phone 2648-L or contact direct—STERLING MacKAY, 59 St. Peter's Road

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NEW SCHOOL — Does Charlottetown need a new school? How do our schools measure up when compared with the best? You will find answers to these questions and a lot of additional information in the Report of the Survey of the Public Schools of Charlottetown by John C. Matthews. Copies of the Report now available at the Public Library.

OFFERING PLATES DEDICATED—At a dedication ceremony on Mother's Day, May 10, a set of offering plates in light oak was presented to the Charlottetown Baptist Church by Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Burke. The gift was dedicated in loving memory of Mr. Callbeck's parents, the late Deacon Henry James Callbeck (1873-1950) and Ethel Louise Campbell (1881-1953).

Celebrations of Golden Jubilee

The Golden Jubilee of Sister St. Veronica of Jesus was celebrated Sunday morning, May 10, at St. Augustine's Church, Rustico. The ceremony opened by a Solemn High Mass sung by the parish priest, Reverend Father C. Pire, assisted by Reverend Father N. Polier as deacon and Reverend Father E. Dalton as sub-deacon. Father N. Polier gave an inspiring sermon on the religious life and congratulated the Jubilarian for her fifty years of fervent religious life, and her fifty years of devoted teaching career.

At three o'clock Solemn Benediction took place. The choir, as on all occasions, rendered their well-exercised hymns. Then the parishioners and visitors assembled at the parish hall for a program given by the pupils of St. Augustine's Convent.

Much appreciation and gratitude was expressed to one who has devoted herself so generously.

IH Announces Truck Price Reductions!

HAMILTON, May 16—A substantial reduction in the retail prices of several heavy duty models of R-Line International motor trucks which were recently introduced, was announced today by the International Harvester Company of Canada Limited.

The price reductions cover the company's RC-160, RC-180, R-190, R-200, R-210, R-212, RF-190, and RF-210.

The downward price adjustments range from \$74.00 to \$326.00. In a statement accompanying the price reduction announcement, Charles D. Roice, the company's president said: "Since the end of World War II we have centered an increasing share of our engineering and production efforts on the job of building the kind of high performance, high efficiency vehicles which this market demands. For over twenty years, International has led the field in heavy duty sales, but it is our desire to increase our share in this market."

In appraising our truck manufacturing operations for the remainder of this year, and even farther into the future, our consideration led us to the natural economic advantages for our customers and our truck plant employees to be gained from possible price reductions in those categories of trucks. We decided to take the bold step of planning increased production at our Chatham, Ontario, plant and other Harvester plants, where these trucks and components are built.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Clifford MacQuarrie who was killed in an airplane crash at Cartwright Bay, Labrador, on May 18, 1952.

So many things have happened Since you were called away, Things you would have enjoyed Had you been left to stay.

Fondly remembered by Jimmie, Anne and Jimmie (Jr.)

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Clifford Glen MacQuarrie who was killed May 18, 1952 at Cartwright Harbor, Labrador.

We little thought when leaving home Would no more return, That he in death so soon would sleep And leave us here to mourn.

WALLPAPER — 139 patterns Bryenton & MacKay.

KEROSENE, Electric and Propane Gas Refrigerators. Bryenton and MacKay.

"WE TREAT THE SICK WELL," Giggey's Pharmacy, next Stewart's Bakery.

FUNERAL SATURDAY — The funeral of the late Josephine Gallant, who died at the Charlottetown Hospital May 14th, was held Saturday morning from the residence of her sister, Mrs. Edna Richard, Wellington Station, to Our Lady of Mont Carmel Church, Mont Carmel, where Solemn Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. F. Buote with Rev. N. Polier as deacon and Rev. Clarence Pire as sub-deacon. Rev. Father LeClerc was master of ceremonies. The pall-bearers were Glorice Gallant, Rennie Richard, Felix Pineau, Martin Gallant, John G. Gallant, Benoit Gallant. Interment was in the church cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM

REV. WILLIAM A. TERRILL

The many Island friends of Rev. William A. Terrill of Passadumkeag, Maine, will be grieved at hearing of his sudden passing at the Eastern Maine General Hospital in Bangor on April 30th, following a fall in his home two days previous, when he struck his head and suffered injuries which resulted in his death. His age was 68.

Mr. Terrill, accompanied by Mrs. Terrill, the former Celestia M. Wickett, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Lewis A. Wickett, formerly of Kelvin, made many trips to the Island, where on some occasions he preached in some of the Baptist Churches. He was educated in the Moody Theological Seminary in Bangor, Maine, and also attended the Bible School, and was ordained to the Episcopate ministry in 1921.

His first pastorate was in Cardville, Maine, where through his efforts and sacrifice, the first Baptist Church was built in that town, services theretofore being held in the school houses, and to this people he had a continuous ministry of 34 years.

In 1930 he was transferred to the larger parish in Passadumkeag, where they have since resided, holding services there in Cardville each Sunday. His devotion to the Master's service, and his faithfulness to His cause these many years, will be an inspiration to others to carry on while the "few short years shall roll."

The funeral, which was held in the Passadumkeag Church on Sunday, May 3rd, was the largest ever held in Penobscot County. Seventeen pastors were present, many paying tribute to the Christian life of the departed. J. B. Lewis of Freetown sang "Sunrise Tomorrow" and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Duff of the "Sweet Home," favorite of Mr. Terrill. The flowers were many and beautiful, tokens of sympathy from the near and far.

Much sympathy is being extended the heart-broken wife and brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Byron F. Edgerly, but these can say through their tears, "His will be done. He has entered his well earned rest."

Interment was in the family lot in Lawndale Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our beloved sister-in-law, Edna Mufford Burns, Malpeque, who passed away May 18th, 1952.

We think of you in silence, And oft repeat your name, What would we give to hear your voice.

Lovingly remembered by John D. and Pearl.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our aunt, Mrs. W. H. Burns, Malpeque, who passed away May 18th, 1952.

She had a nature you could not help loving, And a heart that was purer than gold.

And to those who knew her and loved her, Her memory will never grow old.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my dear aunt, Mrs. Seymour Pollard, who passed away May 17th, 1950.

In a churchyard softly sleeping Close beside a country road, Lies the one I loved so dearly, Gone from us to her abode.

Sadly missed and ever remembered by her niece, Margaret, and family.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. UZZIAH BOYCE, Feb. 29th, 1944. MR. UZZIAH BOYCE, May 17th, 1944.

Sleep on beloved, take thy rest Where pain and suffering are no more, For weary travellers, God knows best.

Pipe Band Instructor



PIPE MAJOR W. B. BURKE

Pipe Major, Warrant Officer 1st. Class, W. B. Burke of the Prince Edward Highlanders, (Black Watch) who has been giving instruction to the Lads and Lassies Pipe Band, now has 11 pipers and 4 drummers under intensive training for the local musical activities of Coronation Day.

Recent encouraging awards were received by band members in competition during the Musical Festival, including first place with a mark of 93 to Frank Burke in piping, with Pipe Major Miss Shirley Burke 2nd, and a mark of 92, in addition to first place in both the Highland Fling and Sword dance. Thomas Burke ranked first in the Highland Fling with a score of 92 and also first in the sword dance. Donald Burke placed 3rd in both piping and Highland Fling, with Heather Burke third in the Highland Fling. Miss Sandra Kennedy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leigh W. Kennedy, Southport placed 2nd in the Highland Fling.

Pipe Major Burke is assisted in the training and development of the band members by Mrs. Burke (nee Helen Lawson) formerly of Fifeshire, Scotland.

Strange But True

By E. H. MacArthur

The astrolabe lost by Champlain in 1613 during a mid-winter storm in the present province of Quebec was recovered on a farm in Lennoxville county in 1867. It had been seen at the New Brunswick Historical Society.

A few of the early pioneers of the Island could read or write "languages" their knowledge of which was based on actual experience. Agriculture was remembered and taught in the same way that other subjects were.

Because more girls had to know and remember everything about foods, they started learning about them while still very small. They accompanied their mothers and neighboring women to gather fruits and berries. Later, when they were older, they had to assist their parents in the fields.

By the time a girl was ready to marry, she had learned to be a good cook, and to be a notable housekeeper. A girl who was not capable of doing these things usually ended up an old maid.

Our Island women were proud of being good cooks and of keeping their families well fed. In the same way the men were proud of being good woodsmen and hunters, and of bringing home plenty of fuel and wild game to be cooked in their log-cabin homes.

Island women are still famous for their good meals, and our men for providing them. Indeed, Island folk have long enjoyed the distinction of being among the best fed people in Canada. Ever hear of the Brandy Parliament? It was made up of a group of prominent Canadians who met in 1678 to discuss the liquor trade. By a vote of 15 to 5 they resolved that no restriction be placed upon this business in Canada.

Leaders of the covered wagon trains heading West in the 1860's forded the rivers by hitching an oxen together. Even though one team in the long string floundered, enough were on a sure footing to keep the wagons on the move.

Thoughts For Our Time

By His Eminence Cardinal McGuigan

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SCIENCE NO SUBSTITUTE

The past four centuries have witnessed a progressive expulsion of God from the lives of men. Religion has been held in ridicule in the name of science. Over and over again "the death of God" has been announced. This announcement has been widely welcomed. Of course, we know that it is not this time it was final. This time it was done in the name of science. Religion became at least superstition, pure and simple, if not outright lunacy.

But today men are becoming a little less sure of the value of science as a substitute for religion and God. Even the old devils seemed less powerful and destructive than the new ones with which this death-of-God nonsense remained only in the hands of scientists and in learned and unlearnable books which no one ever reads, it would not, perhaps, have made much difference. But the nonsense has been translated into facts which affect us all. The unlocking of the energy of the atom makes the whole race of men live under the threat of sudden destruction.

Suppose there is no God. Man, so they say, would become free. But if there is no God, an immense power in the human being must be released in another direction. There is no denying that religious energy, at least in its potential form, is the most immense and explosive that the world contains. How much of this can find conscious and directed expression in human life when God is gone? It remains; for that there is no doubt. Psychologists maintain that it is driven into the unconscious and continues to affect and influence our thought and behavior. If we do not direct this immense energy towards God, we will in practice direct it to a State, a Party, a Leader, or our neighbor. We could also begin to act like God Almighty ourselves. The State and Party did.

We saw some examples of godliness after the recent war. We read in the newspapers, we see on the screens of our cinemas, the atrocities of the prison camps and horror chambers. We were astounded at their gross inhumanity, their manifestation of stark delirium. Cynicism couldn't explain them; neither could utilitarian power politics. There was no reason in keeping thousands of people alive simply for the sake of torture and affliction. The demons didn't die as the scientists said. Men began to act like the devils. But men won't let them die. They insist on taking their place.

It seems that if the human mind is deprived of its heaven above and its hell beneath, it will make its heaven and hell on earth. People today seek heaven in marriage and in sex. Sex is expected to provide the unity which formerly existed between God and man alone. Men look for partners in divinity. Home becomes heaven. In every case people seek a substitute for religion and in every case these sub-

IN MEMORIAM

DAVID ANTHONY PERRY

The Angel of Death visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Perry on May 10, and took from this life, their infant son, at the tender age of about four months. David, as he was known, was a very lovable little child, and from the time of his birth was always in good health, until a few days previous to his death, when he was stricken with a virus infection.

He was taken to the Charlottetown Hospital, where in spite of all that could be done by medical assistance and tender nursing, his little spirit departed from this life, to join God's great throne of Angels.

He leaves, besides his parents, three brothers, namely Peter, Orr and Gerald.

God that giveth, God hath the right to taketh."

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