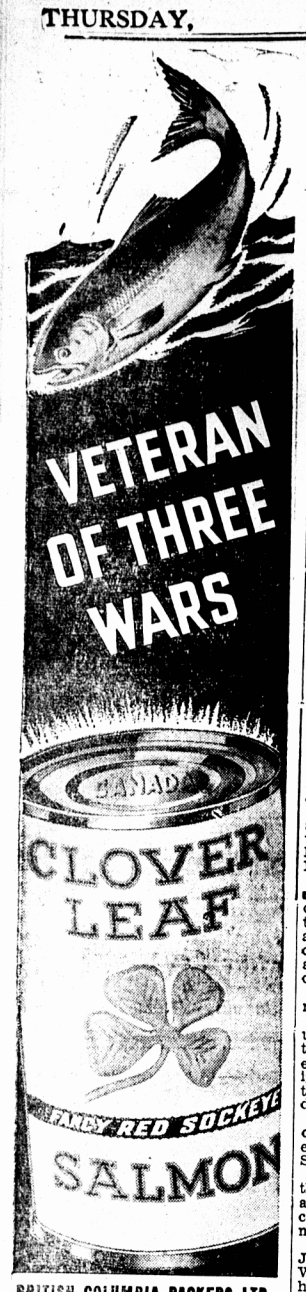


BRITISH COLUMBIA PACKERS LTD.
VANCOUVER, CANADA

Anniversary at Sturgeon Celebrated

The one hundredth anniversary services of the opening of the Bible Christian Church which formerly stood in the Sturgeon burying ground, and the sixtieth anniversary of the dedication of the present United Church place of worship, then Methodist, were held on July 23rd with large congregations, inspiring messages and generous offerings.

The Rev. John A. Nicholson of York, the announced preacher, gave splendid service. At the evening gathering he delivered a sermon of great earnestness on the words of Jesus from the Cross: "It is finished." The afternoon gathering welcomed the Rev. Richard Westaway whose forebears were connected with the Sturgeon cause. In his address he reminded the people of "the rock out of which they were hewn". Mr. Richard Creed, an authority on the church history of the community, paid high tribute to the Christian devotion of the early workers in the church. Both he and the Rev. S. J. Boyce recalled the names of many of the preachers who had faithfully served the people. Most of these rest from their earthly labors, but their works do follow them.

A full choir, with Mrs. Jackson of Peter's Road at the organ, led the people in the service of sacred song and sang two uplifting selections. The Brooklyn Trio added much to the helpfulness of the occasion by three inspiring and admirably-rendered selections.

Warm thanks were expressed by the minister to all who had helped to make the anniversary such an outstanding success. The hope was also voiced that the work of the church, including the Sunday School and regular services, would be carried on with even greater faithfulness. The Sturgeon United Church is fortunate in the possession of so many loyal and zealous workers.

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds

"If I need any help—I'll use a Guardian Want Ad!"

Long as I Live

By EMILIE LORING

CHAPTER X

Lamont held the child close in one arm.

Hey, what's all this, Peg? Where'd you get that crazy idea?

Mam'selle said she knew my mother'd try it some day, she was such a schemer, the child explained breathlessly.

Senorita Nadja Donesca's laugh was brittle.

So that ees what my own leetle daughter ees being taught to believe about her mother, her own mother! That she ees a scheemer. Por Dios! No court will uphold you in that infamous course, Craig.

She glanced at Joan, who had resisted the impulse to dash away from this unpleasant family interview. If an attempt were made to snatch Peggy, she might help, she decided. Senorita Nadja Donesca's smile was as cruel as her eyes as she declared:

Mees Crofton can testify to having overheard that choice bit of slander. I am going now but when I drag you and your mother into court, Craig, I weel win. Of course you want my child. Her propertee goes to you at her death - and eef anything should happen to her - she shrugged.

What an infernal suggestion, Nadja, Craig Lamont's face was livid.

The woman laughed. On the path which led from the garden in the front of the house, she turned and spoke directly to Joan.

Thanks again, Mees Crofton, for arranging thees meeting for me with my darling daughter. We weel have better luck next time. Adios! In English, I weel see you later.

Joan's eyes, wide with amazement, followed her until she was out of sight. She flamed with protest. The woman had dared intimate that she, Joan Crofton, had deliberately planned to bring her and Peggy together. It was maddening! It was -

Did you plan this meeting? demanded Craig Lamont furiously.

The whiteness of his face accentuated the faint discoloration at one temple. Joan looked at his accusing eyes, at Peggy, still held close within his tense arm. Anger turned her to ice. So he believed that of her, did he?

The corners of her lips curved in a contemptuous smile; her scornful eyes raked him from head to foot. She derided,

And I thought I had tuned in at the right station, that you had come as a direct answer to my wireless call for help. My mistake, glamour-man!

Craig Lamont started to follow Joan as she dashed into the house. Why had he flung that question at her? Could anyone not furious with anger and anxiety - look at Joan Crofton and believe she would lend herself to such a plan.

He scowled down at Peggy in response to her tug at his arm.

What is it?

You'd better not go after Joan, now, she advised sagely. She's awful mad.

Perhaps you're right, Peg. Come on home. Joan won't thank us for bringing our family snarl into her garden. How did you happen to come here?

The black and white dog squeezed himself under the iron grille and the gray kitten squirmed after him. Peggy pulled her uncle back.

The gate's locked. We can't go that way.

Then how did you get in?

Climbed up the trellis on our side and shinnied down the gate on this.

All right. We'll go the way you came.

Something tinkled on the flagged path. Peggy picked it up. She called in the direction of the house, Okay Toots! She held out her hand to her uncle. Joan chucked out the key. I guess she wants us to go quick.

Something tells me you've got the right idea, Craig Lamont admitted with a grim smile.

Before he closed the gate behind him, he looked back. No sign of life at the windows but in the garden the negro maid was plodding toward the pool with her hands full of violets and gardenias. She called over her shoulder;

Sure, I'se hurryin' Miss Jo-an. Dey smell powerful sweet. Sure you want dem chucked

Seraphina!

Craig Lamont could hear the imperious reminder from where he lingered. Hadn't he every right to linger? Hadn't he had the rubbers Joan had forgotten and left in his office filled with those flowers. Hadn't he placed them on the hall table in the house when the maid had told him that she was in the garden? He had come to beg her to be friends, to forget whatever had made her dislike him. And now -

Seraphina reluctantly tossed the violets and gardenias into the pool. with a shake of her head and a muttered protest, she lifted the tea-tray from the yellow table and plodded toward the house.

Why did she throw away those flowers?

Peggy's question crashed into Craig's smouldering resentment He put his arm around her shoulders and turned his back on the gate.

Perhaps she has hay-fever and the flowers made her sneeze.

Hay-fever! Joan never has anything the matter with her. Her mother told Granny that neither of her girls, except for children's diseases, had had a sick day in their lives. I guess her beau didn't want her to keep them.

What beau? How do you know she had a beau? What's his name?

Gosh, Uncle Craig, don't shout at me. I don't know, only I've got my eyes and ears haven't I? And when the man called her 'darling' I thought he was going to kiss her. I guess she thought so too, for she grew awful red and fussed. His name is Jerry Slade and he's going to live at the Inn this summer. He came to take her flying. My, but he's good-looking. He's almost as good-looking as you are, Uncle Craig.

Thanks, Peggy.

Your voice doesn't sound very thankful. It's as cross as when you shouted at Joan. 'Did you plan this meeting'? Who did she mean by glamour-man?

What had Joan meant by glamour-man? Craig adroitly side-tracked the subject. Stopped and looked toward the West.

See how the mountains stand out against the sky, Peg. Indians once roamed this valley, and set up their teepees here, hunted and fished. There's Tony Crane on the river. See him? See how easily he shoots that canoe through the water? How would you like to learn to paddle, Peg?

It would be fine - that is, if I have time, she added patronizingly. Joan's going to teach me to play tennis. She says that some day people will nudge each other when I pass and whisper, 'See that lovely girl? She-she's - the champion woman tennis player of the country.

Her voice and inflection were a perfect imitation of Joan Crofton's.

How did she happen to say that?

Oh, I'd told her how people nudged each other and whispered 'Poor Kid' when I passed and I guess she thought -

Lamont's throat tightened till it ached. Damnable that the child should be conscious of the mess her mother had made of her life. mother would hate that, it would

He pulled a short dark curl.

After all, I think you're a pretty good girl, Peg. What say if we race to the house. A bright silver half dollar to the winner. He smiled down into her eager brown eyes and qualified, that is, if the future woman tennis champion doesn't think it beneath her dignity to race with a mere runner-up.

You bet she doesn't. A half dollar is a half dollar. I need money, a lot of money.

What do you need money for, Peg?

Oh, for business. How much start will you give me? Your legs are twice as long as mine.

I'll wait till you're half way to the house.

He watched the fleet little figure, with the black and white dog and the kitten like a gray streak racing after it. If her mother carried her fight for the custody of the child to the court, the guardians would have to set forth their reason for maintaining that she was not a proper person to have the care of her daughter. The evidence would scream in the headlines in the newspapers. As much as he and his mother would hate that, it would have to be done if there were no other way to prevent the court - if it had a mother, complex - from setting aside the father's disposal of the child.

His mind was still occupied with the problem as in the hall at Silver Birches he paid over the shining half-dollar to his victorious niece.

(To Be Continued)

Bowel Complaints of Children

During the hot summer and early fall months most children, and especially those teething, are subject to diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, cholera infantum and other bowel complaints.

Every mother should keep a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the home as a protection against sudden attacks of these troubles.

Don't experiment with new and untried remedies. Consider your child's health. Get "Dr. Fowler's" It has been successfully used by thousands of Canadian mothers during the past 94 years it has been on the market.

Don't accept a substitute.

Get the genuine "Dr. Fowler's."

The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

THE GREAT YEAR-ROUND TONIC

● Stay on the job by building up your resistance to colds and infection. Take Scott's Emulsion regularly. This great tonic and food supplement contains essential elements that everyone needs to tone up the system, to build stamina for vital war work. Pleasant-tasting, economical, rich in natural vitamins A and D, Scott's Emulsion is highly recommended for every member of the family. Buy today—all druggists.

A TONIC FOR ALL AGES

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Maritime Casualties

CANADIAN ARMY
Overseas

Wounded

New Brunswick Regiment

Harper, Albert MacKay, Lieut., Robert J. Harper (father) Campbellton, N. B.

Injured
Royal Canadian Artillery

MacKinnon, Kenneth William Lieut., Nelle MacKinnon (father 60 North St., Moncton, N. B.

Killed In Action

New Brunswick Regiment

Lewis, Clarence Harley, Pte. C32380, George Lewis (father) 25 Erin St., Saint John, N. B.

Manitoba Regiment

Fullerton, James Henry, Rfn., H41095, Mrs. Eveline A. Fullerton (wife), River Hebert East, N. S.

Died Of Wounds
New Brunswick Regiment

Mitton, Raymond Alfred, Pte., G18630, Mrs. Marguerite Mitton (mother), Dorchester, N. B.

Royal Canadian Army Service Corps

Pike, William John Dalton, A.-Cpl., G42554, Mrs. Grace O. J Pike (wife), 49 Albion St., Saint John, N. B.

Died
Nova Scotia and P. E. I. Regiment

Felch, Edmond Dana, Pte, F43962, Mrs. Janet L. Felch (wife). Berwick, N. S.

Smith, Peter William, Pte., F33299, Mrs. Johanna Smith (mother), North River, N. S.

Dangerously Wounded

Nova Scotia And P. E. I. Regiment

McCallum, Ralph Lyall, Sgt., F49915, Mrs. Morton McCallum (mother), 15 Forester St., Truro N. S.

Wounded
Nova Scotia And P. E. I. Regiment

Babineau, Oliver Joseph, Pte. F96250, Mrs. Myrtle M. Babineau (wife), Georgetown, P. E. I.

MacKenzie, James, Sgt., F8072 Mrs. Katherine MacKenzie (mother), Morristown, N. S.

Martin, Joseph Wilfred, Pte. F31151, Mrs. Angeline Martin (mother), 42 Rochford St., Charlottetown, P. E. I.

New Brunswick Regiment

Thurber, Hazen, Pte., G60895, Edwin Thurber (father), Saint Andrews, N. B.

Wounded
Royal Canadian Army Service Corps

Smith, Philip Alfred, Pte., G59502, Alfred Smith (father), R. R. ..o. 2, Kilburn, N. B.

Injured
Nova Scotia and P. E. I. Regiment

Poirier, Joseph Benoit, Pte., F45117, Mrs. Amelia Poirier (wife) Pictou, N. S.

Sumara, Albin Frank, Pte., F50271, Frank Sumara (father) Church St., Springhill, N. S.

New Brunswick Regiment

Craine, Earl Claude, Pte., G1293, Leslie Craine (father), Prince William, N. B.

Injured

Canadian Provost Corps

Lowden, William Henry, L.-Cpl., F49995, Mrs. Edith V. Lowden (wife), Mulgrave, Guysboro Co., N. S.

Missing

Nova Scotia and P. E. I. Regiment

Chisholm, Chester Maxwell, Pte., F64939, Mrs. Sarah Robertson (mother), Oxford, N. S.

New Brunswick Regiment

Carvell, George William, Rfn., G19455, Mrs. Emma Carvell (mother) R. R. No. 1, Arthurette, N. B.

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE
Overseas

Previously Reported Missing On Active Service—Now For Official Purposes Presumed Dead

Harrison, Gordon Rudolph, F.-Sgt. R76374, Mrs. G. R. Harrison (wife) Brooklyn, N. S.

Missing On Active Service After Air Operations

Moore, Richard Burton, Fl.-Lt., J10276, Mr. J. H. F. Moore (father) Apohaqui, N. B.

Previously Reported Missing On Active Service — Now For Official Purposes Presumed Dead

Wilson, Frank Porter, F/O., J21729, Mrs. F. P. Wilson (wife) Milltown, N. B.

SPRING PARK W. I.

The regular monthly meeting of Spring Park W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Cudmore, North River Road, on July 5, with the vice president, Mrs. Constable presiding. Roll call was responded to by ten members. A discussion concerning the canning machine was then dealt with and it was decided to leave at Mrs. Burhoe's so that the members would know where to get it. There was no report from the sick committee as that committee was absent Mrs. Hansen gave a report on the annual convention which was very interesting. It was decided to have a "weeny fry" for the Institute members, their husbands and to invite the secretary, trustees and their wives to be held on Wednesday evening July 26 at the Experimental farm field.

Mrs. Philips invited the members to her home for the August meeting. Dainty refreshments were served by Mrs. Cudmore, assisted by Mrs. Hansen and Mrs. Aylward.

OLD HOME WEEK
AND
Provincial Live Stock Exhibition
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.
August 15, 16, 17, 18

Four days that will be packed with excitement and entertainment. The Maritimes' greatest outdoor celebration.

VAUDEVILLE ACTS

Including the sensational aerial act
AMERICAN ACES
RUTTON'S DOGS,
World's Greatest Dog Show
AL, LIBBY AND BETTY,
Sensational Bicyclists
LADDIE LAMONT
In Two Humorous Acts
LOU SKUCE
The Lightning Cartoonist
THE GRAY FAMILY,
Singers, Dancers and Revue Artists
Without Peer
KING OF THE STILTS
GENTLEMAN SINGER
ORCHESTRAL BAND AND
OTHER FEATURES.
GORGEOUS SCENERY
OUTSTANDING EVENING
SPECTACLES

Our Evening Shows will be on a par with anything we have ever shown—

COLORFUL
VAUDEVILLE GALORE
SINGING
DANCING
BEAUTIFUL REVUE ACTS
SUPERB LIGHTING EFFECTS

Evening's entertainment within the reach of all and should be seen by all.

4--Afternoons' Racing Card--4

Canada's sportiest harness event, featuring 12 or more great races for combined purses, prizes and premiums of over $6,000. The pick of Canada's racing stables. British Consols Trophy for leading driver.

Provincial Live Stock Exhibition

Featuring Prince Edward Island's finest horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry. Over $4,000 in prizes and premiums. A prize list that will bring together the cream of the live stock in the Garden of the Gulf. See them judged daily in outdoor arena fitted with seating accommodation. Don't miss this great show. Everybody will be there. Come along.

BILL LYNCH'S 1944 MIDWAY

Bigger and Better than ever

ADMISSION FREE TO MAIN GROUNDS AND MIDWAY AND LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION

Popular prices for Grand Stand and Bleachers—Adults 75 cents, plus tax, children 50 cents, plus tax, afternoons for horse racing and vaudeville. EVENING SHOWS, 35 cents, plus tax, children 25 cents, plus tax, for Vaudeville. Season tickets $3.00 tax included.

LT.-COL. D. A. MacKINNON, DSO,
President.

J. W. BOULTER
Secretary.

Pte. N. Campbell Home from France

Without the protecting blanket of thousands of planes which kept shuttling back and forth across the Channel, the invasion of France would have been impossible, according to Pte. Norman Campbell, 265 Fitzroy Street, City, who returned from overseas Monday night.

For seven and a half hours—from 3 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.—on the morning of June 6th, those thousands of planes battered and blasted that section of the Normandy coast marked out for invasion. German resistance, while strong at first, wilted under the continuous aerial pounding, and, as the troopships — supported by countless naval craft — moved in to shore, the German fire from the beaches became more sporadic and ineffectual, Pte. Campbell said.

Shortly after landing, Pte. Campbell noticed, a few miles inland, the spires of two churches. When he looked again a few seconds later, one church had disappeared as if some giant invisible hand had reached down and plucked it from its foundation.

Their orders upon landing, Pte. Campbell said, was to take an enemy airport some six or seven miles away. They took the airport but not without gruelling fighting and heavy losses.

Pte. Campbell was only in action nine days when he became shell-shocked and was sent to the rear. Within a few days he was invalided home.

He enlisted on Jan. 31, 1943, went to Aldershot in March, and left for overseas in August.

Murphy - Pendergast Nuptials

Seattle, Wash.— Holy Rosary Church was the scene of a beautiful wedding on Thursday, June 15, when Miss Mary Louise Murphy became the bride of John Pendergast at a nuptial Mass, celebrated by the pastor, the Rev. J. F. Lanigan. Emmett Carroll, cousin of the groom, and Donald Federly were acolytes.

The bride entered the church on the arm of Theodore Ray, a family friend. Her gown was of white chiffon over satin, with a long train and sweetheart neckline edged in pearls Her fingertip illusion veil was fastened to her head with a pearl tiara. She carried a bouquet of gardenias and white roses and her only ornament was a string of pearls a gift of the groom.

Mrs. William Pendergast, Jr., matron of honor, wore a gown of pale blue imported organdy with matching headdress of net and yellow flowers. She carried a bouquet of yellow roses and blue iris.

A wedding breakfast was served at the home of the groom's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Fitzmorris.

Mrs. Pendergast is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Murphy of Bristol, Conn., and is a member of the Spars. She has been stationed in Seattle the past two years Mr. Pendergast is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William L. Pendergast. He is a graduate of Holy Rosary School and of O'Dea High. He is yeoman first class in the Coast Guard and before joining the service was connected with the Great Northern Railway.

After a wedding trip to San Francisco the young couple will make their home in the Green Lake District.

The above clipping from The Seattle Times will be of interest to many P. E. I. friends. The Groom, John Pendergast spent two summers at Kensington, the home town of his father, Wm. L. Pendergast.—K.

Big Contribution By Railways To War Effort

MONTREAL, Que., July 26 —E. E. Milliman, President of the Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employees for Canada, United States and Mexico attended the fourteenth annual meeting of the system committee of the Maintenance of Way cooperative movement of the Canadian National Railways which opened at system headquarters Tuesday morning. On being introduced by H. A. Dixon, chief engineer of the national system and chairman of the system committee, Mr. Milliman stressed the value of the co-operative movement which brings together annually representatives of 21,700 track workers employed throughout the National Railways system and engineers and technical men who are concerned with the design and supervision of the maintenance of track and bridge structures.

N. B. Walton, C. B. E., executive vice-President, welcoming the delegates on behalf of R. C. Vaughan, Chairman and President, stressed the importance of railroads in the prosecution of a country's war effort.

"Canadian railroads have been and will continue to be, the mainstay of Canada's war contribution," he said. Looking back over the accomplishments of 1943, Mr. Walton remarked that they were something in which every delegate present could justly be proud.

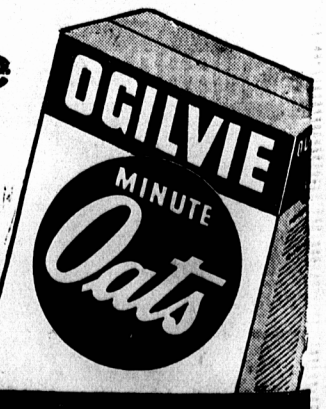
Outstanding was the fact that during 1943, thirty-five million dollars had been turned back to the owners of the property.

"While similar returns will not be possible of accomplishment during the present year, our contribution will be continued operation of our efficient railroad organization, so vital a necessity in our country's war effort," he said. A variety of subjects related to track maintenance were discussed by the delegates.

The value of first aid to the employees was stressed by both Dr. K .E. Dowd, chief medical officer and A. O. Beck, general supervisor of first aid, the latter telling the delegates that efforts are being made to obtain more first aid instructors for the more sparsely populated areas of the Dominion.

Officials from all regions of the railway are present, including J. P. Johnson, vice-President and General Manager of the Atlantic Region.

Better Porridge
with these
Better Oats



One trial will convince you that Ogilvie Oats have a flavour all their own-and you'll find no hulls in your Porridge!

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