THE WINCHESTER PRESS

VOL. XLV — WINCHESTER, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1931 — NO. 35

Season's Greetings



Fennell & Wallace

FEED & FUEL SERVICE



The Royal Bank of Canada

Duncan's Meat Market



We have on hand Choice Beef, Pork, Smoked Meats, Cooked Meats, Fish, etc. Leave your order for your Christmas Fowl. Don't forget we also carry a very complete line of staple groceries, including lard, butter, cereals, cheese, canned goods, bread and many other eatables.

Phone 12 - A. H. DUNCAN.

A Reminder!

Don't Wait For Cold Weather, Do It Now! WHAT?

Have your motor thoroughly inspected and necessary adjustments made to assure you of Easy Starting, Full Power and Economical Driving.

Have your Oil Cartridge changed. Cartridges should be changed every 10,000 miles.

Have a Hot Water Heater installed for comfortable driving. New low prices on special Chevrolet Hot Water Heaters.

Write, phone or drive in our Service Station and get full information regarding these items it will save you money.

Complete Equipment for complete service.

Melvin's Garage,

ALBERT JOHNSTON, Service Manager.

Phone 113 - - Winchester

Our Column

Pay your Christmas bills early.

Merry Christmas to all Press Readers.

Only twelve months till Christmas, 1932.

A good conscience is a continual Christmas.

After next week you will be writing it 1932.

Give Christmas cheer to someone else—there's plenty of opportunity this year.

A fall of snow on Christmas Day is regarded as the sign of a lucky new year.

After to-morrow Christmas will be just around the corner, but you will be looking backward.

Don't forget to make all dumb animals in your possession know that to-morrow is Christmas.

Dominion Parliament is to meet on Feb. 4th and from reports it is likely to a short and snappy session.

Next Monday is nomination day in all municipalities where elections did not take place the first Monday in December.

The slippery roads of the past week landed many cars in the ditches, and the garages have been very busy as a consequence.

Thirty years ago on Christmas day the editor of the Press spent the day on his island on Rideau Lake, going up to it in a motor boat.

Premier Henry secured the license number one for his car. The editor of the Press secured 201, the first license issued in Winchester.

Bananas can be saved from early decay by anointing the cut end of the stalk with parafin says an exchange. A better way to save them from early decay is to put them where the children can find them.

"If a man is found drunk in his car even if someone else is driving he is guilty of being drunk in charge," Magistrate Burbidge of Hamilton, remarked in police court sentencing Sam Ross, to 30 days in jail.

Monday, 21st Dec. was the shortest day of the year. The days will soon lengthen out, and we will have more sunlight. Why, the first thing we know we will have a few blizzards and then Spring and warm showers.

Unless the present council is returned by acclamation to serve in 1932, Dr. R. A Patterson, reeve of Kemptville and warden of the united counties this year, will retire from it, according to the Kemptville Advance

The Kingston Whig-Standard publishes the following:—There are quite a number of capable young men at the Red Cross Rooms, who have had some experience in farming and who are anxious to learn more about it. These men would be satisfied to work for their board and lodgings until they proved themselves worth more.

It used to be frequently said in smaller towns, that it is the business of a good citizen to mind his own business, keep out of debt and avoid breaking laws. It was commonly thought that if he did that, it was about all that could be expecten of him, and that he was conforming to the ideals of good citizenship. But a community's development cannot be promoted in these times on any such limited basis. The fact that so many small town people still have this spirit, and expect to get along without doing anything particular to boost community movements, is one of the principal reasons some do not get ahead faster.

In the first six months of 1931 a total of 1,780,883 motorists came to Canada from the United States for periods from 24 hours up to six months. Of the total 1,274,508 came for a stay of 24 hours or less; 500,833 for a visit up to 60 days and 542 for a stay up to months. Compared with the corresponding period of 1930, this shows an increase in the number of sixty-day permits totalling 158,808, and in the six-months' permits totalling 73, while a decrease is shown in the twenty-four hour permits totalling 197,185. The Province of Ontario headed the list among the provinces in the number of permits issued for motorists with 1,392,859, of which 1,056,654 were for 24 hours; 336,075 for 60 days and 130 for six months.

LLOYD PURCELL

Lloyd Purcell died at his home at Smiths Falls on Monday following a lengthy illness. Deceased had been in ill health for about six years, but had only been confined to his room for about two weeks. Born in Winchester thirty-four years ago, he went to Smiths Falls as a child, and the major portion of his life had been spent there He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Purcell, two brothers, Richard and William Purcell, and one sister, Miss M. Purcell, all of Smiths Falls.

THE UNITED CHURCH

(Contributed)

The Christmas note of joy and gladness characterized Sunday's services. Rev. J. A Waddell spoke from Luke 2:15, in the morning, saying: "The enduring attraction of Christmas is due to the fact that it can be looked at helpfully from many points of view." All nations celebrate Christmas in some way. It is a childrens' day as well as a home day, when the thoughts of all turn homeward. It is a time for expressing kindly feelings and performing kindly deeds, because of the birthday of Jesus, who taught us to love our neighbours as ourselves. The thought driven home by the pastor was that the shepherds found Jesus, and life took on a new meaning. There is danger to-day of Jesus being crowded out as he was in Bethlehem, but those who welcome Him find comfort and joy. A person's life will be a complete failure if they do not find Christ, whom to know aright is life eternal. The choir's anthem and the solo by Mr. Fred Johnston were well rendered.

The large congregation attending the evening service enjoyed the beautiful Cantata, "The Nativity of Christ," given in such splendid form by a choir of twenty voices, there being several solo and quartette parts, which told of the untiring efforts of the Organist and Choir leader, Miss Helen Smith, and of the hours of practice given by Miss Smith and her choir. The Christmas note was made to ring in the hearts of the listeners. Rev. J. A. Waddell told the legend of the first Christmas tree in the time of Martin Luther. He urged all to make Christmas a holy day and give Christ first place in our hearts and homes.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

So far it looks very much like a green Christmas.

Reserve New Year's night for the Annual Entertainment of St. Paul's Presbyterian Sunday School in Lannin's Hall.

The Old Age Pension Board held their last meeting at Cornwall on Monday and cleaned up the year's business.

The Hon. H. E. Rose of the High Court of Ontario, and Lady Eaton of Toronto were among those recently receiving treatment at the Locke clinic at Williamsburg.

Elmour C. Root, of Mallorytown, who has been on the Royal Bank staff in Ottawa since January last, was recently transferred to Winchester where he took up duties on Wednesday last says the Brockville Recorder-Times

Saturday last, at her home at Morewood, Mrs. John Dillabough, a highly respected resident of that community, passed away after an illness of four years' duration, leaving a husband and a family of seven to mourn her death.

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. T O. Keyes on Thursday when the winning group of the W. M S. under the convenorship of Mrs. Dave Bruce were entertained. The evening was spent with music, games etc.

Hv. Bessin will be closed Saturday to enable their staff an extended Christmas Holiday The store will be open Saturday evening however from 7 p. m. until $9 30, in order that anyone desiring to do some shopping for Sunday, may do so.

At the service on Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock, in the Wesleyan Church, a New Year's sermon will be preached by the pastor. The evening service will be held at 7 30 o'clock, when Rev. W. F. Suffell will conduct the service. All are cordially invited to attend.

The first hockey match of the season will be played at the rink here on Monday night next, when Winchester Seniors will cross sticks with Cornwall. This will be the first visit of a Cornwall hockey team to Winchester, and it is up to the Winchester fans to show them that they are good sports.

Miss Bertha Merkley, of Chesterville, who is at present with her sister, Mrs. T. O Keyes, fell on the slippery walk in Chesterville on Friday last, sustaining severe injuries to her hip and back although the Doctor could find no broken bones. Miss Merkley will be laid aside for awhile.

ST. MATTHIAS' CHURCH

Holy Eucharist 11.45 p. m., on Christmas Eve.

Sunday: Festival of St. John, Apostle and Evangelist. Holy Eucharist 10.30 a. m., Sunday School at 3 p. m.

A FULL CAR SENT

Through the splendid activities of ladies of the Women's Institute of Winchester district, a car filled with all sorts of canned fruits, vegetables, soups, etc., tastefully packed, was shipped from the Winchester Station on Saturday last for Saskatchewan to convey Christmas cheer to many homes in that province where the drought of last year brought not only hard times, but in many cases absolute want. Those who contributed will not be any poorer for what they gave, and in heart they will be much richer in the thought that they have helped some less fortunate than themselves.

$85,000,000 SPENT ON MAIN HIGHWAY

During the year 1930 a total of $85,729,272 was spent in the construction and maintenance of Canadian highways, exclusive of local roads receiving no Provincial subsidy, and urban streets, according to figures contained in the annual report of 1930. This report was issued last last week in Ottawa by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. During the year additional expenditures bought the total for highways, bridges and ferries to $93,101,050.

The outstanding Provincial debt for highways at the end of the year total-led approximately $326 659,000.

At the end of there were 80,498 miles of surfaced highway in Canada, and 397,373 miles of all classes of highways Ontario had the greatest mileage of surfaced highway, 44,740 miles, or 55 per cent of the total. Quebec was second and British Columbia third, with 13,302 and 7,477 miles, respectively. There were 1,239 888 motor vehicles registered, all provinces with the exception of Saskatchewan showing an increase over the previous year.

The report shows that 1,200 persons were killed in motor vehicle accidents and, on the basis of gasoline consumption, Saskatchewan had the lowest record, while New Brunswick had the highest rate.

POLICE COURT NEWS

A number of men of this locality were brought before Magistrate McCormick, charged with infractions of the Game Laws of the Province during the past week: Two were convicted of illegal hunting, two for permitting their dogs to run at large in a locality where deer are usually found, five for destroying the dens of fur bearing animals. They were each assessed the minimum fine of $10. and costs.

A landlord was charged with trespassing on his tenant's property. He pleaded guilty to the charge. A fine of one dollar was imposed, together with the costs, and he was ordered to cease trespassing until the tenancy expires.

A farmer, east of Chesterville, was charged by his hired man with dismissing him from service and refusing to pay him the balance due of his wages. The charge was laid under "The Master and Servant Act, R. S. O. The hearing took place in Police Court before Magistrate McCormick, who, after hearing evidence by the Complainant and the Defendant, fixed a rate of wages and made an order that the amount due together with the cost be paid forthwith. Barrister W. J. Cass appeared for the complainant and Barrister Arthur Flynn conducted the defence.

Juvenile Court Judge Milligan, of Cornwall, Ont., and Mr. T. W. Ault, of The Children's Aid Society, visited Winchester last Friday to hear a charge against a Winchester boy (a minor, 14 years of age) of theft and being incorrigible. The hearing took place in Magistrate McCormick's office. After hearing evidence the boy was given another chance by Judge Milligan on his promise to attend school every day regularly, be submissive to his parents, give up smoking, and generally to behave himself and failing to do so he will be taken to the Mimico Industrial School without further question.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Mr. L. A. Ellis has purchased the Eagleson property on Main Street, East, and intends putting in a milk pasteurizing plant in the near future.

Married on December nineteenth, at the American Church in Paris, France, Ulric A. Lanoue of Winchester, Ontario, to Jessie Adelle Baldwin, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Baldwin, of Stanstead, Quebec.

When Mrs. Zylpha Richardson, of Lansdowne, celebrated her one hundreth birthday on Monday, December 14, she was presented with a beautiful flowering plant and a letter of congratulations from the township council of Front of Leeds and Lansdowne.

After 13 years on the staff of the Kemptville Agricultural School, Samuel Clare has retired on superannuation, having reached the age limit, and is succeeded by Arthur Johnston. James Grier, one of the teamsters attached to the school has also been superannuated.

Rev. Ulric A. Lanoue, M. A, D. D., of Winchester, Ontario, has been appointed missionary to the Belgian Congo by the American Baptist Foreign Mission Society. At present he is studyin French Literature at the Sorbonne, in the Ecole de Preparation des Profesteurs de Francais a l'etranger. Mrs. Lanoue (nee Adelle Baldwin) is a graduate of Bishop's College (Bachelor of Arts '28) and of Yale University (Bachelor of Nursing '31) During the spring term of 1932 she will study at the School of Tropical Medicine at Brussels, Belgium. Mr. and Mrs. Lanoue will sail early in July for Sona Bata, Congo Belge, S. W. Africa.

POST OFFICE BUSY

Business may not be as good this year as last, in many lines, but Postmaster Scott informed the Press yesterday that the mails, sale of stamps, etc; had exceeded last year by a considerable margin, that is for the three or four days previous to Christmas. The staff is kept on the jump from morning till night, distributing the heavy incoming mails and making up the outgoing mails, besides the other office business which is greatly increased at this time of year. As a convenience to the public, Mr. Scott is going to open the wicket at the office from 8 to 8.30 p. m. the night before Christmas so that parcels may be obtained in time for Christmas. On Christmas Day the office will be open from 8 to 10 a. m. only.

S. S. ENTERTAINMENT

The Sunday School Entertainment held at Cass Bridge on Monday evening was a decided success. The school house was filled to capacity and the splendid program was greatly enjoyed by all. Mr. James Patterson, Supt. of the School, was chairman of proceedings.

During the evening, Mr. Jas. Patterson was much surprised when he was asked to accept, on behalf of the school, and in appreciation of his services, a beautiful copy of the new United Church Hymnary. Mr. Patterson expressed his appreciation and his desire to be of any service possible in the work of the school.

A GOOD CAR LOAD

The carload of fruits, vegetables, etc., shipped to Saskatchewan last week for relief purposes, contained around $500. worth of eatables, all donated by residents in the Township of Winchester. The work was under the supervision of the Maple Leaf Colonization Board, assisted by the Women's Institutes in Morewood, Chesterville and Winchester. The executive of the Colonization Board sincerely appreciate the assistance received from the women of the township in co operating with them in making this project such a success. They also extend thanks to the Winchester Public School and to all others in the district who so liberally contributed to the worthy cause.

PUBLIC SCHOOL CONCERT

It is no wonder that the Memorial Hall at the Public School was filled to overflowing on Friday night last when the Annual entertainment put on by the pupils of the Public School took place. Mr Howard Annable, Chairman of the Board, presided. The program, published below, was so full of merit, and the result of so much careful teaching on the part of the teachers, and training on the part of the scholars, that it reflected much credit on the teaching staff, and was an evidence of the aptitude and quickdess of the children to respond. The several exercises so full of rhythm and executed with so much grace was indeed delightful, while the singing, the little dialogues, speeches, and performance of the children could not help but delight the audience who showed their appreciation in applause. The presentation of the McDonald and Campbell medals to Teddy, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Weir, who won both, was a pleasing feature. The presentation was made by Mr. Stewart, the P. S. Inspector, in a few words that were full of wisdom as well as advice, and very appropriate to the occasion. Little Ted, must have felt as proud as his parents when he was handed the beautiful medals, the result of his industrious application to his studies If any criticism could be offered, it is that the programme was too long. And yet each following item was, if anything, more interesting than the preceding one. There is no entertainment so full of interest as one in which children take part, and the one on Friday night last was no exception. Following is the programme.

Chorus, "Deck the Boughs with Holly" by Junior Schollars.
Chairman's Remarks
"Carols, "O come all ye Faithful" "Joy to the World"
Sleigh Bell, Chorus by Juniors
Song by Primer Quartette
Dumbell Drill, Room B Boys
Christmas Sugar Pums Juniors
Folk Dance, Room B, Junior Girls
Carol, "Silent Night"
A Dream of Mother Goose by Primers
A Dollies Parade
Motion Song, "Away in a Manger"
Indian Drill, Room B. Boys
A Christmas Lullaby, Juniors
Rose Drill, Room C. Girls
Carol, "See amid the Winter Snow"
Carol, "See amid the Winter Snow"
Toyland Brigade, Room B. Girls
Play, "Safety First"
Presentation of Macdonald Medal
Christmas wita the Ruggles
Motion Song, "O Little Town of Bethlehem"
Folk Dance, Sr. Girls Room B
A Midsummer Nightmare
Double Song, (a) "I can't do the Sum" (b) "The Sleepy Town Express" by Room B.
Carol, "It came upon the Midnight Clear"
National Anthem

SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Miss Hazel Lewis is spending Christmas at her home in Elma.

Miss Georgina Bowman will spend the holidays with her parents in Canton, N. Y.

Rev. and Mrs. John Ostrom left on Monday morning for Toronto where they will spend the Christmas holiday.

Mr and Mrs. J. M. Jackson and family of Kemptville, accompanied by Miss Hood, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickson.

Miss Florence Fennell of the Ottawa Civic Hospital arrived home to day and will spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Fennell, Cameron Ave.

Gentleman Cadet George Ross Davidson, of Castor, Alberta, who is attending the Royal Military College, Kingston, is spending the holidays in Winchester with his cousin, Mrs. Thos. D. McLean.

The engagement is announced of Miss Louise Sinclair, daughter of Mrs. Sinclair and the late James Sinclair, to M. U. Martin, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin of Morewood, Ontario. The marriage to take place early in January.

Students from the various schools and colleges are home for the holidays and are glad to have this brief respite from the strenuous days of study. Among those are the following: Messrs. Harold Beach and Dwight Armstrong from Albert College, Belleville; Misses Evelyn Armstrong, Mabel Waddell, Messrs. Rupert Helmer, W. H. Agnew, Kenneth Annable, Mac. Singleton, from Queen's University, Kingston, Ont.; Miss Frances Stewart, Messrs. Fred Cass and Eldon Davidson of Toronto University; Miss Betty Stewart B. A. of Ontario College of Education; Misses Ruth Melvin and Laura Walker and Arnold Barkley, of Ottawa Normal School; Mr. Harold Dukelow, of O. A. C., Guelph.

The Press joins with many others in wishing these young folk a happy time amid the old home surroundings and friends.

SUGAR BUSH LICENSES

Applications for sugar bush licenses to operate for 1932 under the Maple Sugar Industry Act will be received by the Dominion Fruit Commissioner at Ottawa. The Act requires sugar bush owners who sell their product outside the provinces to have a license issued by the Department of Agriculture. There is no charge for the license, but applicants must state their name and address, location of sugar bush by lot number, concession, township and county, and must also declare the number of trees in the bush it is proposed to tap.

FIVE H. S. STUDENTS IN CAR ACCIDENT

When five Winchester High School Students were returning to their homes in Vernon and Vicinity on Monday evening, and when about half a mile south of Harmony turn, when passing another car the driver, Lawrence Vail, lost control, and the car, a Chev. touring, went into the ditch overturning completely. The occupants were Lawrence Vail and Jean Vail son and daughter of Rev. Vail, Vernon, Albra and Nairn Boyd, son and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon Boyd, and Christie Briggs, all of Vernon.

The driver, Lawrence Vail, suffered from several cuts on face and other bruises, Jean Vail suffered a broken collar bone and bruises, Christie Briggs had his nose badly lacerated by broken glass, and it required several stitches to close the cuts, Albra Boyd is suffering from a dislocated hip and other injuries, while Nairn Boyd escaped with a few bruises. Messrs Leslie Dixon, Hyman Bessin, Harold Keyes and John Cinnamon, who were on their way to Winchester in their cars, were quickly at the scene of the accident and rendered good service and first aid. A couple of the injured students were brought to the office of Dr. McKendry at Winchester, and given the necessary medical and surgical attention before being conveyed to their homes It was a very narrow escape from worse injuries, and while the sufferers have the sympathy of all, especially at this holiday season, they are to be congratulated that the accident did not result more seriously.

BIRTHS

At Vernon, on Saturday, Dec. 19th, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Mac Carkner, a son, William Henry.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. Wm. Beardsley, who died December 17th, 1927.

Today we are thinking of someone,
Who was loving, kind and true;
Whose smile was as dear as the sunshine,
Dear mother, that someone was you.

FOR SALE

45 laying Barred Rock Hens, 1 year old at $1 each.

Mrs. Laura Stuart
R. R. No. 1, Mountain, Ont.

FOR SALE

One set of single sleighs and one cutter. Apply to I. W. Ault.

FOR SALE

To Rent or For Sale. One Orme Upright Piano, almost new.

W. N. Lannin,
Winchester

CREAM WANTED

At the Ellis Store, anyday in the week. We pay 23c per lb, butter fat. No express charges to patrons. For eggs we pay 30c per dozen for extras and 25c per dozen for firsts. L. A. ELLIS.

BOARDERS WANTED

Accommodation for Roomers and Boarders, at my residence on Clarence Street.

35c Mrs. Howard Fetterley.

GIRL WANTED

Girl capable of doing all kinds of home work. Apply to

Mrs H. L. Hughes,
35tfc Phone 22, Winchester.

FOR SALE

Four pure bred Holstein Cows due to freshen between Christmas and the 3rd of January. 1 grade cow that is due the last of May. These cows are all between four and six years old, aad all have been fully accredited for seven years.

Ezra Thorpe,
35c Phone S. Mtn. 608-42.

MERRY CHRISTMAS Everybody



HARRY L. FLORA

Telephone 33 Prompt Delivery

TRANSPORT SERVICE

All kinds of hauling, local and long distance moving.

All loads are insured up to $2000 Good Service.

ROSS HUTCHINSON

Phone 86, Winchester

The Needlecraft Store

We have very pretty Stamped Aprons, good size, excellent quality of Cotton from 35c up.

Fancy Laundry and Handkerchief Bags.

MILLINERY

All Hats At Reduced Prices.

Hand Painted Christmas Cards now on sale 8c to 25c

IDA F. GARDNER

LOST!

Spare Disc Wheel and Tire for Ford Truck

Finder please notify

Kemptville Creameries, Phone 123, Kemptville

Reward!

All Talking!

Moving Pictures

Community Hall

HALLVILLE

Tues., Night, Dec. 29

Jackie Coogan and Mitzie Green in

'Tom Sawyer'

TWO REEL COMEDY

One Reel Paramount News

SPECIAL HOLIDAY PROGRAMME

R. C. A. Photophone

THE VOICE OF ACTION

ONE SHOW 8.15 p. m.

Admission 35c Children 25c

Notice

I buy all kinds of old hens at highest market prices, also doing moving, etc. with my truck at reasonable rates. Apply to Morris Ross Phone 171
16tfc

If You Have A
Mutual Life of Canada Policy
You get the entire earnings yearly
"Every Year a Profit Year."
KARL HELMER, Agent.

Sanitary Barber Shop and Beauty Parlor
Hair-cutting, shaving, massaging and shampooing.
Ladies' hair-bobbing, shingling, waving, massaging and shampooing a specialty, done during open hours or by appointment.
Oscar Pierce, Proprietor

LAWSON & LAWSON
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.
Offices—Molsons Bank Building, Chesterville, Ont.
W. B. LAWSON, K.C. K. D. LAWSON.

JAKE ROSS
All kinds Poultry wanted at all Seasons. Wool Wanted. I buy all kinds of Hides.
Phone 81 - Winchester

FIRE INSURANCE
Having taken over the Insurance Business recently carried on by Mr. Harvey Nesbitt, I am prepared to take care of your risks. Best Companies and Reasonable rates. Phone 172.
WALTER MOFFATT

R. MORROW, Auctioneer.
For the Counties of Dundas, Stormont Glengarry, Carleton and Russel
Sales of all kinds handled.
Tel. 603 r 31, WINCHESTER SPRINGS

DR. C. H. MEREDITH,
DENTAL SURGEON
Office Hours 9 to 5—Evenings by Appointment. Tel. 23
Rowat Block, Winchester

W. J. CASS, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Successor to G. C. Hart
Phone 11 Winchester, Ont.

W. BARNARD, Jeweller.
Nesbitt Block, Winchester
All kinds of Watch, Clock, Jewellery and Spectacle Repairs. Work Guaranteed. Prompt Service.
Your Patronage Solicited

NOTICE!
I buy all kinds of Poultry, Hides and Wool at the Market Price. Phone 165
HARRY SWEET

The Great West Life Assurance Company
ROBERT REVIE, Agent.
Tel. 153, Winchester, Ont.

Winchesser Lodge, No. 336 I. O. O. F.
Meets in the Lodge Room, over the Bank of Nova Scotia, Main Street, on the 2nd and 4th Monday evenings at 8 o'clock. Visiting brethern cordially invited.
W. Moffatt, Sec'y. C. B. Timmins, N. G.

LORNE WINFIELD MULLOY, B. A.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
IROQUOIS, . . ONTARIO
Telephone 67

DR. A. W. SHERWOOD
Dentist
Successor to Dr. McKeown in his office, St. Lawrence St., Winchester, Ont.
Telephone No. 28, Winchester

Loyal Orange Association
L. O. L. No. 862, meets First Wednesday of each month.
Prince Edward R. B. P. meets Last Wednesday of each month.
Victoria Lodge L. O. B. A. meets on Second Wednesday of each month.
IN ORANGE HALL WINCHESTER

Chinese Lanterns

Chinese lanterns are very effective for illumination purposes, but they are liable to catch fire, especially if used where any current of air can sway them.

For safety's sake, a handful of sand or earth should be placed in them, around the little tin candle-socket at the bottom.

This not only keeps the lantern steady, but, in case of fire, causes the bottom to separate from the paper, and so make less blaze in the air.

Should the lantern be upset by a sudden blow, the sand will often put out the flame before any harm is done.

Christmas

Christmas bells are ringing everywhere to-night,
And the snow is falling, pure flakes of white.
Hang your stocking up, dear,
Christmas time is here,
Then drift away to sleep
Before St. Nicholas doth appear.
—(By Member No. 1 of the Boys' and Girls' League).

Edison Filed 1,100 Patents

Thomas Edison filed more than 1,100 patents during his long career as America's foremost inventor.

ISSUE No. 50—'31

Amusing Anecdotes

A queer little incident during the run of "Lear" at the Lyceum Theatre, London, in the palmy days of Henry Irving and Ellen Terry, is recorded by W. Graham Robertson, in his captivating reminiscences "Life Was Worth Living." One evening, Ellen Terry—as Cordelia—and Robertson stood together at the wings during the last act when the great actress said:

"Graham, why do men always spit on their hands when they are going to take up anything?"

"They don't," said Robertson, "at least only laborers handling a spade or a navvy gripping a pick-axe."

"Well," said Cordelia, "you come and look at Henry." (Irving was playing Lear).

It was almost time for Lear's entrance, bearing the body of his murdered daughter, and said daughter began to get ready, stretching herself at full length upon a table that she might be the more easily gathered up. King Lear swept down from his dressing room and stood beside her, waiting for his cue. As it came he stooped over Cordelia and whispering "Now then—ready?" carefully spat upon both palms, rubbed them hastily together and, shouldering his burden, trudged with it on the stage.

* * * *

Tit-bits from the intimate diaries of the late C. W. Barron, noted financial reporter—as recorded in "More The old Barron":

Boston, June 5, 1920. Mrs. Coolidge tells the following story. It is her custom, when going out, to leave her address so that the governor (Coolidge was Governor of Massachusetts at the time) may call her up if he returns Recently the governor returned home. rang the telephone of the party giving the afternoon tea and said to put Mrs Coolidge on the telephone.

The conversation was as follows:
Governor: "Mrs. Coolidge?"
Mrs. Coolidge: "Yes."
Governor: "Hop home."

If any body can get that conversation into fewer words or letters without cutting the sense, he deserves a prize, remarks Barron.

* * * *

Under date, New York, November 16, 1927, is this entry:

George Harvey (former American Ambassador in London) said: "I suppose I have told John D. Rockefeller the story of the minister's call at least forty times and each time he seems to get a new chuckle out of it. He is very appreciative of wit. I tell it that there were rumors about Peacham for many weeks that the minister had had a call to a larger parish, but nobody seemed to get any information and the minister said nothing.

"Finally, the deacons agreed that one of them should call and ask him directly. So the old deacon knocked on the front door and asked the boy who responded to see his father. The boy said that his father was engaged. 'Then can I see your mother?' and the boy replied that his mother was busy.

"Then the deacon, smilingly, began upon the boy and said, 'Can you tell me anything about the report that your father has had a call to another church?'

"The boy said: 'I don't know anything about it, but father is in the parlor praying for light and mother is up in the attic packing the trunks'."

* * * *

In a talk with Dr. Walter B. James at Battle Creek, Michigan, on October 25, 1922, Mr. Barron quotes the doctor as saying:

"I think the development of women has come largely by discarding their clothing. A father will come to me with a cold and sore throat and pull off clothes like a numan onion; they would fill a bushel basket. But his daughter's clothes would go in a quart measure."



Chas. Lindbergh declined John D. Rockefeller's invitation to go to church, when fog caused him to land at Flagler Beach, Florida. Instead he spent Sunday overhauling his plane.

NIGHT

Night appears, and anxiety and wretchedness are suspended. To be comfortable, nothing is necessary but our beds, and when sleep closes our eye-lids our wants are satisfied. Night equalizes the condition of the beggar and the monarch; both enjoy a blessing which no money can procure.

If we look at the stars, that host of white robed pilgrims who travel across the vault of the nightly sky, the imagination cannot conceive anything quieter, calmer, or more unassuming. They are the exquisite and perfect emblems of loveliness and humility in high station.

"The profit of life is life and not money."—Henry Ford.

Santa Claus Calling!

Hallo! Hallo! all children dear
I'm Santa Claus; hark! can you hear?
I've not yet started from the Pole
To give each child my yearly dole,
And so my voice has far to go
O'er seas and lands of ice and snow;
Besides, I'm getting pretty old,
And, what with age and a nasty cold,
My voice has not that robust tone
Best suited for the microphone.
Yet, if you've paid your wireless dues
I'll try to state my candid views,
Of Christmas North Pole Vocal News!
Well, firstly, I must tell you that,
I know you all—Joan, Jane, and Pat,
Tom, Bob, Matilda, Betty, Dick,
Maria, Bertie, Mary, Mick—
And, secondly, your faults as well
Upon my fingers I can tell;
And so, for one short week at least,
No boy must be a little beast,
And pinch his sister's lollipops
And fail to share his acid-drops,
Or tell a cramme. to papa,
Or say "I shan't' 'to dear mamma,
Or splash through puddles when it rains,
And make his clothes one mass of stains,
Or be a greedy little pig,
Or thump a schoolmate not so big,
Or stick a pin into the chair
Of Auntie Jane when she's not there,
Or fail to love his dog and cat,
And wipe his shoes upon the mat—
For if he does these things I'll not
Come down his silly chimney-pot!
And you, dear girls, take care you're good,
And do the things you ought and should,
And help your mothers all you can
To scrub the floor and frying-pan,
And stir the pudding good and hard,
And don't forget the spice and lard,
And see that you don't soil your clothes,
Or start too soon to dust your nose,
And don't tell tales or be a sneak,
Or I'll not call on you next week!
But, there! I'm only warning you
What to avoid and what to do,
But, if you rise to concert-pitch,
On Christmas Day there'll be no hitch,
For you can be quite sure that I
Will pass no decent kiddie by.
Now, off you go at once upstairs,
And don't forget to say your prayers,
And, when they're said, switch off the light
And sleep like top! Good night! Good night!
—A. B. Cooper in "Tit-Bits", London.

"Follow the Equator" Is Goal Of Hypothetical Air Trips

Among the possible airplane flights for 1932 being discussed in Europe, the "follow the equator" feat is talked about more than any other. European airmen say the best starting point would be Libreville, French Equatorial Africa. After crossing Africa in two "legs" there would be a long and dangerous flight across the Indian Ocean, with a stop at Maldive Islands for fuel.

Next would come the 7,000-mile flight across the Pacific on a course where shipping is scarce. A pilot might make land at the Gilbert Islands, at Christmas Islands, and at Galapagos. From the latter he could proceed to Quito, in Ecuador. Then would follow a journey across South America to the mouth of the Amazon. His gigantic flight would terminate with the crossing of the Atlantic to Libreville.

If You Are Good

Santa Claus will come to-night
If you're good
And do what you know is right,
As you should.
Down the chimney he will creep,
Bring for you a woolly sheep,
And a doll that goes to sleep,
If you're good.

Santa Claus will drive his sleigh,
Through the wood,
But he'll come around this way
If you're good,
With a wind-up bird that sings
And a puzzle made of rings,
He will bring you many things
If you're good.

"I'll accept jazz if it's honest, not a steal from a classic."—John Philip Sousa.

"Inefficient industries cannot shield themselves behind tariffs."—Sir Hugo Hirst.

Quality has no substitute



Tea *"fresh from the gardens"*

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished with Every Pattern



Seaming detail introduces the new back movement in the skirt of this black canton-faille crepe silk frock. Bright green canton-faille crepe provides an accent in the one-sided rever and in the inset sleeve section.

You'll love its smart individuality and slimming qualities.

Style No. 3357 is designed for sizes 16, 18 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust.

Size 16 requires 3½ yards 39-inch, with ⅜ yard 35-inch contrasting.

It's a model that will make up just splendidly in the sheer woolen fabrics now so outstandingly smart.

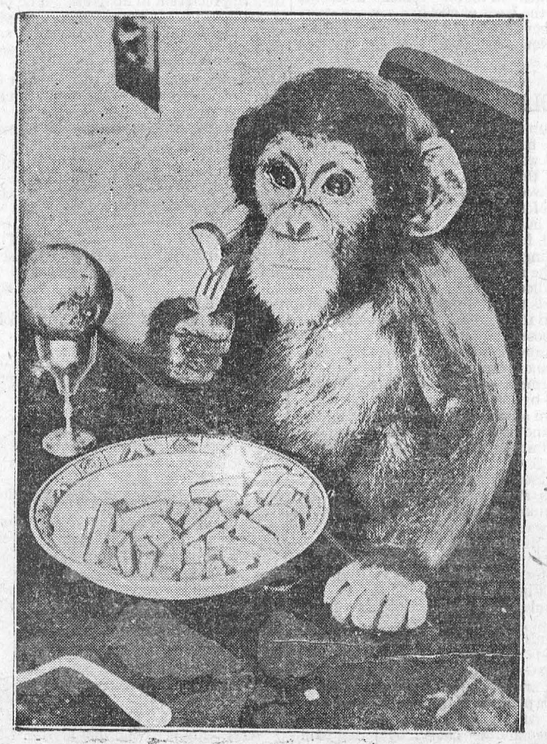
Crepe satin and crepe marocain are also suitable.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

Santa Claus is another name for Saint Nicholas, the patron saint of children. His day is December 6th. His association with Christmas began when Christmas present-giving came into fashion.

"Buddy" Dines in Style



According to a scientist's recent statement monkeys develop ...r than children. Perhaps they "ape" their elders more effec...ely? This Bronz Zoo chimp, Buddy, likes his meal this way.

Christmas Eve

The swinging bells have settled now to silence,
And from the byre there comes the muffled sound
Of restless beasts that, weary, shift their balance,
Knee-deep in rustling straw on trodden ground.

Riding above the hill's dark height, the moon
Touches the earth with her white wizardry,
And all the Milky Way is tinsel-strewn
With stars like candles on a Christmas tree.

Surely on such a night, when skies were clear,
The clarion trumpet called: Be not afraid!
And shepherds, crouching to the ground in fear,
Heard that their Lord was in a manger laid.

And hurrying from the fields and down the street,
A village street as rough and steep as this,
Came, with a star to guide their stumbling feet,
To where His Mother worshipped with a kiss.

The village sleeps to-night; no angels sing,
No wise men, bearing gifts, come from afar.
But, bright upon our darkness, heralding.
The eternal Incarnation, burns a star.

For not in time alone the mystery
Of heavenly blossom on an earthly stem,
But every cottage shall a manger be,
And every English village Bethlehem.
—Phyllis Hartnoll.

Christmas Color Schemes

It is never too early to begin devising plans for the Yuletide decorations of our homes. Color and comfort are the first essentials for success. Holly and mistletoe, of course, are pre-eminent in the scheme.

One thing should be kept in our minds. Place these evergreens so that they will be well out of the way of naked lights. Such procedure mitigates any dangers of fire.

Hollyred is a fine provoker of excitement. Mistletoegreen is restful and adds to our stores of energy. Make sure of buying both holly and mistletoe during the early days of December. Never leave the buying later, as they certainly lose freshness.

Tinsel-twine adds a distinctive charm if it is lightly hung around holly.

Lamps are also suited to similar treatment, which results in the production of a lovely seasonable glitter.

Speaking of glitter, frosted messages on mirrors are extraordinarily effective. Whitening mixed with salts provides a reliable paint with which to work the oracle.

Candles are more decorative than lamps, although they cannot be said to produce the same excellence of illumination. But both lamps and candles have their different tasks to perform.

Christmas Fruits

When you buy your Christmas supplies of currants, raisins, figs, Brazils, or dates, do you ever wonder where they come from

Dates, from Arabia and Persia, grow on the date-palm. The name is derived from the Greek word "dactylos," meaning finger. Dates, before being pressed, look exactly like human fingers, and the resemblance still remains in those you buy.

"Brazils" are from Brazil. They are the produce of a tree called the "juvia." They grow in a hard shell about the size and shape of a child's head, and each shell contains about fifty nuts.

Currants are a variety of small grapes, dried. The name is our corruption of "Corinth"—where they grow most abundantly.—Tit-Bits (London).

Christmas Briefs

There are two Christmas Islands, one in the Pacific and one in the Indian Ocean.

Christmas cards were first seen about one hundred years ago.

Instead of stockings, Belgian children put out their shoes for Santa Claus to fill.

The French Santa Claus is dressed like a Harlequin in the old pantomime.

THOUGHTS FROM KINGSLEY

Old decays but foster new creations.
Those who can suffer, can dare.
Pain is no evil unless it conquers us, God doth not own unwilling service.
Lift is too short for mean anxieties.
Have thy tools ready, God will find thee work.

"We are drifting steadily, but surely, into a bigger and more evil war than the last."—Gen. John F. O'Ryan.

Tricks For the Christmas Party

A Clever Match Trick

The performer of this trick takes a match in each hand and rests the hands palm upward, on the table. Then he closes the hands and asks someone to place a match upon the closed fists. The performer then announces that he is able to pass the match from one hand to the other without opening his hands. He makes a rapid up-and-down movement of both hands. This causes the two visible matches to fall on the table, and he asks for them to be replaced on top of his knuckles. This is done, and another quick movement is made so as to cause the two exposed matches to fall into the hands. The performer then opens his hands and one hand is found to contain three matches and the other only one match. The secret of this trick is that when he let the two matches fall on the table they were not the two from top of the knuckles of each hand, but one from the knuckles and one from the palm of the same hand. The next movement caused one knuckle match to fall into the palm of the hand, so that, unseen by the audience, one palm contained two matches and the other was empty.

* * *

To Make a Needle Float

This sounds impossible, but it is easily performed as follows: Lay a needle on a cigarette paper and place it in a glass bowl of water. Carefully cause the paper to sink and the needle will remain floating.

* * *

To Lift a Man

It is possible to lift a man from the ground with five fingers. Two persons put their index fingers under the insteps of the person to be lifted, two others place a finger under each elbow, and a fifth puts his forefinger under the man's chin. At a given signal each person lifts his hand and the subject is raised from the ground.

* * *

Naming a Chosen Object

Three cards, apples or other objects are placed in a row on the table. The spectators are asked to choose one of the three while the performer is out of the room. Upon his return no one appears to make a sign, but the performer instantly names the chosen article. The trick is accomplished with the aid of a confederate who is smoking a cigar or cigarette. The confederate places his cigar in his mouth so that it designates the chosen article, being either at the left side, right side or centre of his mouth.

* * *

Catch the Coins

Two coins are placed on the back of the performer's right hand. The trick is to toss the coins in the air and to catch one at a time as they come down. If the coins are tossed straight up it will be almost impossible to catch them singly. The coins are tossed with an upward tilt of the hand, This causes the coin at the finger-tips to travel much higher than the other, and it will prove quite easy to grab them one at a time as they fall. With more practice the trick can be done with three coins.

* * *

A Trick With Coins

Lay a dime between two quarters on a tablecloth, then place a tumbler on the two larger coins. Ask your friends if they can remove the dime without touching in any way either the glass or the coins. They will probably give up the attempt before long, but it is really very easy to do when you know how. All you need to do is to scratch the tablecloth with your forefinger, and the dime will move in the direction of the scratching.

* * *

Cut String Restored

A loop of string is held between the thumb and fingers, and a member of the audience is allowed to cut it with a knife. The performer chews the cut ends of the string and they are restored. The trick is done with a short bit of extra string. The extra piece is held protruding from the thumb and fingers while the actual loop itself reposes safely in the hand. When the false loop is cut the performer thrusts the loop and two loose ends into his mouth. He retains the two bits of string and brings out the loop completely restored.

* * *

The Button In the Bottle

For this trick you will require a clear glass bottle, a button, a piece of thread, and a cork. Tie the button securely to the thread, place it in the bottle so that it hangs half-way down, attach the other end of the thread to the cork, and cork the bottle tightly. Now how can you sever the thread so that the button falls to the bottom of the bottle? The bottle must not be uncorked or broken.

Nothing more is needed to accomplish this trick successfully than a lens to focus the rays of the sun, which pass through the glass without heating it and burn the thread.

The first carols were religious but gradually became debased into drinking songs. The chorus of one of the most popular ran, "Hail, good wassail, hail to thee, honored ever shalt thou be."

"When all wise men have failed why not try an honest fool?"—Hendrik Van Loon.

ARTIST AND COOK JOIN TALENTS

Women Invited to Supply a Name For New Cooking Feature

WIN A SET OF DISHES

The first of a series of illustrated cooking recipes appears in this publication. The creators of this new feature offer a 23-piece tea set to the reader who submits the most suitable name, and for opinions as to the advantages of "Pictured Cookery."

Send your suggestions for a title along with your appreciation, using no more than three words or less for the title, and not more than 50 words for your opinion of its advantages.

The use of trade names will not be considered, as this is purely a service for the housewife and is in no way connected with business. Address:

"THE CHEF,"
Wilson Publishing Co.,
73 Adelaide West, Toronto.

PICTURED COOKERY



Passing of the White Rhinos

Cape Town.—Africa is saying farewell to another of those giant prehistoric animals which once crashed through the forests in enormous herds. The white rhinoceros is passing. Soon, when old hunters meet at the "Place of the Winds,' 'they will speak of this great beast as a friend who has gone forever "into the blue."

Only two fast-diminishing herds of these grotesque creatures of the dawn world now remain—one in the Sudan, the other in Zululand. Both are protected by the governments of those territories. But the valley of the Umfolosi in Zululand is barren with drought, and some of the white rhinos —there were not more than a score all told—have died of starvation.

In daylight the white rhino is almost as dark as the common black rhinoceros. You have to see a family of white rhinos—bull, cow and one or two calves—at night to realize why they are called white. The skin has some peculiar quality which gives it a white appearance under the African moon A weird sight—this glimpse of the rarest land mammal in the world feeding on grass in the tropical bush country.

White rhinos are seldom seen while the sun is up; that is why so few photographs of them have ever been taken. They rest and sleep in the impenetrable bush all day, and go trotting off to water at sundown. It is said tha white rhinos are never found more than forty miles from a river.

Unmolested, the white rhino is a mild fellow. He lives in a dim world, with his clear sight limited to about twenty-five yards. Nature compensates hm with almost incredible powers of smell.

No zoo in the world possesses a white rhino. In the past a few young ones have been captured, but they were too sensitive to live long in captivity. It would be impossible to capture a fully grown white rhino alive. When attacked by human beings, they are infuriated to madness, and charge the first large object in sight.—The N.Y. Times.

From a Famous Soldier's Diary

If that distinguished soldier Sir Percival Marling, V.C., were asked "what was the most embarrassing moment in your life," he undoubtedly would reply during the "Kaiser's Review" at Aldershot, 1889.

It was a scorching August day, he tells us in his life story ("Rifleman and Hussar.)) And his regiment, the 18th Hussars, was acting as escort for Queen Victoria on her return to Windsor after the review was over. Captain Marling (as he was then) was riding by the right wheel of the carriage, in which sat the Queen, the Princess of Wales (afterwards Queen Alexandra), and a lady-in-waiting.

The Queen was very gracious, and asked my name and one or two questions as we moved off, and then went fast asleep, and her black bonnet became somewhat awry on the top of her head. What with the heat and dust and the big horsehair plume under his chin and the leopard's tail which hung down his shoulder, my horse began to chuck his head about, and to my horror threw a blob of foam right on the Queen's veil. She woke up with a start and gave me a look which made me wish I had never been born, and the Princess of Wales and the Lady-in-Waiting began mopping her up with their handkerchiefs.

Two days later a furious memorandum came down from Whitehall saying that all commanding officers detailing Royal escorts were to take particular care to see that their horses didn't foam at the mouth!

The Wig That Fell Off.

Soldiering was a cheerful business in Sir Percival's young days nearly fifty years ago. Late nights and many of them were the order of the day. Sir Percival was then in the King's Royal Rifle Corps, and one year the Regimental dinner was on the night of the "Oaks." The Duke of Cambridge, the Commander-in-Chief was in the chair, and everyone got extremely festive. After dinner, as soon as the Queen's health had been proposed, H.R.H. made his speech. . . Old Lord Templetown, who was one of the Honorary Colonels of the regiment, was sitting next the Duke. He wore a wig, and having done himself very well, he went fast asleep after dinner with his head nearly on the Duke's shoulder, and his wig fell off into the Duke's dessert plate. The Duke looked down at him and said, "Ah, I have been too long: my old friend Lord Templetown is older than I am, and cannot drink so much," and he picked up his wig and put it on his head back to front. . .

Even the most optimistic subaltern can barely hope for such a thing to happen in these days. The fashion in after-dinner pranks has changed too. After the wig episode, Sir Percival and two brother officers went to the theatre and then for supper to a restaurant in Leicester Square.

Coming out at closing time Bobby Bower challenged me to a race round Leicester Square, which in those days was a rubbish heap. So we got hold of two hansom cabbies, gave them each ten shillings. took the horses out of the cabs, and got them bareback with the harness, and had a race three times round the square. It was a great race, and Bobby beat me by a short head. I can see him now beating his hansom-cab horse with one of his pumps. He was afterwards Chief Constable of Yorkshire, and an excellent Chief Constable too.

"I Hate The Staff."

Another equally unforgettable dinner took place in Cairo after the battle of Tel-el-Kebir. The Duke of Connaught, Sir Garnet Wolseley, and a crowd of Staff Officers and Brigadiers were present, and after the usual toasts, says Sir Percival, the Duke got up and proposed the health of Sir Cromer Ashburnham, Colonel of the Rifle Corps, who was nothing if not unconventional:—

Our old man got up and returned thanks as follows: "I'm much obliged for the kind way His Royal Highness has proposed the toast of my health. I have been in the Rifles over thirty years, and owe everything to the Regiment. I never wore a red coat, I never was on the Staff, I hate the Staff, d—n 'em," and he subsided under the table.

The Queen's Grandson.

When Sir Percival was with his regiment at Aldershot a prize fight was arranged between two men, and took place in some pinewoods on the other side of the Long Valley. Among the spectators was one of Queen Victoria's grandsons—Sir Percival does not say which—whose regiment was stationed at Aldershot:—

He had come down from London by the last train, and hadn't been to bed at all. He was so frightened that his grandmother might find out that he had been to a prize fight, which was illegal, that he came out with a false beard on. About the fifteenth round, when the blood was flowing, he fell off his pony in a faint, and his false beard came off.

What happened to this bold young man, Sir Percival does not say, but presumably the secret was kept.

Sir Percival was in the Gordon Relief Expedition, and from his diary we get a good idea of the soldier's feelings about Gladstone. Here is one extract:—

Great uncertainty as to what is to be done. The Liberal Government, as usual, will not make up their minds. There is a rumor we are to march across the desert from here to Berber, and I heard one Tommy say: "Gawd 'elp us, it'll be as 'ot as 'ell." We ought really to go right across by the desert route to help Gordon, but old Gladstone, they say, won't let us, or buy sufficient camels.

Later, after Khartoum had fallen, we find this: "The men call Gladstone the M.O.G. (Murderer of Gordon) instead of the G.O.M. (Grand Old Man)." And for the general opinion of the younger generation we have this dialogue between a small Harrovian and a small Etonian at Lord's: After a heated argument the Etonian said, "Well, anyhow, Wellington was at Eton," to which the Harrow boy replied, "Well, anyhow, we never had a beast like old Gladstone." And that ended it.

Shoeing The Camels!

Another extract from Sir Percival's diary lifts the veil on the way the Nile Campaign was run:—

The War Office are a weird lot. They have sent us out two farrier sergeants and two shoeing smiths to shoe the camels ! ! ! and two rough-riding sergeants from the cavalry to teach us how to ride camels. One of them told me he had never seen a camel, not even in the zoo, till he got to Egypt.

When he was quartered at York Sir Percival made friends with the Dean, the late Dr. Purey-Cust, about whom he tells a delightful anecdote. The Dean had a private bathroom which nobody was supposed to use except himself:—

When he came back from his holiday he found that either the spray or the douche wouldn't work. He had up the servants and taxed them with having used his bath during his absence. The head housemaid confessed she had had her monthly tub, to which he said: "Well, Alice, all I can say is that I am very much surprised you do behind my back what you wouldn't do before my face!"

Latest Diet Notes

The latest medical discovery is that personality depends to no small extent upon dieting.

"An eergetic, lively personality," says Dr. Donald Laird, "is associated with activity of the thyroid gland, which requires large amounts of iodine for its well-being. Iodine is present in all foods that come from the sea, so if you want to be lively, let shrimps, shellfish, and seaweed be your slogan."

But suppose you are too excitable. What is to be done about that? We are told that many excitable people have an alkaline reaction in their blood. This upsets a person's balance, and he needs acid-forming foods such as eggs, meat, oatmeal, and rice.

If you wish to calm a nervous person, you should say it with rice pudding. There is good news, though, for those who have a sweet tooth. Dr. Laird has been experimenting with sweets of various kinds, and finds their effects miraculous. "Sweets," he tells us, "have a wonderful stimulating power on the gastric juices. They assist good digestion and soothe tired nerves."

Schoolboys and girls should make a note of this. It will come in useful next time they want a reason for asking for increased pocket-money.

Empire Broadcasting

Spectator (London): The British Broadcasting Corporation is about to establish an Empire service, operating night and day, and capable of transmitting its programs to the ends of the earth. Powerful American and Russian stations can be heard in the remotest parts of the Empire. It is clearly desirable that British programs should be equally available to listeners all the world over, in India and China as well as in the Dominions and Colonies. We understand that, by an ingenious device, speeches and other items once transmitted can be, so to say, stored up and repeated a few hours later. Thus the program sent to Australia while South Africans or Canadians are asleep can be repeated for their benefit when they wake up. The difficulty of adjusting a program to the different times of Sydney, Delhi, Capetown, Ottawa and Vancouver, and other Imperial centres, can thus be overcome.

New "Pocket Edition" Plane



This new pocket plane only requires 15 yards landing place. Furthermore it folds up neatly and can be parked in a garage. Average speed 90 miles an hour.

Britain's Least Known Colony

By a Former Missionary.

British Honduras, where the recent hurricane and tidal wave has caused such untold disaster, is one of the least known of Britain's Crown Colonies. Yet it has a position on the Central American isthmus, between Mexico and the Panama Canal, of potential strategic and commercial importance.

At present, however, it has fallen on evil days. The logwood dye industry, which was the original staple trade of the place, is now almost dead. Mahogany, hewn inland and floated in rafts down the numerous rivers, is out of fashion.

Tortoise shell, sponges, and cane sugar have been largely superceded. Bananas have suffered from the "Panama Disease," and it is difficult to see what remains for this stricken colony beyond chicle (for chewing gum) from the sapodilla tree, and the numerous and excellent tropical fruits which grow there in profusion.

Keeping its End Up

Nevertheless, the colony has somehow managed to keep its end up very pluckily. The streets of the capital, Belize, were always, until the hurricane, bright, well built, and busy. The Government buildings were imposing; the police, judicature and Civil Service generally were very efficiently run.

Once decidedly a "White Man's Grave," Belize has long been immune from yellow fevr, stringent sanitary regulations and a fine medical service having eliminated to a large extent the mosquitoes and land crabs which spread the infection. Nor is the climate particularly unpleasant, though it is hot and rather given to "wet seasons."

It is, indeed, a pleasant and interesting town to live in. The natives, all English-speaking, are descendants of West African slaves imported from Jamaica by the buccaneers who founded the colony 300 years ago. But they are amongst the most likeable, intelligent, and industrious negroes in the world.

Worse Than Alligators

The colony is still largely undeveloped. It boasts neither roads nor railways, transport being entirely by water, either along the coast (usually as calm as a lake within the protection of the bays and coral reefs) or up the numerous rivers which penetrate inland as far as the Guatemalan frontier. There are many villages along these rivers, and several ports on the coast suitable for light craft; but apart from this the country is mostly jungle or open pasture land known as the "Pine Ridge."

The interior is notorious for its poisonous snakes and an infinite variety of noxious flies and ticks. There are also plenty of alligators and "tigers" (jaguars), but these are infinitely less troublesome than the "flies." In the large towns these nuisances are seldom encountered.

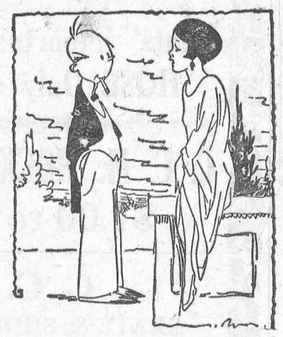
White society in Belize is pleasant and interesting, nor is the colour bar at all rigorously enforced against the native or mixed residents, among whom are many of the most influential and respected citizens. There is plenty of work to be done, and plenty of play available, including hunting, fishing, trips to the pretty little bays (coral islands), visits to the talkies, card parties, dances, and so on.

Never Known Before

It is terrible to think of this quiet and charming little town being swept by hurricanes and tidal waves. Such things have hitherto been unknown in the memory of living man, and the place was utterly unprepared for such a disaster.

The houses of the chief citizens are lightly built of wood on the very edge of the bay, and not more than a few feet above highwater mark. Inland there is no high ground for miles, nor is there any way of reaching the higher land save by boats, most of which are said to have been smashed by the tidal wave.

But somehow even this shattering blow will fail to break the spirit of gallant little British Honduras, though it is disconcerting to learn that, almost on the heels of the Belize disaster, a great storm has wiped out the whole town of Lamasica, in Honduras."—"Answers" (London).



Jack—"They say that ignorance is bliss."

Jill—"How perfectly blissful you must be."

Aliens Get Relief in London

London—There were 925 aliens in London receiving relief on July 1, and of this number about one-half were Russians, according to the London County Council.

"My reputation, such as it is, is based on the fact that I never talk unless I have something to say."—George Bernard Shaw..

Tom

Hark! the king bell, loud in his vesper choir,
As in between each golden roar doth come
That solemn, plangent, unregarded hum
Chiding the truant with archaic ire,
On Worcester mere far off, in elfin gyre
The wavelets laugh, and laughter showereth from
May's chestnut like a lampadarium
By Brasenose, with every point afire.

Yet over all roofs to the uttermost,
Call, Shepherd dear, from thy dream-haunted ground:
For some there be, on whatsoever coast,
In midst of any morrow's ordered round,
Hear as of old (in earth and heaven an host!)
And like young lambs, leap homeward at the sound.

—Louise Imogen Gliney, in "Happy Ending."

Calls Pacific Too Noisy

While ordinary tourist folk traveling to and from the Orient are not aware of the fact, the Pacific is becoming too noisy for the comfort of liner radio operators. So many of the Oriental fishing boats have been equipped with sending apparatus that regular messages are having some difficulty in coming through, according to Captain A. W. Nygran of the American Mail line.

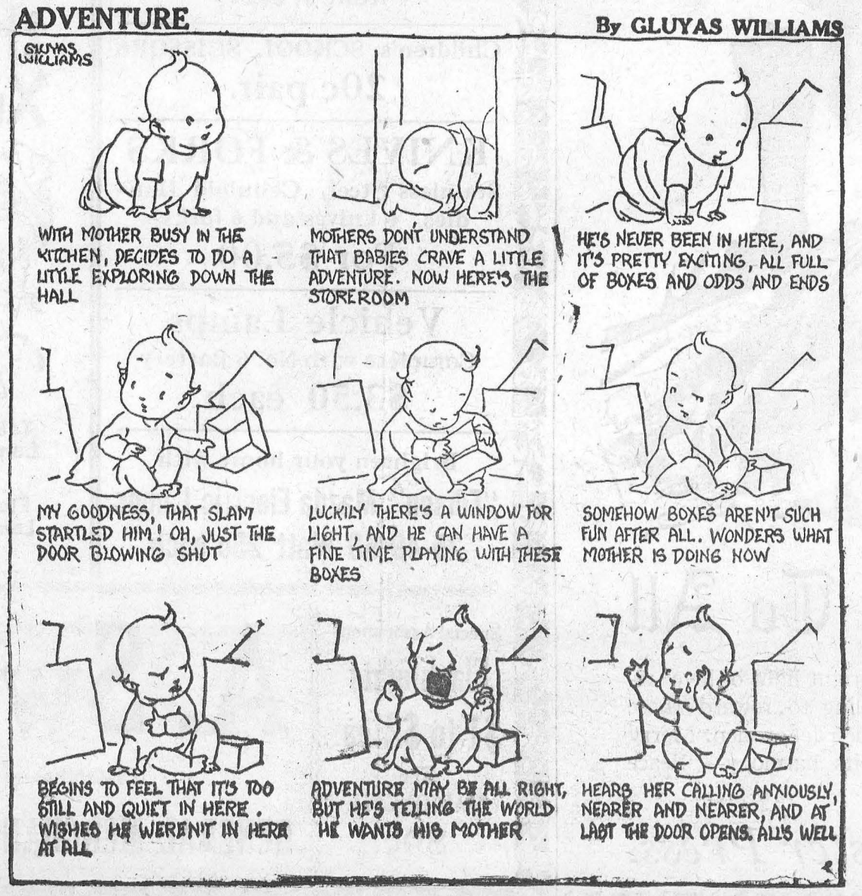
"Particularly is this so in the daytime," says Captain Nygran. "Bonito fishermen make appointments with one another across hundreds of miles of sea to meet at certain ports and go visiting their lady friends. Inter-fishing-ship gossip of a trivial character is beng carried on all the time. Radio compasses, however, have become exceedingly valuable to these fishing craft off the coasts of both China and Japan where we often see them five or six hundred miles out from shore."

Top-Heavy Cities

Melbourne Australasian: At present too many boys expect to find employment in city jobs at wages above those which the country can afford. Economic pressure directed towards turning them to rural pursuits will be good for them and for Australia. Our cities are overcrowded. In Victoria 56.66 per cent of the population lives in Melbourne. that figure is the highest shown in the statistical tables published by the Commonwealth statistician for any country in the world. In Denmark, for instance, only 21.30 per cent of the population lives in Copenhagen, and in Sweden only 7.49 per cent lives in Stockholm.

ADVENTURE

By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



Grasses Still Most Vital Living Thing to Mankind

Berkeley.—Grasses always have been and still are more important to mankind than any other living things, finds Morris Halperin, research assistant in agronomy of the University of California. "Evidence for this statement," states Halperin, "is abundant throughout the history of man in all ages and on all continents The geologic age of mammals, the nomadic life of primitive man, the beginnings of civilization, and the existence of modern life are closely interwoven with the indispensability of grasses to man.

"Every known primitive civilization has been built directly upon one or another of the cereal grasses, supplemented in some cases with pasture grasses. Primitive man, living by hunting, was completely dependent on grassland and became a nomad as he followed grass-feeding animals in their wanderings. Cereal grasses changed man from a nomad to a settler and led to the cultivation of land. Even the calendar and social life were made necessary by the cultivation of cereal grasses.

"In 1700 B.C., the Chinese instituted the symbolic ceremony of sowing five useful plants each year, these being rice, wheat, sorghum, millet and the legume, soybeans. In Egypt, barley and millet were produced as early as 4000 B.C. On the American continent all civilization from Canada to Patagonia is practically synonymous with one grass, maize or Indian corn.

"To-day grasses furnish all the breadstuffs and most of the meat and sugar consumed by man. Grasses also play an important part in building material, reclaiming land, providing turf for lawns and the athletic fields. The greatest portion of the dry land surface of the earth is occupied by grasses"

What New York Is Wearing

BY ANNEBELLE WORTHINGTON

Illustrated Dressmaking Lesson Furnished With Every Pattern



An interesting peplum jacket dress that may be developed as a skirt and blouse or as a complete dress, by choosing one material.

The crossover bodice closure minimizes breadth, which makes this charming model equally suited to miss or matron.

The original used black diagonal woolen for the skirt with vivid green plain woolen for the bodice. It's a combination especially popular for college wear.

Style No. 3203 may be had in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust. Size 16 requires 2¼ yards of 39-inch material for blouse and 2 yards of 39-inch material for skirt.

It's snappy developed in woolen with the skirt of plain brown and the jacket bodice of brown and red plaided woolen.

It's interesting in wine-red canton crepe or in black crepe satin.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose 20c in stamps or coin (coin preferred; wrap it carefully) for each number, and address your order to Wilson Pattern Service, 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto.

For Your Tree

You will like to make these trimmings for the tree and they will be very inexpensive, because practically none of the materials used need be new.

Beg some time before Christmas to collect all the white and silver paper possible, and cut it in fringes. These may be (in fact, should be) of varied lengths from a few inches to two feet, and they need not be very even. Gather these into small bunches with thread and tie them in the tree in great profusion.

Also string all the bright glass buttons and beads you can find, and decorate the tree with these fringes also.

When the electric bulbs on the tree are lighted, it will be a pretty sight. But when the two large electric fans which have been placed on each side of the tree are turned on full force, the effect will be magical, for the whole tree will be alive with flickering glint and fairy flutter.

Wanted—

A device which informs us when the boss is late getting up, so that we need not rush for the 8.43.

A fountain pen in which an inexhaustible supply of ink comes out at the nib only, and not on the part where one puts one's fingers.

A telephone bell which only rings when it's the right number.

A patent article which really does "pay for itself."

A piano which won't give out a sound unless somebody sits down to it who really can play.

A library book of adventure tales, in which all the most exciting pages are intact.

Common Cold Cause of Cancer?

Dr. Alex Moir of Hensall Advances New Theory

London, Ont.—On the theory that common colds have a good deal to do with the cause of cancer, Dr. Alex. Moir, of Hensall, is exploring new fields in research.

The doctor bases his theory on experience in dealing with 700 cases who have come in the past 15 years to the Huron Springs Sanitarium. "Eighty per cent. of cancer cases develop in rural parts," said Dr. Moir.

"The farmer is exposed to severe weather more than the city man. He works in it, suffers frost bites which I feel may be infected. He wipes tears caused by severe cold, from his eyes with his hands or gloves.

"Every one is familiar with the scalding irritants of colds. I have been struck by the fact that sinus infections are present in a great majority of cancer patients."

Mr. Moir stated that his studies are tending toward hardships the relationship of country hardships to the disease. It is largely a rural disease, he said, and he has chosen instances where some causes as yet undiscovered, have produced more than one case. In one instance he found three cases originating in the house.

The doctor came to London to prepare a fresh appeal to the cancer commission to consider the rural aspects of the disease and the possibility of aiding the country doctor and rural hospitals. The Hensall Sanatarium, h said, is notifying the Red Cross that it will give radium treatment free to sufferers in families of Western Ontario unemployed during the winter months.

Wit At the Bar

In his preface to "Humour Among the Lawyers," Mr. J. A. R. Cairns, the famous London magistrate, points out that though this collection of stories deals only with the lighter side of the courts, it will fulfil one purpose—"the reader will discover that criminals have a queer resemblance to him and me—and the bishop."

Naturally enough, wit in the courthouse, with the black cap hanging up in readiness, must be cruel and cutting, and lawyers are a class of men who have quite unjustifiably attracted the world's most cruel jokes. Who, for instance, will forget Dr. Johnson's biting remark about a man who had just quitted his company: "I don't care to speak ill of any man behind his back, but I believe the person who has just taken his departure is an attorney?"

Here is a story about Lord Birkenhead in his early days at the Bar when he was representing a railway company, one of whose vehicles had run down a boy. The boy's case was that his arm was so badly injured that he could no longer lift it above his head. "F. E.'s" cross-examination of the boy was carried out very, very quietly—and very, very effectively:—

"Now my boy," he said, "your arm was hurt in the accident?" "Yes, sir," said the boy. "And you cannot lift your arm high now?" "No, sir." "Would you mind," said F. R., very gently, "just showing the jury once more how high you can raise your arm since the accident" The boy lifted it with an apparent effort just to the shoulder level. "And how high could you lift it before the accident?" asked "F. E.," in the most innocent manner, and up went the arm straight over the boy's head!

"Crabbing" the Tree

If you asked the average person when and how the Christmas-tree was introduced into Gt. Britain, the reply would probably be that the Prince Consort brought the custom over from Germany in the reign of Queen Victoria.

There is, however, a record of a Christmas-tree in Gt. Britain over a hundred years ago. Greville, whose diaries are a mine of information about last century, visited Panshanger, in Hertfordshire, at Christmas, 1829, and found that three Christmas-trees were a feature of the celebrations.

It is interesting to note that as recently as the 'sixties a work of reference described the Christmas-tree as "thoroughly an innovation on our old Christmas customs, and partaking, indeed, somewhat of a prosaic character, rather at variance with the beautiful poetry of many of our Christmas usages"

Moon Subject of New Study

A laborious two-year study has begun to find out why the moon, alone of all the heavenly bodies, erratically seems to disobey the law of gravity.

"I like people, but at home I have a walled garden."—Zona Gale.

THE WINCHESTER PRESS

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1931

The Brockville Recorder-Times last week published a pitiful story of a young woman at Lansdowne, who, when trying to find her way to a doctor's office, was overtaken with weakness, and gave birth to a child before help arrived. The Brockville Paper stated that the circumstance resulted in such an immediate outpouring of assistance and sympathy on the part of the good women of that locality, that the young woman was given every assistance and attention. The Recorder-Times continues to say: This is but one more instance of the true spirit of sympathy that prevails throughout our rural regions. Very rarely is it that a case of genuine distress or suffering fails to receive the attention that is due to it, and strangers, as well as established residents, are almost invariably given a helping hand to tide them over their periods of stress and strain. There is nothing at all comparable in urban communities to the spectacle of almost the entire population of a section or neighborhood setting to work to harvest the crops of one individual belonging to it who has fallen ill or is otherwise prevented from carrying out his normal duties. People living in towns and cities are not usually inclined to fill their neighbor's cellars or sheds with fuel when they cannot, through force of circumstances, do such work themselves. Yet things like that are occurring all the time in the rural districts without anything being thought about it.

Premier Henry has returned to Toronto after a few weeks vacation and observation trip to British Columbia and the western provinces. His return has set aside many rumors that were freely circualted during his absence, one of which was that he was to resign the premiership and accept the position of Lieutenant Governor for Ontario. "Not a word of truth in it," says the premier. The rumor was a pure invention. Other rumors, of more importance to the average man, have had some foundation. One is that there will be a cut in the salaries of all government officials, including the Cabinet Ministers and Members of the Legislature, the members of the Liquor Board and of the Hydro Commission, the members of the Municipal and Railroad Board, and all high salaried civil servants, It is expected the savings thus brought about may total about $5,000,000. The Premier also practically confirms the rumor that there will be a big cutoin road building and maintenance expenses.

It it evident that the members of the Henry Government are, as the late premier Ferguson used to say, "holding their ears to the ground." They hear the rumblings and the grumblings of the overburdened taxpayers, and they, like sensible men, are making an effort to help the situation by cutting down unnecessary expenses. He is a wise and strong man who can see the need of a remedy and has the courage to act on that need.

When some small tragedy occurs near home, people feel it keenly, talk about it, speculate on it, re-enact it, and in fact become so absorbed in it that nothing else is talked about in home, in shop and on the street. It touches us personally because we knew the victim or victims. They were familiar to us, had talked with us, we met them daily.

When, however, a tragedy occurs somewhere else, many miles away, where the locality and people are unknown to us, how little attention we give other than a passing comment, or expression of horror.

If the terrible tragedy that occurred at a country place called Dalton, Michigan, a few days ago, when a family of four, father, mother, aged 33; and two children, aged 12 and 7, were drowned before the eyes of one other, a visitor to the home, who was powerless to render aid, had occurred on the Nation River in this locality, what a cloud of sadness and depression would hang over this whole community. It is hard to bring home just what such tragedies mean to the community concerned until we experience something of the same nature.

Not a pleasant subject for Christmas, we hear someone say, but how thankful we should feel that our Christmas is not saddened by any such calamity.

No less an influential and financial periodical than the American Banking Magazine is responsible for the following statement: "No business man in any town should allow a newspaper published in his town to go without his name and business being mentioned in its columns. This applies to all kinds of business or professional men. It does not mean that you should have a whole, half or even a quarter page ad. in each issue of the paper, but your name should be mentioned, if you do not use more than a two-inch space. A stranger picking up a newspaper should be able to tell what business is represented in the town by looking at a paper. This is the best possible town advertiser. The man who does not advertise his business does an injustice to himself and the town. The life of a town depends upon the live, wide-awake and liberal advertisining business man."

The School Board of Orillia, Ont. has been asked to help stop Orillia children shoplifting. We do not know that Orillia children are any worse than the children of other localities, but the temptation to pilfer when in a store seems to have grown with modern times, and even in Winchester the Press has heard complaints along the same line. The schools may help to correct the evil, but the home is where honesty and truthfulness should be taught.



A Merry Christmas To All

Once again comes Christmas and Santa Claus, the bright light of love reflecting his approach. He comes bearing gifts, never failing to reward those who have faith in gooduess and love in their hearts for their fellowmen. Merry Christmas is the song of the day and we join in singing its harmony—"Peace on Earth—Good Will Toward Men."

The Winchester Press.



Xmas Gifts

We Show Lots of Nice Useful Things.

LET YOUR 1931 SLOGAN BE

Practical Gifts!

TURKISH TOWEL SETS
BOXED
50c, 70c, $1.00, $1.20

MEN'S
Fine WINTER OVERCOATS
Regular Values 18.00 to $28.00
$10.95 to $19.95

MENS WOOL TWEED SUITS
$5.95 to $11.95

MEN'S TIES
4 In Hand, Bows and Hook-On
50c to $1.00
Better Values Than Ever.

Braces—Armbands—Garters and Belts in Christmas Boxes
25c to 75c

Youths' Wool Tweed Suits
2 Pieces, Coat and Knickers
Sizes 30 to 36
For $4.49



Gents' Imported Pure Wool HOSE Only 69c Pair

United Church HYMNARY
The New Book in all the Popular Sizes
50c to $2.50



Ladies' Fine Kid Gloves
Straight Cuff, Embroidery Trimmed Two Tone Points. Colors—Fawn, Brown and Black.
$2.00 pair.

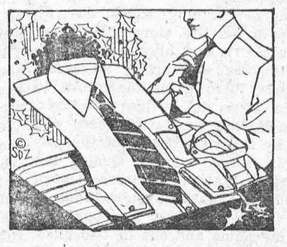
Ladies' Handkerchiefs
In Fancy Boxes
The Best assortment we have ever shown
25c, 40c, 50c, 60c
Kiddie's Picture Handker'fs
5c or 6 for 25c

Kitchen Ware
A complete line of the New
Cream & Green Agate Ware
New Shapes, Popular Prices

Boston Shopping Bags
$1.00 to $2.00

GENUINE LEATHER **HAND BAGS**
Prices Each
$1, $1.50, $1.98, $3

China Room
No other store in the County can show such a range of
Fancy China and Fancy Glassware



Fancy Broadcloth Shirts
Fine Quality, Fast Colors, with or without collars
$1.50 to $1.95

NEW STYLE **FANCY UMBRELLAS**
$1.50 to $7.50

Cook Your Turkey in one of our
Aluminum Roasting Pans
All Shapes and Sizes

Large Assortment of
SILK SCARVES
$1.00 to $2.00 each

C. C. M. HOCKEY SKATES
$1.00 to $7.50

C. C. M.
SKATE & SHOE OUTFITS
$5.00 to $10.00

HOCKEY STICKS 15c to $1.00
HOCKEY PUCKS Regulation 20c
SKATE STRAPS 20c to 30c pair.
Hockey Gauntlets $7.00 to $9.00

Extra Large Assortment of
POCKET KNIVES
From Boker's Boys' Knife at 19c to the Fine Pearl Handle Pen Knife at $2.50

Children's SCHOOL SCISSORS
20c pair.

KNIVES & FORKS
Stainless Steel, Celluloid Handles. 6 knives and 6 forks
For $5.00

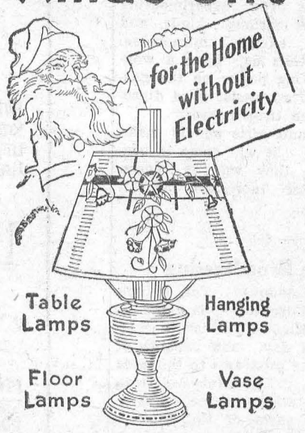
Vehicle Lamps
Complete with No. 6 Battery
$3.50 each

Brighten your home with
"Edison" Mazda Electric Lamps
25-40-60 Watt 25c each



"HOT POINT" Standard Electric Iron $4.70 each
"DOVER" Life-Time Electric Iron $3.79

Here's the Ideal Xmas Gift



QUALITY GROCERIES

PURE LARD ..... 2 lbs. for 25c
SHORTENING ..... 2 lbs. for 23c
CRISCO ..... 3 lbs. for 75c

Ottawa Valley Creamery BUTTER To-day 28c lb.

REDPATH GRANULATED SUGAR $5.00 per bag.

Crosse & Blackwells Mixed Peel ½ lb. Boxes 15c

AUSTRALIAN SEEDLESS RAISINS, 2 lbs. for 25c.

NEW CROP CLEANED CURRANTS, 11 oz. pkg. 15c

Choice DATES 2 lbs. for 25c

To arrive this week, New Crop MANCHURIA WALNUTS, halves 60c per lb.

VALENCIA ALMONDS 50c lb.

SPECIAL Pure Cream Tartar 35c LB.

BAKING POWDERS
MAPLE LEAF, 16 oz., ... 23c.
MAGIC, 16 oz., ... 37c.

SAGE and SAVORY ..... 10c can.

Selected Coffee
OUR SPECIAL ..... 25c lb.
COLUMBIA, fresh ground 50c
CHATEAU FRONTENAC, 1 lb special can 65c.

Special Assortment
Flashlights
$1 to $2 ea.
The MARIONETTE
89c

A. Sweet & Co.

PHONES—Hardware 135. Office No. 1.

GENERAL MERCHANTS, - - WINCHESTER, ONT.

"ECLIPSE" FOUNTAIN PENS
New Assortment
Values to $2.50
For 99c

MELVINS

Mrs. J. F. McVey spent last Wednesday with her daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Carlyle.

Mr and Mrs. Arthur Christie spent Tuesday afternoon in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stata and little son Howard, spent last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Prunner.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Carlyle spent Wednesday in Ottawa.

Mr. H. Black was a caller in the settlement on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Prunner and daughter Sadie, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stata spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and son Donald, spent Friday afternoon in Ottawa.

Mr. Walter Erratt and son Hubert, had dinner on Thursday at the home of the former's brother, Mr. J. A. Erratt.

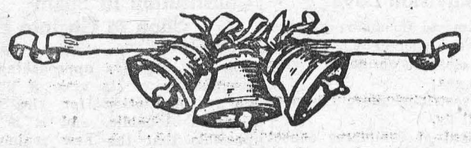
Mr. Leonard Greer and mother, Mrs. S. A. Greer and sister, Miss Winnifred, spent a day last week in Ottawa.



Make Mother Happy This Christmas!

Give Mother something in the Electrical Line and watch her smile. Anything not in stock can be procured on short notice. Here are a few suggestions.

An Electric Washer or Stove.
An Electric Heater.
A New Electric Toaster.
An Electric Iron or Grill.
An Electric Vacuum Cleaner.
Call and See Our Xmas Display.



WINCHESTER HYDRO SYSTEM

Main Street, Telephone 89.

Of Interest To Car Owners!

We have equipped our shop to handle the Automobile Glass Replacement Trade.

We have an up-to-date Grinding and Polishing Machine and a good stock of Windshield and Door Glass for Cars. We can do your job while you wait.

Our prices will be as low as Ottawa or Brockville. Bring us a share of your work, we will appreciate it.

The Old Reliable Stand,

M. Bailey,

DURANT DEALER

Winchester - - Ontario

DISTRICT NEWS

CLOVERDALE

Miss Evelyn Loab spent a few days last week at the home of her uncle, Walter Larocque.

Mr. Harold Stobo and Mrs. Albert Baker and children, were visitors at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stobo, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Leo McGovern of Kemptville, was a visitor in Cloverdale recently.

Visitors at the home of Mr. Walter Larocque one night last week were, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Utman and son Lyall and Miss Hildred Durant of the Boyne.

Mrs. Ira Docksteader and son Nelson, spent one day last week in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. McVey had tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Docksteader one evening recently.

Miss Mary Ann Holmes of Winchester, was the week-end guest of Miss Pearl Docksteader

Mr. and Mrs. David Lamoureaux and Master Kenneth Larmour spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Docksteader and Dorothy visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Dillabough, Sunday.

Mrs. B. Cinnamon, Stella and Allan, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cinnamon, Monday afternoon.

Miss Margaret Lamoureaux spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Larmour.

MOREWOOD

Mrs. Ward Bilow visited for a few days with her son Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Bilow of Montreal.

Miss Olive McIntosh of Chesterville spent the week end with Miss Louva Alison.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron McConnell of Morrisburg visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith.

Miss Jean Rorison left on Sunday for her home at Carleton Place after spending three weeks with her grand mother, Mrs. Albert Steinberg and Miss Evelyn.

Mrs. Orrin Dillabough and Mrs. Alex McConnell visited on Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacLaren of Felton.

Mr. Emerson Johnston of Chesterville called on Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner on Sunday.

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mr. George Smith and family in the death of a wife and mother.

STRADER HILL

Miss Verla Fawcett and Miss Lula Dewland of Williamsburg spent the past week-end with Miss Olive Cook.

Miss Mary Strader of Morrisburg spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. Acil Cook spent the week end with his friend, Ralph Turner, of Cardinal.

The Xmas Entertainment staged here on Friday evening was a decided success. Santa Claus again remembered Strader Hill.

Miss Dorothy Turner of Cardinal has been spending a few days with Miss D Strader and Miss Olive Cook.

Several young people from here attended the Xmas concert at Cass Bridge on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnson made a business trip to Ottawa on Tuesday.

Miss Pynah Robinson of Cass Bridge attended the party here on Saturday evening.

Mr. Philip Strader of Guelph Agricultural School returned to his home on Tuesday to spend Xmas with parents and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Strader spent Monday evening with the latter's sister, Mrs. Albert Reddick.

MOUNTAIN CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL REPORT

A Class—Lorraine Martin, Lyle St. Pierre, John Blaine, Fred Cassidy, Ronald Spong, Richie Andrews, Gordon Allen.

Jr. Pr.—Mary Lanieu, Hugh Blaine, Joe Taylor, Donald Simser, Maurice Loughlin, Merrill Arcand.

Sr. Pr.—Marjorie Coleman, Douglas Allen, Jack Dougall, Thelma Douglas, Arthur Bennett, Ray Madden, Floyd Douglas, Velma Douglas.

Jr I— Georgina MacDonald 73, Michael Cassidy 72, Doris Martin 69, Dorothy Smith 65

Muriel H. Morrison, Teacher

Sr. I—Shirley Christie 78, hon; Jean Andrews 73, Lyle Hutt 65, Philip Evans 54, Marjorie Kerr 52, Wilburn Woods 42.

Jr. II—Corienne Hyndman 76, hon; Leonard Smith 62, Pearl Tinkess 61, Madalene Sears 57, Carl St. Pierre 49, Joe Simser 42, Doris Arcand 42

Sr. II—Charles Brooks 78, hon; Beulah Hyndman 77, hon; Mary Carlyle 73, Rose Lanieu 69, Margaret Laughlin 68, Evelyn Crowder 67, Lanson Hyndman 66, Aileen Arcand 65, Milton Billings 58.

Margaret F. Wright, Teacher

Jr. III—Walter Allen 72, Roy Campbell 72, Helen Kerr 71, Trevor Thompson 68, Muriel Crowder 67, Grant Campbell 65, H Arcand 62, L. Hoy 61, Evelyn Martin 61, Verl Burd 60, Grace Smith 60, Mildred Hutt 57, Jean Cummings 56, Mabel Hyndman 49, Violet Woods 28

Sr. III—Dorothy Grey 75, Mary Loughlin 74, Sarah Weiner 73, Dalton Kenney 72, Rose Skuce 71, Vivian MacDonald 71, Alberta Lanieu 69, Morris Carlyle 69, Bevan Luther 65, Clair Balkwill 61, Lily Fetterly 59, Nancy Kerr 59, Lyle Hoy 53.

A. Louise Curry, Teacher

Jr. IV—Milton Murdock 74, Earl Madden 72, Roy Hastings 69, Madeline Cummings 68, Eileen Roach 67, Dorothy Wilson 67, Margeret Evans 65, Rose Kerr 62, Laura Grey 62, Harold Allen 58, Wilfred Kerr 57, Geral l Arcand 54, Bert McCargar 47, Edwin Hoy 46, Donald Taylor 37.

Sr. IV—Margaret Christie 81, James Cassidy 77, Bessie Douglas 76, Audrey Clarke 72, Melvin Christie 69, Jessie Workman 65, Michal Roach 64, Michael Loughlin 59.

W. J. Ellis, Principal

MELVIN SCHOOL REPORT

Jr. IV—Aileen Gunn, Morley Erratt, Milton Stewart.

Sr. III—Esther Christie, Velma Stewart

Jr. III—Raymond Gunn, Adrienne Shaw.

II—Glenn Christie, Gerald Erratt, Delbert Robinson.

I—George Carlyle, Luella Gunn

Pr.—James Carlyle, Hilda Shaw, Marion Scott.

Annie Armstrong, Teacher

MOUNTAIN S. S. 11, REPORT

Sr. IV—xDorothy Thoms 83.5, Mac Justus 77.3, Clara Bell 72.2, Earl Hamilton 64 3

Jr. IV—Lillian Walker 85.1, xVictor Thoms 63 4, Douglas Empey 59.6, Viola Wylie 49.2

Sr. III—xOrland Bell 61.6

Jr III—xMary Walker 70.6, Army Billings 52 2, Maxine Bell 52 1, Charles Billings 43

Promoted to II Class—xAlfred Baker, Charles Baker, Ada Billings, Alex Woods, David Woods.

Jr. 1—Charlie Coulthart

Promoted to Class I—Fairbairn Watt, Katie Billings

Primer—Jane Baker, Howard Woods, xGlenna Thoms, Alice Fawcett.

Perfect attendance—Dorothy Thomsa, Howard Woods.

X awarded prizes

M. Grant, Teacher

THE TOY-STREWN HOUSE

Give me the house where the toy are strewn,
Where the dolls are asleep in the chairs
Where the building blocks and the toy balloon
And the soldiers guard the stairs;
Let me step into the house where the tiny cart
With its horses rules the floor,
And rest comes into my weary heart,
For I am at home once more.

Give me the house with toys about,
With the battered old train of cars,
The box of paints and the books left out
And the ship with her broken spars;
Let me step in a house at the close of day
That is littered with children's toys,
And dwell once more in the haunts of play,
With the echoes of bygone noise.

Give me the house where the toys are seen,
The house where the children romp,
And I'll happier be than man has been
'Neath the gilded dome of pomp.
Let me see the litter of bright eyed play
Strewn over the parlor floor,
And the joys I knew in a far-off day,
Will gladen my heart once more.
Whoever has lived in a toy-strewn home,
Though feeble he be and gray,
Will yearn, no matter how far he roam,
For the glorious disarray
Of the little house with the littered floor
That was his in the bygone days
And his heart will throb as it throbbed before
When he rests where a baby plays.

Notice To Creditors

In the Estate of John Tighe, late of the Township of Mountain, Farmer, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Section 51 of the Trustee Act, R. S. O. Chap. 150, that all creditors and others having claims or demands against the estate of the said John Tighe, who died on or about the 26th day of October, 1931 at the township of Mountain, are required on or before the 9th day of January, 1932 to send by post, prepaid, or deliver to the undersigned executors of the last will of said deceased full particulars, in writing of their claims duly proven by statutory declaration.

And take notice that after such last mentioned date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the parties entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claim notice shall not have been received by them at the time of such distribution.

MRS. HANNAH SHIRKEY,
Winchester, Ont.
N. W. BEACH, Winchester, Ont.
Executors.

Dated at Winchester, Ontario, the 7th day of December, 1931. 33-5c

GOOD THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

Mixed Candy 2 lbs. 25c
Choice New Creams 20c
Butter Flips 28c lb.
Cut Rock, mixed 20c lb.
New Mixed Nuts 25c lb.
Fresh Peanuts 10c lb.
Salted Peanuts 20c lb.
Shelled Walnuts 60c lb.
Shelled Almonds 50c lb.
New Figs 2 lbs. 25c
Tip Top Mince Meat 18c
New Cheese 15c lb.
10 lb. Corn Syrup 69c
Fresh Cranberrries 18c lb.
Glass Jar Sugar 20c lb.

J. E. UTMAN,
Phone 7, -- Winchester

For Satisfaction



Send a Draft when Remitting Money...

When you wish to send money out of town, you are invited to secure a Bank of Nova Scotia Draft for the required amount.

The Draft will be prepared for you in a few moments without formality.

The scale of charges is moderate and you need not be a regular customer of the Bank to secure the service.

THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832 31-1

Capital $12,000,000; Reserve Fund $24,000,000; Total Resources $265,000,000

Winchester Branch: J. D. Stewart, Manager

STRAYED

Three calves, one black heifer, one black and white bull and one practically white calf strayed from my premises.

Ernest Shaver
Chesterville, Ont

Phone Chesterville 35 ring 43

P. G. PLUMMER,

Main St., W. opposite Gladstone St.
Winchester, Ontario
District Representative
EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

Dressed Fowl Wanted

Highest Prices Paid for all kinds of Dressed Poultry. Good Quality only accepted. Call, Write or Phone for prices. PHONES — Winchester 616 r 25, Metcalfe 32 r 25.

B. McKERCHER, - Vernon, Ont.



DUNCAN'S FOR GIFTS



It's Such Fun Bringing Cheer, to Your Friends at This Season of the Year. LET US HELP YOU!

Here are a Few Suggestions!

A Useful Pyrex Dish. A Tea Set in China or Silver Service. Cut Glass.

Ivory Sets in beautiful designs.

Leather Goods for Ladies and Gents.

Jewellery, Necklaces, Watches, Signet, Birthstone and Diamond Rings.

Bed Lamps, also the Warwick Special Gift Line. The United Church Hymnary.

Books by the most popular authors.

Don't forget to provide mother and father with plenty of Stationary in DeLuxe Quality.

A nice box of Chocolates in Moirs XXX

Greeting Cards, the newest and best.

Call and see our other numerous lines, as space will not permit mentioning.

It will be our pleasure to give you our prompt and cheerful service.

JEWELLERY GIFTS

Ladies' and Gents' Wrist and Pocket Watches in all the newest designs from $7.50 to $25.00

Necklets and Beads, the very latest, at all prices.

We have a very nice line of Ladies' and Gents' Finger Rings, including a guaranteed genuine diamond ring at $15 and up.

Christmas Candies

We have all the good things in the line of Candy, in bulk and in boxes. Special Christmas Mixture at only 20c and 25c lb.

Mixed Nuts 2 lbs. for 25c

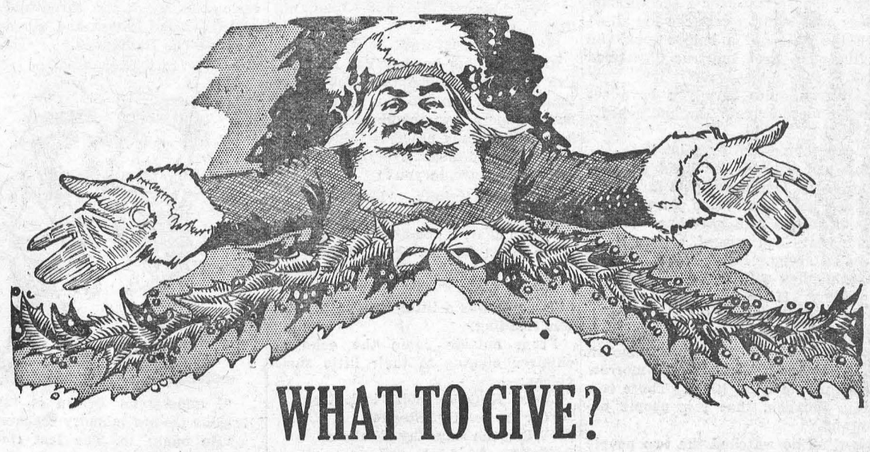
A box of Moirs Chocolates will be well appreciated by mother.

Greeting Cards

We have a great variety of Holiday Greetings at all prices, boxed or individual. Also a full line of Christmas Decorations, etc:

Rogers' Silverware and Fancy China, in the latest designs.

A. H. DUNCAN Phone Store 56W Residence 56J WINCHESTER



WHAT TO GIVE?

Give Something For The Home!

A Gift that will beautify the home is sure to be appreciated. A few good items are suggested here.

"Lane" Solid Walnut Cedar-Lined Chests, $24.00 and $25.00.

"Red Seal" Cedar Chests, $14.50 and $15.50.

Solid Walnut End Tables with Magazine Rack. Priced at $6.50.

Venetian Mirrors with long Silk Cord and Tassel $4.00 and $4.75. Other Mirrors $1.25 and $2.25.
Solid Walnut Coffee Table $7.00

Bridge and Junior Lamps $9.00 and $18.00.

Occasional Chairs and Rockers $8.00 to $18.00.

Pair Willow Chairs, upholstered in Moquette, $30.00. Pair Fibre Chairs, upholstered in Tapestry, Priee $25.00. Foot Stools $1.50 and $2.75.

Make Your Selection Now!

The M. F. Beach Co., Ltd., - Phone No. 3

THE MAN WHO CAME BACK

Love and a Christmas Tree
By Ursula Bloom

The man was standing on the kerb and looking in on the Christmas tree. He watched it as it stood there in the big uncurtained window, with the shadows of a man and a woman moving about it. A tree which every minute was becoming more lovely. Sparkling strings of tinsel, silver stars, a bugle which glittered bravely in the half light, a doll with a cherubic wax face!

The man on the kerb thrust numb fingers into his coat pocket, for he was cold. A few flakes of snow lay in the London gutter, and the moon was a hard light. It was a long time since the man had known a warm fire, and good food, and a welcome. Once he had had all three! He smiled a little grimly.

He had been a violinist. He had played in a theatre orchestra in a thin pit with twenty others, and above them had been enacted a play they had never seen. He had heard voices, words, songs, the patter of feet in a dance, but never more. Then he had heard her voice.

John had fallen in love with Linda Hurst's voice. Later, when he had got to know her, he had fallen in love with the girl. He had been amazed at the complexity of her nature, for she seemed to believe the worst of people, the worst of the world. She blended herself to so much beauty, and saw instead mercenary motive where only love and kindness were meant. It had been the cynicism of her which had literally stabbed into John's heart. Often she was right; mercenary motive was there, but he himself had the idealist's love of holding fast to a beautiful faith, proof against the tarnishing of a cruel world.

He had told Linda that he loved her.

It had been in the little coffee shop in the alley-way behind the stage door, and she had scorned him.

"Money," she had said. "That is all that counts. It is all I want. I want to be rich!"

"But love?"

"Love won't take you far when you are hungry. No, money counts every time."

Gold-digger! Yet with those eyes she was not all gold-digger; somewhere there was her heart, and he could not touch it. He had cut his job at the theatre for the simple reason that he could not bear to hear the rising beauty of that clear voice, could not bear to be imminent to a presence which attracted him so much and yet hid a heart that was so hard. He had said good-bye to her on just such a Christmas Eve, and she had not even recognized it as being good-bye. After the show they had gone to the coffee shop. A poor enough little shop, and the proprietor had been standing on an old soap box, nailing festoons of laurel and gay paper streamers to the ceiling.

Linda had sat down irresolutely. "So sordid," she had said. "I want to rise above all this."

John had supposed the simple coffee shop to be symbolic of much. The proprietor nailing up his decorations with such care; the general air of simplicity. There had been a certain happiness over it all, a carefree joy allied with the filling of a baby's sock, the singing of a carol, the true Christmas spirit.

"Are you quite sure you have set your standards right?" he had asked.

"Yes."

"Love should matter a lot."

She had shaken her head gravely. "Poor fool! One never gets far in life on those principles. One starves."

So they had said good-bye.

The years had passed, and in truth he had starved. But he had clung to his principles with a dogged tenacity of purpose. He could still afford to be glad. The talkies had cut him out of a cinema orchestra and had left him stranded. It had been a hand to mouth existence, but in some way to-morrow always provided for itself. There is a joy in idealism that few people understand.

Now, as he watched the two people in the room dressing their Christmas tree, he remembered again Linda in the coffee shop and all that had happened since. Linda had made money. She had become a leading lady. He supposed that perhaps people who were mercenary usually did succeed, yet for all that he still loved her for the dream she represented to him. A man cannot destroy his dreams; they are stronger than he is.

The two people had finished dressing their tree. A silver tree, with a fairy doll standing on its apex. A tree garlanded with brave tinsel and glass globules of emerald and blue and ruby red. There was silence now in the deserted little room, a breathless silence full of the coming joy of Christmas.

Still John waited; he did not know why. The tree mesmerized him. In watching it, he seemed to forget that he had been cold and hungry. He stood in the shadows so still that he was almost a shadow himself, and the first light snow powdered his cap and shoulders. Then he saw what was happening and he became tensely still.

Another man, with an ugly, furtive face, was nearing the window. He stepped silently to the ledge and jerked the window upwards with a quick movement. He stepped within. A repulsive-looking man whose business could only be sinister.

John craned forward. Through the tinsel-clad branches of the tree he watched the man. He had gone to a safe which stood against some books and knelt before it.

The silence was ominous.

John forgot that he was poor and ragged. A gross indignation assailed him that at this time any man should think of robbery, and especially when in the very room stood that splendid representation of the season, the triumphant tree in its brave array and with its trappings of frosted silver. He flung himself across the ledge, his feet sunk into the velvet pile of the carpet, and he stole across the intervening space with the prickly fronds of the tree brushing his face. An ornament jarred from the branches and tinkled to the floor. The other man started and sprang up. John felt the sudden harsh impact of a fist full on the jaw; he slid to the ground. He had underrated his weakness, for great wells of darkness received him.

Then the yellow piercing light penetrated his consciousness and he found himself recovering in a room brightly lit. He was lying on a leather sofa with a woman kneeling by his side.

"Drink this!" Mechanically, he drank. The liquid stung his throat; he found himself choking, and suddenly his vision cleared. It was no longer blurred. The room became vivified, the woman closer. It was Linda.

Now he remembered he had known that she lived somewhere in this street and that almost subconsciously that knowledge had brought him here—just to look. He was ashamed of himself. He hoped in the fraction of a second that she would not recognize him; he had gone back while she had progressed; she looked much the same, save that time had matured her. She was softer, kinder. Behind her glistened the tree, ready for the morrow, ready for Linda's children. He closed his eyes again. Success changes but little, though defeat clutches with marring fingers. His face was hollowed and pitted, his mouth sagged; there were caverns about his eyes.

"John," she said, tenderly. "You?"

The safe on the right was opened wide, many of its papers were strewn about the floor, but the other man had escaped. John knew Linda of old. She would obviously thing the worst of him, and of course she would be justified. Starving, down and out, she would suppose he had tripped and fallen in his hurry to escape. He could piece it all together as she would do with her material mentality. He sighed.

"John," she said, "I have tried so hard to find you. What became of you, my dear? I had very silly ideas in those days, I wanted to explain——"

He smiled whimsically. "Odd that I should come here to-night, of all the houses in the world."

"You poor darling. I was a little fool. I didn't know what I was saying. Oh, John, have you remembered me a little? Don't say you have forgotten?"

He listened to the new Linda, and deep down in his heart he believed he had suddenly walked into Heaven. It had been Christmas Eve when they had parted; Christmas Eve when they were re-united. And it was the new Linda who had found her true self and had separated true worth from dross. Eyes like gentians and dark, silky hair drawn like a cap about her head.

Then he saw behind her the tall tree with the silver trappings, and he thought of the husband who had helped her to trim it, and the children who would receive it, and he saw it no longer as a thing of beauty but as a menace to his happiness. A tall tree between him and his love—dividing them. He twisted his mouth into a wry smile.

"Men forget more easily than women," he said, huskily.

"You did not come here to steal?" she asked.

"Instantly he grasped at the idea. "Don't I look as though I needed the money?"

"Yes, but not that way, John, not that way."

"It's the easiest way,' he stammered.

She shook her head. "You couldn't. I've learned to understand you better than that. From the day I lost you I made money, but somehow I knew I had lost the only precious thing in my life. You had meant everything to me. What happened to you?"

He smiled grimly. "I starved," he said.

"John, dear, if you are wanting a job we're short now at the theatre. We want someone who has real music in him."

Truly it was a little Heaven that he was treading.

From outside came the echo of children singing in their little shrill voices:—

Good King Wenselas looked out
On the feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay all about
Crisp, and fresh, and even.
Brightly. . . .

He felt the tears welling into his throat and he saw again standing between them a tall tree, significant of children, of joy, a joy he could not mar. He must be loyal.

"I guess I'm happier as I am," he stuttered.

"Oh, John. John——"

The door opened and a tiny child entered. She rushed to Linda and hid a shy face in her lap. Because he could not bear the sight he turned away.

"Kismus tree," lisped the child, peering up at it shyly. "Kismus tree. Oh, Auntie!"

John's eyes turned sharply and met Linda's. She nodded.

"This is my brother's house,' she said. "I came to live here last year when his wife was ill——"

John hid his face. He felt the comfort of her hands on his, of her cheek against his own.

"I thought you were married,' he whispered. "I didn't understand, that is why."

She received him into her arms. From outside there came the voices singing Good King Wenceslaus. The child slipped down; she went across and stood there staring at the silver tree with its ornaments, wondering at the beauty of it.

"Kismus tree,' she said solemnly to herself.—"Tit-Bits" (London).

Christmas Customs

Christmas has many customs which we all like to keep. But how few of us know the way in which they first came into being.

Christmas Fare.—On the occasion of a festival, it is always the proper thing to feast on the richest and most delicate viands. This is why we have so many good things to eat at Christmas, including turkey, plum-pudding and mince pies.

Santa Claus. — Father Christmas, Santa Claus of Saint Nicholas, to give him some of his names, who is supposed to come down the chimney and fill the children's stockings, is well known in every country. The name Santa Claus is really a corruption of St. Nicholas, the guardian and patron saint of children, who gave secret presents to needy youngsters.

Carols.—Songs of joy and praise, often accompanied by dances, have been sung by the English for more than a thousand years, being handed on from the Druids to the Christian Church. "On Christmas Day in the Morning" and "The Cherry-tree Carol," are found in many languages, with slightly different words.

Crackers.—It has long been the custom in France to sell packets of sweets in colored wrappers twisted at the end to keep the contents from falling out. The French called them cosaques. They were introduced into England about 80 y ars ago, and from them the cracker was developed. Some millions of crackers are made every year and sold all over the world.

"Dime" Derived from Latin To Denote Tenth of Dollar

"Dime" is derived from the Latin "decem," meaning ten or "decimus," one-tenth. In the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries "dime" was applied in England to the tithe, or tenth, part of one's income paid to the Church. According to the King James version of the Bible, the last part of Genesis, 14-20, reads: "He gave him tithes of all. John Wycliff translated this passage: "He gave him dymes of alle thingis."

The American 10-cent piece was called a dime because it represented the tenth part of a dollar, the national monetary unit.—The Pathfinder.

Dinosaur Fossils in West

Apparently the Bad Lands of the West was the graveyard of most types of dawn-age creatures. The Scott Fund explorers who returned from excavations in the Bad Lands of Montana and Wyoming report that they unearthed and collected more than 700 vertebrate fossil specimens. Among them were dinossaur eggs shells, the jaw of an ancestral "edentate," and various bones of the three and four-toed dawn-age horses and other early beasts.—The Pathfinder.



"I understand Brown is taking lessons from a memory teacher."

"He ought to. The last time I played a game with him he forgot about twenty strokes."

Canada's Pulpwood Resources

The Forest Service, Department of the Interior, states that on about 200,000,000 acres of the productive and accessible forest land of Canada the timber is of merchantable size, at least for pulpwood, and on 355,000,000 acres there is young growth of various species and ages.

Many Visit Victoria Observatory

Over 32,800 persons visited the Dominion Astrophysical Observatory of the Department of the Interior at Victoria, British Columbia, during the year ended March 31, 1931.

Lady Luck Visits Winnipeg Family



Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Ganley of Winnipeg won $122,400 in the Manchester handicap sweep. Mrs. Ganley's parents had bought a half share in the ticket for 50 cents. Result, $61,200. But the rest is in the family.

Canadians Head Egg Consumers

Total Year's Consumption in Dominion 304,094,509 Dozen

Toronto.—Canadians use more eggs than any other people of the world according to recent statistics.

"The per capita consumption of eggs in Canada is approximately 366.18 a year," declared J. A. Carroll, secretary, Ontario Marketing Board, "a record unequalled by any other country, because of the fact that Canada produces the world's best eggs."

Based upon the most recent figures made available by the federal Government, this statement is no idle boast. The officially estimated population of Canada is 9,935,000, and, during the last 12 months, this number of people has consumed 304,094,509 dozen eggs. In other words, the annual consumption of eggs in Canada by each man, woman and child, averages 366.18, or slightly more than one egg every day of the year.

The official of the marketing board was asked why Canadian eggs are so greatly superior to the eggs of other countries. "Because," he replied, "Canadian eggs are government graded. Guesswork is eliminated. The annoyance, and disappointment, of paying for for a high quality product and receiving an inferior one, is a thing of the past in Canada, so far as the egg business is concerned. The old expression, "let the buyer beware,' is obsolete in this country when eggs are being purchased. The Canadian consumer decides the quality of eggs he or she purchases not the dealer, providing eggs are bought by grade."

"And as for the effect that this huge consumption has on general prosperity," Mr. Carroll continued, "here are a few figures. The farmer received an average price of 23 cents a dozen for his eggs, or a total revenue of $69,041,737.07. The consumer paid an average price of 38.5 cents a dozen, or a total of no less than $117,176,385.96. The difference, $47,234,648.89 is the sum contributed to 'business' in the way of transportation, storage, merchandising, and incidental costs."

Debts and Reparations

London Daily Herald (Lab.): If Germany is to pay the interest on her debts, except by the hopeless method of borrowing, she must export every year some £120,000,000 of goods more than she imports—£120,000,000 for which she gets no return. If she is to go on paying the unconditional reparations on which France exists, she must export a surplus of over £150,000,000. If she were to resume Young Plan payments she must export a surplus of over £200,000,000. The thing is manifestly absurd. For the German people it would mean grinding poverty, for the other nations it would mean the receiving of a colossal dumping which would demoralize every market in the world. Germany must dump or default. That is the situation to which the controllers of international finance have brought the world. And if she and we are to be saved from the consequences of this titanic dumping, there has got to be a reduction of payments, a cutting of investors' losses.

Vanity

Vanity finds in self-love so powerful an ally that it storms, as it were, by a coup de main, the citadel of our heads, having blinded the two watchmen, it readily descends into the heart. —Colton.

5½ Foot Letter Designed For Stop Sign in Chicago

Chicago.—The usual stop sign painted on the pavement to halt motorists before a dangerous intersection usually is speedily run over, not because of carelessness but because a warning in ordinary shaped letters cannot be read until it is too late to [illegible].

However, let the letters be scretched until they are tall and thin, and then the warning can be read easily at three to four times the former distance, the National Safety League Council suggests.

"At a distance of six or eight yards ordinary letters are so foreshortened as to become illegible,' 'it was stated. "But if the letters are five and one-half feet high and seven inches wide, they will appear approximately square at a distance of fifteen yards, and may be read easily at a much greater distance."

Some letters have been designed to give best results for distances from twenty to forty yards. This in general gives time enough to stop.

New Invention to Record Full Force of Earthquake

Cambridge—An earthquake meter, to catch what man's instruments never yet have fully recorded—the destructive force of a great quake at its centre—is under construction at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

The apparatus was developed by M. W. Braunlich, research associate in seismology.

This meter is a new type of seismometer, ordinary seismographs are too sensitive for recording at the centre of a quake. The new instrument is peculiar in that it records the acceleration" of the earthquake, which means the rate of change of speed of the ground as it quakes.

The practical purpose of the seismometer is to take the guesswork out of construction of buildings in quake zones. The scientific purpose is the accurate measurement of the most destructive natural phenomenon known on earth, the quake wave at and near the epicentre.

Buffalo Increase Rapidly In Dominion Parks

The increase of buffalo in Canada's national parks since the establishment of the main herd in 1908 has been little short of phenomenal. From an original herd of less than 800, the total increase has reached more than 20,000, including animals shipped to Wood Buffalo Park in the Northwest territories and those otherwise disposed of.

There are at present about 6,000 head in Buffalo National Park and 1,000 in Elk Island Park, Alberta. In these large fenced reserves the beasts roam over sections of their natural habitat much as they did in the early days.

Sunned Fish Supply Vitamin D to Foxes

Foxes on the ranches of Prince Edward Island now get vitamin D in their diet through the medium of fish. Twice a week sun-dried herring are fed to them.

The fishermen split the fish through the back, wash them in fresh water, place them in a 5 per cent. salt solution for six hours and then put them in the open air for the sun to do the rest. On the ranches the fish are soaked in water for an hour or so before being fed to the foxes. The plant was tried out for the first time last year and at once proved a success.

WITH THE LONE SCOUTS

For the third time since its organization the staff of the Lone Scout Depatment of the Boy Scouts Association extend to all the Lone Scouts of Ontario their very best wishes for a Happy Christmas, and in this greeting they are joined by "Lone E" and the editor and staff of this paper.

They hope that you have done your very best to help Lone Scout Santa Claus to perform his gigantic annual "Good Turn", and in return you may be assured that "Santa" will not forget you as he goes his rounds.

Isn't it a wonderful feeling to know that you have made someone else happy by just a little effort on your part?

It is quite an interesting comparison to note that at Christmas, 1929, the Lone Scout Department sent out a Christmas Card to all Lone Scouts of Ontario on the back of which was printed the names of all the Lone Patrols in the province, and the total number of Lone Scouts in Ontario. This number was 125, including two Scoutmasters. We note that four of the Lone Patrols mentioned in that list are now Regular Troops at Paris, Sault Ste. Marie, Cobalt and Beamsville.

A recent census of the Lone Scout Department informs us that there are now about 320 Lonies on the books, and, in addition, five Leaders. In addition to this, nine regular troops have been organized as a result of Lone Scout progress. Isn't this a splendid record of steady growth?

We are glad to note how enthusiastically the Lone Scouts are working on that Disarmament Petition for the League of Nations Society. One Lonie had his form filled in and returned before all the letters had been mailed, and he has since filled out two more and asked for an additional three.

That fellow is a worker, isn't he.

Have you seen the new "Humane Calendar"?

This is a calendar which is published every year by the Toronto Humane Society of 11 St. Alban's Street, Toronto Each year this calendar contains twelve most beautiful colored pictures of birds, animals, etc., and the 1932 edition contains pictures by Major Alan Brooks of Canadian Animals, and these include the bear, fox, beaver, lynx, wolf, moose, deer, buffalo, etc. Not only is this a very useful calendar, but each one of the pictures is well worth a frame, and will make delightful decoration for your Patrol Den or for any Lone Scout's bedroom.

The price of this calendar is only 50 cents, and we would recommend every Lone Scout to try to secure a copy.

And, talking of calendars reminds us that there is a New Year coming!

What will your New Year resolution be?

We hope that if you are not a Scout it will be a resolution to join the great world-wide Brotherhood of Scouting.

If you are already a Scout, then let your resolution be to make your Scout program for 1932 a really active and progressive one!

Information about the Lone Scouts of Ontario may be obtained from the Lone Scout Department, Boy Scouts Association, 330 Bay Street, Toronto, 2. Write to-day.

"LONE E."

Subdivision Love

Oh, fly with me to Boomside Heights,
my lovely bride-to-be,
And we will close an option on a villa
by the sea;
To a careful restricted shore allotment
we will fly,
Where a board of commerce sunset
tints the subdivided sky

At Boomside Heights love's dream
comes true — the blueprints
prove it so.
In Section Six, Addition Two, projected roses grow.
Here's a broker's affidavit that the
moon is oversized;
That the ocean and the starlight are
the same as advertised.

Oh, fly with me to Boomside Heights,
nor tarry in your flight;
Dear, hand in hand we'll roam the
land that doubles over night.
Come, view God's handiwork—the season's niftiest buy—
Where a board of commerce sunset
tints the subdivid d sky.

—Pressly Phillips, in Judge.



Mr. Knagg—"Funny thing about you."

Mrs. Knagg—"What's that?"

Mr. Knagg—"The oftener you lose your temper the more you have to display."

Thermometer in Orange Grove Warns Grower

Lindsay, Calif.—Nearly all orange growers of this district will have the protection of accurate knowledge of frost temperatures this season.

The growers have brought in literally thousands of thermometers to the government meteorologist for testing. The thermometers are placed at many points in the orange orchards, so that the orchid owners can tell exactly how much heat should be generated by the orchard heaters that are used so widely to ward off frost damage.

Crisis Hits Pearl Fishing Industry

Basrah.—A glut of pearls has resulted from the world crisis and many villages of the Persian Gulf, which depended upon the pearl fishing industry, are poverty stricken.

A Welcome

The sweetest thing in life is the unclouded welcome of a wife. — N. P. Willis.

Constitution In Spain Soon to Go Into Effect

Madrid — The Cortes Constitution is rapidly approaching the termination of its task of drawing up a constitution for the Second Spanish Republic, and it is quite possible that the new regime will shortly have its organic law as well as a president.

In spite of the numerous difficulties it succeeded in bringing together here the Cortes Constituyentes on July 14, exactly three months after the proclamation of the republic. As things now stand, it is expected that early in December the constitution will be approved by the Cortes. After it is proclaimed as being in effect, an interval of a few days will probably ensue and then the Cortes will proceed to the election of the first President of the Republic.

Don Niceto Alcala-Zamora, who did so much to bring about the downfall of King Alfonso XIII, and who was Premier in the first government organized under the republic (from April 14 to October 14), political observers here believe, will be elected to the presidency. The term starts as soon as the oath is taken, and is for six years.

Inter-Empire Trade

Birmingham Post (Cons.)—A British tariff must be designed in the first place, as Dominion tariffs are designed, with an eye upon domestic necessities. Yet, even so, a tariff once established can be varied, lightened, adjusted as circumstances—including the objectives of Imperial policy—may suggest. And the timid who fear lest by showing favor to the Dominions we should offend the susceptibilities of foreign countries may be reminded that as far as the world in general is concerned the legitimacy of special family arrangements within the Empire is already fully admitted. No new issue will be raised if a system already actively in operation, on the side of the Dominions, is adopted by ourselves.

Crops By Indian Farmers

The Indians of Canada engaged in farming produced in 1929, according to the Department of Indian Affairs, the following quantities of grains, roots, and fodder: wheat, 463,408 bushels; oats, 589,620 bushels; other grains, 166,772 bushels; peas and beans, 24,022 bushels; potatoes, 295,626 bushels; other roots, 80,322 bushels; cultivated hay, 37,010 tons; wild hay, 80,394 tons; other fodder, 24,579 tons.

New Life-Saving Suit

A life-saving suit, resembling a pair of overalls or a one-piece suit of clothes, is being put on the market for those who ride in speedboats or hydroplanes and are subject to their dangers. It is made of waterproof tissue and constructed on a system of watertight compartments.

MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER

Maybe It's a Bag of Peanuts.



THE SECOND DREAMING

Her Romance Was Shattered, Her World in Ruins—And Then—The Miracle!

By Muriel Cotroni

"Personally, I don't think it'll ever come off," said Tilly Greene, the office flapper.

"How many years have they been engaged?"

"Oh, about five!" replied Dora Graham in her slow drawl. "And he never comes home on leave! But, then, Sue Dalling's the type to go on waiting for ages."

"Well, it wouldn't suit me!" burst from Tilly. "I'd want to be hearing wedding-bells long before five years, or——"

May Carlton, undisputed beauty of Barstow's, Ltd., raised neat brows.

"Are you children never going to stop chattering? I happen to have some work to do," she said. "If Sue Dalling chooses to waste her youth, I hardly see what it's got to do with the rest of the staff."

There it stopped, but Sue Dalling, in Mr. Barstow's private office, found that for once her mind was not on her work. The door had been ajar, and she could not help but hear.

So that was what they thought! That she was a fool for wasting her youth. That her marriage would never come off. The type who would wait for ages. The words rankled.

Her mail sorted, she took up the letter with the queer Chinese stamp. Carefully she slit open the envelope. It was a thin letter; the writing barely filled the page.

"When you get this letter, Sue, my dear, I shall be married! I've behaved like a cad. You must be big enough to forgive; and you will, for you always were a sportsman. I was never worthy of you; I've always known that. Some day, perhaps, you'll meet another fellow who——"

She sat staring unseeingly at the thin sheet, but it was Tilly's words that were beating themselves into her brain—"Personally, I don't think it'll ever come off."

She looked down suddenly at her left hand. She had now no right to the ring that had lived on her small third finger for the last five years. One couldn't with any degree of honesty wear the ring of a man who belonged to another woman. Slowly she drew it off. Her eyes mirrored sudden fright—Sue who had always stood up to things in her none-too-easy passage through life.

The telephone at her elbow shrilled. Things were going on just as though a dream had not been trailed in the dust. Mechanically Sue took dow the receiver and booked an appointment, her eyes the while on that bare third finger. Then slowly, yet deliberately, she slid the ring back into its place.

* * *

A few days later a florist's box appeared in the office, bearing on its label the name—Miss Sue Dalling. Tilly it was who signed for it, and Tilly it was who lingered in the private office—Mr. Barstow being out—while Sue cut the cord and took out roses of the deepest damask.

"Oh!" in a shrill squeal Tilly just couldn't keep back.

"Yes, they are rather exquisite, aren't they? Tilly, be a dear and fill this copper bowl with water." Sue's voice was the calmest thing on earth.

In the weeks that followed Sue Dalling's office was like a fragrant bower.

Tilly it was who sprang the news one morning, eyes round with wonder.

"She's not wearing her ring!" with a gasp. "W-would you believe it? She must have broken off her——"

"What's that, Tilly?" Kitty Kenyon's voice was sharp "You say Sue Dalling's not wearing her ring? You are sure?

"Course I'm sure!"—cheekily. Not much escapes me!"

"But it doesn't say——" began Kitty.

"Then what about those heavenly roses?"

"It rather looks as though Tilly for once in her life, is right," put in May Carlton; "and I'm glad if it is so. I like Sue. I hope she has found a man who'll appreciate her."

"Then you think it's true that she's given up that man in China?"

"If you're so anxious to know, why don't you ask her?" drawled Dora coldly.

Tilly's blue eyes flashed.

"You dare me to?" She flung out the words.

Kitty Kenyon broke in sharply.

"Tilly, you little beast, get on with your work."

"Yes, Tilly Greene, I'll dare you to!" Dora tossed the words over a slim shoulder.

Young eyes gleaming, Tilly rose. She flounced across the room, then rapped on the door of the private office, where she knew Sue Dalling was alone.

"Miss Dalling, is it true you've broken off your engagement?" Tilly was bull-at-a-gate or nothing.

Sue's straight brows went up, her calm eyes were on Tilly's flushed face. Then, very quietly:

"Since you seem very curious, yes, my engagement is broken."

* * *

Sue's afternoon had been one constant succession of set-backs—callers, the telephone, endless interruptions from the general office. At seven she found herself more than behind with the day's work. So instead of making for the hostel where she lived, she went to a near-by cafe for a cup of tea and a sandwich, returning half an hour later to the office.

It was dusk, but not yet dark. The door of the private office was ajar. She was about to enter when, warned by the instinct that tell's of another's presence, she waited. Then she bit back a gasp, for Hugh Barstow was sitting slumped down in his chair, his whole attitude registering dejection.

Feeling like an eavesdropper intruding on the sacredness of another's thoughts, Sue tried to withdraw; but the man looked across suddenly, and their eyes met.

He rose awkwardly.

"Miss Dalling, I'd no idea that you intended returning to the office. I——"

Suddenly Sue wasn't in the least shy. She had attended to the office wants of this man for so long that it seemed almost like second nature to step into the breach.

"Mr. Barstow, you're worried? Is it anything that I can do?"

Hugh Barstow laughed harshly.

"No, Miss Dalling. Efficient as you always are, this is something that you cannot do! I——" he broke off abruptly.

"Would you care to tell me?" She had slipped into her accustomed place by his desk. "Don't, if you'd prefer not to, but it often helps to tell a——"

"A friend," supplied the chief. Then he went on: "Miss Dalling, I'm going to take you at your word, though it's not my nature as a rule to—to—confide. You see, I happen to care for someone, Miss Dalling; have cared for years, but she was already engaged to another fellow."

"Yes"—very softly.

"Then I heard that the engagement was broken off; but, again, my luck was out! There was still someone else!"

Sue Dalling leaned forward.

"You mean she broke off her engagement?"

"Yes. Evidently she found someone else for whom she cared more. She's the soul of honesty." He laughed ruefully. "That's all, Miss Dalling. I was just indulging in a quiet think when you found me, with—er—self-pity, for the moment, I'm afraid, winning hands down."

"But—does she—does the girl know that you care?"

"Of course not! One does not poach on another fellow's preserves."

"Mr. Barstow, I'm so sorry!" Impulsively Sue held out her hand. "It—it's horrid to love when there's no hope. I'm beginning to think it—it's horrid to have the capacity to love at all!" She laughed shakily, then continued, in her keen desire to help. "Mr. Barstow, may I tell you something? It often helps one to keep a stiff upper lip when one knows that—that others have to be on guard, too. You see, my—my life is all wrong, too! You knew I was engaged?"

"Yes, Miss Dalling, I knew."

"Well, he—married someone else out there. I—I got the letter about six weeks ago—without an atom of warning. That very day I—I'd heard the girls in the general office discussing me. They were saying that—er—that they knew my marriage would never come off." She broke off abruptly, then continued bravely. "I—I couldn't face them till—I'd got used to my—broken dream! It was bad enough having to—suffer—without——"

"I understand."

"I funked it horribly. I'm afraid I'm a dreadful little coward. I didn't want them to—to know until I'd fought things out with myself and—conquered! So— I went on wearing my ring, and" — she crimsoned suddenly — "I started sending myself beautiful flowers, so that when I found the courage to leave off my ring they—would think—that it was I who——"

He was on his feet with almost a shout.

"Sue, what are you saying?"

Suddenly, like a blow over the heart, the smallness of what she had done struck her—she, Sue Dalling, who had always made such a fetish of being—honest.

"Sue, look at me!"

It never dawned on her that never before had he used her Christian name.

"I—can't!"

"Is it the truth you're telling me?"

In a hard little voice:

"Yes, it's the truth all right, but—but I never quite realized how—despicable my — conduct was! I'm ashamed!"

'Then — there never was — another man!"

Not a sound from that still, tense figure. His grey eyes were luminous when he spoke again.

"Sue, don't you understand? It's—you, it—it always has been, always will be—you! I loved you from the day you first entered Barstow's."

"Oh, but you can't love me!" she exclaimed. "At least, not after what I've told you. How small you must think me — small and — oh, unutterably weak!"

"I'm not thinking, Sue Dalling; I'm knowing that you laid bare your precious weakness to help me to shoulder mine. My dear, I want to take your life and make it beautiful. I want to give you"—his voice almost broke—"a second dreaming. Sue——"

And somehow she was in his arms, and Sue Dalling came into her kingdom.

* * *

"To think we never tumbled to it! It was our Mr. Barstow all the time! And—have you seen her ring? The diamond's as big as a pea! And her eyes — she looks—eighteen!" Tilly's own eyes were nearly starting from her head. She went on shrilly: "I just happened to be in the private office when Mr. Barstow was 'phoning. I heard him say: 'Yes, Barstow speaking! I want white carnations to be sent to Miss Dalling this afternoon instead of damask roses.' And to think I never tumbled to it!"

There was dead silence; then in Dora Graham's slow drawl:

"Well, you can't hope to—er—tumble to everythng that goes on at Barstow's, Tilly Greene, can you?"—"Answers," London.



Come! Claim these books . . .

They're dedicated to you . . . They are yours for the asking . . . Simply fill out the coupon below.

Here are maps that intrigue you; pictures that entrance you; description that lifts you into that warm, sunny region of **California** and **Southern Arizona.**

Here are chapters on California seashore, desert and mountains—on Death Valley—on Southern Arizona and Dude Ranches—on prehistoric cliff cities—on ancient Indian pueblos—on Indian ceremonials—on Grand Canyon. **All yours for the asking.**

649

JUST MAIL COUPON

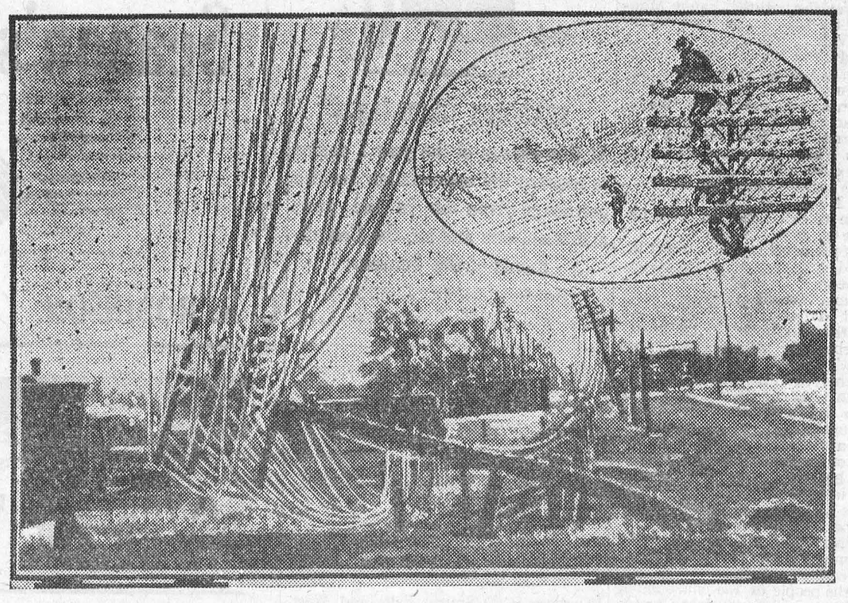
F. T. HENDRY, General Agent
SANTA FE RY.
504 Transportation Bldg.
DETROIT, MICH.
Phone: RAndolph 8748

Please mail folders checked below:

☐ California Picture Book ☐ Death Valley
☐ Grand Canyon Outings ☐ Arizona Winter
☐ All-Expense Tours ☐ The Indian-detours
☐ California-Arizona Hotel Rates

Name_____
Address_____

The Service Must Not Suffer



"Whew! What a gale. There will be trouble on the line tonight!" Lineman Taylor of the Bell Telephone staff was right—there was trouble and plenty of it, especially up around Pembroke when the icy blast from the Laurentians swept down across the Ottawa Valley giving warning to all that King Winter was again holding court.

All through the night and during the next day the forces of the Bell Telephone Company battled the storm which had covered the wires with ice and snapped telephone poles like pipe stems. True, by the following night many of the poles were still down but the service continued practically without interruption by means of emergency cable and the tangled wires and broken poles were rapidly being restored to their usual trim, serviceable appearance. Thousands of dollars worth of expensive equipment, and scores of skilled workmen, must be kept constantly available for just such emergencies in order that the universal service of the Bell Telephone Company may be available to all at all times.

Silver Lining

Think, talk prosperity, and depression will be so far away, even long distance telephone cannot reach it.

* * * *

Last mild spell saved $1,000,000 of citizens' coal bills, says Toronto Star.

* * * *

Mail and Empire uses eihty pages in one edition, each page proving concrete evidence that better times are here.

* * * *

Jack Canuck digs $125,000,000 out of his savings for the National Loan. This he did in less than a week.

* * * *

Imagine if you can the bankers' left-handed smile when that idle money is changed from idle lonesomeness to active wages.

* * * *

C. N. R. earnings sho wa large increase for November.

* * * *

Weekly reports from Bank of England show increase of nearly £6,000,000 in public deposits.

* * * *

Will Rogers says: "I know depression is gone because New York blind beggars have discontinued using thimbles for tin cups."

* * * *

Hudson Bay to be official centre by 1932.

* * * *

Remington Typewriter to quadruple its present output this year.

* * * *

Chain cigar stores' sales for October exceeded any other month since June 1929.

* * * *

Canadian exports of butter this year amount to $2,000,000.

* * * *

Paper industry exports in October top by half a million over September expor

* * * *

in Hamilton by Oil Company which will erect ten million ballon storage distribution plant this year.

* * * *

Ontario turkey to be exported to U.S.A. because of Canadian dollar value.

* * * *

Tilsonburg—Tobacco Growers' representative returned to Quebec from England with orders totalling more than $15,000,000.

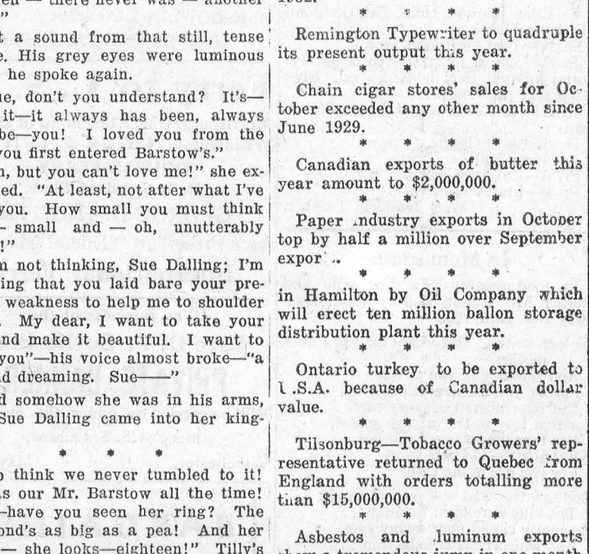
* * * *

Asbestos and luminum exports show a tremendous jump in one month (Mail and Empire).

* * * *

Tt. Thomas.—One hundred men start back on payroll, foundry shops relopen.

The greater the difficulty the more glory in surmounting it. Skillful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.—Epicurus.



Montreal—Miss Florence Stacey, Rev. Edward Hancox and Mrs. Hancox, three missionaries from the Union of Regular Baptist Churches of Ontario and Quebec, who sailed on "Ascania" recently to take up missionary work in Liberia.

Owl Laffs

Daddy—"Young lady, do you mean to tell me you've been carrying that money around in your stocking?"

Daughter—"Why, daddy, you told me to put it where it would draw interest."

Wife—"How do you like me in my new gown? I got it for a ridiculous price."

Hubby—"You mean you got it for an absurd figure."

Ain't science wonderful? One manufacturer asserts that his cigarette is the best because it's toasted and "heat purifies." Another manufacturer who makes a cigar claims it is the best because it has been given a "cold treatment." There you have it, and the public may take its choice and blow smoke either hot or cold.

New Lodger—"Can I have a private bath?"

Landlady—"Yes, sir. We have only one bath tub in the house, but everyone here takes his bath privately."

Willie — "Pop, do angels have pockets in their wings?"

Pop—"No, certainly they do not."

Willie—""Then where will I put my hanky?"

He—"What are all those men doing in a circle with their heads together? Is it a football team?"

She—"No, my dear, just a bunch of Scotchmen lighting a cigarette."

Old Stuff

Brown—"Why do you keep going to the doctor? He said it was no longer necessary."

Jessup—"I'm reading a continued story in one of his waiting room magazines."

Once there was a group of girls and the teacher told them to draw what they were going to be. One was going to be a milliner so she drew some hats; another was going to be a dressmaker so she drew some dresses, and the other did not draw anything The teacher asked her why she did not draw anything, to which she replied: "I'm going to get married and I don't know how to draw that."

We always class the salesman who tries to sell stock that will make you rich, along with the bald headed druggist who sells hair tonic. We can't make ourseives happy by making others unhappy. Some men can't be kept down in the business world and some are like the flapper's stocking—they don't get very high. Courteous people usually are treated courteously. It's easy to make a husband good-tempered, unselfish, and polite. You do it by spanking him regularly, beginning at the age of three. Thrift is like spinach, good for you, but you must cultivate a taste for it.

Stranger — "Why aren't you in school, my little man?"

Child—"Hell, lady, I'm only four."

Unpaid Ad

If the person who stole the jar of alcohol out of my celler will keep same and return grandma's appendix, no questions will be asked.—Joe Bungstarter.

A Mender

You came to me world-worn and weary,
Rumpled and tattered of feather,
Whimpering and broken of spirit,
Crying to be put together.

I mended the place that was broken,
I smoothed you, and soothed you, and kissed you,
And when you were gone I was frantic.
Oh, Lad, if you knew how I missed you.

It seems I'm a fixer, a mender,
And when my poor patients are done
They flutter their wings at my window
And I give them back to the sun.
—P. S. McDonald, in the Chicago Tribune.

Hospital for Sick Children

67 COLLEGE ST., TORONTO 2
(Mothercraft Centre, Toronto)
(Country Branch, Thistletown)

December, 1931.

Dear Mr. Editor:

Last year the Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto, through the generosity of friends in every line of publicity, was enabled to impress upon the parents of Ontario that any crippled or ailing child was equally entitled to the unexcelled service for which this Hospital is world famous. It was also mentioned that if the "Sick Kids" — as the Institution is affectionately called—were to look after more youngsters, it would need more money for their maintenance.

What happened in 1931 was that more children came to the Hospital, but also about $10,000 less money to maintain them. I spare you the statistics; but I cannot alter the fact that, if the Hospital for Sick Children were not a provincial charity, its debts would not be as burdensome as those under which it seems fated to enter 1932.

The Hospital's immediate neighborhood (Toronto and York County) has kept up close to its average subscription per patient. But outside that area there has been a sad drop. What should be done?

The Hospital for Sick Children is not a local concern. Its aim is that no Ontario youngster shall go handicapped through life either because of deformity or disease. That cannot be accomplished with a cash-box full of overdrafts. Yet that is the position to-day and it is not one which can everlastingly continue. So, Mr. Editor, will you not invoke your readers to lend us a helping hand? Not one of them, I venture, could care to see the "Sick Kids" with a mortgage over their heads.

Faithfully yours,
IRVING E. ROBERTSON,
Chairman of the Board of Trustees

ISSUE No. 50—'31

MACDONALD'S Fine Cut

Canada's Finest Cigarette Tobacco

with **ZIG-ZAG** papers attached

In 10¢, 15¢, and 20¢ Packages

The Wheat Question And Soviet Russia

Bewilderment and doubt characterize opinions on the sudden cessation of wheat exports from Soviet Russia.

Explanations of this unexpected turn seem colored largely by the sources they spring from. Those who feel that the Soviet regime must eventually collapse name wheat as one more exhibit in their collection of evidence.

Others seek farther to find what is back of it

Beginning with the wheat as it comes out of the ground, the official agricultural organ of Moscow, Sotzialisticheskoye Zemledyetie, tells us that there was an increase of some 8 or 9 per cent. in the total area of wheat cultivation during the past year, as compared with the preceding year 1929-30.

But this paper also relates that "weather conditions this year have been much worse than they were a year ago." In certain sections of the Ukraine and northern Caucasus, it is said, nearly 47 per cent. of winter sowings was ruined by frost.

Moreover, it didn't help matters, according to this journal, when the collective farms did not reach what was expected of them at harvest time. Scolding the collective farmers, this agricultural authority advises us that:

"The information received from various provinces shows that in some places the harvested grain is not bound into sheaves, and so a great deal of it rots. Again, the wheat is transported so carelessly that much of it leaks out and is lost along the roads

"Worse still is the fact that the grain is left to lie in the fields. There are but a few days during which it can be saved. But some of the collective farms have not even begun to stir in order to save it."

Gathering the grain from collective farms, too, other Soviet newspapers inform us, has been beset with difficulties.

Instead of surrendering to the State all grain in excess of the quantity required for their own needs, to receive in exchange manufactured products from the State, the collective farmers are charged with "hoarding and hiding grain." By way of explanation, the official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party in Moscow, Pravda, has this to say:

"A great majority of the peasants on collective farms still are moved by the old, petty bourgeois psychology of the little individual proprietor. What is the cause of all this upset and delay in harvesting, of the hiding and hoarding of the grain by collective farmers, of their secret splitting up of grain surpluses to be surrendered to the State and, above all, of the bad organization of production on these farms? Obviously, the cause of it is the bourgeois methods which have found their way into the collective farming."

That Russia has fallen behind its schedule for gathering grains from the collective farms, and that the completion of the Soviet fall-sowing plan appears unlikely, is reported by the Department of Agriculture at Washington in a summary of foreign crops and markets. In a United Press dispatch from that city, we read:

"Commenting on the Russian situation, which has been regarded as an important factor in the recent rise in wheat prices, the department said Russian fall sowing now amounted to 87,461,000 acres.

"This is 82 per cent. of the original plan for fall sowings and 87 per cent. of the total winter acreage last year.

"The report, based on information from the American agricultural attache at Berlin, said the Russian procurings to October 25 were 54 per cent. of the yearly plan and 39 per cent. of the monthly plan."

An interesting point on Russian wheat production is noted in the New York Herald Tribune by Hickman Price, Jr., after a recent extensive tour of Russia to study economic conditions. He observes:

"Even if the peasants, the rawest type of labor, can learn in a few years the intelligent use and proper care of machinery, which it has taken the American farmer three generations to learn, it is still doubtful if over a period of years Russian wheat production can be profitably conducted with the use of foreign-bought machinery.

"A highly important phase of Russian mechanized agriculture is the production of its own machinery and implements. At the present time Russian tractor and implement production seems to be in a chaotic condition.

"According to the Pravado, The Fordson tractor factory at Leningrad, which is reported to have cost the Government millions of dollars, was abandoned this summer; the Stalingrad tractor factory has never reached a satisfactory rate of production, and the life of the machine has been estimated at 300 working hours; the implement factory at Rostov-on-Don and a number of other plants are said to be in a deplorable condition

"Because of a poor knowledge and utilization of metals, the life of these tractors and implements hardly makes their production worth while"

"One of the duties of a creditor nation is to make it possible for debtor nations to pay their debts."—Newton D. Baker.

Classified Advertising

AN OFFER TO EVERY INVENTOR. List of wanted inventions and full information sent free. **The Ramsay Company,** World Patent Attorneys, 273 Bank Street, Ottawa, Canada.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

LADIES WANTED TO DO LIGHT sewing at home, good pay. Work sent, charges paid. Stamp for particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

REMNANTS

3 LBS. PRINTS, SILK OR VELVET, $1.00. A. McCreery, Co., Chatham, Ontario.

WANTED

STANDING ROCK ELM TIMBER, hardwood lumber and slab wood, white ash and walnut. Box 713, Toronto, Ont.

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY AND eggs. Absolutely highest market prices paid. Cheques remitted immediately. Crates loaned. Write for quotations and give us a trial. ROSENFELD POULTRY AND EGG COMPANY LIMITED, MONTREAL.

Common-Sense and Cleverness.

C. E. Lawrence in the Quarterly Review (London) — The inordinate confusion of affairs everywhere now manifest over the wide earth is the result of civilized man's passion for improving and arranging and of his infinite capacity for mismanagement, helped by the narrow rules, conventions, and fashions by which he lives, and his illimitable vanities, greeds, suspicions, frequent unscrupulousness and unspeakably silly ambitions. The mere cleverness, which, after material success, is the foremost idol worshipped in our temples of progress proves often a mere stupidity, and, being at best but shallow, is apt to leave consequences far worse than honest and simple common-sense would have brought. Be the causes what they may for the havoc of blunders in which civilization at present is lost, the world is in a mess so involved and sad that statesmen and so-called practical men, men of the world, are looking with strained attention and anxious eyes to a very doubtful horizon. For tomorrow there may be ruin, and the civilized world may have to re-make itself on simpler, nobler lines.

"Europe needs a surgical operation—not medicine."—Gabriel Wells.

HIDES - FURS
HIGHEST PRICES PAID
TRY US
William Stone Sons Limited
Ingersoll, Ont.

As Every Mother Knows
A growing girl has a real need of
SCOTT'S EMULSION
of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil
Rich in Vitamins A and D
21

The Soap That's Known and Sold The World Around
Cuticura
Nothing Better for Daily Use
Price 25c.

NEURITIS HAS GONE!
Banished by Kruschen

"I had acute neuritis in the shoulder and left arm, due to exposure in bad weather," writes the Rev. H. E. T. "It was impossible to lift the arm to dress or to use it in any way, and, of course, the pain was dreadful. All external applications were useless. I got it completely normal again by keeping the parts affected warm and taking daily, early in the morning, Kruschen Salts in a tumbler of hot water. It took nearly a month, but every vestige of neuritis has gone."

Neuritis is typical of a dozen other complaints—some minor, some very serious — which all result from impurities in the blood. And it is impure blood, circulating all over the system and setting up inflammation in the tissues, that causes those excruciating pains.

Kruschen Salts can be safely trusted to set the matter right. Because Kruschen contains just what Nature needs to persuade your internal organs back into a healthy, normal condition.

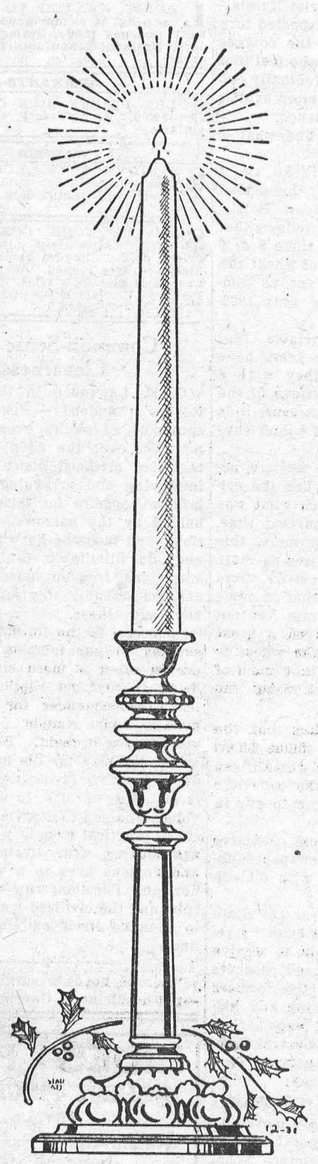
Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Terribly Embarrassed

She couldn't go... and she couldn't tell him "*why*". Don't let headaches and cramps spoil your fun. Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for Monthly Pains.

Season's Greetings



Wishing You

A Merry Christmas

and

New Year Full

of

Happiness and Prosperity

T. O. KEYES

LOW PRICES

With the prices of Pork, Cheese and Butter fast approaching the vanishing point, it is comforting to know that eggs are showing a large margin of profit. You cannot make money from eggs unless the hen's produce.

The very best and cheapest means of getting large production is by feeding

"LAKKO LAYING MASH"

Try a Bag—the price is right.

HUGH McMASTER, Phone 43, Winchester

MOUNTAIN AND MATILDA RATE-PAYERS MEET

(Contributed)

A well attended meeting of the ratepayers of Mountain and Matilda was held in the I. O. O. F. Hall, South Mountain, on the evening of Dec. 18th. Mr. S. D. Thorpe called the meeting to order, and took the chair. Mr. W. E. Graham acted as Secretary and stated the reasons that lead to the calling of the meeting, and also read a draft of resolutions prepared by the committee to be acted upon.

Mr. John E. Crowder, Reeve of Mountain, was called on, and gave a talk on Municipal and County taxation and rates. Mr. Thos. Johnston, Reeve of Matilda, backed up Mr. Crowder's statements. Mr. J. A. Simpson, District Representative, was present and gave a talk on high taxation and low labor returns for farmers

The following resolutions were read one by one and discussed and passed:

1. That there be a reduction of 40% in the salaries of road engineers, road supervisors, bosses, foremen, teamsters and laborers.

2. That the members of the Counties' Council reduce their own allowance to the previous rate.

3. That there be a two year suspension of all new road building.

4. That the 20% contribution paid by the County for work on Provincial highways be removed.

5. That the Municipalities be entirely freed from the contribution toward old age pensions and that there be a more rigid censorship of the old age pension roll.

6. That substantial reductions be made in the salaries of Government officials and civil servants.

7 That the rate of pay for work on the roads in Mountain township be 40 cts per hour for man and team and 20 cts per hour for laborers.

8. That all labor employed for maintanence of County and township roads be resident citizens.

A resolution asking that the salaries of the Inspectors of Public Schools be reduced 25% was laid over to be taken up at the Educational Convention.

Some points brought out at the meeting were that the ratepayers should not ask for lower taxes, then turn around and join a deputation to memoralize the government or County Council to build a new road and thereby increase the taxes.

That men are too easily lead to sign petitions for new roads that are sure to be followed by higher taxes.

The farmer's income having shrunk so small that when his tax was paid he had little left to buy the necessities, so the business man found his trade falling off.

It was also pointed out that many who were drawing old age pensions were really not entitled to them, and since their inception, is causing young people to be shiftless in providing for old age.

The meeting was an earnest endeavour of the rate-payers to get a lower rate of taxes, and if other townships of the United Counties follow the same plan we can not help but get some action.

The meeting was arranged for by the South Mountain U. F. O. Club and it is hoped that other clubs in the district will call similar meetings.

COUNTIES' ASSESSMENT APPEAL

Judge Costello heard last of the evidence to be submitted at the court of appeal against the Counties Assessment Valuation By-law, and the solicitors engaged did their summing up on Tuesday.

RIDDELL—BALKWILL

A wedding of much interest in the community took place on Wednesday Dec. 16th, in St. Andrews United Manse, Hallville, when Miss Mattie Balkwill, younger daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Balkwill, became the bride of Mr. Willis Riddell, second son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Riddell of Winchester. Only the immediate relatives of both parties were present. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. Campbell at 2 o'clock. The bride looked very charming in brown Georgette with coat and hat and other accessories to match.

After the ceremony the happy couple left for Cornwall and Montreal. The young people are well and favorably known in the community and best wishes and congratulations are extended.

TOWNSHIP COUNCIL

The Statutory meeting of Winchester Township Council was held in the Town Hall, Winchester, on Tuesday, Dec. 15th, the members all being present. The minutes of the last regular meeting were adopted as read and signed by the Reeve.

By-law No. 548, being a by-law for naming a place to hold nominations for 1932, was finally passed, signed and sealed.

By-law No. 549, a by-law appointing the following D. R. O's and polling places was passed, signed and sealed.

Poll	D. R. O.	Polling Place
1	J. Ouderkirk	J. Ouderkirk's
2	Herm. Summers	Cheese Factory
3	John Summers	J. Summers'
4	Roy Annable	R. Annable's
5	A. D. Carkner	D. Campbell's Factory
6	Colin Cheney	B. Loughridge's Store
7	Hulbert Cross	Ross Young's House
8	Robert Ball	R. Ball's shop

By-law. No. 550, for the payment of orders and accounts, was passed, signed and sealed.

Mr. Homer Patterson was appointed Truant Officer for 1932. The following accounts were passed and paid:

Roads & Bridges, $1166.58; Weeds, $8.; Drainage, $1974.21; Refund, dog taxes, $4.00; Charity, $10.00; Salaries & Allowances, $857.00; Miscellaneous, $123.61; Division Court Expenses, $37.90. Council then adjourned.

J. STEEN, Clerk.

APPRECIATED

When the Women's Institute were collecting clothing, a few weeks ago, to send to the needy in Saskatchewan, Ernest Helmer contributed an overcoat, enclosing a slip in one of the pockets. That the coat reached it's destination, and that it was appreciated, is outlined in the following letter received by the contributor this week.

Narge, Sask.,
Dec. 8th, 1931.

Dear Ernest Helmer:

I was the lucky boy, I got your overcoat, and I found the slip of paper that was in your over-coat pocket. It sure is a nice coat, and it fits me good too. I sure needed one awful bad because it is hard times up here. We never had a crop for three years so we needed clothes. My father came not very far from there, he was born in Goderich, Ont. I am ten years old and in grade two. I have three brothers, one is 12 years old, the other will be 15 on the 31 of this month and the other is 20 years old. So Christmas will soon be here and I wonder what good old Santa Clause will bring me for Christmas. I am going to school and it will quit the 21st of this month and we will have a Christmas Concert too. Are you going to school yet or are you quit school already. I like to go when it is warm but not when it is cold. I ride horse back to school. I have three miles to go and it sure is cold some mornings. I must close now and thanks very much for the coat. Good-bye, from Robert Carey.

PIONEER PASSES

On Friday at noon, Dec. 11th, 1931, there passed to the Great Beyond, from whence no traveller returns, Fanny Munro, widow of the late Mr Richard Merkley, Nation Valley, S. S. 5, and daughter of the late Mr. Jno. Munro. Mrs. Merkley had been ill the past five years and the last few months confined to her room. She had been a great sufferer but bore it with christian fortitude and patience and without murmuring. She was born May 6th, 1846, in Williamsburg township, and came, while quite a little girl, with her parents to Winchester township and settled in S. S. No. 5, where she lived until her marriage to Mr. Richard Merkley, who lived in the same district with the exception of the first few years of her life she has lived all the rest of it in Nation Valley. She lived to see this district go forward from a vast wilderness with only the river for navigation or winding in and out among the trees, on foot or horse back with Morrisburg the closest town, until now, with it's advanced state of modernism. She enjoyed to the fullest her work in helping to carve out a home and with all modern improvements. She was a help-mate in the truest sense of the word, she had great ambition, energy and optimism, all of which were needed to make a beautiful home and rear a family in those days in the country with no equipment like is found in homes of to-day. As a neighbor she was one of the finest. A cheery disposition, beloved by young and old so much so that the school children all called her Aunt Fanny. She was known by the people of the surrounding district to be a woman's upright, honorable, hospitable and charitable, which made her many friends. A gracious woman has many friendships. That she has achieved success who has tried well, laughed often and loved much, who has gained the respect of the district and the love of little children who has filled her place and accomplished her task, who can leave the world better than she found it. The late Mrs. Merkley will be remembered for the good she has done and the sacrifices made. The influence of this life she leaves to her family. A wonderful heritage indeed

The funeral service was held from her late residence on Sunday, Dec. 13th, at 2 p. m., conducted by her pastor, Rev Mr. Newman of the United Church, Chesterville, of which she was a member since early girlhood. The church male quartette sang, and also assisted the choir. The hymns chosen were old favorites of the deceased.

The deceased leaves to mourn her demise, two sons, George C. and Enos B., one adopted daughter, Effie, Mrs. Arthur Bailey. One daughter Erma, predeceased her in May, 1890, and one son, Dr. Ellis, passed away Oct. 5th, 1911, twin brother of Mr. George C. Her husband predeceased her April 4th, 1902, and three brothers Alva, Jno. and Calvin Munro, predeceased her some years ago. One brother, Enos Munro, and one sister, Mrs Bolton, of Toronto, are living. Ten grand children have lost a beloved grandmother, one they loved dearly, Mrs. Dr. Booker, of Lee, Roanoke, Virginia, Lenora, Eileen and Lloyd Merkley, Frances, Oliver, Nita and Lois Merkley, Hilda and Freda Bailey and one great grand-daughter, Margaret Lee Booker.

The pall-bearers were all Munro nephews, Jno. E. Jno. A., Enos, Hector, Calvin and James Munro.

The floral tributes were many and beautiful including Pillow, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Merkley and family; Wreath, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Merkley, and family; Sprav, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bailey and family, Wreath, sister, Mrs. Lutheria Bolton. Mrs. Etherington and Mrs. Squire.

Those attending from a distance were, Mrs. Bolton and daughter, Mrs. Etherington, Toronto Mrs. A. E. Mellrum, Mr. and Mrs. Ford Carscadden, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Grayall, of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Frcats and son Harvey of Morrisburg.

A large concourse of relatives and friends followed the remains to its last resting place in Maple Ridge cemetery testifying to the respect held for the departed.

S. S. NO. 14, MATILDA

(Report of Fall Term, in order of merit)

V—Edna Johnson, Hon., Beatrice Johnson, Irma Moore.
Sr. IV—Earl McIlreath, Hon.
Jr. IV—Louva Johnson, Eva Haggerty. Lorna Johnson, Beulah Kirkwood, Elva Harper, Gerald Harper.
Jr. III—Doris Kirkwood, Leona Casselman.
II—Kenneth Geggie.
I—Dwain Harper.
Pr. A—Edward Geggie.
Pr. B—Mabel McIlreath.

W. S Waddell, Teacher.

In Memoriam

In fond memory of a dear wife and mother, Mrs. Calvin Mallory who passed away Dec. 26th, 1930.

We are writing this verse for you, dear mother,
And thinking of you to-day,
To prove you are never forgotten,
But remembered in every way;
For that love so true and steadfast,
For that life so sweet and fair,
We thank the God above us
For you are in his care.

God saw the road was getting rough,
The hills were hard to climb;
He gently closed your weany eyes
And whispered Peace be thine.

Sadly missed by Husband and Family

POULTRY WANTED

We will pay you 20c a pound for live and dressed hens and cockerels weighing 6 pounds, 5½ to 6 pounds, 19c; 5 to 5½ pounds. 18c; 4½ to 5 pounds. 17c; 4 to 4½ pounds, 16c. Eggs and honey wanted. Poultry crates and egg cases loaned.

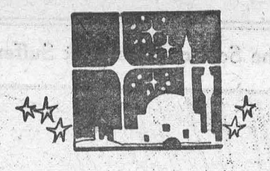
LEWIS & REILLY REGISTERED
1986 Notre Dame West,
Montreal, Que.

Nomination Meeting
Township of Mountain

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Electors of the Township of Mountain for the Nomination of Reeve, Deputy Reeve and Township Councillors for the Township of Mountain for the year 1932, will be held in the Community Hall in the Village of Inkerman on Monday, Dec. 28th, 1931, between the hours of one and two o'clock in the afternoon.

If a greater number of Candidates qualify than are necessary to fill the several offices, a poll will be opened at the several polling places in the Township of Mountain on Monday, Jan. 4th, 1932, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the forenoon and remain open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon to receive the votes of the Electors.

EDWARD BUSH
Returning Officer



SEASON'S GREETINGS

At this season of the year I desire to express my appreciation for the patronage given me in the past, and wish, one and all, the Compliments of the Season.

HARRY HARPER, Electrician.

Phone 183 - - Winchester, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC



TIME TABLE

Times indicate when trains are due in Winchester.

Westbound—To Smiths Falls and West
No. 41—12 31 a. m. daily, flag for passengers to and beyond Belleville, stop for passengers from Montreal.
No. 35—9.50 a. m. daily, except Sunday
No. 29—7.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday
No. 597—9.53 a. m., Sunday Only.

Eastbound to Montreal
No. 42—6 19 a. m. daily, flag for passengers to Montreal, stop for passengers from Belleville and points beyond.
No. 30—9 00 a. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 36—5 27 p. m. daily except Sunday.
No. 598—5.56 p. m., Sunday Only.

For particurls and Tickets apply to
D. J. McLELLAN, Agent

H. O. HESSELL
Barrister, Solicitor
Notary Public.
LAW OFFICE
MORRISBURG, ONTARIO

F. J. R. Garland
Licensed Auctioneer
Morrisburg, Ont.

Sales of farm chattels, including advertising, taking & collecting of notes, handled on very reasonable terms. Call or write.

Henderson Lodge, No. 383
A. F. & A. M., Winchester
Meets on Second Friday of each month in Sweet's Block, at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
C. B. Timmins, W.M. H. Annable, Sec'y

GOWLING BUSINESS COLLEGE A Good School
Ottawa, Ont.

It is certainly true that within a short time there will be a revival in business Will you be prepared when it comes? We strongly advise you to enter upon a business course NOW. Write for catalogue

W. E. GOWLING, President.
H. W. BRAITHWAITE, Principal.

Ferry to U. S. A.
Morrisburg, Ont. 7.15 a.m. to 10.15 p m.
Waddington, N. Y. 8 a. m. to 11 p. m.
DOUBLE FERRY
Daily Standard Time.
GEORGE D. HOWITH
Vice President General Manager
International Ferry

The Business of the
Late D. F. Sutherland
PRIVATE BANKER
Will be carried on under the management of S. S. Durant.
Wihchester, - - May 1931

BARGAINS in WEEK-END FARES
. . between any two points in Canada.
Round trip at regular one-way fare and a quarter.
Effective up to the end of February, 1932.
Good leaving Friday noon to Sunday noon, leaving destination on return trip up to midnight Monday (Standard Time.)
Enquire from any ticket office.
585
CANADIAN PACIFIC

HENRY'S SHORTHAND SCHOOL, OTTAWA.

No school in Canada offers a better training, or ensures a more successful future. Henry's leads all others, and ranks among employers as "THE SCHOOL OF HIGHER EFFICIENCY"—a fact borne out by more than 600 pupils who have, since January, 1913, left other Ottawa Schools to come to it.

Therefore, it is not surprising thet business men, in advertising for stenographers should specially say, "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

For particulars about our course, write
D. E. HENRY, Director
62 Bank Street

Season's Greetings

1931 • • 1932

C. R. ROBINSON, - Phone 37 or 129.

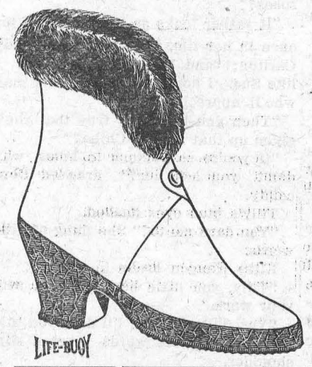
What To Give!

Men's Bath Robes
Fancy Eiderdown, in heavy weight, boxed, with Slippers
$5.50

Ibex Blankets
Largest size, priced specially for the Christmas trade
$1.98

Men's Sweaters
Fancy, Coat Style, assorted colors, a snap at only
$1.95

Plaid Blankets
Plaid Cotton Blankets 66x80, in Pink, Gold and Blue
$2.25 pair



OVERSHOES
Ladies' Fine Jersey Overshoes, as illustrated. Fur top, black or brown
$3.25 pr.
Aristocrat Overshoes in Black or Brown
$2.25 pr.
One lot of Women's one buckle overshoes at
$1.19 pr.

More Overshoes
Ladies' Velvet Motor Boots as illustrated at right, colors brown or black
$3.75 pr.
Men's One & Two Buckle Overshoes at
$1.60 & $2.10
Boys' and Youth's Two Buckle Overshoes at
$1.65 & $1.50



Dress Goods
Snow Flake Tweed, 54 inch Malaga Red, Black, Kiltie Green, Navy, Biskra Brown
$1.50

Full Fashioned SILK HOSE
Penman's Pure Silk, good weight, French Heel, all the new colors
$1.50 pr.

Boys' Golf Hose
Heavy Pure Wool Golf Hose size 7½ to 11, per pair
50c

Penman's Full Fashioned Silk and Wool, all new colors
$1.00 pr.

A. Sweet & Co.

MOUNTAIN TOWNSHIP
Year Ending Dec. 15th, 1931

STATEMENT OF ASSETS AND LIABILITIES

Liabilities

Police Village of South Mountain	$ 194 32
8th Con. Drain	197 24
Balance due Collector	50 00
County Rate	24873 92
TOTAL	$25315 48
Total Assets	$35836 32
Total Liabilities	25315 48
Assets over Liabilities	$10520 84
Total Receipts	$100146 20
Total Disbursements	89937 48
Balance on hand	$ 10208 72

S. FETTERLY, Treas. JNO. E. CROWDER, Reeve.

Assets

Simzer Drain	$ 268 87
M. Hoy Award	27 00
Gov. Subsidy on Roads	3320 51
Arrears of Taxes 1930	5969 57
Arrears of Taxes 1931	16041 65
Cash on hand	10208 72
Total Assets	$35836 3