

only five years. During that time, in competition with other Corps in New Brunswick, the Grand Manan Corps has won the cup for general efficiency three years consecutively and two of its members were chosen to attend the National Cadet Camp at Banff, Alberta. The Grand Manan High School is the only one in Canada operating its own "High School Bank", and for a period of three years was one of two Canadian schools using the semester or concentrated study plan.

Together with the industries for adults, this "Paradise" also has pleasant and profitable works for children. The following is from a Trans-Canada network commentary by John Fisher: "It is an Island unique all right. Take the kids. They pick up pocket-money by catching live rabbits. As in Australia, the rabbits were imported a few years ago. Now they are thicker than fleas. They are shipped live to the States to stock the game reserves. Nearly every Grand Manan boy is in the business. Before going to school he will slip into the woods and examine his box traps and reset them—the box is about 20 inches long. It is set on the rabbit trail—there is a hole in each end. Mr. Rabbit enters and his feet hit a little plate which immediately closes both doors. The kids carry bags—they put the sack at one end and tip the box. Mr. Rabbit is then lugged home in the bag. Then the boy puts an empty sack on the telephone pole outside his home. This is to notify the man in the rabbit truck that live rabbits are for sale at his home. The rabbit truck comes every morning in season. The kids get about 95 cents per live rabbit. Thousands and thousands are shipped from Grand Manan, an island free of skunks, but thick with deer and racoons. Muskrats are also plentiful on the outer islands."

Mr. Ian Sclanders, noted writer of Saint John, N.B., in an article appearing recently, remarked: "This spray-swept Utopia, where everybody has a garden and a comfortable house equipped with the latest electrical appliances, and where

almost everybody has a car, is a fragment of New Brunswick, 18 miles south of the nearest point on New Brunswick's mainland. Surrounded by a score of islands, like a duck out swimming with her brood, Grand Manan is 17 miles long and seven miles across its greatest width. The western half of its area of roughly 50 square miles is too rugged and rocky to be settled and is covered with forest.

"Grand Manan's small neat villages are on its eastern shore, each snuggled beside a sheltered harbor. Each has its seaweed-festooned jetties, its fleet of fishing boats, its white school, its white churches, its big well painted frame buildings, its lanes shaded with wind-bent elms and maples and willows, its tidy rows of herring sheds.

"At this oddly enchanted place, storm-beaten, yet peaceful, the sea is so bountiful that whales chase tremendous schools of herring into the fishermen's nets. The sand-bars are full of succulent clams, the

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with Canadians  
in every walk  
of life since  
1817 . . .



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