The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XLI, NO. 25 — CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY APR. 18, 1935. — SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Auto, Chesterville-Bound, Saved From Canal by Cable

Car Rests on Edge of Canal, Held by Top Cable of Guard.—One Passenger Suffers Injury.

A sedan, driven by Graham Godfrey of Hamilton, and carrying several passengers, plunged through the guard fence along the canal bank one mile west of Iroquois Tuesday night and one passenger, a Mr. Smythe, suffered a broken collar bone. Others sustained only slight injuries. The automobile was proceeding to Chesterville, when it swerved several times and cut off two posts and finally came to a stop with the top cable of the fence holding it from plunging into the canal at a very steep angle. Passengers were taken to the home of Thomas Gibbons, and Dr. Marcellus, of Iroquois, was summoned and gave first aid.

BARBER SHOP MOVED.

Barber Shop has been removed to the rooms over Fulton Bros.' Store. Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling Ladies' and Men's Clothing.—HARRY CASSIDY, Chesterville. 26

ANNOUNCING

The opening of the

Agnes Beauty Salon

Spiral or Croquinole
Permanent Waving
A Specialty

PERMANENTS
$3.95, $5.00, $5.50, $7.50, $10.00
SHAMPOO & FINGER WAVE
75c
MARCEL 35c

The style of hair dressing that will add a new glamour and most exciting interest to your personality individually designed and given by

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Out-of-Town Calls No Extra Charge
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CHESTERVILLE

Funeral Service

Our 25 years' experience is yours for a telephone call. Modern equipment, ambulance service and funeral service and funeral parlour.

You can not only be assured courteous service day and night, but also a great saving in cost. In your hour of bereavement

Phone 31 - Chesterville
- For -
W. O. Dixon

No charge for out-of-town calls.

CANNAMORE LADY DIES UNEXPECTEDLY ON MONDAY

Monday evening about nine o'clock, death came suddenly to Mrs. Robert Steven of Cannamore, a well-known and highly respected resident of that place. Quite early in the evening Mrs. Stevens suffered a heart attack and although a physician was quickly in attendance, she passed away about two hours later. The funeral will take place this afternoon.

Winter Conditions Prevail With Six Inches of Snow

Temperature Dropped Monday, Bringing Snow Which Has Now Disappeared.—Moisture is Welcomed.

Since Friday morning last, this district has seen a return of winter conditions. After three days of intermittent rain a drop in the temperature brought a heavy fall of snow during Monday night, until there was about five or six inches by the following evening, all of which has now disappeared. The moisture from the storm would have been referred to in the West as a "million dollar snow storm" at this time of year and is not lightly regarded here, where little rain has fallen this month or more. With the advent of warm weather, seeding conditions should soon be ideal.

Osnabruck Barn is Burned With Feed and Some Stock

Flames Illuminate Sky as Building of Osborne Hartwell Razed.—Three Calves, 100 Hens Perish.

Last Thursday evening about 7.30 the eastern sky was bright with the reflection of flames in Osnabruck township when barns owned by Osborne Hartwell of the 3rd concession were destroyed, together with quantities of hay, oats and straw, three calves and 100 hens. Quick work by Hartwell liberated the horses and cows, although in doing so he was burned about the head and hands. The dwelling about 20 yards to the north was saved with the assistance of neighbours. Herman Empey's residence on the opposite side of the road was in danger from the flames for some time but was not injured.

Easter Standings For St. Mary's Separate School

Absent for one or more exams—*.

Form IV Sr.—Allan Clement 78, Louis Flynn 71, Thomas Allen 71, Jeannette Dagenais 70, Patricia McNaughton 62, *Rose LaLonde.

Form IV Jr.—Marion Lynch 71, Hubert McMillan 70, Eva Allen 68, John O'Grady 67, Jacqueline Dagenais 64, Kathleen McNaughton 62, Arthur McDonald 59, Francis Dwyer 59, Millie LaLonde 50, *Donald Cameron.

Form III Sr.—Myra Flynn 75, Donald Dwyer 71, Raymond LeClair 68, Charlotte Sharkey 61, Harold Sharkey 61, Arnold Labre 59, Allan Moran 58, *Lawrence LeClair 56, Leopold Pichè 40.

Form III Jr.—Jackie Lynch 73, Ronnie McMillan 72, Francis Moran 66, *Jim Carr 57, Dorothy Dwyer 53, A4line Dagenais 51, *Germaine Lapierre 48, *Oda Sharkey 41.

Form II—Stuart LeClair 92, Betty Dwyer 82, Theresa LaPierre 79, Gerald Moran 70, Betty Moran 57, *Mildred Jordan, *Eileen LeClair.

Form I Sr.—Kathleen McMillan 88, Lillian Dagenais 88, Bernard Patrick 68, *Adelard LaLonde, *Jack Sharkey.

Form I Jr.—Douglas Carr 98, Paulette Dagenais 92, Aubrey Patrick 92, Ernest Faubert 76, Lucille Cadieux 75, Donna Faubert 31.

PRESBYTERIAL TO MEET IN WINCHESTER, MAY 1

On Wednesday, May 1st, the annual meeting of the Dundas-Grenville Presbyterial of the W.M.S. will be held in the United church, Winchester with three sessions: 10 a.m., 2 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

Mrs. W. G. Smythe of Pembroke will be the guest speaker. There are many interesting items on the programme. The Shanly Male Quartette will sing in the evening.

CHESTERVILLE HIGH SCHOOL

*—Indicates Student has been absent from school for more than three weeks

FORM I.

Rank.	Average
1.—Earl Fawcett	73.5
2.—Helen Hutt	72.7
3.—George Olsen	72.6
4.—Eddie Smith	70.8
5.—Billie Maloley	66.4
6.—Hulbert Henderson	66.2
7.—Marie Kelley	64.7
8.—Shirley King	62.6
9.—Teddy Fawcett	61.4
10.—Audrey Alford	60.9
11.—*Gwen Marcellus	58.3
12.—Jean Merkley	458.2
13.—*Lloyd Smith	56.5
14.—Yvonne Merkley	55.5
14.—Eileen Beckstead	55.5
16.—Lois Boyd	55.3
17.—Douglas Durant	55.1
18.—Marie MacMillan	54.6
19.—Bert Gillard	54.5
20.—Campbell Johnston	52.5
21.—Mary McDonald	52.4
22.—Drury Fulton	50.
23.—*Laird Ouderkirk	50.
24.—Carl Merkley	48.7
25.—Charlotte Lynch	48.1
26.—Bertie Sharkey	46.9
27.—Marian Cameron	43.7
28.—Isabel McElroy	43.6
29.—Billie Fulton	43.5
30.—John Devaney	42.1
31.—Hubert Moriarty	40.2
32.—Eddie Moriarty	34.
33.—Jean Smith	31.6
34.—Hubert Harper	30.1

FORM II.

1.—Grace Allison	72.4
2.—Cassie Cameron	65.5
3.—Albert Cross	65
4.—Stella Allen	64.6
5.—Dora Chambers	64.5
6—Edna Baker	61.5
7..—Teresa Richmond	59.9
8.—Eileen McMillan	59.2
9.—Nellie Darling	58.9
10.—Audrey Robinson	58.9
11.—Victor David	58.8
12.—Walter Thompson	57.9
13.—Hilda Edgerton	57.1
14—Donald Fulton	56.8
15.—Jean Baker	55.7
16.—Margaret Kelly	55.6
17.—Evelyn Marcellus	54.5
18.—Emerson Barkley	54.3
19.—Wilburn Robinson	54
20.—Mac Casselman	53.8
21.—Isla Barkley	53.4
21.—Brian Coyne	53
23.—Rita Carroll	52.4
24.—Eva Munroe	51.8
25.—Doris Forward	51.7
26.—Laura Gillard	49.9
27.—Evelyn Boyd	47.9
28.—Lyle Alford	46.4
29.—Olive Merkley	46.3
30.—Gwen Labre	45.7
31.—Jack MacMillan	45.2
32.—Hubert Robinson	44.8
33.—Floyd Hess	42.7
34.—Aurea Flynn	42.2
35.—Gladys Edgerton	39.4

FORM III.

1.—Mary David	81.7
2.—Jessie Hummel	74.4
3.—Laurette Lavergne	69.8
4.—Marion Kyle	66.7
5.—Arthur Hewitt	63.6
6.—Ruth Smith	63.4
7.—Kelly Chambers	62.9
8.—Muriel Johnston	59.2
9.—Violet McMurray	58.7
10.—Michael Kearney	58.6
11.—Lillian Riddell	58.6
12.—Harold Williamson	57.7
13.—Annie Richmond	57.6
14.—Olive Casselman	56.8
15.—Ralph Ouderkirk	56.4
16.—Lyllis MacMillan	56.3
17.—Harold Hummel	55.7
18.—Monica Kelly	55.6
19.—Gordon Hummel	54.4
20.—Myles MacMillan	54.1
21.—Ruth Merkley	53.8
22.—Della McLean	53.5
23.—Dwight Dillabough	53.1
24.—Isabel Smith	52.6
25.—Marion Robinson	52.4
26.—Hubert Lloyd	51.1
27.—Lillian Johnston	50.3
28.—Brooks McMillan	50.3
29.—Clifford Coyne	50
30.—Garnet Droppo	50
31.—Audrey McMillan	49.7
32.—Audrey McIntosh	49.4
33.—Ethelwyn Barrie	47.1
34.—Harold Coyne	47
35.—*Gwendolyn Labre	45.7
36.—Heber Dwyer	45.1
37.—Helen Fawcett	44.1
38.—Alice Cass	43.7
39.—Junior Hamlen	43.4
40.—Marjorie Hanna	43.2
41.—Patrick Campbell	41.1
42.—Veronica McDonald	40.9
43.—Beulah Olsen	40.2
44.—Beatrice Hess	39.9
45.—Jack Fulton	39.7
46.—Bert Lynch	39.2
47.—Margaret McNaughton	38.8
48.—Phoebe Graham	37.7
49.—Jean McIntosh	37.2
50.—*Harold Munroe	35.3
51.—Francis Moriarty	34.4
52.—Harold McLean	33.8
53.—Vivian LaSalle	31.4
54.—Denis Kearney	28.2
55.—Frances Merkley	28.2
56.—*James Marcellus	not ranked

FORM IV.

1.—Pauline McMillan	66.4
2.—Mabel Robinson	66.4
3.—Jean McLean	65.2
4.—Helen McMillan	64.6
5.—Arthur Hewitt	63.5
6.—Cecil Froats	62.8
7.—Hosea Droppo	62.2
8.—Gertrude Merkley	59.8
9.—Edythe Clayton	59.5
10.—Lillian Riddell	58.6
11.—Olive Casselman	56.8
12.—Della McLean	53.5
13.—Lillian Johnston	50.3
14.—Frances McAvoy	47.4
15.—Pat. Campbell	41.1
16.—Joan Millea	37.5

Not ranked—*Bob Hanna, *Helen Barrie.

Chesterville Public School Reports For Easter Term

ROOM A.

Sr. IV—Catherine Fulton 87, Eileen Hess 81, Rae McLean 76, Dorothy Senn 76, Arlie Colquhoun 74, Isobel Barrie 73, Evelyn Fyke 72, Lyle St. Pierre 72, Lyle Smith 71, Dwaine Froats 71, Freda Bailey 67, Gladys Fyke 67, Hubert Harper 66.

Jr. IV—Megan Jennings 76, Frank Kirkby 66, Fred Bouck 66, Theresa Hall 66, Lena Ouderkirk 64, Dalton Thompson 63, Ronald McLean 62, Gwellda McGillvray 60, Bert Smith 58, Stanley Cheney 56, Norman Hagen 55, Clara Paul 54, Cecil Plantz 54.

—R. C. Dillabough, Principal.

ROOM B.

Jr. III—Stuart McMurray 75 Hon., George Taylor 72, Edwin Maloley 70, Dorothy Liscumb 67, Laura David 67, Bert Hummel 66, Billie Hough 65, Ruth Wardell 63, Willis Price 61, Bertha Ouderkirk 60, Mildred Merkley 57, Doris McMillan 56, Margaret Thompson 56, June Cass 53, Douglas Casselman 51, Hilton McLean 47, Lyle Casselman 47, Grace Cheney 46, Sussie Liscumb 46, Eric Fyke 44, Marcia Fyke 44, Lester St. Pierre 37, Marjorie Senn—absent.

Sr. III—Douglas Farrell 80 Hon., Solveig Hagen 78 Hon., Fern McLean 77 Hon., Teddy Hess 74, Muriel Froats 74, Clarence Marshall 73, Edwin Smith 71, Jack Doering 68, Lockie Helmer 67, Melba Perkins 63, Emily Olsen 62, Marjorie Boyd 62, Doreen Gillard 60, Eric Stata 58, Lloyd Cameron 58, Garfield Liscumb 56, Hubert Stata 56, Rose Paul 55.

—Leila McGee, Teacher.

SPECIALS - FOR - Easter

We have a very attractive line of SMILES 'N' CHUCKLES

EASTER CANDY & NOVELTIES

Chocolate BUNNY & GIRL BUNNY & CART.....Each 5c

Chocolate DRAKE with HAT
BUNNY IN BASKET @ 10c

FANCY EGG CUPS 10c to 25c

MICKEY MOUSE MUG & CHOCOLATE EGG.....15

MICKEY MOUSE CUP & SAUCER.....25

Large CHOCOLATE EGG with Roses.....25

A SPECIAL CHOCOLATE EGG
With Roses in Basket
$1.

CHERRY EGG 75c

NEILSON'S CHOCOLATES in Boxes attractively wrapped for Easter, 1 lb.....50

Also an Exceptional Value in EASTER GREETING CARDS

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O
DRUGGIST & OPTOMETRIST.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, April 21st, 1935.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"INTO THY HANDS"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"THE SPECTRE of DEATH"
Third in the Series of
Special Sunday Services.

STORES CLOSED TO-MORROW.

By mutual agreement, all stores in Chesterville will be closed all day tomorrow, Good Friday, April 19th.

Coming Events

INSTITUTE MEETS WEDNESDAY.

The Women's Institute will meet in the Library on Wednesday, April 24, at 2.30 p.m.

PLAY AT GRANTLEY

The Morewood Women's Institute will present their play "Where's Grandma" at Grantley on Wednesday, April 24th, curtain at eight o'clock. Admission 25c and 15c. 25-1

PLAY AT DUNBAR.

Under the auspices of The Dunbar Lutheran League, there we be presented a three-act Comedy play entitled "Putting on Airs" on Tuesday, April 23rd, at eight o'clock, in the Parish Hall, Dunbar. Admission 25c and 15c. 25-1

DANCE IN THE MUSIC HALL

A Dance will be held in the Music Hall, Chesterville, on Easter Monday, April 22nd Johnston Brothers' Orchestra of Waubaushene Beach. 24

Special Feature Engagement
HAMILTON'S HALL
Chesterville
MONDAY NIGHT
APR. 29

AUSPICES BOY SCOUTS

The Feature **DANCE** of the year

COLLEGE WIDOWS
DANCE ORCHESTRA

EIGHT DAZZLING, DAMSELS
SOMETHING NEW

Cabaret Entertainment
Singing & Dancing Specialties

DANCING 9 P.M. TO 2 A.M.
Tickets - - - - 50c plus tax

Woman Re-enters Home And is Burned to Death

Attempted to Recover Valuable Papers and is Overcome on Stairway.—Cripple and Three Others Look Helplessly on as Home Razed.

Meaford.—One of five persons who escaped from a burning frame farmhouse 10 miles from here early Sunday, Mrs. Ernest Ptolemy returned to get some papers she valued and was burned to death.

Mrs. Ptolemy, a middle-aged woman in delicate health for some months, became excited as flames filled her house and ran inside to get the papers. The nature of the papers she wanted could not be learned. Mrs. Ptolemy reached the top of the stairs in the house and was overcome. Others found it impossible to get back into the building in time to save her.

Agnes Smith, an invalid relative who was living in the house, was saved by the four others who carried her downstairs and outside on a mattress.

Those who carried her out and, incidentally, escaped from the burning house themselves were: Ernest Ptolemy, owner of the farm, and husband of the woman who was burned; Peter Smith, father of Mrs. Ptolemy; Edna, an adopted daughter, and Mrs. Victor Waies, a neighbour who was living with the Ptolemys caring for the sick woman.

By the time farmers of the district were mustered to form a bucket brigade, the house was too far gone to be saved. Cause of the fire was not learned. House and furnishings were destroyed. Loss was set at $8,000.

A coroner visited the place and decided an inquest was not necessary.

Mr. Ptolemy's farm is one of the most modern in the district. The house was lighted by electricity, generated on the property.

Babe Ruth Steals Thunder on Baseball's Opening Day

As Braves Turn Back Giants 4-2 in Bitter Cold Weather.—Makes His First Homer in National League.

Boston, April 16.—With all the characteristic flamboyance of the great man in a crisis, George Herman (Babe) Ruth, the ancient they waived out of the American League, started life all over again at 40 in the National League to-day. He personally touched off the season for his new mates, the Braves, by slugging Carl Hubbell for a tremendous home run in the fifth inning of the season's opener with New York Giants, driving in or scoring all four of his team's runs, making one circus catch, and exhilirating 25,000 fans, five governors and a host of celebrities out of all thoughts of the bitter cold weather. The Braves beat the Giants 4-2 as far as the ball game as a whole was concerned, but beyond that everything was Ruth. Back again after 15 years with the Yankees to the city where he started his career as a lanky, turkey-necked rookie from Baltimore, in 1924, the Babe rose to the occasion as he has so many times in the past when the spot light was upon him, the bands blaring, his people cheering him on.

The Babe killed two birds with two mighty swings of his bat. In the first inning, with Shortstop Bill Urbanski on base, he drove in the first Braves' run with a single that almost flattened Bill Terry on the first base lines. Then he scored the second run himself as singles by Wally Berger, Pinky Whitney and Baxter Jordan followed.

Then, after fanning with equal might in the second inning, he smote the blow that clinched things for the day. With Urbanski again on base, the count two and two, the Babe unwound himself at Hubbell's waist high fast ball on the outside and sailed it far over the right field wall for his first National League home run, the 724th of his career.

To rub it in further to the critics who have bemoaned his fielding for the past couple of years, the Babe wound up his Hubbell vendetta with an astounding catch of a nasty drive the pitcher slammed over third base. His knees pumping up under his chin, his fat form woggling, Ruth thundered down the foul line and just did get there in time to rob Hubbell of a hit with a last-second stab.

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Reducing Farm Power Costs.

Farm power costs may be reduced by making needed repairs and adjustments to tractors, by using proper hitches and operating with an optimum load. Horse labour costs may be reduced by having harness and implements in perfect adjustment, by using proper hitches and loads, by economical feeding, and by using mostly young horses raised on the farm.

Feeding the Chicks.

A good starting mash for baby chicks consists of: middlings, ground yellow corn, ground oat groats, each one part; shorts, alfalfa leaf meal and animal feed mixture, each ½ part; bone meal 2 per cent; cod liver oil 1 to 2 per cent. Start feeding as soon as the chicks enter the brooding quarters. Supply water with the chill taken off, charcoal shell and grit or river sand.

Varieties of Red Clover.

There are innumerable types of red clover and within these types a number of varieties can be recognized of which the two main varieties of practical importance are the early and late. In the growing crop no botanical differences can be used to distinguish these two varieties but in habit they differ greatly. The early is commonly called early, two cut, and double cut, and as the name indicates will produce two full cuts in a season. The late variety also called single cut, and mammoth, produces only one cutting which is from two to three weeks later than the first cut of the early. Both have a place as a red clover crop but it is important that the buyer clearly understand what he is getting when he orders red clover under one of the names mentioned—one will give two cuts, the other only one, in a season.

Henhouse Ventilation.

The removal of moisture is a major problem in poultry houses. Poultry have no sweat glands, but they give off relatively large amounts of vapour in respiration and through the skin. It was found at one experimental station that maximum egg production was obtained when temperatures were not permitted to fluctuate widely. A henhouse temperature at 50 degrees F. is too high to be maintained on most farms in winter without artificial heat. Hence, a lower temperature held uniformly would be desirable. Increasing numbers of poultrymen have had success with artificial heat properly regulated, but failure has commonly resulted when temperatures were allowed to go too high or to fluctuate widely.

Watch the Food Supply of the Bees.

Most bees are given enough food in the fall to carry them through to the following spring, provided the winter is not too severe, and the spring flowers yield early, but many do not live to see the flowers bloom. According to the Dominion Apiarist, more colonies of bees are lost during the latter part of March and throughout April than at any other period of the year, simply because of starvation. He advises beekeepers to check up the food supply of the bees and be prepared to supplement it as soon as weather conditions will permit.

Care of the Farrowing Sow.

A little extra care at farrowing will often save a greater percentage of the litter. Include some bran in the meal ration to prevent a feverish condition. A week or ten days before farrowing place the sow in a farrowing pen that is dry, clean, and free from draughts. Bed the pen with short straw. Keep a watchful eye on the sow at farrowing time but do not disturb or assist her unless absolutely necessary. Provide a warm bran slop for the sow a few hours after farrowing.

Seed Market Rport.

There is still considerable activity in the selling of seed in the lower Ottawa Valley. The remaining timothy consists mostly of the better qualities from field crop inspected sources. There is about 100,000 pounds of No. 1 red clover left in the Plantagenet area. Most of the seed in the St. Lawrence counties has been sold by growers but there remains a small quantity of sweet clover in Grenville county. There is still some alfalfa seed in the upper Ottawa valley in the counties of Renfrew and Carleton, but this is likely to be marketed locally.

Prevailing prices being paid growers in this part of Ontario, for No. 1 grades range as follows: red clover 20c, certified 21c; timothy No. 1 16c sealed 17c, No. 2 15c, No. 3 13c; alfalfa 18c.

Practically all seed has been sold by growers in Central and Western Ontario. Red clover alsike and alfalfa are in particularly good demand while timothy and sweet clover are only in fair demand. The feeling of the trade is optimistic. A good demand for most items is expected before the season is over and it is thought that there should be a sell-out of all seed stocks this year with no real shortage of any kind.

Prices being paid growers in this part of Ontario, basis No. 1 grade. range from 20c to 22c per pound for red clover; 16½c to 18c for alfalfa; 20c to 25c for alsike; 4½c to 5½c for sweet clover (white blossom), 7½c to 8c for yellow blossom; 12c to 15c for timothy; 12c to 14c for Canada blue grass.

Cheese Marketing Scheme.

Throughout the twenty cheese-producing counties of the Province, individual factory meetings are being held daily to hear discussed the plans of the Ontario Cheese Patrons' Association. The Association has at the present time a marketing scheme before the Dominion Marketing Board, which, if approved of, will come under the Natual Products Marketing Act. This scheme is being presented at individual factory meetings and during the last three weeks over 300 meetings have been held with the scheme receiving practically 100 per cent endorsation.

The most gratifying feature about this organization work is the intense interest that is being shown by the patrons. At the commencement of the campaign, considerable difficulty was experienced in getting factory meetings but to-day requests are coming in from officers of individual factories for an opportunity to hear the scheme explained. As the campaign progresses, the meetings grow larger and in many cases factories that were doubtful about opening this year have held quite enthusiastic meetings. Before the campaign is completed, the scheme will be presented at every factory in the province.

The Executive Committee of the Association expects to be called before the Dominion Marketing Board at any time to have the plan discussed with the view of bringing about the final decision of the Board. As soon as the scheme is accepted at Ottawa the overseas representative will be definitely appointed and the Association will be ready to begin its marketing operations.

REPEAT RATTLER RATES FIRST IN FISH FIB FEST

Yarn Wins Fisherman Prize in Liars Division of Izaak Walton League.

CHICAGO.—Have you heard the one about the angler, the bullfrog and the rattle snake?"

Chester McCarty, of Portland, Ore., told it to-day to best a score of piscatorial prevaricators and win first prize in the liars division of the Izaak Walton League.

McCarty was fishing in the Desautes River. Luck was bad. He tried many baits without success. Off in the bush he sighted a fat bullfrog. That, he decided, was the answer to an angler's prayer. He bent to grasp the frog. Quickly he jerked his hand away. The frog was in a rattle snake's jaws.

So McCarty whipped out his trusty whisky bottle. He poured a slug into the reptile's mouth. The delighted serpent dropped the frog. McCarty picked it up, went back to the stream placed it on his hook and fished away. Five minutes later there was a gentle tapping at his boot. He glanced down. The rattle snake—he insisted—had brought him two more frogs.

The tall tale earned McCarty a shellacked minnow.

A DAILY MADNESS.

AT five minutes per shave, a man spends four days out of his year perversely removing what nature stubbornly replaces. It is proof, if any were needed, that man is not a reasoning animal. If he were, he would not follow this daily madness with the still greater madness of modern dress. He would not remove his own fur and then cover himself with that of the sheep. Certainly he would not put a collar on his neck and pull it tight.

And then, I am sure, he would not run from a hasty breakfast to catch a train for a distant city, there to spend his day selling things to people who had run from hasty breakfasts to catch trains for distant cities.

Life is ridiculous. And it is small wonder that we cannot understand such probably simple things as money. It is only by accident that we do anything sensible, and when we try to think we succeed only in discovering that we can't think. We are creatures of habit, guided by the rare flares of intuition that we mistake for thought.

And here I am at the end of my space—the vitally important topic of razor blade disposal still untouched!

Inquiring Old Lady (to guard): "Why do you suppose there are fewer train accidents than there are auto accidents?"

"Well, I guess maybe it's because the engineer isn't in the habit of hugging the fireman."

In a day's drive IT'S THE RIDE THAT COUNTS!



CHEVROLET offers you Balanced Weight plus Enclosed KNEE-ACTION for the Ultimate in Riding Comfort . . .



C-95C

WE can tell you that Knee-Action makes the back seat ride just as smooth as front seat comfort . . . that it makes possible shockless steering . . . that it is always smoothing the way on *good* roads as well as *bad* . . . that it takes every last jar, pitch and bounce out of your motoring.

But there is so much more to say about Knee-Action — about Chevrolet's solid steel "Turret Top" Body by Fisher, Blue Flame Engine, Cable-Controlled Brakes and Fisher No-Draft Ventilation —that the best thing to say is: *"Come to our showrooms now, and drive the new Master Chevrolet for yourself!"* Easy GMAC Terms.

PRICED FROM $885 (for the Master 2-Pass. Coupe)

Delivered, fully equipped, at factory, Oshawa, Ont. Freight and Government license only extra.

STANDARD SERIES MODELS AS LOW AS $722

Master CHEVROLET

D. MELVIN -:- WINCHESTER
Assoc. Dealer, Milton Shaver, Chesterville

FOR ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION

160 War Craft Ready For Royal Inspection

Largest Peace-time Demonstration Since "Test Mobilization" in July, 1914.—Review Part of Jubilee Celebrations.

London.—More than 160 fighting craft will take part in the Royal Jubilee naval review off Spithead on July 16. The flags of 12 admirals will be flown and the assembly will constitute the biggest peace-time demonstration of naval strength since the "test mobilization" in the same waters in July, 1914.

The home and Mediterranean fleets in full strength will be present with the greater part of the commissioned reserve fleet. This means the entire capital ship fleet and practically all the "A Class" cruisers will be in line probably in a formation of three parallel lines with auxiliary vessels and small craft. Each line will be several miles long, and a spectacle of almost unprecedented impressiveness will be presented when this modern armada weighs anchor, upon the King's instruction, to proceed seaward for tactical exercises.

Although London is the largest port in the world, it is 15 years since she has seen anything of the Royal Navy in her own waterway. As a prelude, however, to the Spithead review, a large contingent of the home fleet will put into the Thames next month. The vessels will include the 35,000-ton Nelson, flagship of the Home fleet, and her sister Rodney, at present the two largest battleships in the world; along with the battle-cruiser Hood which is the largest warship afloat and perhaps the most beautiful in appearance to the layman. Against her will lie two ugly but efficient craft, the mammoth aircraft carriers Furious and Courageous.

SHORT SKIRTS FOR PROSPERITY!

Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph.

APPARENTLY, quite an unimportant bit of news is the recent despatch from Paris announcing that women's skirts are going to be shorter this summer. Yet an imaginative man could deduce from this announcement a harbinger of restored prosperity.

Someone is said to have figured out a very odd circumstance, not long ago; namely, that skirt lengths tend to increase in time of depression and to grow shorter as good times return.

There are even supposed to be in existence charts to show that ever since the war the distance between the ground and the hem of the average women's skirt has been a pretty fair gauge of the general health of business.

Why all this should be is something of an occult mystery. Nevertheless, there it is—short skirts stand for prosperity, long ones for depression. So the latest news from Paris must be welcomed as good news.

Workers Gather to Pray For Gift of Saving Rain

Oklahoma Church is Thronged by All Classes Asking For Divine Aid From Plague of Dryness.

Guymon, Okla. — Worshippers thronged the Methodist Church here Saturday to seek divine deliverance from a plague of dryness tnat has withered crops and brought choking dust storms to the high southwest plains.

As overalled farmers, neatly clad businessmen, children and aged men and women knelt together in prayer for rain, moisture-laden clouds replaced the sullen, yellow fog that had hung in the air for weeks. The clouds departed, however, without leaving rain.

And That's That.

"I want a shave," said the disgruntled sergeant as he climbed into the barber's chair. "No haircut, no shampoo, no rum, witch hazel, hair tonic, hot towels or face massage. I don't want the manicurist to hold my hand, nor the bootblack to handle my feet. I don't want to be brushed off and I'll put on my coat myself. I just want a plain shave, with no trimmings. Understand that?"

"Yes, sir," said the barber quietly. "Lather, sir?"

Dust Storms Indicate End to Farming

By J. V. McAREE.

DO THE DUST STORMS which come from the Western States indicate a disaster greater than the war, greater even than the depression, to the United States? To most Americans they are simply something weird they read about in the newspapers. To other millions they stand for a nuisance of dust penetrating houses, soiling clothing, and spoiling food. But to scores of thousands they mean the loss of their farms, the starvation of their cattle, even the starvation of their children if the Government does not intervene. The dust storms mean that in at least half a dozen states between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains there are millions of acres of land that will never raise another crop, unless in years to come it may be grass. The wind has stripped the surface soil to the rock. Over great areas the water table has sunk so far under the surface that no plant life can be sustained, and it will surely be a problem that years of reforestation, water control and scientific agronomy will be required to solve. But nothing is more certain than that the farming life of great parts of the West and Southwest is at an end. The era of the cattleman has been followed by the era of the farmer, and now the end is desolation, with the prospect, which is but a hope, that the cattleman or the sheep grazer will have his turn again.

Dust Reaches Barn Roof.

Dust from Texas, New Mexico, Nebraska, Utah and the Dakotas has been carried to neighbouring states and even as far east as New York. In the states that are being thus denuded, the dust sometimes piles to the roof of the barns. We are looking at a photograph in The New York Times magazine which shows this phenomenon. Above it is a photograph taken in Wichita, Kansas, which shows the sun being blotted out at mid-day by a dust storm. Writing from Des Moines, Harlan Miller says: "There is no escape, no shelter from the dust during one of these storms. Dust is on the tongue, in the teeth; it irritates the eyes and stings the tender membranes of nostrils and throat. Windows are clamped shut, but the dust sifts in to cover everything with a brown film. Cracks are stuffed with damp rags and paper; still it enters. Wet sheets and blankets are hung over doors and windows, but the dust sifts in. To the millions in the path of the dust billowing three miles high, a thousand miles wide, travelling 2,000 miles the dark storm is an assault by nature more persuasive than any other; a bombardment which can be seen, felt, tasted and smelt.

Death in the Dust.

"The dust invades the surgical wards of hospitals; operations must be postponed. It obscures the light bulbs in school rooms; classes must be dismissed. Headlights of automobiles barely penetrate the haze; officials halt traffic. So thick and intense is the storm that for the first time dust brings a railroad train to a halt. Mills must close, for dust is mingling with the flour. . . . Families awaken long after daylight and find darkness still upon them, and lights burn all day long indoors Long distance telephone conversations are faint, for the dust particles are charged with static electricity and affect the circuit. Women and children, remaining indoors, receive electric shocks when they touch metal dish pans or door handles and wrap them with cloth." This is what happens in communities perhaps hundreds of miles away from the point of the storm's origin. But in the real dust country, the farmers are leaving. They are trekking west or east or north. Some of them are trying to drive their cattle with them, hoping for pasturage on the way. Hundreds of thousands of head of cattle are being shot by Government agents because it is impossible to find food or water for them. It is as if a vast plague had descended on the land.

The Dry Farmer.

The first cause of the devastation is that farmers for twenty years or more have been trying to raise crops on land that nature never intended for such use. They are the dry farmers of whom such romantic stories used to be written. It was boasted that science had helped them conquer the desert. Long days and a hot sun made crops grow miraculously, even though there was little rainfall. But when there was a shower the farmers rushed out as if to a fire and with their cultivators lightly covered the fallen rain with soil, thus preventing its evaporation. So it remained in the earth and nourished the seeds. The tremendous prices paid for all kinds of crops in war time stimulated this process and the dry farmer waxed rich, and somewhat scornful of the old-timers who shook their heads and said that the land, a thousand-mile belt of it in the heart of the continent, was never intended for wheat growing, and that no good could come of raising wheat on it. But the farmers were havesting their crops, and had plenty of material evidence that considerable good had come to them.

Soil Gone Forever.

To plant seed, of course, they had to rip off the top vegetation, the sod that knit the earth together and defied the winds. The soil that remained might be black, or brown, or grey. But of whatever colour, one couldn't get his hands dirty in it. Like sand it would run through the fingers, leaving them clean. The dry seasons came on and for a year on end there would be no moisture. Then the wind would swirl the dust high into the air, and when we say dust, we are speaking of this farm land, turned to powder. More drought and more winds, and the misery had become spectacular disaster. Rains will help the dry farmers here and there, but it seems that less and less rain is falling on this dry belt, and that until a vast reforestation scheme gets under way little more rain can be expected. In the meantime the soil has departed from tens of thousands of farms, never to return, and is damaging richer soils on which it rests. for the virtue has gone out of it, and it is fit for little except the production of the cactus and as a shelter for scorpions.

Smoke Curling From Casket Startles Funeral Congregation

Service Halted and Corpse Doused With Water Twice Before Burial Place is Reached.

Buffalo, N.Y. — Pallbearers were carrying the body of Michael Budnik into Queen of the Peace Church Monday when a scream from a startled onlooker halted the procession. Smoke was pouring from the casket.

The lid was hurriedly raised and water poured over the corpse. After a short delay the services were resumed. As the procession moved down the aisle, wisps of smoke again curled upwards. The casket was lowered again, the lid raised and once more water was poured over the dead man. The procession was then continued to the cemetery and Budnik was buried without further interruptions.

It was believed a spark from a cigarette of a person who had viewed the body just before the casket was closed, ignited the shroud.

"When a white pusson has any trouble," said a Southern negro, "he sets down and gets to studyin' 'bout it and worryin'. Then firs' thing you know he's done killed hisse'f. But when a black man sets down to think about his troubles, why, he jes' nacherly goes to sleep."

Customer: "I want a nice hard cabbage."

Former Hat Salesman: "A fairly large head, ma'am, say about seven and three eighths?"

"Do you find it cheaper to do your own cooking?"

"Much. Since I started Fred practically eats nothing."

IN THE SPRING.

I'll tell you what I'd like to do to-day
If only the boss would accommodate—
I'd like to quit this job and go away
And let the ink stand and the paper weight.

An Irish farmer, waking up in the night, saw an apparition at the end of the bed He reached out for a gun and perforated the ghost with a bullet. In the morning he discovered he had a made a target of his own shirt.

"What did you do then?" inquired the friend to whom he told the story.

"I knelt down and thanked God that I hadn't been inside it," said the farmer piously.

"Hallo!" said Jones, espying his neighbour on the way to the station one morning. "Back from your motor tour. Had a good time?"

"Very good," replied the motorist. "My wife did all the driving."

"Splendid!" said Jones. "And I suppose you just sat back and admired the view."

"All I had to do was to hold the steering-wheel," said the other rather wearily.

Graceful Olympic to Join Graveyard of Ocean Liners

One of Most Famous of the Atlantic Greyhounds, Sister Ship of Titanic Will be Broken Up.

Southampton.—The graceful Olympic, greyhound of the Atlantic and sister ship of the ill-fated Titanic, was reported to-day to be due to follow the Mauretania to the scrap heap.

The Cunard-White Star Lines did not deny a report that the veteran liner, one of the most famous on the high seas, will go to the shipbreakers for conversion into scrap metal.

Tentative plans call for keeping the Olympic here in drydock for three months before a final trip to her last resting place. Scheduled cruises in United States waters were cancelled recently.

Teacher: "Johnny, can you define nonsense?"

Johnny: "Yes, teacher—an elephant hanging over a cliff with his tail tied to a daisy!"



MELBA Tissue Cream

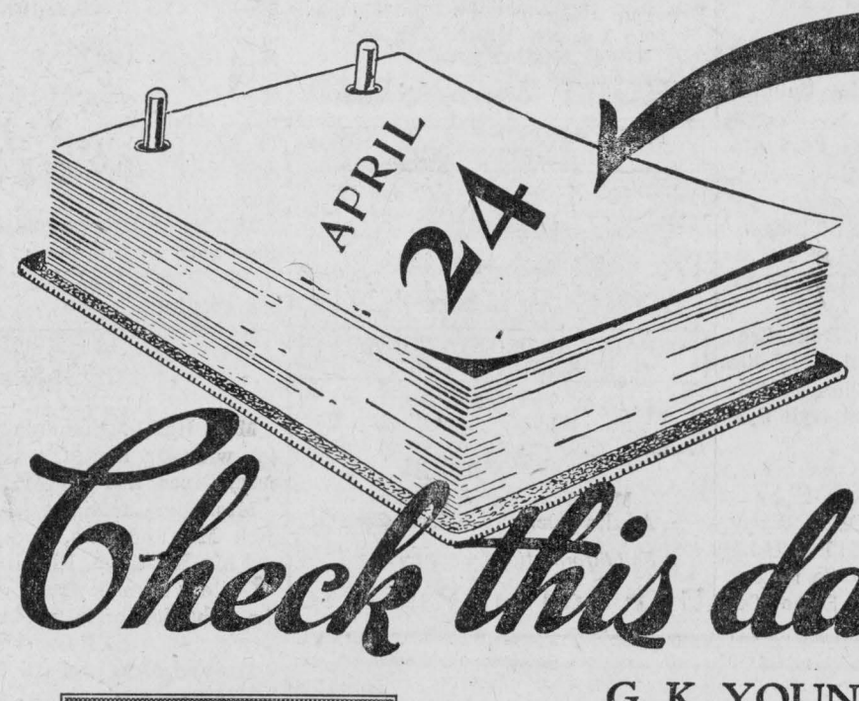
To Feed Starved Skins

55¢



Nourish the skin and tissue *beneath* with rich, emollient *Melba Tissue Cream.* Use this gentle, penetrating cream to prevent lines and wrinkles and counteract the drying effects of exposure and time.

PARFUMERIE MELBA OF CANADA, LTD . . . . TORONTO



Check this date!



G. K. YOUNIE

Head Office Representative of

W. R. JOHNSTON CLOTHES

Will be in Our Store

Men! Here's the season's outstanding opportunity to get real, up-to-the-minute advice on new styles, colors and woollens, Mr. G. K. Younie, head office representative of the W. R. Johnston Co., who will be in our store on the above date is recognized as an authority on what men will wear this year. His advice will be invaluable in selecting your new suit,

TWO PANT SUITS

$27.50

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville

Easter Fashions

Join the Easter parade this year and display the gay colors that men and women are following in making their selections of Easter clothing.

MEN'S CRAVATS

Some decidedly smart plaids in true tartans that are going over very big with the men folks. Drop in and see these gay ties, perhaps you can find your clan in the lot.

Shoes

As always in every sense of the word we have kept quality and not price in our minds, when buying our spring footwear. From the tiniest infant's shoes, right through to the most rugged work boots for men. We can show you footwear that will stand out for more wear and greater satisfaction.

Floor Coverings

See us for prices before you cover that floor. We can save you money and will be glad to help you solve your redecorating problems.

"WE SELL THE BETTER GRADE TO BUILD THE BETTER TRADE"

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Morewood

Born—On April 11th, 1935, to Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Reid of Cannamore, a son. Both well.

Mrs. John Coulthart has returned home after spending the winter with her daughter in Brockville.

Mrs. H. Popplewell, who was in Ottawa for a few days, has returned to her home.

Mr. J. E. Faulkner, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. O. Dillabough, attended the funeral of Mrs. W. Dillabough of Berwick on Tuesday of last week.

The sympathy of this community is extended to the relatives and friends of Mrs. Robt. Steven who died suddenly on Monday evening.

Messrs. M. Marcellus and J. Carlyle, Misses Marion Marcellus and B Carlyle were in Dunbar one evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. MacGregor have returned to their residence here after having spent the past few weeks with their son at Felton.

The Sunday evening service in the United church will be in charge of the Women's Missionary Society. The C. G. I. T. Girls will affiliate with the Missionary Society and a beautiful Easter Pageant will be presented.

The Misses Carrie and Laura Hunter, Helene McQuaig and Isobel Feeley of Ottawa were in town last week end.

BORN

Allison—At Nation Valley, April 11th, 1935, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allison, a daughter. (Marion Rose.)

DIED

Allison—On April 11th, 1935, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allison.

Are You Thinking of Having a Sale This Spring?

SEE ME FIRST.

Now is the Time to RE-ROOF That BARN, HENHOUSE or other Building with METAL ROOFING at Depression Prices.—Get My Free Estimate.

Still time to order your SWEET CLOVER SEED Gov't Tested at 11c No. 1; 9c No. 2; 7c No. 3.—GOLDEN MILLET 7c lb. SEED CORN

Agent, Successors to J. O. Duke Seed Co. Order Early. Price will be Higher If you are thinking of building a Silo this year, get my prices for Hylo Sylo —Ready to erect.

A. V. HEMMINGS

LICENSED AUCTIONEER

R. R. No. 1 : CHESTERVILLE

Agent for Matthew Moody Co. makers of Good Farm Implements Since 1845

LOW EASTER FARES

Between all points in Canada, also to Certain United States Destinations.

SHORT WEEK-END

FARE AND ONE QUARTER FOR ROUND TRIP

Going from noon Friday, April 19, to midnight, Sunday April 21 incl. Return limit leaving up to midnight, Monday, April 22.

LONG WEEK-END

FARE AND ONE THIRD FOR ROUND TRIP

Going from Thursday, April 18, to midnight, Sunday April 21 incl. Return limit leaving up to midnight, Tuesday, April 23.

Minimum Special Fare: Adults 50c. Children 25c.

Full information from any agent

Canadian Pacific

PEDLAR PEOPLE'S ROOFING

Pumps

Iron Pipe and Fittings

FURNACES

Furnace Pipes and Elbows

Plumbing and Pipe Fitting of all Kinds

H. S. McMURRAY

SHEET METAL AND PLUMBING

Chesterville Ontario

Series Proves Interesting at Trinity United Church

Second of Special Sunday Evening Services, Rev. Mr. Tait Speaks on "A King For a Day."

The second in a series of six special Sunday evening services in Trinity United church attracted a very large congregation Sunday evening when nearly every seat in the auditorium was occupied. A very attractive musical service was given by the Junior and Senior Choirs, with "Open the Gates of the Temple" rendered most effectively by Mr. A. E. Bolster to the accompaniment of coloured illustrations on the screen. Rev R. C. Tait took for his subject "A King for a Day."

COLLEGE WIDOWS ORCHESTRA CABARET AND DANCE

The Boy Scouts announce a novel entertainment on Monday, April 29th, at Chesterville. They have engaged the College Widows, a well-known and popular orchestra of eight musicians, who will play for a cabaret-dance from 9 p.m. until 2 a.m.

These ladies have been heard in the most exclusive and best-known resorts in Montreal during the past winter, including the Country Club, Ritz, Mount Royal and Windsor Hotels. They have appeared on several occasions to augment Canadian Legion charity funds and, combined with clever novelties in the way of dance and special vaudeville numbers, give a most interesting and at the same time enjoyable evening's combined dance and floor show. They are something new in the way of entertainment and should prove a popular feature on the camp-fund activities of the 1st Chesterville Troop of Boy Scouts.

Riverside

Mr. ad Mrs. Dan Pollock were in Chesterville Monday afternoon.

A number from Riverside attended the Auction Sale at Casselman, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart spent Thursday evening with Mrs. Allen Starke, Mrs. W. McLean and Mr. Fred Dillabough of Berwick.

The Young People's Society of St. Paul's United church met at the home or Mr. Mills Foster on Tuesday night.

Mr. Smith McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McMillan visited at the home of Mr. Dan Pollock Tuesday afternoon.

A large number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Dillabough on Thursday afternoon in St. Paul's United church, at Berwick. Much sympathy is extended to the family and friends in the loss of a loving mother and good neighbour.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Shaver, Miss Thelma Droppo and Mr. I. G. Bogart were week end visitors at their parental home.

Mr. Peter Droppo and Mr. D. Bowman were visitors at the home of Mr. R. C. Bogart on Monday afternoon and evening.

Payne Valley

Mrs. Harold Cameron spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cameron, Dixon, and enjoyed a taffy feed.

Mrs. Jim McMillan spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Angus Cameron and Mr. McMillan, Finch.

Quite a number from here attended the induction of Rev. Mr. Legrow at Newington on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Cameron and family of Dixon visited the former's parental home on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Corry Bush accompanied them and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bush.

Mrs. Robert Findlay of Winnipeg visited her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bush, on Wednesday last.

The assessor, Mr. L. Hutt of Berwick, called through our Valley on Monday.

Messrs. Len and Neil Bethune of Northfield were calling at Mr. Geo. Eligh's on Monday.

Mrs. Jas. Benning spent a few days in Ottawa the guest of her sister, Mrs. Millar.

Mr and Mrs. George Eligh spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson, Cornwall, and also called on Mrs. Hughie Cameron who is a patient in the General Hospital.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality But not of High Price

SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK

SHORTENING

DOMESTIC SHORTENING
EASIFIRST SHORTENING
PICAKE SHORTENING

11c

SOAPS



Comfort Gold P & G Pearl

Any of Them 10 Bars for 33c

FRESH **CHOCOLATE BUDS** Pound..... .19

Pure Lard

Maple Leaf Brand. 20-lb. Wood Pails..... 2.45

Shelled Walnuts

SEE OUR QUALITY.

Per Pound..... .39



4 Cakes

for a fresher, more wide-awake complexion

15c

Rolled Oats

20-lb. BAGS
FINE or COARSE

Per Bag ... .79

Robertson's hand dipped **CHOCOLATES 1lb boxes..... 50c**

Robertson's **MAYFAIR CHOCOLATES** 1lb box **39c**



Choose CONNOR THERMO For Quality at Low Cost

4 YEAR GUARANTEE FREE Parts and Service On Thermo Models Plus the 12 Year Connor Guarantee

A Connor Thermo is a profitable investment . . by having the washing done at home, thrifty women can satisfy their highest ideals of cleanliness at lowest cost. They can keep their families well clad and smart looking with plenty of clean fresh clothing.

The Connor is simple in operation . . . sturdily built to last a lifetime . . . and they are featured in a range of models appealing to every individual need and purse.

Features of CONNOR the Quality Washer

- *New Streamlined Wringer with Jumbo Rolls*
- *New Silent Motor*
- *New 2-tone Lifetime Finish*
- *Rugged 3-ply (Insulated) Thermo Tub construction*
- *Polished Bell shaped Aluminum Gyrator*
- *Indestructible Monel Metal Inner Tub . . 8 lb. Washing Capacity*
- *Easy terms available*

7 Models to choose from in Connor Porcelain Tub and Thermo Washers from

$79.50 to $155.00

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

FOR SALE OR RENT

Good building or garden lot for sale or rent, west end of Church street.—Apply Miss Helen Moad, Chesterville, Ont. 25-2

TO RENT

Shop on Main Street North.—Apply Mrs. E. Blacklock, Chesterville. 7

FOR SALE

Grade Holstein Bull, 2 years old, reasonably priced.—Apply to Harry Hutchinson, Morewood. 26

FOR SALE 4

Laurel Hulless Oats, re-cleaned at cleaning plant. 1934 yield 48 bus. per acre. $3.00 per 100 lbs., sufficient to sow two acres.—Colin A. MacGregor, Box 211, Morewood, Ont. 25-2

FOR SALE

Quantity of Timothy seed. Also one young work horse, priced right.—Harold Baker, Nation Valley. 23

GRAIN FOR SALE

A quantiy of Mixed Barley and Oats (90 per cent Barley) and Buckwheat. Cleaned suitable for seed.—Doering Stock Farm. 25

BABY CHICKS.

Tom Barron, White Leghorn 8½c each. Custom Hatching 4 cent per chick in a new 10,000-egg Buckeye; eight years' experience; only large eggs hatched.—Apply to Merton Collins, Osnabruck Centre. Address— R R. No. 2, Wales, Ont. 26

FOR SALE

Two-wheel Trailer, in good condition. Price $20.—Apply Albert E. Smith, Chesterville. 25tf

FOR SALE

4,500 lbs. Red Clover Seed, Govt. Tested No. 1. 22c per lb.—Ladislaus Landry, 1½ miles west of Crysler. 6-2

FOR SALE

A number of Young Pigs five weeks old for sale, also quantity of Sweet Clover Seed.—Thos. Black, Colquhoun. 25

PRIVATE SALE

1 Singer Sewing Machine, drop head; 1 used Findlay Cook Stove, 1 Parlour Set.—Apply to the undersigned, J. C. Simser. 25-1

AUCTION SALE

—of—

LIVE STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, FEED

The undersigned has been instructed by the Public Trustee to sell by Public Auction on the premises:

Lot 7, Con. 7, Finch Township
4 Miles South-West of Crysler

—on—

TUESDAY, APRIL 23rd, 1935

Beginning at One o'Clock, p.m.: Gray Percheron Mare 9 years old, with foal, weight about 1500 lbs; Gray Percheron Horse 9 yrs. about 1500, Black Yearling Colt, 3 Grade Holstein Milch Cows, 1 Grade Ayrshire Milch Cow, About 65 Hens, Set Double Harness, Milk Wagon, Water Tank 6 x 2, 14-disc Harrow, Walking Plough, Bed Springs and Mattress, Table, Cook Stove and Pipes, .22 calibre Rifle, Clock, Pair of Horse Blankets, Buck Saw, 8-gal. Milk Can, Milk Pail, about 500 bus. of Oats, 50 Stooks of Corn, Numerous other Articles.

Terms of Sale—Cash.

JOHN H. CURRIE, Auct.

Morewood Bride-to-be Showered by Her Friends

Miss Anna L. Martin is Guest-of-Honour at Pretty Event Held in Oddfellows' Hall Tuesday Night.

A pre-nuptial shower in honour of Miss Anna L. Martin was held Tuesday evening in the Oddfellows' Hall with Mrs. Olive Craik and Mrs. Orlan Bogart, hostesses, who welcomed the guests, numbering more than 100.

The bride-elect was met at the door and, after being blindfolded, was escorted to the platform where many beautiful pieces of cream and green enamelware, with other gifts, were on display. Standing under a canopy of streamers and white wedding bells, Miss Martin viewed the presents, thanking her many friends for their kindness.

After an evening spent in games and contests, luncheon was served by the hostesses, who were assisted by Miss Alta Loucks, Mrs. Harry Hutchinon, Mrs. Lettie Bogart and Miss Blanche Loucks.

Orchardside

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Edgerton of Chesterville visited Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Loucks on Thursday.

Mr. William Irving is spending a few days visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas Irving of Mountain Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McMillan of Dunbar visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott on Sunday.

Miss Theresa Bolton of Mountain is spending a couple of weeks visiting her sister, Mrs. Pliny Irving.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead and son Walter and Mrs. David Beckstead visited at the home of Mr. Farran Beckstead, Morewood, on Sunday.

Straders Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Strader and Misses Ruth and Doris Strader visited friends at Iroquois on Saturday.

Messrs. Vick and Alton Riddell took tea with Mason Hanson Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Millar of Morrisburg visited Mr. Herb Hanson's on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Merkley and Miss Ida of Williamsburg, and Mr. Sam Smith of Chesterville were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson on Wednesday.

Mrs. Aggie Cook and children were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Casselman on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burl Robinson, Elma, visited Mr. and Mrs. H. Hanson on Sunday.

A big crowd attended Bert Reddick's sale on Monday.

TENDERS WANTED

Sealed Tenders, marked as to contents, will be received by the undersigned up to 9.00 o'clock p.m., Saturday, May 4th, 1935, for crushing 2,000 cu. yards of Coarse Gravel & Stones in the Ridge Pit, Lot 10, Con. 5, Township of Winchester. Work to commence at the call of the Road Superintendent and to be done under his supervision.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

All material must pass through a 1½-inch screen.

J. STEEN,
Clerk, Township of Winchester,
Morewood, Ontario. 27-3

Toyes Hill

Mrs. Howard Fawcett of Iroquois spent two days visiting Mr. and Mrs. James S. Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLaughlin of Winchester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alex McIlreath.

Mr. William Steele sold a nice colt to Cephas Smith of Dundela recently

Mr. Cecil Crowder sold a house to Mr. C. Waddell last week.

Misses Elva and Leona Casselman spent Sunday with Mrs. Erwin Haggerty.

Miss Winnie Hunter spent Sunday visiting her sister, Mrs. John Wylie.

Mr. J. Hunter spent Sunday visiting friends at Morewood.

Miss Ruth Harper attended Mr. Bert Reddick's farewell last Friday evening.

Mr. Bert Harper is spending some time in Uncle Sam's Domain.

Goldfield

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Nugent, Ashburn, visited at the latter's parental home recently.

Miss Mildred McMillan of Gravel Hill spent the week end at her home.

Mr. John Dunbar is a patient in the Cornwall General Hospital.

The many friends here of Mr. Thos. Sutherland are sorry to hear he is very ill at his home near Avonmore.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies were: Dr. A. J. Barkley and Mrs. Barkley and daughter of Ottawa, Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman and children of Berwick.

Mrs. Ruggles J. Wood of Montreal spent Monday and Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Catherine Gillies and family.

The many friends of Mrs. Patrick Foley are sorry to learn she is very ill at her home.

Mr. Lorne Hutt, assessor of Finch township, was a caller here last week.

Messrs. John Shaver and Ross McMillan of Avonmore were callers here the first of the week.

Messrs. Gillies Brothers and Miss Nell Gillies were in Avonmore, Tuesday.

Finch

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brownell and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Hanna and family.

Mr. A. Bush was a Monday visitor with Mr. and Mrs. J. Cameron.

Messrs. John Murphy and Thomas Ferguson spent Friday in Ottawa.

Mr. Wallace Gallinger took dinner on Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell.

Mr. Joseph Cameron spent a day with friends at Merrickville.

S. S. No. 11, Winchester

Easter Honour Roll.

Jr. IV—Gladys McLaughlin 81, Gladys Marcellus 70, Russell Marcellus 64, Kenneth Crump 50.

III—James Crump 67 Mary Cox 64, Hugh Marcellus 63, Minnie Flegg 61, Alton Thomas 44.

II—Douglas Marcellus 83, Jean Flegg 81, Garnet Crump 77, Leigh Flegg 67, Kathleen Marcellus 62, Earl Crump 62, Madeline Marcellus 61, Maude Thomas 42, Leila Flegg 30, Norma Flegg 22.

I—Milton McLaughlin, Lloyd Edgerton, Doris Flegg, Grace Flegg.

Primer—Lew Marcellus, Lucille Edgerton, Jean Whittaker.

—G. Coulthart, Teacher.

MARRIED

Crites-Harper—At Trinity United Church Manse on Saturday evening, April 13th, 1935, by Rev. R. C. Tait, James Aden Crites of Winchester Township to Myrtle Harper of Chesterville.

MODERN CANDLE MAKERS.

A unique special community service job was found by the Boy Scouts of Fredericton, N.B. In connection with celebration of the 150th anniversary of the city's selection as the capital of the province, a huge outdoor "birthday cake" was constructed. The Scouts manufactured the 150 "candles."

CANADIAN ROVERS TO VISIT SWEDEN

It is expected that a small party of Canadian Rover Scouts from different parts of the Dominion will attend the 2nd World Rover Moot to open near Copenhagen, July 29th.

DENTAL OFFICE CLOSED.

Dr. Ray G. Dodds will be in Toronto over the week end and his Dental Office will be closed on Friday and Saturday. 25

NEXT WEEK AT THE
CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY and TUESDAY	The Great Musical Romance "The Transatlantic Merry-Go-Round" —with— GENE RAYMOND and NANCY CARROLL
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY	GINGER ROGERS and FRANCIS LEDERER —in— "Romance In Manhattan"
FRIDAY and SATURDAY	The Greatest Little Actress of All SHIRLEY TEMPLE —in— "BRIGHT EYES" —with— JAMES DUNN
THIS FRIDAY and SATURDAY	GEORGE O'BRIEN —in— "THE DUDE RANGER"

THREE SHOWS SATURDAY EVENINGS STARTING 6:30 - 8:30 - 10:15

S. S. No. 15, Winchester

Report of Easter Examinations. in III and IV Classes.

Sr. IV—Adrienne Shaw 84, Raymond Gunn 82, Carl Garlough 71.

Jr. IV—Lucie St. Pierre 72, Glenn Christie 71, Gerald Erratt 61, Delbert Robinson 50.

III—Hilda Shaw 67, Luella Gunn 64, Doreen Baxter 63, June Baxter 63, Earle Garlough 56, Marion Scott 36.

II—Sylvio Bourgois.

I—Genevieve Black, Bert Garlough, Clifford Scott.

Jr. Pr.—Reuben Robinson.

—Helen B. Shaver, Teacher.

Berwick

A number of our residents are confined to their homes suffering from la grippe.

Miss Mae Legge returned home at the week end from Cornwall where she had spent a few months.

Mr. Broder Barriger of Ottawa visited his mother, Mrs. Barriger and Alex last week.

The community extends its deepest sympathy to Mrs. Allan Starke and Mrs. Wilfred MacLean and Mr. Fred Dillabough on the death of their mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Casselman of Ottawa visited their son Aden recently.

Mrs. C. Gray returned home at the week end from Cornwall where she had spent the past few weeks with her daughter.

Mrs. Dick Bowman was taken to a Brockville hospital where she underwent an operation for appendicitis on Tuesday.

Born—On Monday, April 15th, 1935, to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Walsh, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Durham Wells and Mr. Graham Wells of Williamsburg were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ruddy.

Mr. Kenneth Rutley spent the week end with relatives in Ottawa.

Mr. J. J. Dutt and son Bernie spent Tuesday at Cornwall.

Mrs. Bernice Ouderkirk attended the funeral of her brother's baby on Tuesday at Newington.

Jourdin & McCambridge
Tinsmithing and Plumbing
The Labre Block
Chesterville
PHONE 39

GOOD MONEY IN
EGGS
AGAIN THIS FALL

EGGS will bring good prices again this Fall. The seasonal shortage of eggs during October, November and December may be even greater than usual this year. Remember what happened two years ago. The situation to-day is almost exactly the same as it was in the Spring of 1933.

Egg prices low. Many poultrymen selling off their entire laying flocks. Others planning to "rough" them through till Fall. And a great many people buying "cheap" chicks and feeding them low grade feeds. The result, as it was in 1933, is almost sure to be a decrease in the number of eggs produced this Fall —with prices rising accordingly.

Far-sighted poultry keepers are recognizing these signs as pointing to extra profits this Fall. And to make sure they will be in on those profits, they are buying first class chicks—and feeding them well for early and heavy production.

You will find Bray's "Xtra-Profit" chicks ideally suited to the need for fast growing, early maturing birds. They are hatched from BIG eggs—25-ounce up to 30 and 32-ounce per dozen. "Xtra-Profit" pullets begin laying early. And coming from BIG eggs, they inherit the ability of their mothers to lay BIG eggs—and plenty of them. Many flocks of Bray's "Xtra-Profit" pullets are laying 50 per cent or better at 6 months old.

Come in and talk chicks with us. Or get a copy of our Free chick booklet and consider it when you have a few spare moments at home. It will pay you.

BRAY CHICK HATCHERY

AGENT: H. L. HOUGH,
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

'THE RECORD' *SELLS 'EM!*

FOR SALE

A number of high grade Holstein Milch Cows, well conditioned, prices reasonable.—Alex. R. Collison, Brinston, Ont. 26

Brinston, Ont., April 15th, 1935.

The Record,
Chesterville, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—

I mailed to you on the 6th inst. a "For Sale Ad" re Milch Cows. I did not happen to see a copy or issue of your paper but I would presume you likely received my letter. If so, would kindly advise you that the one insertion of last week would be sufficient as I have disposed of all the cattle I wish to sell, for the present.

Hoping this will not inconvenience you,

Yours respectfully,

ALEX. R. COLLISON.

Marcellus Meat Market
Chesterville

In Fresh Fruits and Vegetables we have

Lettuce	Celery Hearts	Tomatoes
Carrots	Cauliflower	Cabbage
Sweet Potatoes	Spinach	Shallots
Asparagus	Mushrooms	Rodishes
Turnips		Onions

Oranges	Apples	Grape Fruit
Pine Apples	Strawberries	Cocoanuts
	Bananas	

CHOICE INSPECTED BEEF, BABY PORK, LAMB, MILK FED VEAL ROASTING FOWL, SWIFT'S PREMIUM HAM AND BACON SILVERLEAF LARD, JEWEL SHORTENING

PHONE 20

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

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Business notices inserted in local columns for 10 cents per line every insertion.

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

All advertisements measured by the scale of solid nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Advertisements without special directions will be inserted until forbid and charged accordingly.

Subscriptions may commence with any issue. The paper will not be discontinued unless notice is given. No subscription will be cancelled unless all arrearages are paid.

In Memoriam notices with verse of four lines .50c; extra verses, each four lines .25c, cash with order.

Classified ads.—Wanted, For Sale, Etc., fifty words and under, .50c first insertion or three insertions for one dollar.

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1935		APRIL				1935
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THURSDAY, APRIL 18TH, 1935.

THE WEEK in OTTAWA

By
FREDERICK EDWARDS

MONDAY thousands of unemployed will learn how the Bennett Government proposes to put them back to work; that is, if Prime Minister R. B. Bennett's motion on unemployment is passed by the House.

Mr. Bennett has on the order paper for to-day a resolution to the effect that "it is expedient to bring in a measure to create employment by public works and undertakings throughout Canada, and to authorize the government to guarantee equipment securities of the Canadian National Railways and the Canadian Pacific Company in the amount of $15.000,000."

The total amount involved under this resolution is expected to be in the neighbourhood of $30,000,000, in addition to which there is a very considerable balance of the 1934 Public Works Construction Act still to be let out. Probably some $50,000,000 worth of work will be available to reemploy Canadian workmen.

The health of the Prime Minister continues to improve. Sunday he was out for an hour's drive, the first outing since he fell ill six weeks ago. The exact date of his departure for England to attend the Silver Jubilee celebrations is still uncertain, but tentative plans call for his deparure from New York next Saturday. His sister, Mrs. W. D. Herridge, probably will accompany him.

* * * *

One of the most dramatic incidents of the present session of parliament came Friday immediately prior to tabling of the report of the Mass Buying Commission. It developed when Hon. H. H. Stevens, ex-Minister of Trade and Commerce, "took the rap" for premature release of the Commission's findings; but, he added, "without my knowledge confidence was violated." Mr. Stevens chided Secretary of State C. H. Cahan, who virtually supported Liberal Leader King when he spoke of "oaths of office."

Mr. Stevens hotly refused to budge from his stand that throughout "the whole thing" he had acted for the good of his country. Conservative members banged their desks in approval. On a question as to whether Mr. Stevens was in order, Speaker Bowman left it to the wishes of the House and the members showed in no uncertain manner that they wanted Mr. Stevens to continue.

Mr. Stevens continued. He flayed "Lilliputian" efforts of parliament when the real question of the day was squelching or allowing to continue "the strangle hold combines have on our economic life." The desk-banging was resumed, for quite an appreciable time.

The report of the Royal Commission on Price Spreads was then tabled. Mr. Stevens moved its adoption, but the Clerk of the House has since ruled that this must be done by Chairman W. W. Kennedy, and has refused to accept Mr. Stevens' motion.

The keynote of the report is the recommendation for regulation of industry as a whole by a strong Government Board. Industries related to primary products within the compass of the 1934 Marketing Act, it is suggested, should be more stringently

Monopolies are put on the spot. They must ge regulated for the public good.

Labour and wage reforms recommended include 44-hour working week; strengthening provincial labour laws; amendments to the B.N.A. Act if necessary to permit the Dominion to invade the provincial labour legislative field; further unionization of industry; evasion of minimum wage laws, strengthened where necessary made a criminal code offence; new machinery under the Industrial Disputes Investigation Act.

The chain store principle is condemned, the chief criticism being that centralization of control induces practices inimical to the public interest.

Seventeen amendments to the Dominion Companies Act are suggested to curb unethical and illegal stock practices.

Amendments are recommended to the Combines Investigation Act to curb or abolish monopolies, as may be deemed advisable.

Full restoration of the ten per cent salary cut has been made to government employees receiving up to and includinig $1 200 a year: those receiving more, have half that deduction returned. Finance Minister Rhodes is considering return of statutory increases.

WHERE RENTS ARE LOW

Bride Broder in Mail & Empire

FATHER JAMES DOLLARD, the Irishman, once wrote a lovely lilting little song about the Irish villages, calling them all by name. We wish some of our poets would sing a song about the villages of Ontario that people might be tempted out from fifteen and twenty-dollar-a-month squalour and the dusty public street, and into these villages where they ask you ten and twelve a month for a fine house and a garden where all sorts of things grow of themselves and much more may be planted for autumn harvesting. We were in a charming old village the other day and a delightful house here and a still more delightful one there, bore the sign, "For Sale or to Let." We took stock of solid foundations and admired the cellars, we peered in the windows at pleasant rooms that caught every ray of the sun from the time it gets up in the east till the west sees the last of its gorgeous train. We traversed the garden and noted the currant bushes and the raspberry canes, the apple trees that before we know it, will be showering bloom over the grassy place where, in our mind's eye we spread unbleached linen to whiten. We looked enviously at the barrel that catches the rain water and decants it into a cistern, and hurried round to press our noses once more against the kitchen pane to see the sink and the pump that was ready to bring that cistern water up for daily use. We also looked round and across at neighbours as pleasantly situated as ourselves might be were we able to pre-empt one of these real houses for our own. They also had apple trees and a cedar barrier betwixt them and the road, and fruit bushes and grassy spots and a shed dear to the heart of the country-bred, and a rain barrel to hold the heavens' cosmetic that lies on the face like a drift of thistledown.

THE BOY AND HIS KNIFE

Calgary Herald.

THE big business man had forgotten his penknife, and apparently the members of his staff had done likewise. Everyone he asked shook their heads. Finally, he sent for Thomas, his diminutive office-boy.

"Have you got a penkife?" he asked sharply.

The boy delved into his trousers' pocket and produced the necessary article.

The business man gladly accepted it.

"How is it, Thomas," he said, "that you're the only member of the staff who carries a knife with him?"

"I suppose," replied the boy, with a frank smile, "it is because I can't afford more than one pair of trousers."

A reckless young Yorkshireman found a ten-shilling note in a pocket of his breeches one day. He came home uncommonly happy, having spent it royally, and told his parents of his luck.

"And, by gow," he said, "we've had reight blow out. We'd beef an' chicken an' ham an' eggs; I doan't know what we didn't hey—an' summat to wash it down wi. Grandest bit o' luck I've had for many a week."

His father stared hard. "Here!" he shouted suddenly, "what's ta been doin'? Tha's gotten my breeches on!"

Clancy: "Will you marry me, my pretty maid?"

"How many cylinders has your auto, sir?" she said.

WHY THE CROPS FAILED

Even When the Fisherman Turns .. to Gardening, His Stories Top the Lot.

IF we are to judge by the stories that appear in the papers, all the fishermen are cultivating gardens, and exercising their well-known powers of imagination on the fruits of their labours.

In a railway train the conversation turned to gardening.

"I guess," said Johnson, "none of you ever saw such parsnips as I grew last year. Why, do you know I had to hire a steam derrick to get them out of the ground."

"Talking about parsnips," said Perkins, meekly, reminds me of some I once grew out in Missouri to try the effect of a patent fertilizer my brother had discovered. The result was astonishing. Those parsnips for size easily beat all records, and just how far the root penetrated into the earth we could only guess. But to our disappointment the plants suddenly sickened and died."

"That was certainly a pity," said Johnson, sarcastically. "What was the matter with 'em. Outgrew their strength, I suppose?"

"Well," replied Jerkins, calmly, "we found out afterwards; it was because the end of the roots had been eaten off by rabbits in Australia."



CARE OF THE INFANT.

WE BELIEVE that every mother desires to do what is best for her child. All of us hope that every baby will receive proper care, so that he may grow up into a healthy adult.

A great responsibility rests upon every mother. A great responsibility and, at the same time, a great privilege. For upon the mothers of this country to-day depends the health of the citizens of the next generation.

The infant is absolutely dependent upon his mother. Beyond his ability to express pain and hunger by means of crying, he is a very helpless creature. It is this extreme helplessness that in many ways is so appealing to the mother while at the same time it makes great demands upon her.

It is a fact that a great deal of the sickness which occurs amongst infants is due to the fact that mothers instead of breast-feeding their babies put them on artificial feedings. There is no artificial feeding that can compare with the natural food. The child who is deprived of the natural food loses something that cannot be replaced, and has not an equal chance to grow up strong and well as compared with his naturally-fed brother.

Why are babies artificially fed? There are a few who are so unfortunate as to lose their mothers, and also, in a few cases, the mother's illness, as for example when she has tuberculosis makes it impossible for her to nurse her child. As a matter of fact there are very few women who cannot nurse their babies, but in many cases they need some instruction as to how to do it or they will fail in their attempt.

We therefore urge upon all mothers in fairness to themselves and to their children, never to wean their babies because they are finding difficulty in nursing, or because they think the child is not doing well, or because some well-meaning friend or neighbour tells of some wonderful artificial food. To do so is a serious mistake. Seek advice from your family doctor; he will tell you what you need to know so that you can nurse your baby and so give him the best chance to grow up into a healthy adult. Never wean the baby unless advised to do so by your family physician.

Questions concerning health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

"John," said Mrs. Meek to her husband, "we are going to the hospital bazaar to-night. Now, don't be mean. Remember, it is for a charitable cause.

Among the most popular attractions was a bewitching blonde young lady, who was selling kisses for a shilling each.

Mr. Meek bought ten shillings' worth, and was having his purchase delivered when his better-half came on the scene.

"John," she almost screamed, "what does this mean?"

"Well, you know, Marie," replied her husband, "it's for charity, you know."

"Yes," she replied acidly; "and charity, I also know, begins at home!'

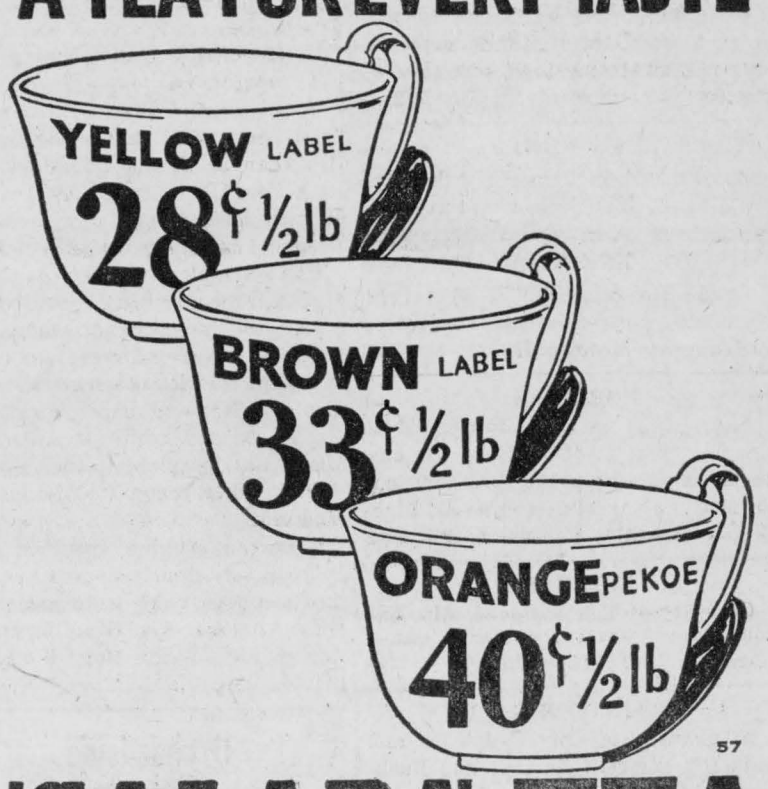
"Did the plumber come down to inspect the pipes this morning?"

"Yes."

"What did he say?"

"He said there was nothing the matter, but he could soon remedy that."

A TEA FOR EVERY TASTE



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'SALADA' TEA

The wedding-present difficulty had resolved itself into the usual silver butter dish. "What shall I put on the card?" she asked. "It's not as though we knew them very well."

"Oh," he grunted, without looking up from his paper, "put on it 'For butter—or worse.'"

The waiter had been very slow in serving dinner, and the diner had grown restive.

"Now, waiter," he said, "bring me coffee, will you, and while you're away you might send me a postcard now and then."

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Conducted By
MISS HELEN LACEY, B. H. Sc.

RHUBARB THE FIRST FRUIT OF SPRING.

RHUBARB pokes its head up through the ground just as soon as the snow is off the ground and it doesn't take many days of warm weather until it is tall enough to be broken off and used for pies, tarts and sauce.

RHUBARB TARTS.

2 tablespoons flour
1 cup sugar
1 cup chopped rhubarb
2 egg yolks
2 tablespoons water
½ teaspoon salt

Mix all together and pour into tart tins lined with unbaked pastry. Make a meringue by beating egg whites with two tablespoons of sugar and top each tart with a spoonful. Bake in a moderate oven.

RHUBARB SHORTCAKE.

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
½ teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar
1-3 cup shortening
¾ cup milk

Mix and sift dry ingredients and work in the shortening with the finger tips or cut in with a knife. Gradually add enough milk to make a soft dough. Mix with a knife. Toss on to a floured board and roll one-half inch thick. Cut with a biscuit cutter for individual cakes or shape into one large round. Bake in a hot oven 12 to 15 minutes. When done, split in two, butter and on the botttom half pour stewed, well-sweetened rhubarb. Cover with other half and pour more rhubarb over the top. Serve with pour cream.

RHUBARB CREAM.

2 cups diced rhubarb
1 cup sugar
Pinch of salt
1½ tablespoons flour
1 egg yolk

Mix diced rhubarb, flour and sugar and allow to stand one hour. Cook until thick. Add salt. Pour over beaten egg yolks and return to the double boiler to cook for a few minutes. Chill. Place in sherbet glasses and garnish with meringues made by beating one egg white until stiff with one and a half tablespoons of sugar, and cooking by placing mounds on a pan of water. Brown in a slow oven. Use a spatula to place on the dessert.

RHUBARB UPSIDE-DOWN PUDDING

1 cup stewed sweetened rhubarb
¼ cup butter
¾ cup sugar
1 egg
¾ cup milk
2 cups flour
3½ teaspoons baking powder
1-3 teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon vanilla

Put the rhubarb in the bottom of a greased pan.

Cream the shortening and gradually add sugar, creaming until thoroughly blended; add egg, beaten, then flour, sifted with baking powder and salt, alternately with the milk. Combine well and lastly add vanilla. Spread this cake mixture over the rhubarb and bake in a moderate oven for about 40 minutes. Turn whole onto a plate or cut in individual squares. Serve hot with pour cream.

SOUR CREAM FUDGE.

2 cups sugar
1 cup sour cream or milk
2 squares chocolate melted over hot water
Pinch of salt
1 tablespoon corn syrup
½ teaspoon vanilla

Mix the melted chocolate, sugar, cream, syrup and salt. Heat slowly, stirring constantly until melted. Continue boiling until some of the mixture dropped into a cup of cold water forms a soft ball. Remove from the heat and cool to lukewarm. Add vanilla and beat until fudge begins to thicken. Pour into a buttered pan and mark in squares.

Cereals are not especially rich in calcium, the important bone- and tooth-building material. Milk supplies this mineral in generous amounts.

* * * *

Entrées are small made dishes served between the heavy courses at a formal dinner.

* * * *

Tutti-Frutti means mixed fruits.

? ? THE ? ? QUESTION BOX

Doubtful: When entertaining at dinner, should the hostess or the guest of honour be served first?

Answer.—The question of who should be served first, the hostess or the guest of honour, is a very much discussed one, and those who write books of etiquette disagree on the subject.

In many houses the hostess is served first. This custom is a relic of the old days when the giver of a feast proved the absence of poison in the food by tasting it first. Of course nowadays we don't expect poison in the food when we are invited out to dinner, and the modern version of this tale has the following argument. Complicated foods are often served and the hostess indicates to her guests the methods by which they can most conveniently be served and eaten. This often saves embarrassment.

The custom of serving the hostess first is said to be the American way, and to serve the guest of honour first the English way. So you must take your choice of these two customs but you may use either and still be correct.

Questions should be addressed to Miss Helen Lacey, Chesterville Record.

WEST OF LITTLE BONNECHERRE

AT TEN o'clock, when Tom McKenzie, with a pack of furs on his shoulders, came up the snow-covered ridge from Smoke Lake, there were two cartridges in the magazine of his thirty-thirty rifle. Nothing much short of an emergency would have caused him to use them, for they were his entire supply, and he had eighty miles of wilderness to cover before he could take off his snowshoes in the streets of Nominigan. He was on his way out of the woods after four months of trapping in the region of Otter Slide Lake.

At a little past eleven o'clock, when he topped the ridge and looked down on the great Bonnechère Valley, his magazine was empty, and his gun was no more deadly a weapon than a stick of wood would have been. But McKenzie was not worrying, and in his heart was a song.

Good fortune had run athwart his path. Over his shoulder, tied firmly to his pack, was a pelt that had no been there an hour before. It was silky black with white hairs showing through it everywhere, like stars in a dark sky—as beautiful a piece of fur as ever a trapper handled This silver-black fox pelt would bring four hundred dollars if it brought a cent. The fox had suddenly appeared in the trail a hundred yards ahead of him; Tom had missed it with his first shot, but had killed it instantly with his second.

Now, as he looked down on Little Bonnechère Lake, he saw smoke rising from a cabin in a brûlée clearing at the head of a cove. He did not like the thought of travelling without ammunition; perhaps he could get a few cartridges at the cabin below. At noon Tom McKenzie approached a half-breed was cutting firewood at the edge of the clearing. The fellow whirled round when he heard the crunch of the trapper's snowshoes and stood motionless as Tom came through the trees.

"Howdy!" said Tom.

"Bo' jou'," said the half-breed, and then started as his eyes fell on the silver-black fox pelt.

"Pretty fair piece of fur, isnt' it?" said Tom. "Used my last cartridge to get him. Came down here out of my way a mite to find out if you've got any thirty-thirty shells."

For a moment the half-breed, whose eyes had not once left the pelt, made no answer, and then he said only one word: "No."

Instantly, for some reason that at the time he could not have explained, Tom regretted disclosing his lack of cartridges.

Hearing a noise in the direction of the cabin, he turned and saw another man approaching. Like the one who was chopping, this woodsman wore a Mackinaw coat with trousers thrust into the tops of his moccasins. But he was not a half-breed.

Tom was about to repeat his request for cartridges when he saw something that made him pause. There was a heavy, white scar on the man's face from the edge of his right nostril to the corner of his right eye. It gave the fellow a peculiarly sinister squint. Though Tom had never set eyes on the man, he knew instantly who he was. Joe Minto carried such a mark—Joe Minto, known through all that region as a man to beware of. At camp fires voyageurs told unpleasant tales of Minto's cruelty or expressed dark suspicions that he knew why such and such a trapper had never come home. Norman Scott was one, and Jean Coureau was another. Both men had been swallowed up in the wilderness. Tom McKenzie looked Joe Minto straight in the eyes and smiled. "Trappin' hereabout?" he asked.

"Off and on," said Minto. "You got somethin' there, ain't you?" he added with his eyes on the fox pelt. "Any more in your pack like that?"

"No," said Tom. "First silver fox I ever got—and last, probably. I just stopped to say 'Howdy!' I've got to cover twenty miles before sundown, so I'll be movin' along. So long!"

"S' long!" said Minto.

Tom half expected that one of the men would throw the axe at him; nevertheless, he turned with seeming carelessness and swung off on his snowshoes. Once he glanced back over his shoulder and saw the half-breed whispering to Minto. He was not astonished to see the two men walk rapidly toward their cabin.

Quickening his pace, Tom hurried away from the clearing, and as soon as he was sheltered by the trees he began to run. For two hundred yards he went at top speed and then he cautiously climbed a knoll. There, from a clump of spruces, he looked back at the clearing and saw what he had expected to see.

Minto and the half-breed came out of the cabin with rifles in their hands, slipped on snowshoes that were leaning against the outside wall and set out briskly on Tom's trail.

Tom waited no longer. He had guessed right. The look of covetousness that he had seen gleaming first in the black eyes of the half-breed and then in the gray, bloodshot eyes of Joe Minto had told its story. He knew that if those two could overtake him they would shoot him down as ruthlessly as they would butcher a snow-bound moose. Presently they would see by his tracks that he was hurrying to get away, and would come running after him like weasels on the hot scent of a rabbit.

For a quarter of a mile Tom ran through the trees toward the west; then he turned south down the valley on the west shore of Little Bonnechère. The snow was just hard enough to make good shoeing, and he went at racing speed. He was young and strong and experienced, but he knew well enough that with the heavy burden of furs on his back he could not hope to outrun the men behind him If he trusted to speed alone he could hold his own for a few miles, and then slowly but surely the human bloodhounds would overtake him, and as he stumbled pantingly forward a bullet would come whining into his head and the race would be over. If he threw away his heavy pack and ran on with the silver-fox pelt, the race would be longer, but the end would probably be the same, for he had already come twenty miles and he was not fresh. He did not seriously entertain the thought of throwing down his furs, however; he had gathered them by hard work, and represented almost his entire worldly wealth. He was ready to fight hard for them.

On through the trees he ran, trying to find some way of escape. A dozen plans flashed through his mind and were as quickly discarded. But of a sudden a daring scheme came to him—such a last resort as only a brave man and a past master in woodcraft would think of attempting. If he could find the proper place, he would try it.

To the right and to the left he looked. It was a rolling country covered with heavy timber. Up a tree-covered knoll he dashed, down the slope on the other side, and along the base of an eight-foot ledge Suddenly he saw the place for which he was looking. Close to the ledge at his right grew two young fir balsams, crowding together with their boughs interlocked and with their bushy upper banches rising twice a man's height above the top of the ledge.

Without pausing, Tom ran past these trees so close that his body brushed them. Straight on he went until he had mounted a slight rise and plunged down into the hollow beyond. Here he stopped for the merest fraction of a second to make sure that he was out of sight of the ledge. Then he leaped to the right and made a short half circle through the woods back toward the top of the ledge. On the way he slipped the pack from his shoulders and dropped his rifle into the snow.

Within thirty seconds from the moment he had passed the two fir balsams he was standing on top of the ledge in the shelter of their dense feathery branches, looking down at his own snowshoe tracks eight feet below. Anyone following his trail would have no reason to suspect that just beyond the next rise it turned sharply to the right and doubled back.

He freed his feet from the snowshoes and crouched there, trying to listen, but hearing only the loud thump, thump, thump, of his own pounding heart.

The moments passed, and still no sound except the chipping of a chickadee broke the silence of the woods. Then with increasing plainness there came to the trapper's ears the chuck-chuk-chuk-chuk of snowshoes. Through the fir branches the young trapper saw Joe Minto running up the trail,with rifle in hand A dozen yards behind him came the half-breed, carrying his gun in his left hand.

Tom let the leader pass beneath him, then he stiffened his muscles and as the half-breed came opposite, he launched himself through the air. Like a bob-cat leaping upon a scuttling partridge, he plunged down upon the half-breed. He struck him on the head and the shoulders, and the man fell heavily into the snow without a cry. Tom's whole thought was on the rifle. He must get his hands on it within a fraction of a second. As the half-breed fell, the gun flew out of his hand and dropped ahead, but almost before it touched the snow Tom was after it. He turned a somersault on the trail and came up on his knees with the gun in his hands. Even as he was swinging it forward and fumbling for the trigger frantically, he realized that Joe Minto, forty feet ahead, was in the act of turning around.

"Drop it!" cried Tom, and surprised himself by the menace of his voice.

Joe Minto heard the command and knew it was a warning of sudden death. With a curse he let his weapon fall into the snow.

Tom backed away from the trail until he could keep an eye on the half-breed who was dazedly struggling to his feet.

"Now, you, Minto," he said, "come down past me and stand by your partner."

When Minto had obeyed, Tom moved along a few steps and picked up the other rifle.

"These two guns will add weight to my pack," he said, "but I'm going to take them down to Nominigan with me. I'll leave them in Kearney's store if you want to get 'em sometime. Now, you boys step lively toward your cabin."

When Tom had watched the two men until they were out of sight, he recovered his snowshoes, his pelts and his rifle. After fastening his own weapon and Minto's on his pack, he turned his face once more toward the distant town. Once more the song was in his heart.

MR. PEASLEE AS A MOTHER'S HELPER

MR. PEASLEE seemed to walk with difficulty, and he sank into a chair upon the porch of the village store with every sign of relief. Deacon Hyne had watched his approach, blazing meanwhile with a surly curiosity.

"Watching you comin' up the road, Caleb," he observed, "I was put to it to tell which leg you seemed to favour most when you stepped; both of 'em seemed to be lame, I sh'd say."

Caleb fiddled with his cane and looked ashamed.

"An old fool's the worst kind there is," he said at last. "I'm goin' to tell you all about it, Hyne, but I want you sh'd promise me now that when you have had your laugh out you'll keep still about it. I don't want this whole village to know what an idjit I made of myself!" And Mr. Hyne, seeing that in no other way could he obtain the desired knowledge, promised faithfully.

"That woman we've had stoppin' with us this summer and that boy of hern," began Mr. Peaslee, casting about for an opening. "Well, the 'mount of it is, she 'n' my wife have been wantin' to go to the city for mebbe two, three weeks, but it seems they couldn't take the youngster with them, nor they couldn't leave him behind. For two solid weeks they argued and planned to go one day, and argued some more, and gave it all up the next day.

"Finally, after a fortnight or so of that kind of talk, I took a hand in it myself. I was forrard with my work and was cal'latin' to sort of rest up a day and take things easy, so I says to my wife, 'If you and Mis' Coates are set on goin' to Bangor, I want you both sh'd get ready in the mornin' and go!' says I. 'I'll take it onto myself to look out for the youngster one day.'

"I was a mite su'prised at the way she took it; I won't go so far's to say it tetched my temper, but mebbe it stiffened my disp'sition a speck. It b'iled down to this: she didn't feel I was comp'tent to take care of that boy one day. So I just sot back in my chair and looked at her a minute, and then I says:

"'Well,' says I, 'mebbe you're right and I'm wrong, but that boy don't weigh over sixty pounds, and I weigh in the neighbourhood of two hund'd, and if I ain't able to look after him one day,' I says, 'it's high time I found it out.'

"The long and short of it was, they got ready and went yesterday morning. Both of 'em looked back kind of worried when they drove off, and I saw Mis' Coates whisper somethin' to the boy 'fore they started; but I didn't know what it was, of course.

"I ain't goin' to try to tell you every move of the day, Hyne, but I'll say this: if I'd known what a passel of springs a boy twelve years old is, I'd have thought twice 'fore I'd undertook to look after him ten minutes, let alone all day. Boys must be a lot wuss'n they was years ago, I guess."

Mr Hyne grinned behind his hand.

"I'd made up my mind to keep him amused and contented," Mr. Peaslee went on, "and 's far 's my strength went and I was able, I lived up to it. There was some things he wanted me to do that we beyond my powers, but I tried faithful, not meanin' to have my wife able to say that I couldn't keep him contented, and she'd told me so." Mr. Peaslee turned his head with an effort and showed Mr. Hyne a lump as large as a walnut over his eye.

"I got that," he admitted, "showin' him how a cow would hook him 'f he didn't keep ut of the pastur'; I was hookin' the ladder, aond it was closer than I cal'lated it was, and I hooked it good; he was tickled pretty near to death and wanted I sh'd do it over, but I didn't.

"There's a welt across my shoulder as big's a lead pencil and a foot long that I got while he was ringmaster and I was clown. I'll do the boy justice 'nough to say he didn't cal'late to give me such a clip; he jest entered into the sperit of the thing too hearty and he was sorry 'nough when he found out he'd hurt me. And I lamed one ankle showin' him what a jumper I was forty years ago; I wish I'd let it go at tellin' him, but he wouldn't hear to that.

"But the wust was down by the deep place in the brook when he wanted to play pirate, same's any boy does. He had an old scythe that he'd picked up that he called his sword, and he rigged up a plank that he wanted me to walk and show him how pirates done to folks they captured.

"I don't want you to think I was fool 'nough to intend to walk out onto that plank far 'nough to tip it up, Hyne; I just cal'lated to step onto it and stop. But when I'd stepped out kind of hesitatin' to where it begun to tip a mite, and I was jest goin' to turn back, he give me a jab with the p'int of that old scythe, unbeknownst to me that it was comin', and I done jest the same as you or anybody else would have done—I surged ahead and let out a yell, and then down I went clean over my head into eight foot of brook wa'er.

"Wal," sighed Mr. Peaslee "that about wound up things for the day. By the time I'd got out and we'd got back to the house, the womenfolks had got back; and when my wife see me limpin' into the yard without a dry stitch on me, she didn't know whether to laugh or get mad.

"'It wan't that I thought the boy couldn't stand it to be left,' s'she, 'but I knew you'd do somethin' to yourself, and I sh'd guess you'd done a plenty. I ain't goin' to say another word to you about it; I won't have to; you'll have rheumatiz pains that'll talk to you plainer than I can tomorrow,' she says." Mr. Peaslee lifted his leg and groaned.

"What you laughin' at, Hyne?" he demanded. "You wouldn't laugh if you was in my shoes. You mark my words!"

ALONG THE AIR WAVES

BY "ETHERITE"

AT TEN YEARS OF AGE, ALEXANDER CHUHALDIN WROTE SUCCESFUL ORCHESTRATIONS FOR A SIXTY-FIVE PIECE BAND

FOR a ten-year-old boy to write successful orchestrations for a sixty-five piece band is no mean accomplishment even for a man many years his senior, but that is exactly what Alexander Chuhaldin, conductor of the internationally-known and CRBC national network programme "Melodic Strings," did while attending military school in his native Russia.



Alexander Chuhaldin

Chuhaldin, who is favourably received everywhere he appears was born in Smolensk, and was nine years of age when he made his first concert debut as a violinist. He was acclaimed a prodigy. At ten he was enrolled in a military school, and at eleven he was conducting. In Moscow he became the student of Julius Consus, and in Vladiskavkas at the age of fourteen he conducted his first big symphony.

Alexander Chuhaldin, in addition to being a famed musician, is likewise a soldier for in the Russian Army, previous to the Revolution, he saw active service. At the conclusion of his military career he did considerable travelling, finally arriving in Canada where he has since made his home.

It must have been an interesting sight to have seen Alexander Chuhaldin when he stepped on Canadian soil, and it is doubtful if any one person has ever arrived in this country equipped with more baggage than he possessed at that time. There were small trunks and big trunks, bags suitcases, and other paraphernalia that must have made him look like a one-man stock company.

But Chuhaldin came equipped with more than baggage. He brought with him a rich musical background, a repertory of more than four hundred pieces, and his valuable Nicholas Amati violin. He lacked, however, a command of the English language.

Realizing that it would be much to his favour if he were able to speak English fluently, Chuhaldin studied assiduously and to-day he not only speaks but writes his adopted language as well, perhaps, as many of his Canadian friends.

The Canadian Radio Commission, ever in search of accomplished musicians, saw in Alexander Chuhaldin a brilliant entertainer and immediately obtained his services. In due course he hade his first Commission broadcast and promptly stormed his way into the hearts of people on both sides of the border, so definitely, in fact, that there are now but few violin virtuosos whose popularity is of greater proportions.

As a musician, Alexander Chuhaldin is temperamental and emotional and to him the soft, sweet strains of lovely music is more soul-stirring than anything else in the world. But as a man, he has much in common with his fellows. The simple things of life—good books, flowers, trees and birds, home and comfort—all of these are dear to his heart.

Perhaps it is his appreciation of the simple things that makes Alexander Chuhaldin the great musician he is.

"EGELBERT, MY HANDKERCHIEF!"

Members of the production staff of the Radio Commission confessed the other day that they often feel like shedding tears. And not crocodile tears, either. This lamentable state of affairs comes about through the examination of some of the manuscripts submitted for their perusal. In common with magazines and newspapers, radio receives plays and ideas for programmes from persons who have not the faintest idea of what writing for radio really entails. With as much finesse as is possible the CRBC's manuscript readers usually try to let the writers down lightly with constructive criticism. But they have found that even professional authors resent criticism of their brain-children, and indignant letters usually follow an attempt to point out authors' mistakes. The producers do not wish to use the printed rejection slip solution, but it is beginning to cast sympathetic eyes toward the desk of hard-pressed and necessarily hard-boiled magazine editors.

ELIZABETH CAMPBELL TO SING ON "BABILLAGE-CAPRICE"

Elizabeth Campbell, Canadian mezzo-soprano, and a former member of the Boston and San Carlo opera companies, who in May returns to Paris for a number of engagements, is to sing on the "Babillage-Caprice" national network programmes to be heard from CRCM on April 22nd and 29th. Miss Campbell is not unknown to Canadians and her contributions to these programme should be of an excellent quality.

"SUNSET SOUVENIR" A NEW PROGRAMME.

Vancouver is presenting what is expected to be a feature of special merit when, on Saturday, April 20th, at 9.30 o'clock the "Sunset Souvenir," featuring orchestra and soloists under the direction of McKenzie Mawer will be heard over the national network of the Commission. The programme is of an half-hour duration.

RADIO FEATURES WEEK BY WEEK.

Thursday, April 18:

9.45 p.m. Cyril Pitts, tenor—An NBC-CRBC International Exchange programme from New York to National Network.

10.00 p.m. "Melodic Stings"—Orchestra direction of Alexander Chuhaldin. A CRBC-NBC International Exchange Programme. From Toronto.

Friday, April 19:

5.00 p.m. Mozart's "Requiem"—Choir and Orchestra under Direction of Arthur McFadyen. From Winnipeg to National Network.

10.00 p.m. "Le Trio Lerique"—Anna Melenfant, soprano; Ludovic Huot, tenor; and Lionel Daunais, baritone. Montreal to National Network.

Saturday, April 20:

9.00 p.m. Halifax Conservatory of Music—Orchestra under direction of Ifan Williams. Halifax to National Network.

9.30 p.m. "Sunset Souvenir"—Orchestra and Soloists under direction of McKenzie Mawer. From Vancouver to National Network.

Sunday, April 21:

9.00 p.m "The Road to Yesterday"—Soloists and Orchestra under direction of Roland Todd. From Toronto to Natianal Network.

10.00 p.m. L'Orhpian de Montreal—Under the dirtction of Arthur Laurandeau. From Montreal to National Network.

Monday, April 22:

9.00 p.m. "Babillage-Caprice"—Orchestra direction of Dr. J. J. Gagnier. From Montreal to National Network.

10.00 p.m. "Youngbloods of Beaver-Bend"—Rural Dramatic sketch from Winnipeg to National Network.

Tuesday, April 23:

8.00 p.m. "No Mournful Numbers"—Comedy team, orchestra, ladies' trio, male quartette, and soloists. From Winnipeg to National Network.

8.30 p.m. "Opening Nights"—Radio Hall players under direction of Edgar Stone. From Toronto to CRC Eastern and Midwest Network.

Wednesday, April 24:

8.00 p.m. "Melody Mart"—From Moose Jaw to CRC Eastern and Midwest Network.

9.00 pm "Concert Caravan"—Toronto to CRC National Network.

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Musical Numbers Enjoyed by Large Crowd of Young People Tuesday Evening.

The combined Young People's Societies of Morewood United church, St. Paul's United church, Cornwall, and Chesterville met Monday evening in the Sunday School Hall of Trinity United. The Morewood group was in charge of the devotional portion of the meeting, and the Chesterville society provided the amusement. The musical numbers were appreciated very much judging from the applause of about 150 young ladies and gentlemen. Illustrated lantern slides were used for the hymns. Miss Lillian Riddell led the young people in a sing-song and refreshments were served Thus a very enjoyable evening was brought to a close.

Losers Banquet Winners of Morewood United Y.P.S.

75 Young People in Attendance Friday Evening at Delightful Function in Morewood United Church.

The Young People's Society of Morewood United church held a delightful banquet in the Church Hall on Friday evening when the losing side in the membership and attendance contest were hosts to the winning side, about 75 young people being present. The banquet was in charge of Miss Addie Swerdfeger, assisted by Mrs. Hume McConnell and the Misses Blanche and Alta Loucks. The four tables were very artistically arranged, and a sumptuous repast was enjoyed by all. Several ladies of the Women's Association very kindly assisted in the serving.

Rev. G. H. Smith acted as Toastmaster for the occasion, and proposed the toast to His Majesty the King, which was followed by the singing of the National Anthem. Mr. Hugh Loucks proposed the toast to the ladies and this was responded to by Miss Eva Swerdfeger. A toast to the winning side was proposed by Miss Addie Swerdfeger, captain of the losing side, and replied to by Mr. Carman Swerdfeger, captain of the winners. Miss Louva Allison very ably proposed the toast to the Officers and Convenors of the Young People's Society. This was responded to by Rev. G. H. Smith, in the absence of Miss Evelyn Marcellus, President.

A sing-song was then enjoyed by all, after which Miss Verna Munro, social convenor, led in a half-our of social entertainment.

Successful Presentation of Play by Elma Society

"Where's Grandma," Three-Act Play, Enjoyed by Large Audience.—Selections Given by Orchestra.

A very successful play, "Where's Grandma?" was staged by members of the Young People's Society of Elma United Church Friday evening with a good sized crowd in attendance. Several of the players were taking their places on a stage for the first time but their showing in the three-act presentation was very creditable under the direction of Mrs. K. W. Woodwark and well received by the audience. Before the curtain and between the second and third acts the orchestra played several selections, and bags of candy were sold at the end of the first act.

The cast of characters included: Misses Ethel McMillan, Olive T. McIntosh, Eileen Beckstead, Gladys McIntosh, Beatrice Dillabough, Gertrude Barkley; Messrs. Reginald Barkley, Egerton Barkley, Hugh McMillan, and Wray McPherson. The members of the orchestra were Mrs. Amelia Lambkin, Mrs. Donald McMartin, Miss Helen Barkley, Mr. Fred Beckstead and Mr. Arnold McMartin.

Melvins

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead and mother, Mrs. David Beckstead, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Farren Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Flegg spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Murray Francis of Morewood.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott and two sons spent a day last week with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Poole of Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Christie and daughter Elaine of Grantley spent a day recently with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shaw and daughters Adrienne and Hilda spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott.

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