The 13th Annual Series
ILLUSTRATION STATION FIELD DAYS

Experimental Farms Branch

Glenwod, Thursday, August 6th, at 1.30 P. M
St Peters, Friday, August 7th, at 1.30 P. M.
Iona, Saturday, August 8th, at 2.00 P. M.
Rustico, Monday, August 10th, at 2.00 P. M.
Rose Valley, Tuesday, August 11th, at 2.00 P. M.
New London, Wednesday, August 12th, at 2.00 P. M.
Richmond, Thursday, August 13th, at 2.00 P. M.
Palmer Road, Friday, August 14th, at 2.00 P. M.
DeSable, Saturday, August 15th, at 1.00 P. M.
Red Point, Monday, August 17th, at 2.00 P. M.
Alliston, Saturday, August 22nd, at 2.00 P. M.
Montague, Monday, August 24th, at 2.00 P. M.
Wod Islands, Tuesday, August 25th, at 2.00 P. M.

The above series of Field Days promises to be the most interesting so far held. In addition to the general inspection of the farms and experiments, a demonstration of useful and harmful insects will be given at each station, a plowing demonstration at Glenwood and St. Peters, and a horse judging demonstration at Montague and Alliston. The Field Day at DeSable will be combined with the Annual Picnic of the Shorthorn Breeders.

E. C. PARENT,
Supervisor for P. E. I.

L-5515-7-30-8-1-4-8-12-15-19.

CAKE TALKS

By BARBARA B. BROOKS

Somehow or other, no matter what the weather or the time of year, if we have growing children in the family or a man who still has a little boy's yearning for sweets, we find cake bobbing up in our menu whether we had planned it or not. A teasing plea from the youngest or a hungry exclamation from the man of the house that he'd like "a good big piece of cake for a chance" and all our resolve to give our family only light, modern desserts goes by the board.

But the homemaker is wrong who has a guilty conscience when she serves cake. She will be doing a favor to all who eat her product if she uses a little originality in choosing the cake to serve, for there are many that are tossed together quickly and are light and digestible, as well as inexpensive. Best of all, they are deliciously new in flavor, and have enough sophistication that even the ultra-modern hostess can serve cake to her guests without feeling that she has gone back to the Nineties for her dessert ideas.

It is hard to choose from the many new and tempting cake recipes. The two given here fit two separate occasions. The cocoanut krispie cake is simplicity itself, and ideal to make in the twinkling of an eye for the family dinner or for the children when they want something special. Its frosting, if such it can be called, is made deliciously crisp and chewy by a new use of whate krispies or corn flakes.

But the recipe that "takes the cake" is that for frosted gingerbread bars. They look delectable and taste even more so. The ginberbread bars are ideal for afternoon tea or bridge parties, as well as being a wholesome dessert for a child's party.

COCOANUT KRISPIE CAKE

2-3 cup shortening
1 3-4 cups sugar.
3 eggs
3cups cake flour
2 1-2 tsps. baking powder
1-2 tsp. salt
1 cup milk.
1 tsp. vanilla extract.

* * *

2 eggs
1 cup brown sugar
1 tsp. vanilla extract
1-4 tsp. salt
1 cup shredded cocoanut
1 cup corn flakes or wheat krispies
1 cup chopped nut meats.

Cream shortening and sugar thoroughly. Add unbeaten egg yolks, one at a time, beating one minute after each addition. Sift flour with baking powder and salt and add alternately with combined milk and flavoring to creamed mixture. Beat well. Fold in egg whites, beaten stiff but not dry. Pour batter into greased cake pan, with waxed paper in the bottom.

Beat eggs well, add brown sugar gradually and continue beating until mixture is light and fluffy. Add flavoring, salt, cocoanut, corn flakes and nut meats. Mix well. Drop by spoonfuls on top of unbaked cake batter and spread evenly. Bake in moderate oven (350. F.) about 45 minutes.

Yield: 1 large loaf cake (9 x 13 inch pan).

FROSTED GINGERBREAD BARS

1-2 cup shortening
1-3 cup sugar
1-2 cup molasses
1-2 cup all-bran
1-2 cup strong decaffeinated coffee (cold)
1 1-2 cups flour
1-4 tsp. soda
1 1-2 tsps. baking powder
1-4 tsp. salt
1-2 tsp. cinnamon
1-8 tsp. cloves
1-8 tsp. ginger

Cream shortening and sugar thoroughly. Add egg; beat until creamy. Add molasses, all-bran and cold coffe. Mix well. Sift flour with remainder of ingredients and add to first mixture. Bake in greased pan in moderate oven (350. F.) about 30 minutes. Frost cake in the pan with butter frosting as soon as it is taken from the oven. Cut into bars 1 1-4 x 2 1-4 inches.

BUTTER FROSTING

2 tbsps. butter
1 tbsp. hot cream or top milk
2-3 cup sifted powdered sugar

Cream butter; add hot liquid. Add powdered sugar. Beat until smooth.

Recalls Battle For Home Rule

BOSTON, Aug. 3 (CP)— Ireland's flair for producing sharp-witted elderly ladies of charm and humor in apparent in Mrs. Margaret Leamy, widow of Edmund Leamy, who was a member of Parliament in the tragic wistful days of Parnell.

"One feels," an interviewer in the Transcript, after meeting Mrs. Leamy, that Ireland "should place its women in charge of the Government. The English would be easily outwitted and would, furthermore, have a thoroughly enjoyable time in their downfall. For the Mrs. Leamys are witty and can do their fighting with epigrams.

"In everyone's life perhaps, there is one year, or a certain period of time, that influences all the days that follow, and in Mrs. Leamy's life, that year was 'the 12 months beginning in Nov. 1890, and ending in Oct 1891—the last year of the life of Charles Stewart Parnell.'

"So, today, the people and places that can never be distant from her are Committee Room Fifteen in the House of Parliament; Kitty O'Shea, Ireland in which Mrs. Leamy was mistaken for Kitty; Tim Healy, Parnell's henchman, the memory of whom Mrs. Leamy almost hates, and finally, "that hypocrite" Gladstone.

"She talked of them the other day in the home of Mr. and Mrs. George A. McWilliams, where she is visiting. Mrs. Leamy is a perky little person, intelligent.

"She loves Ireland and, in spite of Gladstone, and Kitty, and numerous other political items, she likes England. She is a Roman Catholic, yet looks askance at the 'politically-minded clergymen' of Parnell's day. Most of Ireland outstanding leaders, she says, were Protestants. She has written about all of these things in her book, 'Parnell's Faithful Few,' recently published.

"With Maurice Leahy, Irish poet, acting as a sort of ambassador, she proceeded to talk affectionately of the old days. Her voice became a little husky when she spoke of her husband, Edmund Leamy, great orator and one of Ireland's distinguished patriots.

"Three years ago, she went to the House of Parliament in London for the first time since the Parnell era. The building was closed. The guides let her in when they heard who she was; told her that she was welcome at any time. She went to Committee Room Fifteen in which the Irish struggle for Home Rule once was contred; where Parnell, and Leamy, and all the others worked passionately for a cause that finally met with defeat.

"In latter years, she used to call on T. P. (Tay Pay) O'Connor, famous Irish journalist in London. 'I would go up to his flat' she said. 'We'd sit before his fire, together, and talk about all the old people we once knew. Parnell, Tim Harrington, and that awful day in the 90s when we heard that Parnell was dead.

"Twenty years ago she came to this country, with her three children."

AUSTRALIAN "LUBRA" HAS TWO HUSBANDS

"One case of polyandry has been discovered in the Northern Territory," says the Administrator, Lieut.-Col. Weddell, in his annual report to the Australian Federal Government.

"It was reported to a lubra (aboriginal woman) that her husband, who had been taken to prison, had died, whereupon she became the wife of another native. Subsequently the first husband was released from gaol, and he rejoined his lubra, who according to reports, is now living happily with her two husbands." — Australian Press Bureau.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE—

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

The liver should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily. If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You get constipated. Harmful poisons go into the body, and you feel sour, sunk and the world looks punk.

A mere bowel movement doesn't always get at the cause. You need something that works on the liver as well. It takes those good, old Carter's Little Liver Pills to get them. two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up". Harmless and gentle, they make the bile flow freely. They do the work of calomel but have no calomel or mercury in them. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills by name! Stubbornly refuse anything else. 25c.

Jamaica Olympic Entry Missing

(A.P. By Guardian's Special Wire)

BERLIN, Aug. 2—Mystery surrounded the entry as well as the whereabout of the lone Jamaica entry Saturday as the 11th Olympic Games formally were launched.

Spain and Panama definitely have withdrawn from the competitions but officials were unable to explain the absence of Bernard Pendergast of Kingston, during the oath-taking ceremonies.

The German organizing committee reported that Pendergast filed an entry for the discus-throwing event, but authorities at the Olympic village said he was not quartered there and they disclaimed any knowledge of his whereabouts.

THE LIBRERAL DANCE

By Boliver

Get ready to dance boys, the pipes the here;
To warble those tunes that once tickled your ears.
From outward appearance, look pleasant and sweet,
E'en though wormwood and gall wont put spring in your feet;
But, like victims Olympion, you can play to the King,
And with lead laden hearts entertain in the ring.

With the Campbell, like Nero, exalted in state,
And King, on his throne, pledged your woes to abate:
"Thumbs down," and you die— this would settle your fate;
Perchance you may dance with such play in the ring
That it may be "Thumbs up," to save your poor skin;
So bend to your task, like the slaves of old Rome,
To plead for your lives, and the comforts of home.

Like Trojans you made good in political strife,
Through the scourgings of contest, and tempests of life:
The standard of victory, in triumph you bore,
Landing Thane, Brad., Big Jim on the 'Pork Barrel' shore:
Despite surgings and buffets undaunted by fear,
Your political foes you left far in the rear,
With joy shouts of winners, and prizes so near.

And so it goes strong for that great Liberal throng,
Who exulted in victory, now staggering midst wrong,—
And multiplied insult, from Thane, Brad., and Jim,—
Whose "Platform" was made so they say—to get in,
So the faithful, the honest, the workers are slumped,
Their hopes and ambitions consigned to the dump
With the savory fat calf, served out to the chumps.

Like pilgrims you traveled up political hills,
As the "Quints" of the party, regaled you with thrills,
"Pork Barrel" and "Cabbage", held close to your nose,
With their vision of splendour, an end to your woes;
Like the 'cock' cackling loud—the fat worm at his feet
Loudly calling the hens to come join in the feast,
Then swallows the worm, warning you to retreat.

Now the lobby is filled, with the lambs of the fold,
For the rich sweets of office, and pockets of gold,
Work and food, "spoils of victory," that story of old,
While they wait for the signal,— Come in and partake,
Through the back door exit, Premier Thane takes a hike,
And the dupes of betrayal, are with insolence warned,
To make themselves scare, lest their pants seats be warmed.

HIT FATHER—JAILED

JOHANNESBURG — (C.P.) — Charged with hitting his father with his fist, Christian Botha of Fordsburg, was sentenced to a month's hard labor. "You have not a spark of manhood in you," said the judge.

DAUGHTER AND LOVER HELD IN SLAYING

Pair Alleged To Have Confessed To Police In Hatchet Killing.

(C. P. By Guardians' Special Wire)

BAYONNE, N. J., Aug. 2.—Soil of her native New Brunswick will receive the body of Mrs. Edgar MacKnight, slain on Friday, allegedly by her daughter.

MacKnight, cable company official whose daughter calmly confessed to police yesterday she had hacked her mother to death while her sweetheart cried "hit her again", said today interment would be at West Bathurst, N.B., but declined to announce the date. MacKnight and his wife came to Bayonne from Canada many years ago.

Plan Defence

The distraught fathers of Gladys MacKnight, 17, and the sweetheart Donald Wightman, 18, religious hour singer, made plans to defend their children.

MacKnight said his attitude in the case would be "the same as that of any father toward his daughter."

Wightmans' father, Joseph, steward at the Robbins Reef Yacht Club, said he would visit his son in jail tomorrow. His wife, Alice, 40, has been in hospital since June 30. Officials have given orders that newspapers and accounts of the tragedy be kept from her.

MacKnight, meanwhile, went ahead with plans for a private funeral here for his wife, Helen, 47, before the body is shipped to West Bathurst.

Private Funeral

"Under the circumstances," he said, "we will have a private funeral. We realize the number of friends Mrs. MacKnight had and the sympathetic friends I have. We wish we could have them all at the funeral. We must, however, avoid curiosity seekers.

Prosecutor Daniel T. O'Regan ordered today that no visitors, excepting their attorneys, be permitted to see the couple over the weekend.

It was reliably learned that both Wightman and the girl refused to attend religious services in the jail today.

Born At West Bathurst

BATHURST, N.B., Aug. 2.—Mrs. Edgar MacKnight, slain Friday at Bayonne, N.J., was born at West Bathurst 47 years ago. Her father, the late George A. Rogers, was a prominent lumberman on the North shore of New Brunswick for many years.

Mrs. MacKnight left the province years ago but spent a summer holiday with her mother here two years ago. She is survived here by a brother, Ernest R. Rogers, who left Friday to accompany the body to Bathurst, and by a sister, Mrs. Harold Crofoot.

WELCH PIE

Rich pie-paste
1 tablespoon gelatine
¾ cup Welch's Grape Juice
5 tablespoons sugar
¼ cup boiling water
¾ cup Welch's Grape JJuice
1 tablespoon lemon juice
2 egg whites
Whipped cream (optional)

Fit rolled-out pie-paste loosely into pie-pan. Trim, crimp edges, prick paste all over with fork. Fill with dried beans, bake in hot oven, 450 degrees, till rim browns; remove beans, return to oven till crust is cooked. Soften gelatine in ¼ cup Welch's Grape Juice. Bring sugar to boil with water, pour over gelatine, stir to dissolve. Add ¾ cup Welch's Grape Juice and the lemon juice. Strain, chill with occasional stirring until thick as strained honey. Whip frothy. Add egg whites, beaten stiff, and beat till smooth. Pour into pie shell, chill until firm. Top, if desired, with lightly-sweetened whipped cream, sprinkle with crumbled candied violet petals or finely-chopped pistachios.

Recommended for Children

A problem of feeding children properly is to satisfy their craving for sweets. The habit of eating candy or bread and jam between meals is injurious; Welch's Grape Juice supplies wholesome grape —it is infinitely better for the teeth and stomach.

RUBBER FOR ROADS AUSTRALIAN IDEA

Rubber roads are being tried out in Queensland, Australia. The raw material is being sent from Papua (New Guinea.) So far they have proved too costly, but more latex is now being used with the rubber with better and more economical results. If they are completely successful, the use of rubber will be extended considerably.— Australian Press Bureau.

Explorer Plans Another Polar Region Journey

CHATEAU LAKE LOUISE, Alta. August 3 — (C. P.) — Lincoln Ellsworth, Arctic explorer, on a visit here said he felt "let down" and at a loose end and plans soon to return to Antarctica's icy allurements.

"I want to fly in from Enderby Land," he said, " and approach the Bay of Whales (Little America) thus from the other side. Antarctica, which is approximately 5,000-,000 miles—that is a bigger continent than Europe—has at least 2,-500,000 squre miles. still uncharted. This unveiling of a continent for the last time in human history has limitless possibilities."

"Three hundred miles from the Pole there are 100 miles of coal seams, 40 feet thick. All the baser metals have been discovered. A flight in from Enderby Land with three or four established bases with dogs might divluge the precious ores."

"But it isn't so easy to organize," he continued. "I've given my plane to the Smithsonian. My men are disbanded—some very tired of Arctic exploration. They have been with me three times."

"My little ship the Wyatt Earp needs reconditioning," the modern Ulysses declared. "I need a new personnel, and the right men are not easy to find. Sir Hubert Wilkins won't come with me again. He wants to do something on his own—naturally. And yet I feel I must go back soon, or the incentive goes.

Western Canada in no new story to this wanderer. He learned his peaks and passe sworking on the Canadian Pacific Railway. He has hunted in the old Cariboo. He had a job in Prince Rupert. He has dragged a surveyor's chain across the Canadian prairies.

Soon Ellsworth intends leaving for England to lecture before the Royal Geographical Society in November. He will also write a book about the expedition which last November gave 3,500 square miles of hitherto uncharted land in the Antarctic to the United States.

GOING BACK TO SEA AGAIN WITH POWERED CRAFT

(By The Canadian Press)

HALIFAX, Aug. 2—Captain Dave Bachman doesn't care for the life of a retired master mariner—so he is going back to the sea with his to be built at a cost of $25,000. own spoke-sparred auxiliary vessel Nova Scotia fresh fishermen" says "Brighter days are in store for the veteran of 44 years sailing who as a gangling boy of nine hoisted himself over the rail of a Lunenburg banker for the first time.

He is now 60 with the reputation of having been one of the biggest fish killers ever to sail from a Nova Scotia port.

"Prospects right now are better than for 10 years" he maintains and to back up his assertion by action he has given orders for the construction of an 85 ton vessel on which he will take the helm.

The weather-beaten fisherman recalled the highlights of his adventurous days aboard the Lunenburg schooners. His big record, however, was not chalked up when he was master of a sailing craft during those 35 years but when he skippered the Halifax beam trawler Loubourne.

One trip he brought the big trawler back to port weighed down with 117,000 pounds of halibut and in two months he had stocked 265,-000 pounds of the sea delicacy.

His new craft will be up to date in every detail. A 200 horsepower diesel engine will do away with dependency on the wind on her scheduled trips to the off-shore fisheries.

SPRINGFIELD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The regular monthly meeting of the Springfield Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Clarence Haslam on July 16th with an attendance of eleven members and three visitors. In the absence of the President the Vice-President Mrs. Norris Sinclair presided. Meeting opened by singing the Institute Ode followed by the Creed in unison. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The Secretary gave a brief report of the Annual Convention and Miss Muriel Haslam read the constitution and by-laws of the P.E.I. Tuberculosis League. A number of suggestions were given by the members whereby we might increase our funds, but nothing definite was decided on. At the close of the meeting the hostess served a dainty lunch assisted by the committee in charge. Next meeting at the home of Mrs. Norris Sinclair when roll call will be answered by a quotation from Rudyard Kipling's works. Refreshment Committee: Mrs. Sinclair, Mrs. MacGregor and Miss Muriel Haslam. Program: Mrs. Clarence Haslam, Mrs. Wm. Haslam and Mrs. H. B. Haslam.

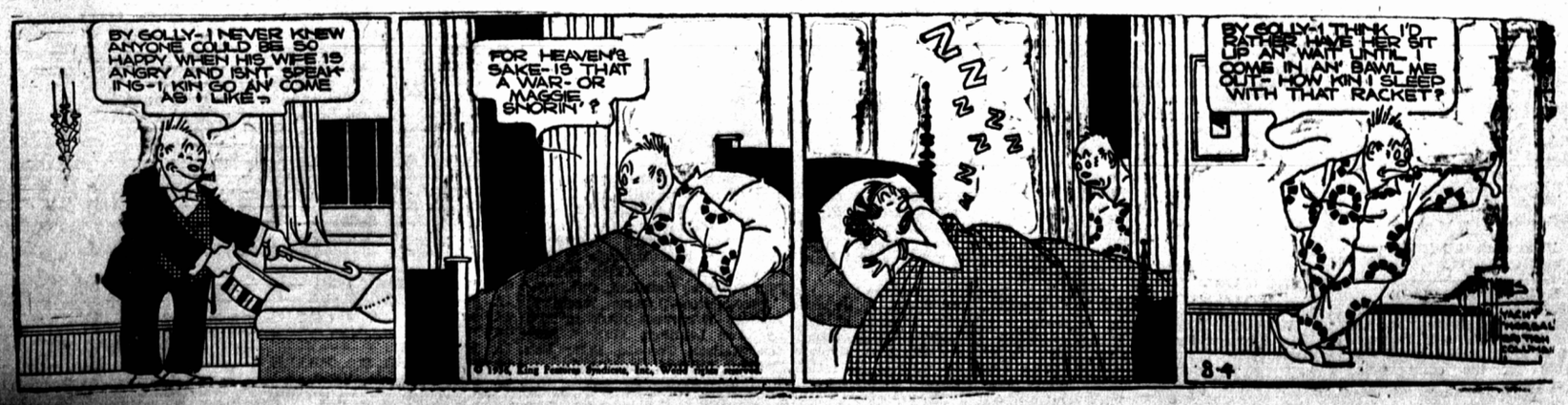
Use Minard's for Bites

"The Good Earth"

For over fifty years, "BLACK TWIST" CHEWING has been a favorite chewing tobacco of farmers. The leaf is grown in Ontario where the good earth is especially suited for growing the finest tobacco. The leaves are cured and processed right here on the Island by our famous methods which add extra flavor and natural goodness. Try "Black Twist" Chewing—then go back to another brand if your taste will let you.

10c "BLACK TWIST" CHEWING
HICKEY & NICHOLSON

BRINGING UP FATHER —By George McManus



THE BIG Montague Races

Wednesday, August 5th, 1936

$950.00 — PURSES — $950.00

As will be seen from the entries listed below, Montague is presenting to the race followers the finest card of fast horses to come together this year.

The following are the classes and the entries in each:

LIST OF ENTRIES MONTAGUE RACES

AUGUST 5TH, 1936

2.15 Trot and Pace (three seconds allowed trotters)

Star G. 2.09, Peter G., J. Harry Breen, Halifax, N. S.
Ross K. 2.08½, Unko, Geo. Mathieu, Campbellton, N. B.
Hanover Courier 2.09, Guy McKinney, C. M. Alexander, St. John, N. B.

McElwyn the Great 2.09¼, Mr. McElwyn, Frank Callbeck, Summerside, P. E. I.
Heatherbell 2.10, McGregor the Great, Lt. Col. R. A. MacKinnon, Charlottetown.

Plucky Scott 2.06, Sample Stables, Kensington.
Trixie Volo 2.11, Roy Volo, Brenton Ramsay, Alberton.

2.15 Trot

Lusty Frisco 2.07¼, San Francisco, C. H. Chandler, Charlottetown.
Helen D. 2.14, Atlantic Express, Urban Gillis, Miscouche.
Calumet Bee 2.11, Justice Brooks, Wellington MacNeill, Charlottetown.
Hackfast 2.09½, Trampfast, Myron McArthur, Kensington.
High Toby, 2.11¼, Peter Volo, H. T. Fulton, Upper Stewiacke.
Oh Boy Fisher 2.11, Oh Boy, C. M. Alexander, St. John, N.B.
Captain Cope 2.14, Lacopia, John A. Murray, Clyde River.
Jollyset, Longset, F. C. Bennett, Murray River.
Harvest Melody 2.17¼, Willis Reid, St. John's, Nfld.

Classified Pace

Peter Onward 2.13, Captain Aubrey, Geo. Mathieu, Campbellton, N. B.
Soviet, 2.12½, Lee Tide, Andrew Perry, Summerside.
Baronet 2.13¼, Guy Axworthy, H. T. Fulton, Upper Stewiacke.
Billie Bondeer 2.12, C. M. Alexander, St. John, N.B.
Allie Burnham 2.08½, Max Ferguson, Stanley Bridge.
Mac Volo 2.12½, Roy Volo, Prowse Yeo, Kensington.

2.25 Trot and Pace (horses with a record of 2.14 or better not eligible to this class)

Josie the Great, Simpson Brothers, Amherst, N. S.
Bonnie Mac, Geo. Mathieu, Campbellton, N. B.
Bud Cope, Lacopia, Geo. A. Callbeck, Summerside.
Balbo, Alworthy, Alex Campbell, Montague.
Rose Worthy, Al Worthy, Michael McKenna, Vernon.
Hal Boojum 2.17¼, Captain Aubrey, O'Brien Stables, Alberton.
Leona, Colonel Aubrey, Geo. Marchbanks, Alberton.
Easter Dawn, Captain Aubrey, H. T. Fulton, Upper Stewiacke.
Mae West, Albert MacLeod, Millview.
Billie Witte, Premier Witte, Dr. P. McIntyre, Montague.
Tote, Lacopia, H. E. Killam, Montague.
Rosebud 2.19½, Harry Murphy, Charlottetown.
Ace Bailey 2.18½, Ensor Bowness, Summerside.
Helen Worthy, Al Worthy, Alfred Webster, Marie.
Helena Witte, Premier Witte, Geo. Sobey, Kensington.
Summerside Boy, W. Phillips, Summerside.
Leta Kalmuck 2.17½, Kalmuck, B. Andrews, New Glasgow, P. E. I.
Harvest Melody, Willis Reid, St. John's, Nfld.

NOTE,—Four classes all well filled with Island and Mainland horses, and a thrilling contest is assured in every heat.

Montague has the reputation of staging the finest racing that can be produced in this country and this meet will, in all probability eclipse all previous performances. The track is in perfect shape and the track record is in danger of again being lowered.

SPECIAL ATTRACTIONS

A new Midway has been procured, a Swing, a Dancing Booth of generous proportions with good music will be provided. The Montague Legion Band will be in attendance and will furnish music in front of the Grand Stand.

MEALS

The local branch of the Women's Institute will again be in charge of the tables, which is an assurance of a first class meal at a reasonable rate. The ladies are giving their services free, and the proceeds after necessary expenses are deducted will be for some needy and worth-while Provincial or Community undertaking.

RACES START AT 1.30 P.M. SHARP

At the entry list is a large one, every effort will be made to have the races start at this hour. Patrons are kindly requested to come early and thus avoid, as far as possible, congestion at the ticket office just at race time.

The Management assumes no responsibility for any accident or damage to any person or property during the meet.

General admission 50 cents. Children 25 cents. Children under 8 free.

Provincial amusement tax extra.

GEO. McINTYRE,
Managing Owner.

L-5589

60,000 ABORIGINES IN AUSTRALIA

There were about 60,000 full-blood aborigines in Australia at last census, of whom 24,000 were either in employment or were living in supervised camps. Thirty-six thousand were nomadic. Only 24,446—13,408 men and 11,038 women—were actually recorded at the census taken in that year. In addition to full-blood aborigines, 20,602 half-castes—10,631 men and 9,976 women—were enumerated at the census.—Australian Press Bureau.

LANDS TUNA

LIVERPOOL, N. S., Aug. 2—(C. P.)—Dr. J. L. Brinkley, of Del Rio, Texas, battled for more than three hours today before landing a 650-pound tuna the largest horse mackerel taken with rod and line this season.