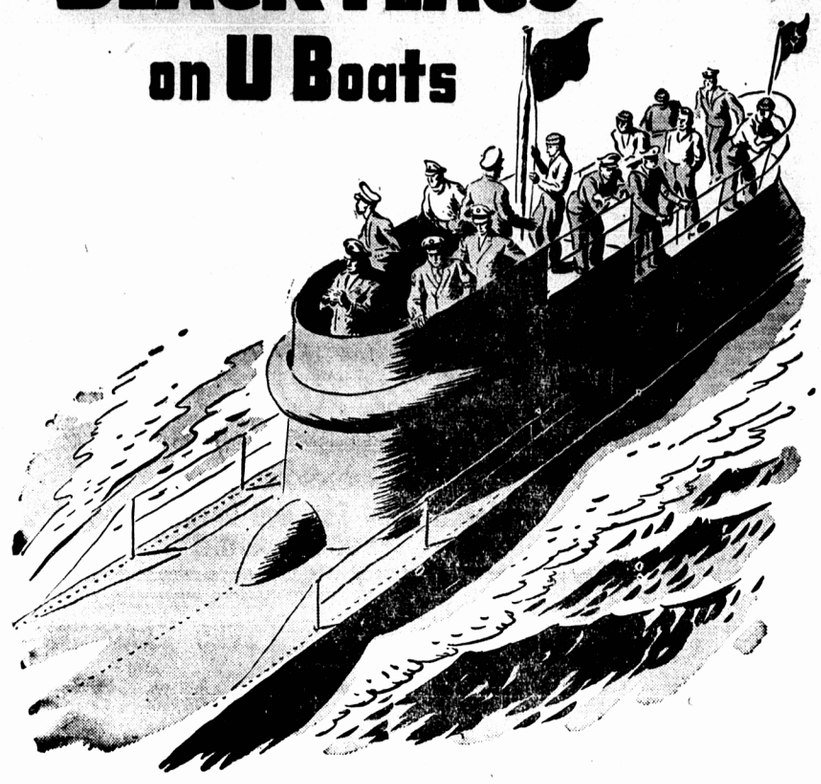
BLACK FLAGS on U Boats



When Nazi U-boat commanders hoisted black flags of surrender, it was a "go ahead" signal to the three out of every eight Canadians who normally depend for their livelihood on export trade.

For five years the flow of foreign trade has been largely a government responsibility. But now, to help create peacetime jobs, Canadian enterprise must do its full share in finding customers abroad. This means doing business all over the world, in strange and distant cities, in a hundred languages and currencies.

Canadian banks have a key role in this complicated but essential peacetime task. Every day their foreign branches and correspondents arrange credits, handle documents and perform other intricate operations to bring buyers and sellers together across the obstacles of distance, language and custom.

This banking service is of primary importance to business and to every Canadian worker as Canada turns to the task of recreating trade abroad to provide jobs at home.

This Advertisement is Sponsored by your Bank

EBENEZER SCHOOL

Following is the report of Ebenezer School for the months of August and September:

Grade X—1. Luella MacLeod; 2. Robert MacDonald; 3. Arnold MacRae.

Grade IX—1. Marion MacDonald; 2. Helen MacRae.

Grade VII—1. Wallace Shearer.

Grade VI—1. Ian MacRae; 2. Wendell Ford.

Grade V (A)—1. Carl MacLeod.

Grade V (B)—1. Leitha Houston.

Grade V (C)—1. Dorothy Ford.

Grade III—1. Betty Ford.

Grade I (A)—No exams. Names listed alphabetically: Katherine Ford, Laura Ford.

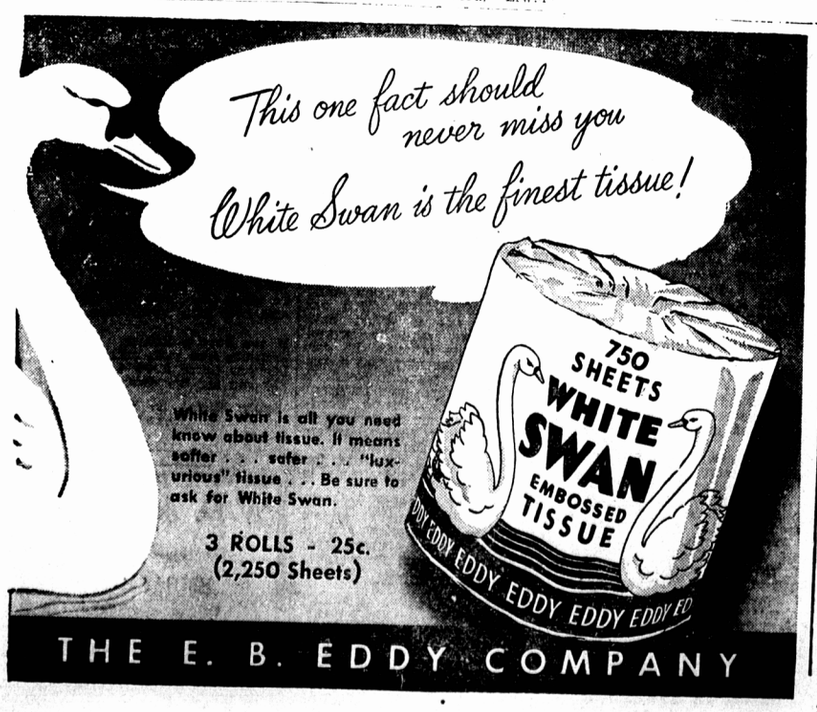
Grade I B)—Frankie MacRae.

Grade I (C)—Glenice Ford, Barbara Ford, Erroll Ford, Erwin Ford, Marilyn Ford, Olive Ford, Ella MacKenzie.

Perfect attendance — Katherine Ford.

Teacher—Erna C. Coles.

Lens grinding was formerly an art that required long training; today, as a result of war developments, lenses are ground mechanically to a remarkable precision.



CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs

COOKS For Photographs

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE

UNLOADING TODAY. — Two carloads of Portland Cement. Fennell & Chandler. 10-4-2i.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND. — Services October 7th. Summerside 11 A. M. Coleman 3 P. M. Borden 7.30 P. M. Rev. J. H. Bishop. 10-4-1i.

THE MOBILE X-RAY UNIT will be in Souris October 9th to 16th inclusive The Unit will be set up in the United Church Hall and it will operate morning and evening. 10-4-4i.

CHURCH SERVICES. — There will be preaching on Sunday, Oct. 7th at Hazelbrook at 11 A. M. Cross Road is at 3 P. M. and Alexandra at 7.30 P. M. The Cross Roads choir will present the life of Christ in song and story at the evening service at Alexandra. Sterling Stackhouse, Minister. 10-4-1i.

FUNERAL SERVICES — The funeral of Mr. A. Leslie Adams was held yesterday morning from his late residence 220 Queen Street to St. Dunstan's Basilica where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. J. W. McCardle, who also conducted service at the grave. The pall bearers were: Messrs. Fred Chappelle, S. F. Doyle, Col. D. A. McKinnon, H. F. Bethune, Jas. Coyle and H. F. McPhee.

B. Y. P. U. ELECT OFFICERS— The annual election of officers took place at the regular weekly meeting of the Baptist Young People's Union which met on Tuesday evening in the Church Hall. Following is the new slate of officers: President, Arnold Klitz; 1st vice-president, Georgie Ward; 2nd vice-president, Mae Robinson; secretary Shirley Crosby; treasurer, Frances Clow. Additional members of the executive; Margaret Ballem, Marguerite Brehaut, Jack Proude, Maurice Brehaut, Dewar Ballem, Margaret MacEwen; pianist, Ruth Tarbush; assistant pianist, Marilyn Rupert.

STUDY GROUP MEETING— The Teachers' Study Group met in Crapaud school on Sept. 11. The following teachers were present: Miss Jenkins, Doris Myers, Erma Ings, Jean Boswell, Annie MacQuarrie, Kathleen MacDonald, Mildred Stewart, Blanche MacDougall. The meeting was called to order by the Supervisor, Mr. Jelly, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Doris Myers; vice-president, Mildred Stewart; secretary, Blanche MacDougall. Mr. Jelly spoke on the importance of pupils attending school regularly, arranging pupils in their proper grades, and the using of correct English forms. He suggested a book called "Vitalized English". The art competition put on by the Department of National Health and Welfare and open to grades four, five and six, was explained by the Supervisor. The teachers were also informed that there is now a full-time attendance officer at the Education Office to deal with parents whose pupils' attendance at school is unsatisfactory. After all questions were satisfactorily answered the meeting adjourned.

Local Council M.R.E.C. Formed

A local council of the Maritime Religious Education Council was formed Tuesday night, at a representative gathering of Sunday School workers of the local churches, held in the Salvation Army Hall, under the auspices of the M.R.E.C.

Adjt. Mercer opened the meeting and introduced Rev. I. Judson Levy, President of the General Board of the M.R.E.C. who led in a short devotional service.

The meeting then elected Mr. Levy, chairman of the meeting, and R.J. Rupert, secretary.

Mr. Levy, outlined the purpose of the meeting, which was to hear an address by Miss Lois Tupper, General Secretary of the M.R.C.E. and also to discuss the formation of a local council of the organization. Mr. Levy and Miss Tupper reviewed the work of the M.R.C.E., pointing out that its function was to stimulate and improve the work of the individual Church School, through specialized material, inspirational gatherings, and teacher training classes. The responsibility of the local council would be to sponsor such work, locally, and through conferences of Church School officers and teachers, find solutions to many of the problems of their work.

After some discussion, it was decided on motion, to form a local council. The chairman appointed, Mr. Warren Lord, Miss Marion Ryan, Mrs. J.L. McAuley and Mr. Robert Ross, as a nominating committee, to retire and bring in a slate of officers for the new Council The nominating committee's slate of officers, which was unanimously adopted by the meeting, was as follows:

President, . . . R. J. Rupert
Vice-President, . . . Miss Irma Tait
Sec'y-Treas. Miss Bertha White.

The highlight of the meeting was an address by Miss Lois Tupper, General Secretary of the M.R.E.C., who under the subject, "Five Musts of Religious Education, gave a most inspiring and thought provoking address to the gathering of Church School workers. Miss Tupper suggested the following to be five essentials in Religious Education in the Church School:

1. That the boys and girls have a joyful and practical experience in the Church School.
2. That the boys and girls learn to pray.
3. That the boys and girls make a definite decision for Christ.
4. That the boys and girls have a share in the work of the church.
5. That the boys and girls be vitally interested in Missions.

The meeting closed with the Benediction by Rev. T.E. McLennan of Trinity United Church.

H. Martin Richards, who has been appointed sales manager of the Pal Blade Corporation Limited and assistant to the president, William Margolin. Mr. Richards served overseas with the R4A.F Ferry Commal, and with the R.C.A.F. Eastern Air Command, and was more recently identified with the Consumer Goods Division of War Assets Corporation. Before the war he operated his own business as importer and broker in Vancouver, and had a long connection with merchandising throughout the west. His new headquarters are in Montreal.

In Memoriam

MRS. HESBA HOWLETT

A highly esteemed citizen of Vernon, Mrs. Hesba Howlett, passed away to her Eternal Rest on August ninth, in the sixty-sixth year of her age. She had been ill for more than a year but bore her sickness with great bravery, always appearing cheerful and hopeful. Until only a short time before her death she was able to greet her friends with her usual bright smile and cheery word

Mrs. Howlett lived a life of great usefulness to her home and community, and was an exceedingly kind and helpful neighbour. People in many places learned of her decease with very deep regret. She had a quiet, sincere religious faith which sustained and strengened her to the end. She appreciated everything done for her by friends and loved ones and was grateful that God's goodness and mercy had followed her all the days of her life.

The funeral, which was very largely attended took place from her late residence on August 11th, and was conducted by Rev. E.R. MacVicar of Pownal.

Mrs. Howlett leaves to mourn their loss besides her sorrowing husband, one son, William, at home; also three daughters, Mrs. Monty MacLeod, Mrs. Dingwell MacLeod and Mrs. Roy Young. Two sisters also survive her, Mrs. Isaac Howlett and Mrs. W.H. Jenkins, both of Lot 56. To the bereaved family is extended the deepest sympathy of the community.

Interment took place a Belfast Cemetery. The pall bearers were, Messrs. MacKay, Edmond Morrissey, Allan Fraser, Wilfred Furness, Francis Drake and Dingwell Jenkins.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

(Continued from Page 8)

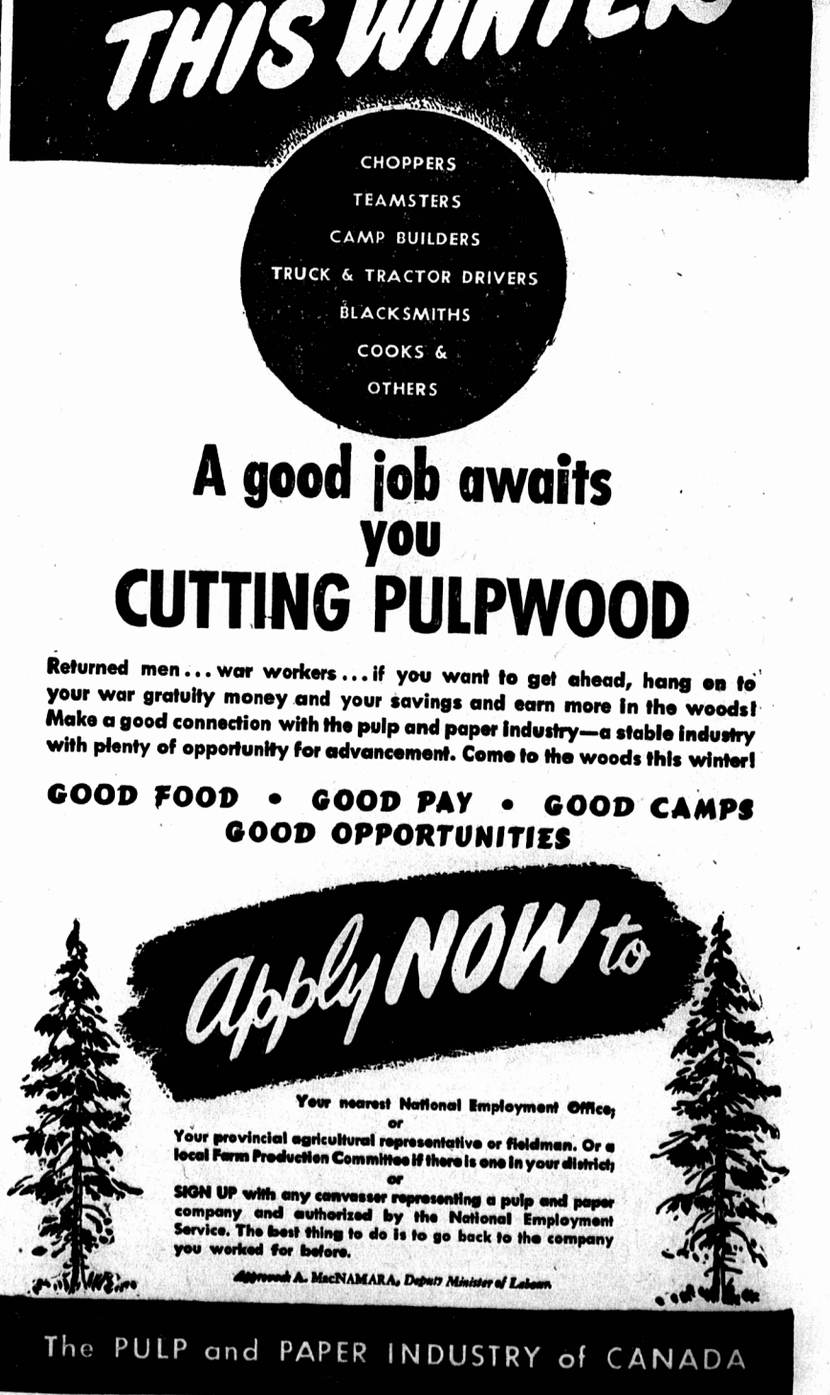
for the cooks! A perfect day it was for the work. When the dug potatoes could be allowed to remain exposed while to the autumn sunlight and light breeze, before being gathered by the workers to the farm carts. At Alderlea, we follow the same method as many in Braeside. A quantity of the tubers is turned out in the morning and in the early afternoon, if the day warrants it, and while a number of pickers gather them, an alert member of the family empties each basket in its turn to the cart, coming in the wake of the workers. It does seem as if the animal drawing the vehicle also co-operates to the best of her ability, these like the young mare many years in the service coming at the slightest call or often without even a spoken word. Presently that cart is snugly laden and another empty one is at once put in its place. So the endless chain of these continue from morning until the sun slips away and the warm tints of the afterglow give warning that the time for supper and he milking and other evening chores has come. Mere patches of potatoes ours are, considering Island potato farming, yet enough for the help to handle, in conjunction with the other work. The digging is done with an old-time beater digger, improved a bit, I believe, but which scatters the tubers hither and yon. However, it pleases James and the rest of us so that now we have come to regard it with a measure of pride. "It never dug easier and better than it is doing this year," James reported, with a pleased expression, when he took his place opposite me at the table at noon today.

* * *

It is on a day like this one, when I remember the workers' strenuous labor, that I sigh for the times when baking and cooking was done with a lavish hand. Then it was not only in alms-giving that a housewife did not let one hand know what the other one was about. I baked a little today and prepared the meals, shadows of what once were but nevertheless satisfying. These things, I did between times. My important task was to be punctual at the back verandah to welcome and help Jamie alight from his perch beside Jock where he "rode carts". Then once indoors, we would barely have time to resume our work and conversation from where we left off, when, "what's that me hears?" would be the signal to return to his former place. "Me won't be long" he would tell me. That was one of my troubles—the interval was all too short. As a consequence, my baking was an interrupted affair, and the object of many conjectures on my part. Now had I or had I not added the leavening agent to that mixture before I went to the verandah? Mayhap I had and quite as likely, maybe not. It must have been from just such a happening that I was obliged to lay the blame for a failure today on an innocent ingredient, when Karolyn bit into a fat molasses cookie. "It's because I had to use white sugar in them instead of brown" I explained to her in a knowing mother-in-way that may be right sometimes but is not always infallible. She said by way of comforting me: "Send them back to the field for lunch—we'll eat them up", then added as she helped to clear away the dinner things: "it would have to be pretty poor baking that couldn't be downed in a potato field!"

Rob was later coming to work today. He had first to go and "prove" the ox he had bought at yesterday's sale. Beginning the day on a satisfying high note for him. Cattle are to Rob, what bouquets or blossoming shrubs, a lovely landscape, Tabby at the cat pan, Pard at the gate-way, the new foal nuzzling the Nell mare of a thousand other charming things are to me. He inherits his liking, I believe, from a grandmere at rest in a country churchyard for I have heard a niece, a cousin to him say: "Cattle! I just love them! I would walk miles to see a herd of them." Methinks Rob lived too late. He belongs to the olden days, when one's acres were not limited by confining line fences. Then one took his herds and his flocks (and how Jamie and Mutt would have enjoyed the latter!) and pitched his tent "over towards" this or that place where there were wells for the thirsty animals and ranges with abundant grass and to spare.

* * *

And again the mystery of night is around Alderlea folding us gently in a velvet cloak and James has come to remind me "Ellen", he asks, "did I hear you promise that when the digging came you would go to bed with the chickens? And now, just look at that clock!"

Until tomorrow . . . Diary . . . Goodnight. . . .