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Men's SPRING SUITS ... \$22.50 to \$64.50  
 Men's TOPCOATS ..... \$29.50 to \$59.50  
 Men's DRESS PANTS ... \$5.95 to \$12.95  
 Men's Fur Felt HATS ..... \$5.00 to \$8.50  
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 Men's New Panel NECKWEAR—  
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**QUICKIES** by Ken Reynolds



"Oh, it's lovely, Alvin—I wonder how much I can sell it for with a Guardian Want Ad!"

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**P.E.I. Odds And Ends**

Island potato growers perennially win championship honors; we grow the best on the North American continent, yet our growers never collect the prize that should go with the title. The reward should properly be represented in the dollar return per bushel that the individual farmer receives for his crop. As a title holder this return should be the highest in Canada.

But alas, freight rates and tariffs conspire to make the proud title an empty one, and our farmers get the money equivalent of a bronze medal, while some also-rans (Ontario or Quebec farmers) not handicapped by freight rates collect the championship cup.

Imagine a free-for-all winning in straight heats, and being awarded fourth money. Picture Joe Louis knocking out all-comers, and always collecting the losers end of the purse.

The Island is always the title holder, but never in the big money. A downward revision of tariffs by the United States government could put us in the silver medal class, but markets in our backyard would give us the Grand Prize.

Premier Jones in his address after the local House opened, visioned the possible future solution: "Sometime in the years ahead the Premier saw the development of Newfoundland and the fabulous iron ore wealth of Labrador. He left with his listeners the realizable dream of a growing population to the north of the Island, which we would help to feed by the cheapest transportation methods—by water.

In Labrador of say several hundred thousand people for our farmers in which we had a privileged position because of our proximity, and the quality of products, would give this province real prosperity.

Hundreds of millions are to be spent in exploring Labrador riches, and a dream of today may very well become the reality of tomorrow. Island farmers have always looked south to the States or West to Upper Canada. Someday they may find the jack-pot in the North.

Who so optimistic as the trout fisherman? With the season opening only a month ahead the boys are planning their first expedition. Most of them admit they took a beating last year, that is the sportiest of them did, the boys who scorned to carry home a basket of seven or eight inch trout. Those who had less scruples, and who never seem to grasp the fisherman's code, considered they did very well. But many a good fisherman came home with an empty basket, rather than lower his standards, and with the certainty of being ragged by his friends. Just as many toed home the "smelts" and reported a good catch.

Sea trout especially were very shy or very scarce in the season of 1949. Only occasionally did fishermen land a two pound trout, and a pound fish was almost as much a rarity. Nor did many of the boys have the consolation of snaring a mess of pan-sized sea fish, the ten or eleven inch variety which average a half to three quarters of a pound.

But this is another year and from East Lake in Kings' Black Pond in the Tignish district, the boys will be at it again come April 16th, be the weather what it may.

A couple of parties have already made plans to fish Whitlocks Pond at Dundas on opening day. It's no trick at all to travel to St. Peters on the paved highway but Whitlocks is seven miles beyond that village over clay roads.

One group hopes to win through in an army type jeep. This threesome is under no illusions about their chances of making it, the hopeful of working their passage over the worst spots. They had the experience of bogging down on the same roads in mid-May last year.

The Colt Racing Association has come up with a record entry of 88 colts for the 1950 Futurities. Acre for acre there are few countries anywhere where the love of a horse surpasses that of Islanders. They like to watch them race, and the biggest proof of devotion is the pride our horsemen take in raising and training them. If anybody doubts the Island claim to be the Kentucky of Canada, a look at

**Lenten Guideposts**

Personal Messages of Inspiration and Faith

Edited by Norman Vincent Peale

21.

**IS GRATITUDE A "ONE DAY SPECIAL"?**

By Ted Malone

A warm, homey picture of a family scene told by Ted Malone, radio personality, war correspondent and book and poetry anthologist. Widely known for his inspiring feature "Between the Bookends," Ted Malone is heard over a coast-to-coast network five days a week.

It happened last Thanksgiving. My daughter Happy — she was seven then—dashed in the house, threw herself breathlessly into the big green chair by the bookcase and asked: "Daddy, why is Thanksgiving?"

"Why is Thanksgiving?" The old trite answer came first. "Well, it's a day set aside to give thanks."

"Tell me, Daddy, what have you given thanks about?"

What had I given thanks about? I remember one gloomy, rainy night in London. I had gone to Waterloo Station to watch the evacuation of the children. The big dim-lighted station was an eerie place that night. I had watched troops come and depart there many times, but this was different — a little children!

"Where were they all going? Would they be safe there? Would the brothers and sisters, most of whom were clutching one another's hands now, be able to stay together? Certainly not all would."

I told Happy about that night, and explained that had she been there, had we been an English family, she would probably have been one of those children going away.

"What else?"

"I was never more thankful for anything than that you were not in London that night!"

"What else have you had Thanksgiving about, Daddy?"

"What else?" Tell it again. Favorite phrases of childhood. On the Colt Racing entries for 1950 should be convincing.

In the list are represented all the great harness-racing strains of Canada and the United States, with pedigrees which admit of no questioning. "Parker" Hooper and Bill Gillespie President and Secretary respectively of the Colt Racing Association, have carried out their organization work aggressively and successfully. The astonishing large entry list gives them something to whiney about.

Montague is probably the fastest growing urban centre in the Province. Within the past few years the well kept community has sprouted several new business stands and seen the renovation of many others. It has a modern new dry-cleaning plant, a compact new pasteurized milk plant, an additional drive-in new jewellery store, at least two late design service stations, one of which has an automobile show-room, a busy new restaurant, a smart recently established shoe store, and filling a long-felt want the King's County Hospital opened two or three years ago. The oil companies have shared in the mid boom by enlarging their gas and oil storage facilities and constructing new tanks.

But what the town needs above all is a new bridge. The Montague river splits the town right down the centre and the present antique bridge does a poor job of uniting the severed sections. It is too narrow for comfort, and too old to stand renovating. It is as much a part of Montague as the post-office street. It is more than that, because it is a through highway to Charlottetown for the busy people of Murray Harbour, Murray River, Lower Montague, Sturgeon, Gasperaux and the other southern points.

Very few people use the High Bank, Wood Islands route or the shorter run through Grand View when visiting Charlottetown.

Montague bridge, it can be seen is quite a transportation link not only for Montague but for the people of many other communities.

A new Montague bridge should be high on the construction priority list.

**Famous Church Decorator Dies**

KITCHENER, Ont., March 14—(CP) — Widely known as a church decorator and mural artist, L. Scott Young, 38, died in hospital Sunday following an operation Friday.

A native of Mahone Bay, N.S., he became interested in church art while Signor Joseph Marini of Italy was decorating St. Mary's Cathedral, Halifax. After serving a two-year apprenticeship with Signor Marini, Mr. Young went from Halifax to Montreal, where he attended the Ecole Des Beaux Arts and won a scholarship at the parent school in Paris.

Returning to the Maritimes in 1936, he decorated churches and theatres, studying meanwhile at the Maritime College of Arts.

After the Second World War he established a home and studio in Kitchener.

**OTTAWA, March 15 — (CP) —** G. E. B. Sinclair of Ottawa has been returned for a second term as President of the Professional Institute of the Civil Service of Canada, it was announced today. Mr. Sinclair heads the land division of the Resources Department. He was returned by acclamation.

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THIS IS THE ONLY GENUINE JOCKEY... Moodies

**More I searched my memory.**

"There was the time, several years ago, that my contract with a radio network had come to an end and had not been renewed. I was out of a job for the first time since college days. What if I couldn't get another one? Unemployed! The word scared me.

"Then your Mommie calmly said something I'll never forget. "Unemployed? Why you're just having a holiday. You've worked hard for ten years. You deserve a holiday! My fear, my humiliation, my worry vanished. I took a holiday and I found another job."

"On Thanksgiving, Daddy?"

"No—I didn't find the job on Thanksgiving."

"Oh, Mommie told you on Thanksgiving."

Her Faith

"No, come to think about it, that Thanksgiving Day happened in April. That day your mother's faith in me gave me new faith in myself, and that's a good thing to have on Thanksgiving or any day in the year."

To my surprise Happy said matter-of-factly, "I know about faith. Grandfather told me."

"Your grandfather taught me about faith too," I said.

"On Thanksgiving?"

I started to say no, and then changed it to: "On all the days of his life."

Happy looked up expectantly and then settled back, as I began: "In the summer of 1873 there was a little boy born on a farm near Bennet, Iowa. Even as a boy he didn't like to farm, but he helped his brothers and sisters to do the farm chores."

"He fairly rushed through his youth eating bowls of bread and milk for supper every night, planting and husking corn, trying to decide what he was going to be when he grew up. In America a boy can dream and try anything he has the courage to attempt."

Didn't Lose Faith

"So one summer he decided to be a salesman, a traveling salesman. He set out to sell folding blackboards. He ended up in debt. But he didn't get mad; he didn't decide the world was unfair to him. He just chalked up the summer as an interesting adventure and went back to school to find a way to make himself more valuable.

"Some folks think you have to be rich or famous to be happy, but this boy decided that you get more happiness out of the things you do for the world than what you depend on it to do for you. So he set out to increase the happiness of

others. He became a minister and started to preach the gospel.

"He travelled from town to town. Sometimes he preached in a tent, and sometimes in a school house. Sometimes when evening came he would put his torchlight up on his wagon, then set up a small pump organ and sing until the crowd gathered."

"Where did grandfather stay all night?"

"He stayed wherever he was invited. Sometimes the places were clean and comfortable. Sometimes dirty, and he would have to sleep on the floor."

Never Complained

Happy interrupted me. "That mustn't have been much fun."

"Well, I never heard him complain. You see, in between the storms he was always finding people who were discouraged and bitter, people who were searching for something they could believe in. And giving people faith, people who need it, well that is fun."

"Later in life your Grandfather ran a grocery store, and then he became a candy manufacturer. But whatever business he was in, he ran it just as he had run his life — with complete faith in his fellow-men."

"This summer on his seventy-fourth birthday, we all joined in Thanksgiving, that his heart is still full of the songs he has sung since college days; that his years are still rich with a host of friends. Just by simple goodness he has taught the happiness that can come through faith."

On Other Days, Too

"This summer!" Happy bounced out of the chair "Looks like Thanksgiving never really comes in November."

"Of course it does," I told her. "And these stories show that it comes on other days, too. When the last Thursday in November comes, the real Thanksgiving Day, we can just add up all the year's happiness. Everybody can be happy then."

Happy thought a minute. "Everybody but one—the turkey!"

TOMORROW — A life full of strife has been the lot of William Green, president of the American Federation of Labor. In his story, he tells how, through religion he has found peace amidst this strife.

(From the magazine "Guideposts" and the book of the same name. Copyright, 1950 by Guideposts Associates Inc., Pawling, New York).

**REACHED UPPER LAKE**

The first white man on record to discover Lake Superior was Etienne Brule in 1622.

**GLACIERS UNKNOWN**

No part of Australia is high enough for snow to remain through the year.

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That's the way the family will make you feel — when you choose an RCA Victor. Because the name RCA Victor means more in tone, styling, selectivity, power and dependability... more enjoyment, more value... for personal listening... for family entertainment. See your RCA Victor dealer today — he has just the right RCA Victor for every preference, every room, every budget!

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Ultra-smart small set for personal listening anywhere in the home. Standard broadcast radio is powerful 5-tube AC/DC performer. In brown plastic. \$27.95

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**FOR MOTHER — RCA Victor 9-JY**

Here's personal enjoyment of "45" recorded music anywhere in the house where there's a radio. The world's most dependable, fastest, fully automatic changer connects easily to any radio or radio phonograph — plays up to 8 of the new non-breakable "45" records. Grand for dancing for the young folks, too. Only... \$19.95

**FOR DAD — RCA Victor 521D**

Compact, trim table model in brown plastic cabinet with illuminated dial tilted for extra easy tuning. Powerful 5-tube AC/DC radio gives exceptional standard and shortwave reception. An excellent set for localities where daytime reception of Canadian stations is difficult. Only \$49.50

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