

# Scene At Water Sports Here Last Week



Pictured above is part of the large crowd of spectators who lined the Victoria Park waterfront last Saturday to witness the special Festive Week swimming program staged there under the joint sponsorship of the Department of Physical Fitness and Charlottetown's Men Club. In the background can be seen four sailboats that took part in a special regatta held in conjunction with the meet and staged by the Charlottetown Yacht Club. — Photo by Durber.

## Back Stretch

Continued from page 6

cluding Lawrence B. Sheppard, President of the S. T. A. are represented on the Simpson stable roster.

Since last week a number of horses have taken new records, notably the four-year-old Peachi Butter (T. Mauger) that lowered his record from 2:09 4/5 taken at Sydney, to 2:08 3/5 at Charlottetown last Saturday night. He won the first and third heats in the Free For All with Cheeky Chief (T. Weir), owned by Wal Hennessy, winning the middle one also in 2:08 3/5. It was a wonderful Free For All for 50 horses in the season with all the other horses helping to make the show a success. The whole card last Saturday night was an excellent one. Nell Kalmuck trotted her fastest heat in the past two seasons, winning in 2:11 2/5 for owner-driver Willard Kelly.

On Wednesday night more records were lowered at Charlottetown with the trotter Milldale, owned and driven by Willard Kelly, taking a new mark of 2:15 1/5, Miss Donna Mae, owned by Lorne Letcher and driven by J. O'Donnell, lowered her record to 2:11 and Miss Commando, owned by Dr. Preston McIntyre and driven by A. Llewellyn, lowering her record from 2:15 2/5 to 2:13. Top driver of the night was Willard Kelly with Milldale, Lucky Number, Manister Direct and two with Nell Kalmuck, a total of five wins.

Mary Merk, making her final start before leaving for Lewiston, Maine, raced in the No. 4 Classified Trot and Pace at Truro Wednesday night. Driver-owner Earle Semple had no idea what he was up against figuring that a mile in 2:14 would do the trick, but not so Luther Hanover led off with the first quarter in thirty seconds, the half in 1:03 with Mary Merk tucked in behind. Mary was pulled out on the stretch and was seemingly going to an easy win when suddenly O. K. Volo, driven by Johnny Conroy, was at Earle's shoulder. A tap of the persuader and Mary put on a final burst that carried her to the wire in 2:11 with O.K. Volo at her wheel—equalling the fastest mile of the season which was paced by Victory Dale 2:05 5/5, June 27th. Mary Merk also won the second heat from O. K. Volo and others in 2:11 2/5. Never in our recollection has there been a green trotter attain such a low record so early in the season in the Maritimes. Bill Sharen raced two years before he took his Maritime record of 2:11 1/4 at Fredericton and later at Charlottetown. Harvested from Newfoundland, making her first start in a race in August, 1936, trotted the first mile in 2:10 1/2 and the second in 2:10 1/4, to equal the track trotting record. There is no doubt that had Mary Merk been forced throughout the mile she would have shed 2:10. After the race the owner was contacted by three horsemen from Rimouski, Que., and asked to put a price on her but as far as we can learn he has not done so.

That same night at Truro the trotter Cumberland Scott that was raced by Harold Stead last season won the No. 1 Classified Trot and Pace from a good field in 2:17 1-5, driven by Johnny Conroy. That is a drop of nearly four seconds from his last year's record.

At Sydney Sports Centre Tuesday night, Ohio Hal (W. Lewis) won the first and fourth races, best time 2:10 2/5. Second to him in the first race was 2:10 1/2 (Shore). Rajah is apparently coming into his own. A popular win was that of Bob Long (Smith) in the fifth and eighth races, the others in 2:15 with Lillian Budlong (Campbell) second. Shining Hour (W. Lewis) the three-year-old that was highly regarded at Harrisburg sale, won both the third and seventh races. The first trip was in 2:16 3/5. Worell had four winners for the night and one race, the fifth, was won by My Pride, driven by 17-year-old Buddy Lewis.

One of the biggest—one involving the most money—harness horse transactions was completed last night when the four-year-old pacer Peach Butter 2:08 3/5, eligible to the 221 pace and the winner of the Free For All at Charlottetown last Saturday night, changed hands, being purchased by Joseph and Gerald Moreau of Rimouski, Quebec, from Harry Hirsch of Sydney, N.S. Peach Butter, it will be remembered, was bought by Mr. Hirsch from Reed Bros., Fort Fairfield, Maine, a few weeks ago for \$4,500 and has won all three starts since from high class fields. The Messrs. Moreau are heavily interested in the Rimouski race track, recently rebuilt and equipped with electric lights and all the paraphernalia for afternoon or night racing. Their opening meet a week ago drew 7,000 spectators and they plan to race Wednesday afternoons and Sunday nights throughout the season. We asked if pari-mutuel betting was in vogue there and they said yes. Both these gentlemen and Mr. Richard Thibault who accompanied them as interpreter, were very much pleased with the reception given them by the horsemen here. They said they were very much taken with the trotter Mary Merk and would like to have had her with them when they went away. Harness racing, they said, is growing by leaps and bounds in public popularity with the Montreal track, the Quebec track, Three Rivers track and Rimouski all equipped for night racing.

The popular Covehead Race Track, the track that has always given an exceptionally good race card and never disappointed the public, will hold four race events next Wednesday afternoon, July 18th. Charlie Willis has always had the faculty of classifying his entries so that finishes are close and exciting. Some of the fastest miles in the Maritimes have been raced over that oval, which is always kept in perfect condition. We are looking forward as no doubt thousands of others will be, to next Wednesday's racing there.

Tonight another bang-up race card, similar to that of last Saturday night, will take place at the Charlottetown track. At eight o'clock a number of young trotters and pacers will line up behind the Gate for a friendly race. Some of them may be future champions. They are well-bred and need only years and training to show their class. Promptly at 8:30 the program will be on its way. Don't miss it! The summer is short, so seize every opportunity to watch the trotters and pacers in action.

Again our congratulations to the very energetic and painstaking secretary of the Prince Edward Island Harness Racing Club, Bill Gillespie, for the exceptionally large number of paid up entries which he has received for the Two Year Old, Three Year Old and Four Year Old Futurities, both trot and pace—the total being 90, representing every part of this province and many from the mainland. Looking back over the years we can pick out dozens of great trotters and pacers that got their first racing experience through these Futurities. All honor to the men, Tom Dr. R. F. Seaman, its President, through the Directors and to Secretary Gillespie for promoting them...

## Two Year Old Trot and Pace

1. Malacci, b.g. by Pagaliacci, owned by Horace Willis, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
2. Money Royal, b.g. by Real Money, owned by Dr. Preston McIntyre, Montague, P.E.I.
3. New Forest, b.m. by Pagaliacci owned by Mrs. James Foulton, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
4. Brian Gratian, b.g. by Pepper, owned by C. L. Dauphinee, Halifax, N.S.
5. Sandy's Squire, b.g. by Squire Hanover, nominated by Harold Gudmore, Brackley, P.E.I., owned by Peter McMahon, Kensington, P.E.I.
6. Betty's Boy, b.g. by Abner T. Clegg, nominated by W. L. Monroe, Charlottetown, P.E.I., owned by A. L. Rennie, Elmsdale, P.E.I.
7. Honey's Girl, b.m. by Squire Hanover, owned by W. Fred Taylor, Breadalbane, P.E.I.
8. Peter Might, b.g. by Real

## Three Year Old Trot

1. Raymond Brewer, b.g. by Federal, owned by Frank Kennedy, Truro, N.S.
2. Leno Pal, b.g. by Pagaliacci, owned by Geo. Gregory, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
3. Pal's Irene, b.m. by Pagaliacci, owned by Burke LeBouff, Campbellton, N.B.
4. Silver Maygo, b.m. by Reamere, owned by Charles Bouterick, River Ryan, C.B., N.S.
5. Jackie's Pride, b.g. by Pagaliacci, owned by Pound Bros., Charlottetown, P.E.I.
6. Eugene Hanover, b.h. by Calumet Budlong, owned by H. and S. Stables, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
7. Hopeton Direct, b.m. by Patrick Direct, owned by Lester A. Rankin, Bunbury, P.E.I.
8. Brother Bill, b.g. by Playdale, owned by L. M. Howard, Cornwall, P.E.I.
9. Bertie S., c.m. by Squire Hanover, owned by Tyndall Semple, Kensington, P.E.I.
10. All Budlong, b.g. by Frankie Budlong, owned by Randall MacDonald, Milltown Cross, P. E.I.
11. Baden's Girl, b.m. by Baden Hanover, owned by Edward Haley, Antigonish, P.E.I.
12. Claressa Silver, b.m. by Hyland Patch, owned by Mrs. H. T. Ramsay, Port Elgin, N.B.
13. Frisco The Great, b.g. by Lusty Frisco, owned by Reg. Sonier, Summerside, P.E.I.
14. June Budlong, b.m. by Calumet Budlong, owned by George MacDonald, Mermaid, P.E.I.

## Four Year Old Trot

1. Tyndall Semple, b.m. by Squire Hanover, owned by Geo. Woodside, Fredericton, N.B.
2. Roma Budlong, b.m. by Calumet Budlong, owned by S. J. MacDonald, Souris, P.E.I.
3. The Squire's Princess, b.m. by Squire Hanover, owned by Harry W. Crozier, Darnley, P.E.I.
4. Margo Dale, b.m. by Playdale, owned by Willard Kelly, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
5. Real Sett, b.g. by Real Money, owned by the A. and L. Stable and Brood Farm, Montague, P.E.I.
6. Tarten, b.g. by Playdale, owned by Major T. B. Rogers, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

## Three Year Old Pace

1. Just Sandra, b.m. by Abner T. Clegg, owned by Justamere Stables, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
2. Pennie Royal, b.g. by Real Money, owned by Dr. Preston McIntyre, Montague, P.E.I.
3. Gallant Bobbie, b.h. by The Great G., owned by C. L. Dauphinee, Halifax, N.S.
4. Money Counts, b.h. by Real Money, owned by J. L. Pearson, Heatherdale, P.E.I.
5. Model Budlong, b.g. by Calumet Budlong, owned by James C. Ryan, Springhill, N.S.
6. Squire Hal, c.g. by Squire Hanover, owned by Keith Thomas, Jr., Halifax, N.S.
7. Eddie Dale, c.g. by Abner T. Clegg, owned by E. A. Bernard, Hunter River, P.E.I.
8. Marie Squire, b.m. by Squire Hanover, owned by J. E. Turner, Hope, P.E.I.
9. Lucky Pennie, b.m. by Real Money, nominated by Myron MacArthur, Kensington, P.E.I., owned by Andrew Perry, Summerside, P.E.I.
10. Mac's Best, b.g. by Calumet Budlong, owned by A. B. Cutcliffe, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
11. Mona Clegg, c.m. by Abner T. Clegg, owned by Eddie Coles, Mayfield, P.E.I.
12. Mr. Irving, b.g. by Moko Rex Hanover, owned by Geo. A. Irving, Rexton, N.B.
13. Ann's Dream, b.m. by Calumet Budlong, owned by Geo. Callbeck, Summerside, P.E.I.
14. Doty Watson, b.m. by Real Money, owned by Elmer J. Newson, Summerside, P.E.I.
15. Mr. McGee, b.g. by Abner T. Clegg, owned by J. H. DeWitt, Woodstock, N.B.
16. Leland's Pride, b.m. by Abner T. Clegg, nominated by J. H. DeWitt, Woodstock, N.B., owned by W. M. Stiles, Woodstock, N.B.
17. Seconds Count, b.m. by Real Money, nominated by Cecil B. Drake, Cardigan, P.E.I., owned by James R. Carr, Central Royalty, P.E.I.
18. Bellini Mile, b.m. by Abner T. Clegg, nominated by Cecil B. Drake, Cardigan, P.E.I., owned by Dr. Donahue, Truro, N.S.
19. Julie Clegg, b.m. by Abner T. Clegg, owned by Murdoch Nicholson, Springton, P.E.I.
20. Bison, b.g. by Real Money, owned by A. and L. Stable and Brood Farm, Montague, P.E.I.
21. Barbara Dillon, b.m. by Dillon Mac, owned by Vernon F. Foley, Campbellton, N.B.
22. Bonnie's Money, b.m. by Real Money, owned by Randall MacDonald, Milltown Cross, P.E.I.
23. Glenda May, b.m. by Real Money, owned by A. P. MacGuigan, St. Mary's Rd., P.E.I.

## Four Year Old Pace

1. Face Cloth, b.m. by Squire Hanover, owned by G. C. Green, Emerald, P.E.I.
2. Belwin Budlong, b.m. by Calumet Budlong, owned by Vernon McRae, Wheatley River, P.E.I.
3. Kitty MacKay, b.m. by Real Money, owned by Gerald Fitzpatrick, Woodville Mills, P.E.I.
4. Abner T. Clegg, owned by James Halfell, Summerside, P.E.I.
5. Yankee Joan, c.m. by Squire Hanover, owned by H. J. MacRae, Park Corner, P.E.I.
6. Freddie Scott, c.g. by Simcoe Harvester, nominated by James W. O'Brien, Elmsdale, P.E.I., owned by Dr. Donahue, Truro, N.S.
7. You'll See, b.m. by Calumet Budlong, owned by A. B. Cutcliffe, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
8. Robin C., b.m. by Abner T. Clegg, owned by H. H. Simpson, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
9. Lady Hoosier, b.m. by Josedale Hoosier, owned by Chas. J. Walker, Halifax, N.S.
10. Lindy H., b.g. by Simcoe Harvester, owned by P. S. Cobb, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

## Hunters Corner

Continued from page 6

I moved upstream, away from the ugly gash on the face of Nature, and rounding a bend came face to face with a Kill-muir Scotzman and a farmer to the door. He had rolled his trousers up and was standing in mid-stream with ice cold water boiling past knees that were made to order for a kill. In case you are wondering how I happen to know what type of knees go well with a Kill: In the year before last I sat Great, a dear old Scotch lady in Calgary told me that I had perfect knees for a kill and his were dead ringers for mine.

## The Jade God

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Fosdick rose; he understood his dismissal. Suddenly he made up his mind not to tell Burleson about Mark yet. But he stopped at the door to send a snail back. "You'll have to get someone else to help you out with Grant—if you want to start him—I've always believed him guilty, you know."

## Back Stretch

Our biggest asset in this Province is its attraction to tourists 72 per cent of whom inquire as to its trout fishing possibilities. Reliable figures submitted, that have been checked and re-checked, show that in excess of two million dollars in cold, hard cash, were left in this Province by visiting tourists during 1950. The bulk of this amount was donated by trout happy fishermen.

## Open

What are we doing to foster and promote this industry? Let me one attempt to deny that sport fishing is an industry. Any business that nets an annual profit in the millions is industry in its purest form. At its present rate of deterioration where is our sport fishing going to end?

## Open

Many people are asking those questions: Why should outside lumber interests be allowed to denude our forested hillsides and choke our streams with slashings? Why should starch refuse, with a sewerage content equal to a town of twenty-two thousand people, be dumped into the lap of Murray Harbor residents? Why should motorists, both resident and tourist, have to drive through the picture-que village of Hunter River with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding on to their nose? Such doings do not add up to tourist attractions.

## Open

This is a democratic country, a free country, but withal none of us are entitled to more than half the road. It is not this columnist's intention to wage a one man war in this connection. I have only attempted to place the facts before you. In closing I have this message to impart to the thousands of our residents, the farmers, their wives and children, the dwellers in our urban centres, who love the sight of green stream banks, pure swift flowing water, the tug of a fighting trout on the end of a line, if you wish to preserve this right for yourselves and posterity you want to wake up. As the officiating clergyman repeats a wedding ceremony: "If anyone present, etc., let him speak now or forever after hold his peace."

## Open

Burleson looked down at the

## Hunters Corner

Continued from page 6

He heaved a homemade fishing rod on the bank and waded ashore. We took time out and chatted. He told me that he hadn't had a nibble in an hour. Not many years ago he said that he could catch all the trout he wanted in fifteen minutes any time he took the notion to walk to the river. He passed some caustic remarks about those who clutter up our beautiful streams and spoil the fishing. Later in the afternoon an American tourist lamented the changed condition on this stream. He said he returned to the Island this season drawn by memories of last summer's angling on this once beautiful and clear flowing river and the pleasurable feel of a fighting trout on a light fly rod. He felt as if his holiday was ruined at its beginning.

## The Jade God

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Fosdick rose; he understood his dismissal. Suddenly he made up his mind not to tell Burleson about Mark yet. But he stopped at the door to send a snail back. "You'll have to get someone else to help you out with Grant—if you want to start him—I've always believed him guilty, you know."

## Open

What are we doing to foster and promote this industry? Let me one attempt to deny that sport fishing is an industry. Any business that nets an annual profit in the millions is industry in its purest form. At its present rate of deterioration where is our sport fishing going to end?

## Open

Many people are asking those questions: Why should outside lumber interests be allowed to denude our forested hillsides and choke our streams with slashings? Why should starch refuse, with a sewerage content equal to a town of twenty-two thousand people, be dumped into the lap of Murray Harbor residents? Why should motorists, both resident and tourist, have to drive through the picture-que village of Hunter River with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding on to their nose? Such doings do not add up to tourist attractions.

## Open

This is a democratic country, a free country, but withal none of us are entitled to more than half the road. It is not this columnist's intention to wage a one man war in this connection. I have only attempted to place the facts before you. In closing I have this message to impart to the thousands of our residents, the farmers, their wives and children, the dwellers in our urban centres, who love the sight of green stream banks, pure swift flowing water, the tug of a fighting trout on the end of a line, if you wish to preserve this right for yourselves and posterity you want to wake up. As the officiating clergyman repeats a wedding ceremony: "If anyone present, etc., let him speak now or forever after hold his peace."

## Open

Burleson looked down at the

## Hunters Corner

Continued from page 6

I moved upstream, away from the ugly gash on the face of Nature, and rounding a bend came face to face with a Kill-muir Scotzman and a farmer to the door. He had rolled his trousers up and was standing in mid-stream with ice cold water boiling past knees that were made to order for a kill. In case you are wondering how I happen to know what type of knees go well with a Kill: In the year before last I sat Great, a dear old Scotch lady in Calgary told me that I had perfect knees for a kill and his were dead ringers for mine.

## The Jade God

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Fosdick rose; he understood his dismissal. Suddenly he made up his mind not to tell Burleson about Mark yet. But he stopped at the door to send a snail back. "You'll have to get someone else to help you out with Grant—if you want to start him—I've always believed him guilty, you know."

## Open

What are we doing to foster and promote this industry? Let me one attempt to deny that sport fishing is an industry. Any business that nets an annual profit in the millions is industry in its purest form. At its present rate of deterioration where is our sport fishing going to end?

## Open

Many people are asking those questions: Why should outside lumber interests be allowed to denude our forested hillsides and choke our streams with slashings? Why should starch refuse, with a sewerage content equal to a town of twenty-two thousand people, be dumped into the lap of Murray Harbor residents? Why should motorists, both resident and tourist, have to drive through the picture-que village of Hunter River with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding on to their nose? Such doings do not add up to tourist attractions.

## Open

This is a democratic country, a free country, but withal none of us are entitled to more than half the road. It is not this columnist's intention to wage a one man war in this connection. I have only attempted to place the facts before you. In closing I have this message to impart to the thousands of our residents, the farmers, their wives and children, the dwellers in our urban centres, who love the sight of green stream banks, pure swift flowing water, the tug of a fighting trout on the end of a line, if you wish to preserve this right for yourselves and posterity you want to wake up. As the officiating clergyman repeats a wedding ceremony: "If anyone present, etc., let him speak now or forever after hold his peace."

## Open

Burleson looked down at the

## Hunters Corner

Continued from page 6

I moved upstream, away from the ugly gash on the face of Nature, and rounding a bend came face to face with a Kill-muir Scotzman and a farmer to the door. He had rolled his trousers up and was standing in mid-stream with ice cold water boiling past knees that were made to order for a kill. In case you are wondering how I happen to know what type of knees go well with a Kill: In the year before last I sat Great, a dear old Scotch lady in Calgary told me that I had perfect knees for a kill and his were dead ringers for mine.

## The Jade God

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Fosdick rose; he understood his dismissal. Suddenly he made up his mind not to tell Burleson about Mark yet. But he stopped at the door to send a snail back. "You'll have to get someone else to help you out with Grant—if you want to start him—I've always believed him guilty, you know."

## Open

What are we doing to foster and promote this industry? Let me one attempt to deny that sport fishing is an industry. Any business that nets an annual profit in the millions is industry in its purest form. At its present rate of deterioration where is our sport fishing going to end?

## Open

Many people are asking those questions: Why should outside lumber interests be allowed to denude our forested hillsides and choke our streams with slashings? Why should starch refuse, with a sewerage content equal to a town of twenty-two thousand people, be dumped into the lap of Murray Harbor residents? Why should motorists, both resident and tourist, have to drive through the picture-que village of Hunter River with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding on to their nose? Such doings do not add up to tourist attractions.

## Open

This is a democratic country, a free country, but withal none of us are entitled to more than half the road. It is not this columnist's intention to wage a one man war in this connection. I have only attempted to place the facts before you. In closing I have this message to impart to the thousands of our residents, the farmers, their wives and children, the dwellers in our urban centres, who love the sight of green stream banks, pure swift flowing water, the tug of a fighting trout on the end of a line, if you wish to preserve this right for yourselves and posterity you want to wake up. As the officiating clergyman repeats a wedding ceremony: "If anyone present, etc., let him speak now or forever after hold his peace."

## Open

Burleson looked down at the

## Hunters Corner

Continued from page 6

I moved upstream, away from the ugly gash on the face of Nature, and rounding a bend came face to face with a Kill-muir Scotzman and a farmer to the door. He had rolled his trousers up and was standing in mid-stream with ice cold water boiling past knees that were made to order for a kill. In case you are wondering how I happen to know what type of knees go well with a Kill: In the year before last I sat Great, a dear old Scotch lady in Calgary told me that I had perfect knees for a kill and his were dead ringers for mine.

## The Jade God

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Fosdick rose; he understood his dismissal. Suddenly he made up his mind not to tell Burleson about Mark yet. But he stopped at the door to send a snail back. "You'll have to get someone else to help you out with Grant—if you want to start him—I've always believed him guilty, you know."

## Open

What are we doing to foster and promote this industry? Let me one attempt to deny that sport fishing is an industry. Any business that nets an annual profit in the millions is industry in its purest form. At its present rate of deterioration where is our sport fishing going to end?

## Open

Many people are asking those questions: Why should outside lumber interests be allowed to denude our forested hillsides and choke our streams with slashings? Why should starch refuse, with a sewerage content equal to a town of twenty-two thousand people, be dumped into the lap of Murray Harbor residents? Why should motorists, both resident and tourist, have to drive through the picture-que village of Hunter River with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding on to their nose? Such doings do not add up to tourist attractions.

## Open

This is a democratic country, a free country, but withal none of us are entitled to more than half the road. It is not this columnist's intention to wage a one man war in this connection. I have only attempted to place the facts before you. In closing I have this message to impart to the thousands of our residents, the farmers, their wives and children, the dwellers in our urban centres, who love the sight of green stream banks, pure swift flowing water, the tug of a fighting trout on the end of a line, if you wish to preserve this right for yourselves and posterity you want to wake up. As the officiating clergyman repeats a wedding ceremony: "If anyone present, etc., let him speak now or forever after hold his peace."

## Open

Burleson looked down at the

## Hunters Corner

Continued from page 6

I moved upstream, away from the ugly gash on the face of Nature, and rounding a bend came face to face with a Kill-muir Scotzman and a farmer to the door. He had rolled his trousers up and was standing in mid-stream with ice cold water boiling past knees that were made to order for a kill. In case you are wondering how I happen to know what type of knees go well with a Kill: In the year before last I sat Great, a dear old Scotch lady in Calgary told me that I had perfect knees for a kill and his were dead ringers for mine.

## The Jade God

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Fosdick rose; he understood his dismissal. Suddenly he made up his mind not to tell Burleson about Mark yet. But he stopped at the door to send a snail back. "You'll have to get someone else to help you out with Grant—if you want to start him—I've always believed him guilty, you know."

## Open

What are we doing to foster and promote this industry? Let me one attempt to deny that sport fishing is an industry. Any business that nets an annual profit in the millions is industry in its purest form. At its present rate of deterioration where is our sport fishing going to end?

## Open

Many people are asking those questions: Why should outside lumber interests be allowed to denude our forested hillsides and choke our streams with slashings? Why should starch refuse, with a sewerage content equal to a town of twenty-two thousand people, be dumped into the lap of Murray Harbor residents? Why should motorists, both resident and tourist, have to drive through the picture-que village of Hunter River with one hand on the steering wheel and the other holding on to their nose? Such doings do not add up to tourist attractions.

## Open

This is a democratic country, a free country, but withal none of us are entitled to more than half the road. It is not this columnist's intention to wage a one man war in this connection. I have only attempted to place the facts before you. In closing I have this message to impart to the thousands of our residents, the farmers, their wives and children, the dwellers in our urban centres, who love the sight of green stream banks, pure swift flowing water, the tug of a fighting trout on the end of a line, if you wish to preserve this right for yourselves and posterity you want to wake up. As the officiating clergyman repeats a wedding ceremony: "If anyone present, etc., let him speak now or forever after hold his peace."

## Open

Burleson looked down at the

**OPEN**

**"The Windmill Drive In"**

Prince Edward Island's First Curb Service

Highway 6 St. Peter's Road Dunstaffnage

Golf Driving Range — Miniature Golf Course

Tasty Snacks and Fun For All

After the races, the show or when just out driving!

---

**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE X-RAY CLINIC SCHEDULE**

MONDAY, 16 JULY—  
 Birchhill School ..... 1:00—2:00  
 Porthill Hall ..... 3:00—4:00  
 7:30—9:00

TUESDAY, 17 JULY—  
 Arlington School ..... 3:00—4:00  
 7:30—9:00

WEDNESDAY, 18 JULY—  
 Richmond School ..... 1:00—2:00  
 St. Nicholas Hall ..... 7:00—9:00

THURSDAY, 19 JULY—  
 Miscouche Parish Hall ..... 1:00—3:00  
 7:00—9:00

FRIDAY, 20 JULY—  
 Miscouche Parish Hall ..... 11:00—12:30

Parents are urged to send school age children to the afternoon clinics.

---

**1 Day Only CHARLOTTETOWN Spring Park**  
 A.U.P. KIWANIS CLUB—BENEFIT SANATORIUM RADIO FUND

**NEXT MONDAY JULY 16**

AFTERNOON 2:30 P.M. EVENING 8:30 P.M.

**BILLER BROS.**  
 AMERICA'S LARGEST SHOW  
 TRAVELING ON GMC EQUIPMENT  
 3 RING WILD ANIMAL

**CIRCUS**

THE SAME BIG 3 RING WILD ANIMAL PERFORMANCE AS PRESENTED IN NEW YORK CITY AND OTHER PRINCIPAL CITIES THROUGHOUT THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA

RITA BILLER ENDURANCE ALOFT  
 ADRIAN MENAGE HORSES  
 20 CLOWNS  
 MARIAN KNOWLTON ELEPHANTS  
 ALL GIRL STYPTIC AERIAL DISPLAYS

DON FLOYD TROUPE Aerial Thrillers  
 PRINCE KI-GOR  
 THE GREAT FLORENZ TROUPE  
 TERESA MOYLES FITTE AERIAL SENSATION  
 BETTY BILLER MAUTE EQUESTRIENNE

AND — Hundreds of other Stars, Features, and Pageants!  
 SEE — The Herd of Baby Elephants that were Flown by Plane from Bangkok, Siam!

SEE — EVERY STAR, EVERY FEATURE EXACTLY AS ADVERTISED

CHILD TICKETS — Admission and Reserve Chairs on sale CIRCUS DAY ADULT

**60c HUGHES DRUG STORE 1.00**

PLUS TAX

**DO NOT DELAY BUY COAL TODAY**

**KINKORA RACES**  
 Opening Meet  
 Wednesday, August 8th.  
 U.S.T.A. Rules to Govern  
 J. P. McMAHON  
 Manager

**ST. PETER'S RACES**  
**Wednesday**  
**July 25th**

GOOD QUALITY fuel is now available to early buyers. The supply is limited. Telephone or come and see us.

**A. Pickard & Co.**