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Get DE WITT'S
for Kidney and Bladder troubles.
60c or 2½ times the quantity for only $1.00
"The first dose convinces"

Annual Meeting Of Kensington Dairying Co-Op.

The annual meeting of the Kensington Dairying Co-operative Association, Limited, was held at the King George Hall, on Tuesday afternoon, March 15th, 1949, with a good attendance.

The president, Mr. Louis O'Connor, gave an encouraging report of the year's work.

Mr. T. E. Hickey, chartered accountant, spoke on the audited report, explaining the financial situation, to the evident satisfaction of all.

Mr. Dennis of the Co-operative Union, was present and addressed the meeting on the proposed new Marketing Board.

Mr. Leo McIsaac spoke briefly on the Canadian Federation of Agriculture.

Two new directors were elected, Ernest W. Johnstone and James Lawless, and a retiring director, Murdock MacLeod, was re-elected. The other retiring directors are Louis O'Connor and James Cousins.

The directors for the ensuing year are: Clarence Haslem, Lloyd Lockerby, Charles Taylor, Ellis Profitt, Heath Mayhew, Frank Ramsay, Murdock MacLeod, E. W. Johnstone, and James Lawless.

Mr. Lloyd Lockerby spoke in appreciation of the valuable contribution made to the association by the retiring president, Mr. Louis O'Connor, and proposed a standing vote of thanks. Mr. O'Connor replied, saying that much of the success of the Co-operative was due to the untiring efforts of the manager, Mr. W. L. Delaney, without whom, he believed, the business would never have reached its present high level.

Meeting adjourned.

At a directors meeting, immediately following, Mr. Murdock MacLeod was appointed president, and Lt.-Col. E. W. Johnstone became vice-president of the Association.

Following is the president's report:

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

"I take much pleasure in extending to you a hearty welcome to this our fourth annual meeting since becoming a Co-operative. The year just closed has been a very successful one from many standpoints. We were blessed with one of the best growing seasons in history, particularly in clover and grasses. As a result, our total butter production was up 40% over last year, which amounted to 431,739 lbs. —an all-time high. Our percentage of first grade butter was 96.5—the second highest on the Island. The buttermaker who received first prize had a score of 96.6. I feel, gentlemen, that we can take great pride and pleasure in congratulating and commending Mr. Cyril Connick and his assistant, Mr. Austin Murphy on the good work that they did the past year; considering that the quality of the cream was not all that it might have been, although, I may say, there is a great improvement. The average price per pound of butterfat paid to the patron was 79.62 cents. Considering our profit this year, this price compares favourably with all other creameries.

"I wish also to commend our manager, Mr. W. L. Delaney and his staff for what they have accomplished in handling the large volume of business done in the past year which amounted to $423,265.92 —an increase over last year of about $159,000.00. It is a big responsibility to manage a business of this volume and to try to please and give a square deal to 540 patrons and many others, and I hope we all appreciate fully the strain that our manager is under.

"This is the second year that we have operated according to the Co-operative Act and By-laws on a profit basis. The net trading profit for the past year was $7,447.88—after deducting 10% for reserve fund—5% for educational fund, we have a net profit of $6,330.71 to rebate to our patrons. At our last annual meeting we had a profit to be rebated to our members and patrons of $4,602.80. It was decided unanimously at that meeting that this should be left in the business in the form of shares.

"We have had difficulty in getting all patrons interested to sign their amounts over in shares. The Income Tax Act demands a form signed and returned to them from each patron for his individual rebate. If those forms are not signed, we will have to pay income tax on them. This is a matter for discussion here today, and a policy laid down for the future.

"Your board and management advise and urge that this business be operated on a reasonable margin of profit, and that the profits remain in the business for the next five years to finance and expand, especially in regard to a new up-to-date creamery and cold-storage. This matter came up for discussion at our last annual meeting, when Mr. Cope presented a rough plan for a new plant but owing to the lateness of the hour, no action was taken. On July 13th last, a special meeting of the shareholders was held to deal with this and other matters. It was decided at this meeting that the directors secure plans and all information for another special meeting to be held later. It takes considerable time to get all this and due to the rush of farm work we were unable to hold that Meeting. Your board of directors advise that we do not proceed with this project this year for the following reasons: 1. That the authorized $50,000.00 share capital be reached by the accumulation of rebates and additional shares subscribed. 2. That labor and material will be cheaper and easier to procure.

"This is another matter for discussion today.

"In trying to expand our feed business and give better service to our patrons, we installed a feed mixer and hammermill. As you know, we have had a lot of trouble with the hammermill. We should have purchased a heavier machine that was built to stand the continued strain it would be subjected to every day, driven by a 60 H.P. Diesel motor. The condition of the grain due to the wet harvest added greatly to the trouble. I would like to make it clear that the company and their agent Mr. Oliver Campbell, did everything possible to assist us—it was no fault of the machine. We were making it do more than it was built for. A suitable one will cost more money—that is another matter for your consideration.

"The chief concern of all dairy farmers at the present time is the margarine question. The Dairy Farmers of Canada supported by the Canadian Federation of Agriculture have appealed the ruling of the Supreme Court Judges to the Privy Council. Until they hand down their decision, the ban on margarine should still be in force. If the ruling of the Judges is upheld, the Provincial Governments should have legislation passed to regulate the sale and manufacture of margarine in Canada, so that both the farmer and the consumer will be protected. The Dairymen's Association and the Canadian Federation of Agriculture are asking the Dominion Government to establish a floor price on butter at 62 cents a pound. If this is not done, it will simply mean that farmers will be forced to cut down on dairy production to a large extent, with the result that the consumer will have to either eat margarine or spend his money for butter in New Zealand or some other country where it can be produced cheaper.

"In conclusion, I would like to say that since I am retiring from the board of directors this year, after serving for the past four years in the new "set-up" and for about nine years in the old Company, I would like to extend my heartfelt thanks to the manager and all the directors during that time for the co-operation and good fellowship that always prevailed even when the problems seemed difficult to solve. The growth and expansion of this business will always receive my full support."

Piusville and Vicinity

—Mrs. Joey Gallant was a train passenger to Lot 6 on Tuesday, where she visited friends and relatives for the day, returning to her home on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Myles Griffin has returned to his home in Brockton after spending the winter months in Saint John, N. B.

Mr. Keith Kelly, Roseville, is spending a few days in Piusville at the home of Mr. Norbert Corcoran.

Mr. Herman Corcoran was a business visitor to Summerside on Tuesday.

Mr. Elmer Gallant has returned to his home here after spending a week in Saint John, N. B.

Mr. Charles Mallett, Miss Frances Griffin and Mr. Myles Griffin, Brockton, were in Piusville recently visiting riends.

Mr. Philip Gallant has returned to his home here after spending a week in Saint John, N. B.

Mr. Ambrose Dalton has returned to his home in Glengarry, Lot 7, after spending a few months in Piusville with his daughter, Mrs. John J. Corcoran.

Mrs. Ambrose Corcoran and Mrs. Norbert Corcoran were visitors to Burton, Lot 7, on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erskine Wallace and family, Hills River, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Loman Harris, Rosebank.

PIUSVILLE INSTITUTE

The March meeting of the Piusville Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. John Gallant. Roll call was answered by writing your name left handed, while blind folded, which caused much fun. All committees reported satisfactorily and the new ones appointed were: to visit the sick, Mrs. Mary Gallant; to prepare program, Mrs. John P. Gallant; to make sandwiches for next meeting, Mrs. William Gallant, Mrs. Peter E. Gallant and Miss Bertha Gallant; to clean the school, Miss Noella Gallant, Mrs. Anthony Gallant, Mrs. Johnny Gallant, Mrs. Cyrus Gallant, Mrs. Fred Gallant and Mrs. Mary Gallant. Two new members were welcomed. Mrs. Herman Corcoran kindly invited the members to her home for the next meeting, where the roll call will be answered by "How many times you can light and blow out a candle with one match." A bingo will be conducted to raise funds.

Kensington Down Darnley 5-4 In Semi-Finals

On Tuesday night before a crowd of six hundred fans the Darnley team bowed out of the semi-finals after being beaten by Kensington Legion by a 5-4 score. Legion took the round by two straight games.

Backed by the stellar work of D. MacInnis in the Legion net, the Legion had too much defensive power for Darnley. The game was played on a sticky ice surface that cut good passing play down to a minimum.

For the winners MacInnis, Clark and Howard showed to the best advantage while for the losers the Woodside brothers and E. Harding were dangerous right up to the final bell. The Legion won the right to meet the winners of the semi-final between Kelvin and Summerside.

Lineups:

Darnley — Goal, Woodside; defence, B. MacKenzie, C. MacKenzie, C. Woodside; forwards, E. Harding, L. Harding, G. Wall, G. Woodside, C. Woodside, E. MacKenzie, F. Thompson.

Legion — Goal, MacInnis; defence, Clark, Howard; forwards, Glydon, H. Champion, MacInnon, Bernard, Mill C. Champion, MacNeil, H. Kennedy.

Summary:

First Period

1—Darnley, E. Harding, (MacKenzie) ..... :16
2—Legion, R. Howard, (H. Champion) 13:50
3—Darnley, F. Thompson, (C. Woodside) 14:32
Penalties — None.

Second Period

4—Legion, R. Howard (H. Champion, C. Champion) 9:50
5—Legion, I. MacNeill, (Bernard, Mill) 12:06
Penalties — None.

Third Period

6—Legion, C. Mill, (J. Bernard) 2:13
7—Legion, I MacNeill, (J. Bernard, Mill) 5:12
8—Darnley, C. Woodside, (G. Woodside, E. MacKenzie 8:02
9—Darnley, G. Woodside, (C. Woodside) 14:50
Penalties — J. Bernard, C. Woodside.

Referees — A. Larkin and S. Gallant.

The Harvey Girl

(Continued from Page 2)

gave her twenty-four hours to think it over. Then he approached her. "Young lady, will you come back with me to see Clay?"

"No."

"Might know that'd be the answer," he snorted. "One day you're ready to give up everything and hit the trail with him to save him from being hanged. Then, when things come right for him, what do you do? Turn to ice. There's no sense in it. Hanging isn't the only way a man can die. Then how would you feel?"

She gave a gasp. "Doc! He isn't going to die!"

"I'm a poor hand at lying, and I'm not going to pretend there's any immediate danger. But this much I'll tell you: The way you're acting isn't helping him get well."

They walked back together in silence and mounted to the sick room. Nurse Cullen, who was sitting by the bed, rose and went out. "Here she is, Thursty," said the doctor.

"Hello, Cricket."

"Hello, Clay."

He stretched out his hand, and after a moment she touched it with light fingers. "You're awfully hot," she said involuntarily.

"He's got some fever," said Gibson. "I'll give you fifteen minutes."

He went out. Clay moved restlessly. "You knew about Ned Trent?' he said.

"Yes."

"Well?"

"I'm glad they can't do anything to you."

His eyes searched her face. "Is that all?"

"Can't you be satisfied with that?" She uttered the words as if she could scarcely force them from her throat.

"Cricket! Ned Trent has signed an affidavit, confessing that he shot Purvis. Don't you see, honey? That completely clears me."

"And you let him?"

He began to shake. "What?" he asked.

Now her eyes blazed at him, but she spoke quietly. "Clay, Ned Trent was with Deb that night. All night, from eleven o'clock on. I heard her when she crept into bed at five o'clock, and she told me where she had been. Oh, Clay, Clay!"

There was a long silence. She could hear his quick shallow breathing. He said, "Then you believe I shot Purvis."

"If you didn't, tell me who did."

"You make that a condition of believing me?"

"How can I believe you otherwise?"

He turned his face from her. "All right. There's nothing more to say." He laughed. "And I thought I was out of it. Goodbye, Cricket. Tell Doc it's all right for the four-fifteen, will you? Good luck."

Outside, Miss Cullen caught the staggering girl. "Sit down. I'll bring you something."

Cricket choked over the brandy. "Thank you. I'm all right now."

"Are you sure?" asked the nurse doubtfully.

"Yes. You'll go to the hospital with him?"

"I suppose so."

The girl's eyes were piteous. "Would you let me know how he is?"

"Certainly. But you can come up to see him."

Cricket shook her head. "It wouldn't do any good. Nothing will do any good now."

Alma Seelye to Clay Thurston in the Capitol Hospital:

Miss Cullen tells me that you are coming on so well. I am glad, Clay. But I cannot come to see you. Forgive me. They have buried Ned's body beside Deb's.

His mother is here now. She is a sweet old lady, the widow of a minister in Kansas. She is heartbroken because her son was a "murderer." There is no way to clear his name. I know that. But it is so pitiful.

He must have taken it on himself to save you, Clay, because after Deb's death he did not want to live. Please don't think I am asking or expecting you to do anything. I know you cannot. If only I could have told Mrs. Trent that I knew Ned was innocent.

I am asking to be transferred, somewhere far away. I could not stand it to see you again, Clay (Here two lines were imperfectly blotted, leaving the words "Love" —"loved"—"my life" faintly distinguishable.) Good-bye, Clay. God keep you. C.

(To be continued)

Ice cream and the folks on this continent linked as closely as ham and eggs or buttons and bows, as Ada Fishburn, English factory worker (right) discovers to her delight as she samples a tasty concoction in an ice cream stand down the street from her U. S. home. Ada arrived from England to take the job of Mary Uglianitza, who is already working on Ada's old job in England, in a swap that will last a month. With her is Mary's sister, Veronica Uglianitza. Ada is going to work in the Duro Test Corporation factory in North Bergen, N. J.

Ellen's Diary

(Continued from Page 2)

but two specimens of an imported brand, one for James and one for me. Each one had been hollowed in preparation for the cooking, by a small paring knife for want of a corer, and the vacancy was filled with raisins and brown sugar—and a dash of cream was added at the time of serving. But there was no lingering to savor it because in addition to the regular choring the farmers spent some time in finishing a piece of carpentry.

* * *

We heard a great sound of hammering in a piggery and later the kitchen door opened to admit James bringing a basketful of the discards in various shapes and sizes, always an indication that end of work has been reached. If grand-daughter had been here at the moment, it is likely that she would have set herself to building from these a stable or a stall for her favorite "Cherry-wine" or even Jamie is not above such entertainment. But Jamie was off to school, driving there with his father behind the newly purchased three-year-old mare and the tidings is that she acquitted herself very creditably on the trip. Granddaughter too is enjoying an outing at present behind "our own mare" obviously much delighted with a turn of events at Alderlea, which afforded her the chance to accompany her grand-father, when he went this evening to pick up more "store" feed for the stock from the truck on the highway, in the vicinity of the corner store.

* * *

Off into the deepening twilight they went, man and small maid, Pard leading the way, his joyous bark re-echoing in the stillness prevailing. Indeed, now that we recall its hours all this day has been still and peaceful, the most disturbing sound, we heard, that of the carpentry, and later the noise of a sow protesting over being moved to a change of scene, she, little knowing that the new quarters had been fashioned and furnished especially for her comfort. These late Winter days at Alderlea are pleasant ones, outdoors brimful of work, indoors busy and leisurely by turns.

* * *

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

Make Sure You Have NOT Got Cancer

See Your Doctor

If you notice

Any sore that does not heal—particularly about the tongue, mouth or lips. Do not pass it off as "nothing at all". **Go to the doctor.**

A painless lump or thickening, especially in the breast, lip, or tongue. Don't wait "to see what happens." **Go to the doctor.**

Irregular bleeding or discharge from any natural body opening. Do not wait for pain. **Go to the doctor.**

Progressive change in the color or size of a wart, mole or birthmark. Do not try salves or ointments. **Go to the doctor.**

Persistent indigestion. Do not wait for loss of weight. **Go to the doctor.**

Persistent hoarseness, unexplained cough, or difficulty in swallowing. Do not assume that it is due to smoking or some other form of irritation which will clear up. **Go to the doctor.**

Any change in normal bowel habits. Don't attempt to diagnose yourself. **Go to the doctor.**

Remember

Early Cancer Is Curable

STILL RABBIT FUR

Rabbit fur, after processing, may be known by any of these names: Coney, lapin, French seal, French beaver, ermiline, near seal, polar seal, marmotine, erminette or squirreline.

SHOWING AT THE
PRINCE EDWARD
ONE DAY ONLY
Wednesday, March 30th
THE
NEW PASSION PLAY
"GOLGOTHA"

Based upon both Freiburg and Oberammergau productions depicting many famous scenes in the Life, Crucifixion and Resurrection of Jesus.

. This picture has been recommended highly by all denominations.
DON'T MISS IT!

It's showing here is being sponsored by the Laymen's Association of St. Paul's Church.

SHOWS AT 7 P.M. and 9 P.M.
Tickets 50 cents.

Dorothy Dix Says—

(Continued from Page 2)

a girl, it is not incumbent on him to support all of her family.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Two years ago I married a man whom I loved very dearly. I still do, but he is hard to take because every time we have a quarrel he runs to his mother, and naturally she takes his side and very often suggests that he stay with her for a while. This burns me up, but I love him so much that I always forgive him and take him back.

What do you think of a husband like mine?

FORGIVING WIFE

ANSWER: Well, I think your husband is a poor, childish creature if when you quarrel he runs home to Mother and pours into her ears all of his woes. I should think you would tell him to stay with Mother and let her baby him.

And if Mother had a grain of sense, she wouldn't sympathize with him and "poor boy" him. She would tell him that if he had a bit of manliness about him, he wouldn't tell even his mother about his wife's faults, and instead of running away from the responsibilities of marriage, he would brave himself up to meet them with courage and dignity, instead of sniveling over them like a little boy.

But if you really love your husband, why don't you stop quarreling with him? It takes two to make a family fight, you know. So, instead of disputing with him, agree with him the next time he starts something, and it will leave him flat with nothing to say.

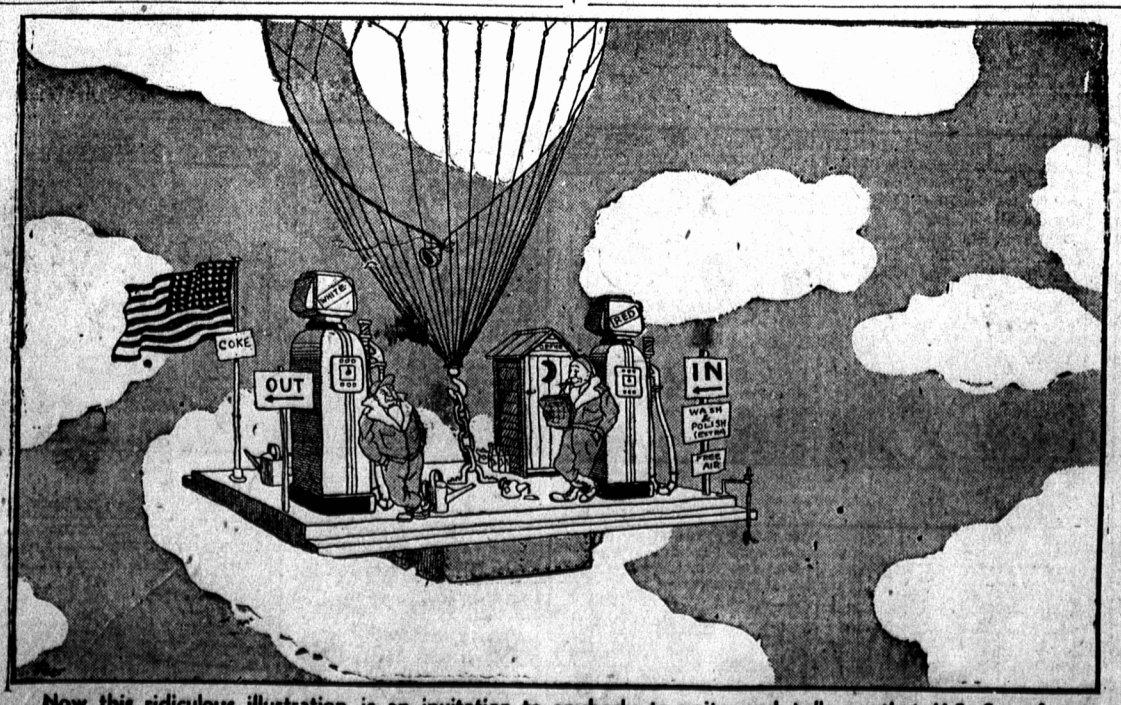
DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My husband and I have been married for 15 years and have always gotten along fine together. However, a few months ago he decided he was getting young again and craved the bright lights, so he ups and leaves me. However, last week he returned and said that it was a mistake and that wild parties didn't satisfy him and that he wants to come back to home and Mother.

Would you advise me to take him back?

A LONELY WIFE

ANSWER: Surely. He has had his lesson and he will be the most housebroken husband in the world when once he gets back to his own fireside. A lot of men who think they have gotten too young for their wives find out their mistake when they try stepping out with teenagers, and they are glad enough to come back to their old wives.

NAPOLEON AND UNCLE ELBY By Clifford McBride



Now this ridiculous illustration is an invitation to anybody to write and tell me that U.S. Superforts doing round-the-world-non-stop flights do not refuel in mid-air as shown here.

London Express Service

PHILLIPS
MILK OF MAGNESIA
GENTLE EFFECTIVE LAXATIVE
FOR CHILDREN - ADULTS

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW! By Fagaly and Shorten