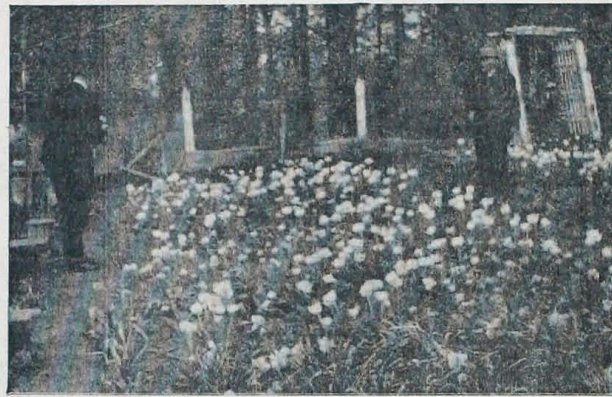


# Union Jack Was Made By J. Way



A Union Jack that grows out of the ground is a living, nodding, breathing emblem that may be seen at Wooler again this Spring.

A unique flower bed was planted some fifteen years ago by J. J. Way, to resemble the flag; the plan carried out with red, white and blue tulips will again charm the eye of the beholder at Mr. Way's home.

This large floral display covers a ground area of 23 feet by 28 feet and was planted by Mr. Way in 1950; and each year since then it has been a pleasure to see.

When asked what prompted him to make this particular design, Mr. Way said he "just happened to think of it". He wrote to horticulturists at Ottawa and Niagara Falls, Ontario, to see if they had any plans for such an undertaking, but neither of them had arranged anything to compare with what he

had in mind, so he planned the "flag garden" himself.

The amount of Mr. Way's investment in cash was \$100—cost of 1200 tulip bulbs, and the time required to plan and plant was about 5 weeks.

So many people have been stopping for a look at the floral flag that traffic has been tied up on a Sunday afternoon; many people make a special trip to see this ingenious display.

When the Queen and Prince Philip were in Canada in 1959, Mr. Way wrote to the Mayor of Trenton, who was one of the coordinators of the tour, telling the Mayor of this particular beauty spot. Mr. Way then asked if perhaps the trip made by the Royal couple could be arranged so as to include his garden, but as the Royal couple had such a tight schedule no change could be made.

However, Mr. Way made a Crown of heavy cardboard and

it was used as part of a display in one of the windows on the route for the Queen and the talented gardener could pay homage in this way.

Mr. Way, 81, comes from a very patriotic family. His grandfather was killed in the North West Rebellion and his father was in the Fenian Raids. Mr. Way ran away from home at the age of 16 and a-half to join "B"

Battery during the South African Boer War.

Three sons who were in the Army during the Second World War are Col. Charles F. Way, London, Ontario, (Capt.) Gordon S. Way, Ottawa, and Donald A. Way, Waterloo, Ontario.

Mr. Way's wife, the former Maude Ruttan, passed away in 1952, and he is now a resident of the Golden Plough Lodge.

## THE PIONEERS

Much can be said about the men,  
Who formed Confederation,  
And brought us here from other lands  
To back them as a Nation.  
We've loved our land these many years  
As we scan it from sea to sea,  
The cattle that roam and the fields of grain,  
Are beautiful sights to see.  
The years slip by; but we carry on  
Though greater becomes our task,  
God gave us men as we all know,  
Who for his guidance ask.  
So let us pause this one more time,  
And offer thanks to God,  
For all these early pioneers  
Who turned the early sod.  
Their days were long, the work was hard,  
No thought of Automation;  
Their one desire was to build and hold  
Our Canada as a Nation.

MARIE RAYMOND,  
R. R. 1,  
Duffield, Alberta

## Canada

A land so fair by nature bless'd  
With wealth of beauty all its own,  
Where time adds culture east and west,  
Where seeds of wisdom have been sown;  
Where timber unmolested stands  
Near countless lakes, where seagulls stay,  
'Twas planted there by unseen hands  
To watch each new, each dying day;  
Where blue-green waters, deep inland,  
First seen by native sons of yore,  
In rhythm wash the yellow sand,  
Before they lap the rugged shore;  
Where northland's frigid glaciers run,  
The home of polar bear and loon,  
Where less'ning rays of midnight sun  
Reflect against the Arctic moon.  
There human sense of right and wrong  
Becomes in measure meaningless.  
There nature rules, and there beats strong  
The steady pulse of wilderness;  
Where fertile prairie lands out-stretched,  
Majestic mountains, decked with snow,  
Against the sky are firmly etched  
When sun goes down in crimson glow;  
Where thoughts of men are close to soil,  
Secure by hard-won freedom's lease,  
Where men can worship while they toil,  
Where men can live and die in peace;  
Where hearts beat warm and friends are true,  
Where valor lives and faith is known —  
This land between two oceans blue,  
I love and call my very own.

## CANADA

The place of my birth  
Canada's the name,  
A land of fortune  
Beauty and fame.  
A land of freedom  
No slaves do we have,  
And we have equal rights  
For woman and man.  
Our maple leaf flag  
Flies good and true  
We'll fight under it  
For me and for you.  
We'll all be loyal  
To the country of fame,  
The land of peace  
Canada's it's name.