The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XLII, NO. 7 — CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, DEC. 12, 1935. — SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Hockey Club Reorganized; Jim Slosser is President

Where Team Will Play Seems the Big Problem Confronting Executive.—Report Front League is Closed.

At a meeting held in Dr. Hutt's office last week, the hockey club was reorganized for the coming season with the following officers:

Hon. Pres.—P. Elliott,
President—James Slosser,
Secretary—R. C. Dillabough,
Treasurer—Charles Munro,
Manager—Howard Fulton,
League Representatives—H. Hamilton and Jas. Slosser,
Coach—A. Jarvis,
Trainers—Adelard Dagenais and Narcisse Dagenais,
Transportation Committee — Thos. Flynn, Chas. McMillan, Chas. Munro.

Where Chesterville will play this season is somewhat up in the air. Last year the local club was admitted to the St. Lawrence League for one year and, after Chesterville ran off with the cup it is said the boys out front are not so hot for having them in the loop again. Rumours are also afloat that Russell and Finch are for reviving the Central Ottawa, in which case Chesterville would have to go along with them. The position of Maxville, if they are in it again, is one big drawback to an entry in that League. Should motoring not be in order to reach Maxville, it is almost impossible to carry out a schedule.

Coming Events

CONCERT AT ELMA.

A Christmas Concert will be held in Elma United Church at 8 p.m., Friday, Dec. 20th, under the auspices of the Sunday School. A varied programme will be presented.—Admission 25c and 15c. 7-1

CONCERT

The Boyne Public School will hold a Christmas Concert on Monday, December 20th, consisting of drills, recitations, songs, dialogues and a three-act play entitled "The Little Fixer."—Admission 10c and 25c. 7

DANCE IN CHESTERVILLE

A Dance will be held in the Orange Hall, Chesterville, on Friday evening, December 13th. Marcell's Orchestra. Admission 30c, tax included. 7

H. M. Henderson
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Out-of-Town Calls No Extra Charge
PRIVATE AMBULANCE
CHESTERVILLE : PHONE 100

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122 Sydney Street, Cornwall, Ontario
Office open 9–12, 1–5. Saturday 9–12
Please Make Appointments
Morrisburg
Tuesday evening from 7.00 p.m.
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Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER BANK OF MONTREAL

R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dentist
'Phone 22. Evenings by Appointment
Over Post Office Block
CHESTERVILLE

Not Neglected

NO FAMILY is neglected when we are called; it is our policy to give EVERY family our interested personal attention.

A small thing to think of, perhaps, but a vitally important thing in time of need.

W. O. Dixon
Chesterville.

DONATIONS RECEIVED FOR THE NEW HALL

During the past week the treasurer of the special Community Hall Fund has received contributions of substantial amounts from the T. Eaton Co. and the Robt. Simpson Co. of Toronto, from a local lady who does not wish her left hand to know what her right is doing, and from Dr. W. A. Brown of Kingston.

Mrs. Lloyd Again Heads Trinity United W. M. S.

Satisfactory Reports Given of Year's Work at Annual Meeting Held Yesterday Afternoon.

The annual meeting of the W. M. Society of Trinity United was held in the S.S. Hall yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Lloyd occupied the chair and Mrs. Hunt had charge of the programme, assisted by Mrs. Colquhoun, Mrs. Helmer, Mrs. Clayton and Mrs. W. Fulton. Convenors of the various committees gave yearly reports and the treasurer read a very gratifying statement, also the visiting committee reported 262 calls made during the year and flowers, fruit, letters and cards were sent to shut-in members.

Mrs. Graham was asked to take the chair and a report of the nominating committee was read and accepted as follows:

President—Mrs. W. H. Lloyd,
1st Vice-Pres.—Mrs. R. C. Tait
2nd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. I. Cross,
3rd Vice-Pres.—Mrs. G. Reaburn,
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. W. N. Fulton,
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. J. Slosser,
Treas.—Mrs. H. E. Wales,
Christian Stewardship and Finance—Mrs. Wales, Mrs. Doering and Mrs. I. Cross;
Strangers' Sec.—Mrs. C. Merkley,
Temperance Sec.—Mrs. P. Allison,
Missionary Monthly—Mrs. G. Barkley,
Press Sec.—Mrs. W. O. Dixon,
Pianist—Mrs. A. B. Clayton,
Lit. Sec.—Mrs. G. J. Hunt,
Supply Sec.—Mrs. Saucier.

The meeting closed with a hymn and prayer.

Hall Opening to be Informal Evening Dress Not Required

Rumours Contradicted Concerning Formal Dress.—Dance is Open to Everyone Who Wishes to Come.

With the unfortunate use of the word "formal' instead of "official," the impression seems to have gotten abroad that the official opening of the Community Hall on January 2nd would require formal dress for the occasion. Such a thing was not even thought of by the committees in charge and no one need be worried on that account.

Plans are going steadily forward for the opening dance and arrangements being made for the entertaiment of a very large number. At first it was decided to make it an invitation affair but so many people have expressed a desire to be present that the idea was discarded and a general invitation given to the public to participate in this initial function in the new hall. An announcement will be found in another column regarding particulars.

TOWN LEAGUE HOCKEY MEETING MONDAY EVENING

Eric Casseman, president of the Town League has called a meeting to be held in the Town Hall on Monday evening at 8 p.m. for the election of officers, placing of teams, arranging a schedule, and other business. Delegates are urged to have their teams on paper for this meeting and anyone interested in the carrying-on of this league which has proven of so much value to the district in past winters is urged to be present.

Accepts Morewood Call

The quarterly meeting of Brockville Presbytery of the Presbyterian Chuch in Canada was held in Knox church, Iroquois, with a large attendance of clergymen and laymen at both morning and afternoon sessions. A call from the pastoral charge of Morewood and Russell to Rev. A. O. Thompson, D.D., was accepted by the body and arrangements made for his induction at Morewood to-day.

Mother of Local Girl Has Interesting Souvenir

Mrs. Jno. T. Campbell Receives Letter via The China Clipper.

Mrs. Jno. T. Campbell of town, on Monday evening received a very interesting letter from her daughter in Honolulu which had been dispatched on the return voyage of the China Clipper, the big airplane which instituted a regular service by air between the United States and China. The letter was postmarked Dec. 5th in Honolulu and came to hand in Chesterville Dec. 9th. Miss Daisy Campbell is a nurse and has been with a patient in Honolulu for some time. She writes that she is enamoured with the beauty of the place. She is at Young's Hotel in the far-off city.

Curlers Are Out With Attempt at a New Start

Attractive Offer Made by Management of Rink Company Which Should Give Club Good Start.

It seems late in the day to try and revive a curling club in this town after the curling rink has been torn down, but, really, prospects are brighter right now than for some years. The Rink Company has made a very attractive offer to supply ice for curling in the big rink at which memberships could be sold for $2 or at most about $2.50 for the season. The irons with which the club started out are all in good shape and have been well taken care of, so the only cost to members would be a membership card. For some reason or other, curling did not go over big in the rink provided for it but with space on the big ice and some activity there is no reason why the good times provided on the bowling greens can not be duplicated on the ice.

A meeting to discuss the situation and if desired re-organize the club will be held in Dr. Hutt's office Tuesday evening at eight o'clock. Let there be a good turn out.

Fine Bazaar is Held by St. Andrew's Ladies' Aid

Splendid Display of Articles in Library Hall.—Several Prizes Were Given by Society.

The Library Hall was beautifully decorated on Friday afternoon for the annual bazaar of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Andrew's church. Mrs. Carmen McIntosh, president, was the capable general convenor. Christmas colours were used effectively throughout the hall and tables. There were several tables and each offered a splendid display of articles for sale suitable for every pocket book. The bazaar was opened at two o'clock by the president and Mrs. McIntosh, Mrs. Black and Mrs. Barrie were the reception committee. Fancy work was in charge of Mrs. Henderson and Mrs. Harradine; Home cooking table, Mrs. A. Black and Mrs. McIntosh; Candy booth, Mrs. Stanley Fyke. Afternoon tea was served and Mrs. J. A. Munro, Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. A. Barrie were in charge. Vegetable, fruit and chicken table was in charge of Mrs. Simser and Mrs. R. Barrie, and Mrs. T. Smirle was cashier.

A white quilt, hand-embroidered, suitable for a bed spread, was on sale valued at $10, and is reported sold since the sale. Another quilt valued at $5 was for sale. There were three prizes given away during the afternoon donated by the Society, Mrs. Harradine and Mrs. McIntosh. These were won by, 1st, Mrs. O. McConnell; 2nd, Mrs. F. W. Merkley; 3rd, Mrs. A. E. Bolster.

The president, Mrs. McIntosh, wishes to thank all the ladies of the congregation and all others who helped to make the annual food sale and bazaar a decided success.

Y.P.S. HEARS LECTURE ON INDIA

The Young People's Society of Trinity United church met on Monday evening. The programme was in the form of a lecture by Rev. R. C. Tait on India which was illustrated by coloured lantern slides.

SUGGESTIONS STILL POURING IN FOR NAME OF NEW THEATRE

MANY FOLKS find amusement in suggesting names for Chesterville's new movie theatre, this week quite a grist has come to hand. A Crysler lady suggests "The Tweedsmuir," probably the first since the new Governor-General has arrived. A Morrisburg young man is evidently not partial to one particular name but gives three—Bijou, Adanac and Sanctuary. A Dunbar lady endorses the first name suggested in our columns—"The Phœnix," and mentions the significance of that name. A Limerick man thinks that calling the theatre "The Fisher" would confer an honour and perpetuate the name of Chesterville's Grand Old Man, Joseph Fisher, whom the writer says has done more for Chesterville and the community surrounding than any other man in it. A local suggestion is "The Casselman," in honour of Reeve W. H. Casselman who has been the power behind the building of the first hall and the erection of the present fine structure following last year's fire. A Limerick lady suggests "Broadway Theatre" on account of its location. Chesterville suggestions are "The New Tibbett," "Alpine," "Oriental Star," and "British Films." Nation Valley checks in with "The Willees."

ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coulthart announce the engagement of their daughter, Ida Christina, to Thomas Roy, son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Murphy of Harrison's Corners. The marriage will take place quietly on December 26th.

Christmas SUGGESTIONS

We Have a Fine Selection of CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS this year, among which are the popular Canadian Scenes, and at a Special Price of..... **5c**

CHRISTMAS CARDS at 2 for 5c are real value.
Also Packages
10 Cards & Envelopes—All for .25

SPECIAL:
CALENDARS — having Canadian Scenes, with Christmas Greetings, with envelopes, Each..... **.15**

Gift Suggestions
Jasmine and Gardenia Toilet Sets $1.00 Up.
Yardley's Gift Sets—85c Up.
Christmas Note Paper—Fancy Boxes
Watermans Pen & Pencil Sets
Jiffy Kodaks & New Brownie Cameras

DON'T FORGET THE PRIZE CONTEST
You will get Double Votes on Purchases of Greeting Cards and Rexall Toilet Sets.

The Christmas Gifts are now on display. We will be glad to have you look around.

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

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, Dec. 15th, 1935.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"THE RESTORED MEDALLION"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
Rev. W. F. Crawford, B.A., B.D.
Mr. Crawford's address will be illustrated with lantern slides.

Grand Opening Dance
Friday, Evening, December 27th
Chesterville Community Hall

DUQUETTE'S SEVEN-PIECE ORCHESTRA
Perfect Floor *Perfect Music*
Novelties *Favours* *Balloons*
SPECIAL COLOURED LIGHTING EFFECTS
Courtesy of Ottawa Firm
Modern and Old-Time Dancing
From 8.30 until 1.30
GRAND MARCH PROMPTLY AT 8.45
Do not miss this outstanding Holiday Event
Refreshments — *Door Prize*
ADMISSION—50c PLUS TAX, EACH PERSON

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario

FRIDAY & SATURDAY — DECEMBER 13th & 14th
"IRISH IN US"
—with— PAT O'BRIEN and JIMMY CAGNEY
The Laugh Panic of the Year. See Pat, Jimmy and Frank McHugh as the three "loving" Irish brothers.
also "MYSTERY MOUNTAIN" No. 11 with KEN MAYNARD

MONDAY & TUESDAY — DECEMBER 16th & 17th
"PETER IBBETSON"
with GARY COOPER and ANN HARDING
Another picture that will live as long as Smilin' Thru for its soul stirring romance. Come and see for yourself.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY — DECEMBER 18th & 19th
"TWO FISTED"
with LEE TRACEY and GRACE BRADLEY

FRIDAY & SATURDAY — DECEMBER 20th & 21st
"BROADWAY GONDOLIER"
with DICK POWELL and JOAN BLONDELL
Swell Music in it and good clean fun.
Also KEN MAYNARD in last instalment of MYSTERY MOUNTAIN
WHO IS THE RATTLER ? ? ?

ONLY THREE MATINEES A WEEK—Monday, Wednesday, Saturday
Please Note Change in Prices Starting December 2nd
Matinees—.25; Evening—.35; Children—.15 and .10 on Saturday
SHOWS DAILY—at—7.15 & 9.15.

For our Special 10c Christmas Matinee, Friday Dec. 20 POPEYE will be added

Dundas-Grenville Presbytery Holds Chesterville Meeting

Afternoon and Evening Sessions Held in Trinity United.—Rev. S. R. Collins is Guest Speaker.

Rev. S. R. Collins, missionary on furlough from Africa, in speaking before the meeting of ministers and laymen of the Dundas-Grenville Presbytery here said, in part, that the crisis throughout the missionary work of the United Church of Canada is more than a crisis. R. H. Morrison, Kemptville, who followed, stated in the report of the missionary and maintenance committee that the proposed cut of $100,000 in 1936 foreign mission budget may have to be made unless a great increase in givings to the M. and M. fund are made before the end of this year.

Rev. Thomas Knowles, of Iroquois, chairman of the Presbytery, was in charge, with Rev. G. H. Smith, of Morewood, assisting. Attendance of ministers and laymen was small.

Rev. S. C. Moore, B.A., B.D., past president of the Bay of Quinte Conference; Rev. Mr. Collins and visiting members were made corresponding members.

A letter was received from the Lord's Day Alliance, calling notice of the court to the alleged marked increase in offences against the Lord's Day Act.

Letters of sympathy were ordered sent by the presbytery to Mrs. C. W. Norval, of Williamsburg, whose husband, a former valued layman, recently died, and to E. H. Adams, Spencerville, who was injured in an accident lately.

Rev. W. R. Johnston, South Mountain, reported on pensions, while T. M. Somerville told of home missions. In his report on Christian education, Rev. E. Lacey of Matilda mentioned the work among young people conducted by Dr. C. A. Myers, Rev. D. T. I. Forsyth, Rev. R. C. Tait of Chesterville; Rev. C. C. Gilbert of Maynard, and Rev. R. D. Smith and Mrs. J. C. Gilder of Iroquois.

In the report on home missions, Rev. A. G. Steers of Bishop's Mills, requested permission to leave the pastoral charge at the end of the conference year, and a grant of $200 for the field was requested by the committee.

Rev. Dr. Moore, who represented the Ontario Temperance Federation, asked for assistance in clearing Dundas County of beer rooms. He said he believed the temperance cause had lost ground in legislative matters, but was gaining in public sentiment.

Frederick Hutt, of Inkerman, stated the church had gained more than 100 members as the result of revival services held there.

In the evening the Religious Educational committee, under Rev. Mr. Lacey, was in charge, when Rev. Jno. McKay, of Ottawa, chairman of the conference committee, spoke.

Rev. J. H. Hamilton, of Maxville, led in a discussion on "More Adequate Adult Work in the Sunday Schools."

Rev. Mr. Smith and Oscar Wallace assisted at the evening session.

Meals were served by the Ladies' Aid of the church and votes of thanks to that organization were moved by Mr. Lacey and Rev. Kenneth Woodwark. Mrs. W. O. Dixon replied.

Presbytery expressed thanks to the Official Board of the church through Rev. R. Douglas Smith, of Morrisburg, at the close of the session.

REVIEW OF BOOKS.

PROFESSOR J. F. Macdonald will discuss on his "Book Review" feature for the Canadian Radio Commission on Saturday, December 14th, at 7.45 p.m., at least 12 of the books which he would choose for Christmas gifts.

Those who have followed this delightful commentator since the beginning of the fall programme schedule will realize what valuable aid he can give in the selection of good fiction, fascinating biographies, and other interesting and informative books. He will make suggestions from all the departments of writing from scientific research to children's fairy stories and he will touch briefly on several of the new books everybody wants to read.

The broadcast of the "Book Review' is heard from the Commission's Toronto studios each Saturday and is presented to the audiences of the eastern and midwest network.

Visitor: "How far is it to Washington?"

Native: "Wa-al, I don't rightly know, but I'll call Eph. Eph'll know. He's travelled all over. He's got shoes."

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Pigs in Cover.

The winter care of pigs causes no anxiety to the farmer who has adopted the all-year-round cabin. These portable cabins are useful for 365 days in the year and are efficient and economical. They are cool in the summer and provide adequate shelter in winter. Built of rough lumber, with securely fastened sides and hinged sections, each cabin has room enough for four or five brood sows, and breeding stock of all ages will thrive in the semi-outdoor life, for the cabins on the advent of winter can be moved to fresh ground or to wherever convenient. Hogs fed in cabins will rarely become crippled, but for this class of stock an open shed with a low, straw-covered sleeping berth is better. The average piggery is difficult to ventilate and therefore damp. Dampness, impure air, lack of exercise, and over-feeding make a combination that will soon discourage the hog-feeder and relieve him of his stock. Not so with the all-year hog cabin.

Wax Plucking Economical.

One of the reasons for the popular adoption of the wax plucking of poultry is that the process is not an expensive one. Recovery of 95 per cent of the wax—a figure which can be realized without much difficulty—means a loss of about one pound of wax in the dressing of forty average birds. The reclaimed wax may be used repeatedly. The reclaiming operation consists in melting down the piece of wax, allowing the mass of wax and feathers to get quite hot, and then straining. A broad-bladed pliable knife, or even a flat stick, can be used to press the larger part of the residual wax out of feathers, pins and other extraneous matter left in the bottom of the strainer. Slight changes do occur in the wax on long usage, but these will not be serious, states the bulletin recently issued on the use of wax in the plucking of poultry, and the farmer-operator will be able to use the wax almost indefinitely. Repeated melting and straining of the wax removes most of the dirt and keeps the mixture comparatively sterile. As the wax is used up, fresh wax may be added to keep up the volume.

Canadian Homespun.

Canadian graded wools are held in high esteem by British manufacturers and of late years some foreign countries have shown considerable interest in the purchase of Canadian wool. In all the provinces of the Dominion, however, there are still many sheep raisers who do not consign their wool for official grading and much of the wool is used at home. Many woollen mills in the centre of sheep-raising localities buy wool direct from the producer, and pedlars and local stores barter wool for groceries and other goods. Wool dealers in cities and towns are also large buyers of wool. Owing to the low price paid for wool and the necessity of farmers to reduce farm expenditure, home spinning and weaving have received considerable impetus in late years, and it is estimated that every year nearly 5,000,000 pounds of wool produced in Canada is spun and woven at home on the farms, particularly for winter wear. Many Canadian mills are large users of Canadian wool, especially those manufacturing yarns and articles of wearing apparel such as suits, overcoats, mitts, socks, mackinaws and blankets. At the same time Canadian wool must be kept free from seeds and chaff if it is to bring the highest price. Too little attention is paid to this defect in ungraded fleeces.

Seed Market Report.

There is no present movement reported for any kind of seed in eastern, central and northern Ontario and with the exception of an undetermined percentage of the alsike, all of the small seeds are still in the growers' hands. The year's production for this portion of the province is estimated as follows: red clover, 574,000 lbs.; alsike, 225,000 lbs.; alfalfa 515,000 lbs.; sweet clover 275,000 lbs.; timothy 3,350,000 lbs. and timothy mixtures 1,500,000 lbs. The bulk of the red clover, alfalfa, alsike and timothy is in central Ontario, the St. Lawrence counties, the Ottawa Valley and Northern Ontario. Most of the sweet clover is in central Ontario and the St. Lawrence counties. The only known offerings for timothy are 3 to 4 cents per lb., basis No. 1, or 2 to 3 cents per lb. for country run seed, while for sweet clover, in the St. Lawrence counties, offers are 3 cents per lb. basis No. 1, and 1 to 2 cents for country run. In south-western Ontario the percentages and quantities of seed still held by the growers is estimated as follows: alfalfa, 95 per cent or 1,375,000 lbs.; red clover 75 per cent or 750,000 lbs.; alsike, 10 per cent or 75,000 lbs.; timothy, 75 per cent or 2,635,000 lbs.; Canada blue grass 80 per cent or 90,000 lbs. Red clover and timothy are plentiful and sweet clover is sufficient for domestic demand. There is still a good demand for alsike as shipment of this seed to Great Britain has been active. The demand is fair for alfalfa, but poor for sweet clover and timothy.

Feeding For Early Lambs.

In view of the fact that a proper system of feedng is the principal essential of the successful raising of early lambs, particularly those for the market in the latter part of June and early July, farmers who understand the basic principles of winter dairying will usually make a success of raising early lambs. A feedng ration that will produce abundance of milk, results in the production of early lambs that grow rapidly and finish for the market at an early age Alfalfa or clover hay are essential as they are protein roughages. Corn silage, mangels or sugar beets are also valuable succulent feeds and besides keeping the ewe healthy they stimulate the milk flow. Ewes with lambs at foot also require a liberal grain allowance usually not less than a pound daily and ewes with twin lambs often taking up to two pounds daily. Oats are a safe feed for milking ewes and as this grain is most common on all farms it is generally recommended for ewes in milk.

A ewe flock raising early lambs under a system of feeding as suggested above will bring their lambs forward to the spring grass without set back. As a rule, lambs at the time the ewes are turned to grass will have learned to eat both grass and roughage, and, if the pasture field is accessible to the barn, it is advisable to make a creep for the lambs so that they can be fed grain while on pasture. Grain feeding on pasture increases the rate of growth and development and makes it possible to market at an earlier date. As a rule, June lambs are worth more by the pound than July lambs and July lambs are worth more than August lambs. So that a few bushels of grain fed to early lambs is invariably marketed as finished lamb well above current market prices.

Lifelike.

"All the mechanical toys you make seem to be very successful," said the visitor.

"Yes," said the inventor. "I've had only one failure."

"What was the matter with it?" asked the visitor.

"Too lifelike. It was a toy tramp, and it wouldn't work," came the reply.

Church Road

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Dafoe and daughter Jean spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

Mrs. Harvey Barkley, Glen Becker, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Murray Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Saddlemire and Mrs. Stanley Saddlemire of Glen Union were recent guests of Mrs. A. Bowman and Mr. Grant Bowman.

A few from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Walter Styles held in Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bowman and baby Elsie, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles George and Gerald were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merkley of Rennselaer Falls, N.Y.

Mrs. Jake Swerdfeger and sons Carl and Lyle spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Paratice, N.Y.

Mr. Max Johnston of Chesterville was a business caller through here on Thursday.

Mr. W. E. Styles and son James of Great Bend, N.Y., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Reid of Morrisburg is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Millward who at time of writing are in poor health.

Mrs. Ben Johnson and Miss Frances Strader of Iroquois spent a few days this week with their sister, Mrs. Russell Link.

Miss Gladys Swerdfeger spent last week with friends in Morrisburg.

Mr. F. Montgomery and Mr. Geo. Henderson of Brockville were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

Louise: "I thought you said you could keep a secret?"

Josephine: "I did keep it for a whole week. I'm not a cold-storage warehouse, you know."

—o—

"Weel, Donal', and hoo did ye like London?"

"Mon, it was awfu'. Ah paid a poond for a bedroom, an' then dreamt ah was sleepin' on the embankment."

—o—

"I may say I'm regarded as quite smart," announced the applicant for the stenographer's position. "I've won several prizes in crossword and jigsaw puzzles and word picture competitions lately."

"Yes, but I want someone who can be smart during office hours," returned the prospective employer.

"Oh, this was during office hours!" said the girl.

Fire Insurance

Insuring Mercantile, Manufacturing
Residential and Farm Property
Windstorm and Automobile Insurance

One year instead of Three Years

Farmers insuring in our companies have now the option of insuring for one year instead of three years, owing to low prices of farm produce, and consequent scarcity of money. This may be to your advantage until conditions improve.

—No Fees
—No Extra Levy
—Positive Security

James Clement Phone 67-r-2-3 **Chesterville**



CANADIANS AND THEIR INDUSTRIES—AND THEIR BANK

· DAIRYING ·

HENRY: "Angus, do you ever think of the time we started this dairy business?"

ANGUS: "You bet I do, Henry. It all started with me driving that milk route at $20 a month and board. I worked early and hard for what I got, but the turn came when the boss was willing to sell out. The Bank of Montreal knew I was thrifty from the way my savings account had grown steadily. They helped a lot by lending me some money—on good security, of course; it gave me a good start. I still worked mighty hard, but the profits made me forget I was so tired. We have a nice balance at the Bank now."

HENRY: "Yes, and you took me in as a partner and gradually we worked up to a fine herd of our own and later a modern dairy outfit. And don't forget what our wives and children did, Angus."

ANGUS: "No, indeed! Even the girls joined calf clubs and borrowed money from the Bank to buy the first fine stock. They did their bit in building up our present prize-winning herd."

• • •

Not only are the largest dairy concerns in Canada customers of the Bank of Montreal, but hundreds of independent dairy farmers as well. Large and small, they keep their business deposits and savings at the Bank and borrow at times for seasonal requirements. Many of them call on the Bank for other services, such as credit information, market conditions. Many of them have their bonds and other valuable papers with the Bank for safekeeping.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817 • HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL

Chesterville Branch: J. HANNA, Manager

MODERN, EFFICIENT BANKING SERVICE ..... THE OUTCOME OF 118 YEARS' SUCCESSFUL OPERATION

Payne Valley

We are sorry to report Miss Mabel Campbell on the sick list. She was taken ill with the grippe and taken to the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, for treatment on Sunday. We all hope for a quick recovery as she is attending Normal School n Ottawa.

Mrs. Dan Campbell left for Ottawa on Monday to visit her daughter who is a patient in the Civic Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron and children spent Sunday with the former's father and Mrs. Mary Ann Hume of Finch.

Mr. Douglas Shaver spent an evening last week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Eligh, Newington.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fawcett of Winchester.

Mr. Dan Campbell called at Mr. George Eligh's on Monday.

Messrs. George Eligh and Hughie Cameron called on friends at Finch on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron and Mrs. Harold Cameron and daughter Elaine and Mrs. Clayton Guernsey and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter at Morewood a day last week.

Mrs. Clayton Guernsey of Wolfe Island is spending a few weeks at her parental home here.

Mr. Clifford Eligh called on Mr. George Eligh on Saturday.

Mrs. Harris Rupert and Mrs. Mina Phillips spent a day last week in Cornwall.

Mrs. Mary MacIntyre spent Saturday evening with friends at Newington.

Mr. Harris Rupert called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bush last week.

Seventh Ave., East, Osnabruck

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs Edward Rutley, the Misses Ethel Rutley, R.N., and Margaret Alguire spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Miss Jean Brownell spent Saturday with Miss Gladys Winters.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Rupert were on Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Winters and family.

Miss Margaret Alguire spent the week end with Miss Ethel Rutley.

A SHOCKING TURNIP.

AN unusual experience befell Mrs. Henry Newans, at Oxford Mills the other day, following the ice storm when some Hydro lines and telephone wires were broken in the village. Mrs. Newans went into the cellar to get some turnips, and, upon lifting one, received quite a shock from electricty. Investigation found smoke in the cellar coming from a wire along which sparks were shooting and allowing the electricity to circulate among the vegetables. The power authorities were notified and the danger ended.

Mr. Merton Mattice spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Linden Boal and family.

Mr. Cecil Gove was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Boal and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gove and Billie.

Miss Ethel Rutley, R.N., spent Monday in Ottawa.

FINDERS GUILTY OF THEFT.

THIEVERY is not only applicable to any person who enters or breaks into premises and takes goods or material therefrom which does not belong to him, but also applies to a person who finds an article and does not take steps to announce the fact by publishing a notice in a newspaper. According to the Criminal Code such a person is "Guilty of Theft by Finding," and liable to punishment almost as severe as one who deliberately steals. There is very little difference between the person who picks off a counter an article when no person is looking, and one who picks up an article on the street or any place and accepts it as his, because he found it. To give the finder a clear sheet, he must advertise the article found, and do so at once, and not delay until the loser takes the precaution to announce his loss. The loser pays the advertising charges, if restored, and we would judge that the finder retains it if ownership is not proven and returned to the original owner. As two or three occasions have arisen recently where, not through dishonesty, but as a result of lack of legal knowledge in such matters, articles have been found and not advertised, and the finders have been humiliated and placed in an embarrassing position, the information above is published for the guidance of our readers.

GUESS THIS BOY'S NAME



AND WIN A FINE NEW SLEIGH

TO THE BOY OR GIRL, TEN YEARS OLD OR UNDER, WHO RECOGNIZES THE PHOTO PUBLISHED HEREWITH, AND IS THE FIRST TO SEND A LETTER TO THE RECORD OFFICE, GIVING THE CORRECT NAME, WILL BE PRESENTED A NICE NEW SLEIGH.

ONLY WRITTEN ANSWERS WILL BE CONSIDERED.

THE RECORD
Chesterville, Ont.

Farmer: "Did you find those six sheep, Donald?"

Donald, "Yes, I did that. Two of them was by herself, one was together and three of them was among one of M'Dougal's."

A five-year-old was taken to the seaside and there presented with a fine spade, which he promptly lost. Later in the day, however, he returned home, bearing a perfectly good spade, and a look of extreme satisfaction. "I thought you said you lost your spade," said his mother. "So I did," replied the youngster, "but now another little boy has lost his'n."

Speaking of the royal roads to knowledge, one child entered school for the first time, and after about two hours, during which the teacher had been much too busy to give her any individual attention, held up her hand. "What is it, Sarah?" said the teacher.

"Well, I haven't learned a thing yet," said Sarah.

North Winchester

Mrs. Lyle Hunter called on Mrs. Wm. Hillis on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Allison spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. W. Steinburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hillis spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

Miss Helen Fielding, of Kemptville, was a guest for the week end of her grandmother, Mrs. McGregor.

Messrs. Joe Rombough and Emerson Johnston called at Lyle Loughridge's on Sunday afternoon.

Mr and Mrs. Joe Bradford spent a few days in Crysler this week.

Mr. Don Gordon spent Saturday at Mr. Wm. Hillis'.

Mr. L. Loughridge spent Wednesday and Thursday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gordon were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

Mr. Bert Fawcett spent Tuesday with Mrs. R. A. Glasgow.

Mr. Charles Gardiner spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. S. Gardiner.

Miss Phyllis Reveler spent Saturday afternoon with Misses Doris and Jean Loughridge.

Mr. Dick Merkley spent the week end at his home in Chesterville.

"I can assure you," said the philosopher, "that a good woman's thoughts rise above dress."

"That's right," agreed the cynic, "She's probably thinking of a new hat!"

WITH THE BOY SCOUTS



CANADIAN INDIAN COSTUME FOR SCOTTISH SCOUT TROOP

A recent gift from New Bruswick to a Boy Scout troop in Scotland that doubtless will be appreciated, was a complete Micmac Indian ceremonial headdress, including the feather headpiece, made by Chief Polches. his wife and daughter, on the Kingsclear Reserve. The dress was the gift of Mrs. H. N. Stetson, daughter of Major General H. H McLean, V.D., former Lieutenant Governor of the province. During the summer, Mrs. Stetson and her daughter visited a Scout Jamboree in Scotland, and were much impressed with the work of the boys.

* * * *

Tribute to N.Y. Scouts' Flood Work.

That New York State Boy Scouts were "a great factor in making it possible for the Red Cross to move quickly into the field of operation" following the serious floods of last summer, was a report item of John W. Maloney, in charge of relief activities at Elmira, N.Y.

* * * *

A Physical Training Pageant.

A pageant depicting physical training down through the ages,—the methods of Greece, China, early Britain, Elizabethan England, the American Indians—was presented by 5,000 Boy Scouts and Cubs in connection with the Manchester autumn conference of Scout leaders.

* * * *

Next World Scout Jamboree is Fifth.

The World Boy Scout Jamboree announced to be held in Holland in 1937 will be the fifth of these great international youth gatherings. The first was held in London, in 1920, the second at Copenhagen in 1924, the third at Birkenhead. England, in 1929 and the fourth at Godollo, near Budapest, Hungary, in 1933.

* * * *

Church and State at Opening of Ulster Bazaar.

Ceremonies opening the recent Ulster Bazaar at Belfast were participated in by the Prime Minister, Lord Craigavon; by the Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly, the President of the Methodist Church in Ireland, the Dean of Belfast and the Lord Chief Justice of Northern Ireland.



WHEN it's been stormy for days on end, or you haven't been feeling quite up to your usual round of visits . . . how pleasant it is to chat with friends by telephone. You are never alone with your telephone. It banishes isolation: keeps you in touch with your own immediate circle and with the world at large. And it's always on guard in emergency.

What your telephone does for you . . .

Keeps you in touch with neighbours and friends.

Makes your shopping a whole lot easier.

Calls the Doctor in sudden illness or accident.

Enables you to arrange social affairs and meetings.

Summons help when fire breaks out.

Maintains business contacts when you're forced to stay home.

Gets repairmen when essential home services break down.

"THE Value OF YOUR TELEPHONE IS JUST WHAT YOU MAKE IT"

Come out and *play* in . . .
CANADA'S EVERGREEN PLAYGROUND

Low Rail Fares to
VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, B.C., and SEATTLE, WASH.

First Class Return Fare from Chesterville to Vancouver Victoria Seattle $118.00

For your Winter vacation this year choose Canada's Evergreen Playground. Golf, tennis, riding, motoring . . . enjoy all your favourite outdoor sports in this land of glorious balmy weather.

Low first class round trip rail fares from Dec. 1st to Feb. 15th. Return limit, April 30th, 1936. Stop-overs allowed at intermediate points. Special winter rates available at hotels.

Other attractive Round Trip low fares also available, good in (a) tourist sleeping cars and (b) coaches.

OUTSTANDING EVENT:
Winter Golf Tournament, Victoria, February 17-22, 1936.

Full Information from your local agent

Canadian Pacific

Stove Pipes
Light 10c
Heavy 20c
H. S. McMURRAY
Phone 75 Chesterville

Winter and the Cold Weather Always Increase Fire Hazard

Many homes are destroyed by over-heating of stove and furnace pipes during severe weather.

I am prepared to give a special low rate on dwellings and contents, in companies established over half a century.

E. B. LYNCH
Phone 34. Office in Fulton Block over Post Office
Chesterville

Christmas Gift Suggestions

For Her . . .

—APRONS
—BERETS
—BATH TOWELS
—BLANKETS
—CLUB BAGS
—COATS
—CUSHION TOPS
—COMFORTERS
—DRESSES
—DRESSING GOWNS
—FANCY GOODS
—FLOWERS
—GLOVES
—GALLOSHES
—HOLEPROOF HOSI
—HANDKERCHIEFS
—HANDBAGS
—LACE GOODS
—LINENS
—LUNCHEON SETS
—LUGGAGE SETS
—MIGRATOR CASES
—MUFFS
—NECKLACES
—NIGHT GOWNS
—PILLOW CASES
—PRINCESS SLIPS
—PURSES
—PENMAN'S HOSIERY
—QUINTUPLET HANDKERCHIEFS
—RUGS (House) (Auto)
—SOCKETTS
—SWEATERS
—SILK HOSIERY
—SCARVES
—TOWELS
—TOWELLING
—TAMS
—UNDIES

For Him . . .

—ARROW SHIRTS
—BELTS
—BRACES
—BATH ROBES
—BEDROOM SLIPPERS
—BILL FOLDS
—MITTS
—OVERSHOES
—OVERCOATS
—PURSES
—PYJAMAS
—SMOKING JACKETS
—SWEATERS
—CANES
—CAPS
—GLOVES
—HATS
—HANDKERCHIEFS
—HOLEPROOF HOSIERY

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Morewood

Mr. and Mrs. Stephenson and baby of Westboro spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Johnston and daughter visited on Sunday at Mr. J. E. Faulkner's.

Miss Helen Fielding of Brockville spent the week end with her grandmother, Mrs. T. McGregor.

Mrs. W. Campbell, of Cannamore, visited with Mrs. Ab. Dillabough on Tuesday.

Mr. Ralph Jervis and friend took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Allison.

The regular meeting of the Wanakita Group of the C.G.I.T. was held at the home of Lila Flegg on Saturday last. After an hour in handicraft, the devotional part of the meeting was held. Delicious candy was served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Ault of Winchester were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison at Morewood last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Putman and daughters of Ottawa spent Sunday with Mrs. A. J. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hepburn and baby visited Mrs. Arthur Steinburg on Sunday.

Lovely Gift Lingerie

If You're a Fashion Fan . . .

Celasuede

Is "The Top" in Undies

Celasuede is the new "LUXURY" lingerie fabric. It's a beautiful fine bodied, gossamer soft material . . . with the dull bloom of a peach, and the richness of a a mink coat! It's rich. It's luxurious!

COLOURS ARE TRULY FAST — RUNPROOF HIGHLY ELASTIC — WILL NOT SHRINK

Also—— Celasuede

PYJAMAS, NIGHTGOWNS, SLIPS, BLOOMERS, PANTIES, VESTS, BED JACKETS.

SATIN — SLIPS, PANTIES

CREPE — SLIPS, NIGHTIES, DANCE SETS

GLOVES, Ladies' — KID, WOOL, CHAMOIS

HOSIERY, Orient — SERVICE, CHIFFON CREPE, WOOL, SILK & WOOL

Men's Shirts

WITH TIES TO MATCH

Men's Dress Shirts made from fine quality broadcloth, well tailored and carefully finished, in white and assorted shades. In collar attached style only. They will make ideal gifts for this Christmas. Regular 1.50. With tie to match, Each.. .98

Men's Sweaters

Heavy, beautiful All - Wool Sweaters with shawl collars and a fine assortment to choose from. All sizes 36 to 44. Regularly priced at 3.75, Each..... 2.29

Scarfs

MEN'S, ALL-WOOL

A new shipment of Imported All-wool scarfs in delightful plaids, stripes, etc., that will add smartness to your ensemble. Regularly priced. up to 1.50 for ...69 & .98

Boys' Sweaters

With Polo or V-Neck style. In many colours and designs. All sizes. Regularly listed at 1.98, on sale this week 1.39

Visit our store when Christmas shopping, our stock is new and complete.

MALOLEY'S STORE

King St., Chesterville

Nation Valley

Several from here were entertained to an oyster supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bailey.

Mr. Geo. Rae of Treherne, Man., is visiting his sister, Miss Agnes Rae, and brothers, Messrs. Wm. and Walter Rae, after an absence of 14 years.

Mrs. Edward Panka and brothers, Messrs. Hewitt Darling and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Darling of Oshawa were visiting relatives in this Valley.

Misses Agnes and Helen Jamieson and Mr. W. E. Jamieson were in Ottawa to see their aunt, Mrs. McKercher, who is very ill.

Miss Eleanor Barkley, Morrisburg, spent last week with her grandmother, Mrs. A. Black.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae and family were entertained at the Elliott home on the evening of St. Andrew's Day.

Miss Helen Jamieson received a letter by air mail from Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Baker saying they had arrived safely at Hotel Baker, Spearman, Texas, after a delightful trip.

Mr. Johnston, father of Mrs. Clifford Summers, is at present a little impaired in health.

Mrs. Harry Holmes of Winchester Springs spent a few days with her parents here.

Mr. Harold Clark of Cass Bridge visited relatives in the vicinity.

Grantley

Miss Vera Haggerty and Miss Sarah Feader were in Cornwall on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. O. McMillan, Lyllus and Shirley were Sunday guests at the home of Donald Carr.

Miss Lillian Darling has been spending the past week at her parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beckstead and Cecil were in Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle and Doris were Sunday guests of Newington friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart of Chesterville spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr.

Master Ray Darling has returned home from the Cornwall General and is recovering nicely.

Mrs. Frank Darling, who spent ten days in Cornwall with her son Ray, is home.

Mr. Cecil Beckstead was a guest of Lorne Taylor on Sunday afternoon.

Berwick

Mr. Jas. Spotton spent a couple of days last week at Cornwall visiting his uncle, Mr. Thos. Spotton who is seriously ill at the Hotel Dieu Hospital.

A number of our school children and adults are ill with measles.

Mrs. Wm. Elliott was in Ottawa on Tuesday.

Mr. Garfield Nichols is spending a few weeks in the States.

A number of our citizens spent Wednesday at Cornwall.

Mrs. Mike Kearns is spending the week at Ottawa.

Mr. Millan Smirle of Morewood is spending some time at his parental home.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. Wm. Burd who on Saturday celebrated his 91st birthday. Mr. Burd is hale and hearty in his advanced years.

Mrs. W. D. Monroe and children spent a couple of days last week at Winchester.

The many friends of Mr. F. Dubois are sorry to hear of his serious illness at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Cornwall, where but slight hopes are held for his recovery.

Dunbar Public School

Sr. IV—Alex McMillan 69, Bonnie Merkley 67.

Jr. IV—Helen Casselman 68, Jack Casselman 67, Gladys Marcellus 61, Garnet Barkley 53, Harold Barkley 47.

Sr. III—Rex Casselman 80, Lee Merkley 44.

Jr. III—Bernice Barkley 64, Leon McMillan 49.

II—Thelma Froats 87, Billy Marcellus 46, Darcy Barkley 42, Basil Barkley 38.

I—Jean Hayes, Billy Hayes, Clifton Barkley, D'Arcy Merkley.

Sr. Pr.—Ray Casselman, Harold Hodgson, Marjorie McMillan.

Jr. Pr.—Charlie Hodgson.

—ARNOLD McMARTIN, Teacher.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

FINEST QUALITY
MIXED NUTS
2 No Peanuts. Pounds..... .35
PEANUTS, Per Pound..... .10

Mixed Candy
3 Pounds..... .25

CHOCOLATES
4-lb. Box CHOCOLATES Christmas Wrapped.... .69
CHOCOLATE SANTA CLAUS 5c .10 .25
1-lb. Boxes CHOCOLATES .25 .39 .49
BEST CHOCOLATES, Burnt Almonds, Bordeau, Maraschino Cherries, Etc. Per Pound..... .35

Large Christmas Wrapped
Peppermint Sticks
5c and .10 Each

NEW NAVEL
Oranges
NOW IN STOCK

XMAS GIFTS
—MOUTH ORGANS
—TOY BROOMS
—TOY SHOVELS
—SLEIGHS
—SKOOTER SKEE
—TOBOGGANS
—JOYCYCLES
—C.C.M. WAGONS
—BICYCLES
—FLASHLIGHTS
—ROUND THERMOMETERS
—FOUNTAIN PENS
—NOTE PAPER
—STORY BOOKS

Apples
McINTOSH, Per Hamper..... 1.65
Talman Sweets, Spys, Starks Snows & Kings

Bulk Cocoa
3 Pounds..... .25

Mincemeat
Finest MINCE MEAT.... 2 lbs .25

DATES
SAIRS..... 3 lbs. .39
HOLLOWI.....3 lbs. .25
PITTED..... 2 lbs. .25

PEEL
2 Tins For..... .25
Also in Bulk.

COCOANUT
.19 lb.

Barley
FOR SOUP..... 5c lb.

FANCY CHINA
SALAD BOWLS
Each..... .15

FANCY CHINA
CUPS & SAUCERS
FROM .10

5 lbs Cheese
.75 Each

SWISS WATCHES
With Chain, Each..... 1.25

Xmas Wrapping
CIGARS, CIGARETTES
TOBACCO

LARGE
ROASTING PANS
GREY AGATE With Cover..... .95
SHEET IRON ALUMINUM

Corn Poppers
Large Size, Slide Top Each..... .50

CRANBERRIES
CELERY
LETTUCE
CABBAGE

XMAS TREE DECORATIONS
RED WREATHS.. 5c, .10, .15
HINOKI ROPE..... .10
COLOURED GLASS BIRDS, with Clip, Each... 5c
TINSEL TINSEL CORD
TREE LIGHTS & BULBS
TINSEL ICICLES, Etc.

SHORTENING
DOMESTIC 2 Pounds
EASIFIRST
PICAKE .25

Fresh Fish
FRESH SALMON
FRESH HERRING
FRESH FILLETS
SALT HERRING
SMOKED FILLETS

Clothes Boilers
WITH COVER
GALVANIZED, Each..... .98
TIN, Each..... .98
COPPER BOTTOMS, Each..... 1.50
SOLID COPPER Each..... 2.69

WHITE SWAN
Rolled Wheat
5-lb. Bag..... .22

CORN MEAL
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
WHEATINE

Lanterns
HIGH & LOW, Each..... 1.25

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

Munro's Garage and Machine Shop

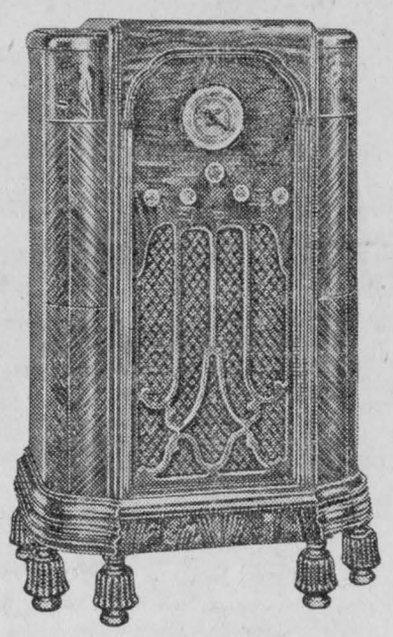
Now On Display 1936 MARCONI RADIOS

Battery & Electric

IF YOU HAVEN'T HYDRO POWER, WE HAVE A BATTERY RADIO WHICH IS THE GREATEST OF ALL BATTERY OPERATED RECEIVERS, AND BY FAR THE LEAST EXPENSIVE TO OPERATE. IT HAS EXCEPTIONALLY LOW A & B BATTERY DRAIN & IN SENSITIVITY, SELECTIVITY & TONE IT IS IN EVERY WAY THE EQUAL OF AN ELECRIC RECEIVER.

AND NOTE:—

WE WILL KEEP YOUR BATTERY CHARGED ONE YEAR FOR ONLY $1.75. WE INVITE YOU TO SEE & HEAR THESE RADIOS BEFORE DECIDING TO BUY.



15 Models to choose from ranging in price from

$69.50 to $289.50

RADIO SERVICING & REPAIRING

Our Radio Expert

Is a CERTIFIED MEMBER of

RADIO MANUFACTURERS' SERVICE
a GRADUATE RADIO ELECTRICIAN

RADIO COLLEGE of CANADA Ltd., TORONTO

We give you Expert Workmanship at reasonable rates. Just call us for expert, guaranteed service on any radio, any model, any year. Very latest testing equipment rapid service and reasonable rates.

Our Expert is a Member of The Radio Manufacturers' Service which accepts only members who are qualified by training and experience to give you expert and reliable radio service. Just remember—

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

TUBES TESTED FREE.

WE CARRY A COMPLETE STOCK OF RADIO SUPPLIES.

MUNRO'S GARAGE AND MACHINE SHOP

King Street =:= Chesterville

The Bargain Table

PURE FRESH MILK.

Produced by our fully accredited tuberculosis and abortion free Jersey-Holstein herd—One price and one quality to all.—Hillside Dairy. 7

COUNTER CHECK BOOKS.

Counter check books with blank headings may now be purchased in any number required at The Record Office. 5tf

AGENT WANTED

Man Wanted for Rawleigh Route of 800 families in Stormont County. Write to-day.—Rawleigh, Dept. ML-167-SA-L, Montreal, Canada. 7

TAX REMINDER.

As Monday next is the last day for payment of taxes without penalty, all parties in arrears are hereby reminded to take care of their taxes this week.—H. E. WALES, Collector. 7

TOWNSHIP TAX NOTICE.

The date for the payment of the final instalment of 1935 taxes has been extended until Dec. 20th.

I will attend Council at Chesterville from 11 a.m. until 5 p.m. on Dec. 16th and will remain at my home at Maple Ridge, the 17th until the 20th for the convenience of those wishing to make payment to me. Arrears must be paid off during the current year.

—F. ERLE HELMER,
7-2 Township Collector.

MORRIS' Transport

Local & Long Distance Hauling

PHONE 76J

S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

Straders Hill

Mr. Nath Beckstead spent Friday and Saturday in Morrisburg with his sister, Mrs. Jane Casselman, who is seriously ill.

Misses Ruth and Doris Strader spent Thursday afternoon with Mr. Herb Hanson and Mason.

Miss Olive Strader and Mr. Sylvester Pitt spent Wednesday afternoon with friends at Cardinal.

SALE BY TENDER.

Sealed tenders marked "Tender re Norman Shaver Estate," will be received by the undersigned executors until 12 o'clock noon of the 19th day of December, 1935, for the purchase of the house and lot owned by the late William Norman Shaver.

No tenders will be opened until after the time and date last above mentioned.

The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

DATED November 27th, 1935.

WALTER LOUGHRIDGE,
WALTER W. STEVEN,
7-3 Morewood, Ont.
Executors of the last will of William Norman Shaver, Deceased.

Notice

Navigable Waters Protection Act, R.S.C. 1927, Chapter 140.

GEORGE DRYSDALE HOWITH hereby gives notice that he has under Section 7 of the said Act, deposited with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa, and in the office of the District Registrar of the Land Registry District of Dundas at Morrisburg, Ontario, a description of the site and the plans of wharf, fill and swimming pool proposed to be built in the Morrisburg Harbour on the River St. Lawrence at Morrisburg, Ontario, in front of lot number Thirty-five as shown on a subdivision of Block LXXVI and "L" which subdivision was made by George L. Brown, O.L.S., and Fred J. Donevan, O.L.S., and registered in the said Registry Office on the 16th day of August, 1935, as plan number 37.

And Take Notice that after the expiration of one month from the date of the first publication of this notice, George Drysdale Howith will under Section 7 of the said Act, apply to the Minister of Public Works at his office in the City of Ottawa, for approval of the said site and plans,, and for leave to construct the said wharf, fill and swimming pool.

DATED at Morrisburg, Ontario, this 27th day of November, 1935.

GEORGE DRYSDALE HOWITH.

Friday afternoon in Morrisburg.

Messrs. Eslie and Sylvester Pitt spent Monday afternoon at Brinston.

Visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Strader, little Jean, Glen and Kenneth and Hart McIntosh of Dundela.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson visited friends at Williamsburg on Saturday evening.

Cedar Grove

Miss Greta Dafoe, who spent three weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sweet of Bombay and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dafoe of Massena returned home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alviza Crites of Farrans Point visited Mr. and Mrs. Julius Beoupre on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Ault and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Archie McMillan, Dunbar, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Gallinger were the guests on Thursday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Merton Collins, Osnabruck Centre.

Mr. T. Spencer of Cornwall spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Dafoe.

Mr. Lloyd Wereley of Wales paid a short visit to his home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Dafoe of Massena visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Gallinger spent the week end with Mrs. A. Gallinger and Miss Lena of Aultsville.

It doesn't cost to advertise in The Record. It Pays.

PLEASE DO NOT HOLD BOTTLES.

Friends, I am running short of bottles, again. I have bought this year nearly 18 gross and I am out already. The glass company says I use more bottles by far than any dairyman for the size of town they know of. So please don't hold bottles, as it keeps me under a big expense.—Ethan McElheran, McElheran's Dairy. 7

SCHOOL MEETING

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes that a meeting of the Public School ratepayers will be held in the

Public School, Chesterville

—on—

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1935

at Twelve Noon,

and continuing for one hour after, for the nomination of Four Public School Trustees for the year 1936. If more candidates are placed in nomination than are required then a poll will be held on Thursday, January 2nd 1936, from 10 o'clock a.m. to 5 p.m.

Dated this 12th Day of Dec., 1935.

C. W. CASSELMAN,
8-2 Sec.-Treas.

NOTICE

A Public Meeting will be held in Faulkner's Hall, Morewood, Saturday evening, December 14th. at 8 o'clock, for discussion of plans for a skating rink. All persons interested kindly attend. — MOREWOOD WOMEN'S INSTITUTE. 7

CHEESE PATRONS' ASSOCIATION TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the Cheese-Patrons' Association is being held in the Town Hall, Winchester, Tuesday, December 17th, at 1.30 p.m. A number of prominent speakers have been invited to address the meeting and discuss with the farmers such matters as a two-cent bonus on cheese made next year in Ontario, also Central Cold Storages, the Compulsory Boarding of all Cheese in Ontario, also endeavouring to improve the local demand for cheese and thereby increase the consumption of cheese here in Canada, and other points of interest in connection with the cheese industry. All are cordially invited to attend.—W. J. STEWART, Chairman of the Dundas Association. 7

Personal Christmas Greeting Cards

(ENGLISH OR FRENCH)

TWO SPECIAL OFFERS

25 Cards and Envelopes For..... 1.75

12 Cards and Envelopes For..... 1.00

Again we have a wonderful range of Samples from which to make your choice this season, including:

Superb Calendar Cards,
(Will Frame Beautifully)
Steel Die Etchings,
Genuine Photogravures,
Reproductions of Famous Canadian Artists
Novelty Cut-Out Designs,
Book-Mark Novelty Designs,

In fact, we do not think anything has been omitted.

You are invited to inspect our samples and to place your order early to guarantee delivery.

Fraternal Emblems Will Be included on Your Choice.

The Record Office

CHESTERVILLE : ONT.

We Pay Cash

for all kinds of Live and Dressed Poultry, also Newlaid Eggs. Our price list, giving all details will be mailed to you, free, upon request. When asking for price list advise us what you have to sell.

We have a special offer to make to all producers who will undertake to increase their production of Eggs and Poultry during 1936. Are you interested?

PHONE—CHESTERVILLE No. 1.

Canada Packers Limited
Montreal, Que.

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms of Subscription.

To Canadian points—$1.50 per year in advance. $1.75 if not so paid.

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

Transient or legal advertisements inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1935		DECEMBER				1935
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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1935.

WHAT SOCIAL CREDIT IS.

H. G. Robinson
—in—
The Perth Expositor.

THE social-credit people argue that banks in lending money are enjoying a private monopoly of a public asset—i.e., the credit of the country. I am not a specialist in banking, accounting, theology, engineering, social credit or evangelism, but it seems to me that application of horse sense to the question which is to-day so much in the eye of the public and of your correspondents will show the social credit people to be wrong.

The Douglasites appear to claim that my cash and that of all other people who have built up a bank account becomes in some mysterious way a national asset which belongs to the community. With that I vehemently disagree.

Owners of individual parcels of land have the only rights on the properties. They have, of course, the important right of leasing their owner's rights to other people. But, except for non-payment of just debts, including taxes, no one on this earth has the right to take their property away from them, or to claim that the community share the ownership.

This condition is also true of bank deposits. My bank account, such as it is, is my own. I acquired it through the sweat of my brow. It is mine, like my 40-foot lot. It is not the public's, like High Park. I lease my cash to the chartered bank; they pay me rental at a low rate because they agree to give me possession on a moment's notice on any business day. In return for paying me rent on my money, the bank has the privilege of investing it in loans or otherwise. I leave the character of the bank's investment to the bank's discreion, because I have confidence in it.

If I lost confidence in the bank, I would withdraw my money and deposit it elsewhere. The banks dispense the money of 4,000,000 other depositors like myself. They do not administer public assets, they administer assets belonging to 4,000,000 members of the public. To "nationalize" credit arising from bank deposits would be akin to confiscation of the deposits of these 4,000,000 depositors.

WILD ANIMALS ON TREK.

The Toronto Globe.

EVEN among Canada's wild animals there seems to be a spirit of dissatisfaction with conditions. It may be the depression, a result of observing humanity's discontent, or perhaps by way of protest against the encroachments of civilization; but, whatever the reason, antelopes and caribou are not behaving as they used to.

Only recently a herd of antelopes "broke" bounds in the North and wandered down toward the Saskatchewan river. Here they found their ancient enemy, man, posted everywhere; also the weird contraptions such as buildings, with which man had dotted the landscape. They heard strange, startling noises, and, being sensitive creatures they stampeded, dashed blindly into the icy waters of the Saskatchewan and were drowned.

Thus in one wild leap, 100 graceful antelopes negatived the work of human beings aimed to preserve the wild life of this country.

Again: Dwellers about Churchill, Manitoba, have been startled by the appearance of a great herd of caribou, estimated at 50,000, making itself at home in the neighbourhood. In easy travelling formation these visitors extended twenty-six miles one way and half a mile the other, and it is interesting to speculate as to what would happen Manitoba's seaport town were they to stage a parade along its spacious streets and pay some attention to the best gardens.

But the point is: Why have these wild animals come so far south from their Arctic home? What is wrong with the Arctice this year? What has stirred the caribou to descend upon Churchill, and the antelope to roam the lands of Southern Alberta? Here is an interesting problem for the naturalists, who should know something about the mental operations that go on in a wild animal's head.

Still another interesting item of news from the Deer family: The herd of reindeer which during three years trekked, under Canadian Government auspices and urge, from Alaska to a new feeding ground near the mouth of the Mackenzie River, has gone into winter quarters further upstream. When the herd arrived at the new home it consisted of 2,370 head; now there are 811 more reindeer, all quite young, so that the migration may be regarded as successful. Anyway, that will be the view of the natives of the neighbourhood, who are assured of a plentiful supply of venison; and it was with this in vieew that the Government stimulated the immigration of reindeer. Who knows but that the trekking of these reindeer suggested to the caribou and the antelopes that they also take to the rude pathways of the North?

A BLANKET HUNG OVER HER ARM

The Editor,
Dear Sir,—

I see by the paper that the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto is now sending out its annual appeal for funds to enable it to carry on successfully for the next twelve months. This brings back to my mind the last time I had occasion to be in that Institution. An incident impressed it very vividly on my mind.

A bewildered, sad-faced woman preceded me down the low, wide stone stairs leading to the front door of the hospital. A blanket hung over her arm. "Ah, yes," I said ,to myself, "that signifies only one thing. She has just left her child here for treatment. The poor thing!" I wondered if I should try to comfort her or if anything I might say would only make her feel worse. I overtook her as I debated, just in time to steady her as she stumbled on the last step. It came naturally enough that we should drop on a hall bench; and there, seeing my sympathy, she brought forth her desperately tragic story in broken sentences:

It was wash day. She had just stepped out of the kitchen into the diningroom to take off the tablecloth that she had decided, at the last minute, to add to the wash. There was a sound of some heavy object striking the floor, a swish of falling water, a childish scream of fright and pain. In a split second. a bright sunny morning had become a nightmare of unbelievable horror. Her three-year-old child had pulled over her a huge pot of boiling water. Her little body was terribly scalded. Her face had miraculously escaped. "Will she live, will she live," sobbed the distracted mother. Touching the blanket on her arm she said, "I can take this blanket home that we brought her in, but I have to leave her, my baby, with strangers. I want to hold her in my own arms and soothe her, poor frightened little one!"

I hesitated as to whether I should tell her of my hospital experience, but although terrible for me at the time, I knew it was nothing compared with hers. However, I thought it would help, so I forced back my tears and, holding her hand in mine, I told her how very good the nurses and doctors had been to my small son when I brought him to them at the age of seven with a broken leg to mend. "They will be so tender with the baby and nothing will be left undone," I assured her, "not only to save the little life, but to prevent ugly scarring." We left the hospital together and, parting at the corner, she thanked me sincerely for my sympathy. I think I had managed to comfort her, a little, at least.

Each day. for weeks, I telephoned the hospital to learn how the child was. For many days its life hung by a thread but they would not let it go. At last one morning I was joyfully told it would recover. I have since had the great pleasure of seeing this little one, who is now a happy, laughing school girl.

This is my remembrance of the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto.

Yes, I'm sending the hospital my gift of money to-day, the largest I can spare, and I do trust others will do so. too, for I think it is worthy of help from everyone.

—A MOTHER OF FOUR.

"Women, in my opinion, are different now from what they used to be."

"How's that?"

"There's my daughter, for instance, she's taking up law; whereas her mother lays it down."

THE SOLDIER'S BIBLE

A READER sends us the following story, which he says he copied from an old scrap-book:

On one occasion a soldier, by the name of Robert Marshall, was caught playing cards during church service. He had the cards spread out before him in the pew. When asked by the Sergeant to put them away, he refused and was later brought before his commanding officer. The Colonel asked what charge was being brought up before the soldier. "Playing cards in church, Sir," was the reply. "Well," said the Colonel, turning to the prisoner, "what have you got to say for yourself?"

"I'm a private soldier, Sir," replied the prisoner, "and I have had neither Bible nor Prayer Book. The only thing I have is a pack of cards, and I hope to satisfy you, Sir, as to the purity of my intentions.

"When I see the ace it reminds me that there is only one God.

"When I see the two it reminds me of the Father and Son.

"When I see the three it reminds me of the Holy Trinity.

"When I see the four it reminds me of the four evangetlists, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John.

"When I see the five, it reminds me of the virgins who trimmed their lamps; five were wise and five were foolish and were shut out.

"When I see the six it reminds me that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth.

"When I see the seven, it reminds me of the number of days in a week.

"When I see the eight, it reminds me of the eight persons who were saved when God destroyed the world, namely, Noah and his wife, their three sons and their wives.

"When I see the nine it reminds me of the lepers who were cleansed by our Saviour. Nine of them never returned thanks.

"When I see the ten it reminds me of the Ten Commandments which God handed down to Moses.

"When I see the King, it reminds me of the Great King, our Lord God Almighty.

"When I see the Queen, it reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who was as wise as King Solomon.

"Very good, said the Colonel, "every card except one."

"Which one is that, Sir?"

"The Knave."

"Well Sir, I will give you a definition of that one, too, if you will promise not to be angry with me."

"I will not be angry with you," said the Colonel, "if you do not term me as the Knave."

"Well, Sir, the greatest Knave I know is the Sergeant who brought me here. I do not know if he is the Greatest Knave, but he is probably acting as he thought his duty.

"When I count the number of the spots on a pack of cards," continued the soldier, "I find there are 365, which reminds me of the number of days in a year.

"There are 52 cards in the pack, which reminds me of the number of weeks in a year.

"There are 13 cards in a suit, which reminds me of the number of weeks in a quarter.

"There are four suits which reminds me of the four seasons.

"So you see, Sir, that a pack of cards serve as a Bible and an almanac."

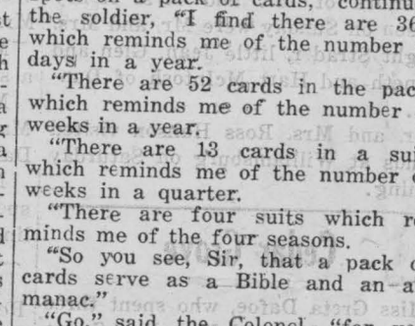
"Go," said the Colonel, "for you are a more learned man than I."

A young aviation officer stationed somewhere in Egypt was flying near the Great Pyramid, carrying out exercises in navigation and discovering his geographical position with a sextant.

After a series of involved calculations he turned suddenly to his pilot and said: "Take your hat off!"

"Why?" asked the pilot.

"Because, according to my calculations we are now inside St. Paul's Cathedral."



TUBERCULOSIS.

THE DECLINE of the tuberculosis death rate in this country to one-third its 1900 level is not an accident. On the contrary, it is an outstanding example of man's capacity, in certain measure, to carve out his own terrestial destiny."

In the above words, the director of the National Tuberculosis Association of the United States introduced his discussion of what should now be done in the fight against tuberculosis.

There is some real danger lest there be a feeling that the fight is won, resulting in a falling-off of energetic opposition and thus allowing the disease to regain some of the ground it has lost.

Despite the encouraging progress which has been made, tuberculosis is to-day one of the most serious disease problems which we are called upon to face. True we can meet it with a confidence unknown to the previous generation, because we know that we can win if we make the necessary effort.

The public provide the money to equip and maintain clinics and sanatoria, public health nurses and others who work day after day seeking to overcome this disease. The same public have a perfect right to ask how their money is used and what results are being attained.

The remarkable thing about the success of the campaign against tuberculosis is that results have been secured despite the fact that no specific means has been discovered to cure the disease. We rely upon early diagnosis and treatment of the cases and the separation of the sick from the well, particularly children, so as to prevent the spread of the disease.

A common effort which has brought doctors, nurses, social workers, employers and employees into this campaign has achieved results. It requires money it requires courage, persistency and determination. We can if we will make tuberculosis a comparatively rare disease.

One way in which every one may play a part at this season of the year is to buy and use Christmas Seals. The money you spend on such seals is used to strengthen the forces which protect you and yours against a very real and powerful enemy. To buy seals makes you a participant in the campaign, lining you up with the forces of health and happiness against disease and misery.

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



GOOD THINGS TO EAT

- By -

MISS HELEN LACEY, B.H.Sc.

A BOX OF CANDY.

IF WE DO NOT make or eat very many candies during the year, we make an exception of the Christm as season and indulge ourselves. Also, a box of a variety of home-made c andies is always an acceptable gift. Some people save the small paper c ups from boxes of chocolates and use them when packing a box of their o wn candies.

TURKISH DELIGHT.

Turkish Delight is just a little different from most home-made candies but is very easy to make.

3 tablespoons granulated gelatine
½ cup cold water
2 cups sugar
½ cup boiling water
1 orange, rind and juice
3 tablespoons lemon juice

Soften the gelatine in cold water. Make a syrup of sugar and water; when boiling add gelatine and boil gently 20 minutes. Remove from the heat, add fruit juices; strain, add the grated rind and, if desired, candied fruit and chopped nuts may be added. Pour into a moistened pan. When firm cut into squares, using a knife dipped in hot water. Roll pieces in icing or fruit sugar.

This candy is best eaten when fresh as if allowed to stand too long will become tough.

STUFFED DATES AND FIGS.

It just wouldn't be Christmas time without some stuffed dates or figs. The dates already pitted will lighten the burden of making these candies.

Fondant Filling (Uncooked)

1¼ cups icing sugar
¼ cup condensed milk
½ teaspoon flavouring

Sift icing sugar and blend gradually into the condensed milk. Add the flavouring and continue mixing until smooth and creamy.

Knead fondant until smooth and soft. Flavour and if desired add a small amount of colouring. Vanilla is the best flavour to use with dates and figs. Break a small piece from the fondant, shape into a ball, press into a fig or date. Roll in fine granulated sugar.

If the dates and figs are sprinkled with water, a thicker coating of sugar will stick to them.

CARAMELS.

2¼ cups brown sugar
2½ ounces chocolate
½ cup milk
¼ cup butter
2 tablespoons molasses
1 teaspoon vanilla

Cook all ingredients together except the vanilla. Boil until a firm ball may be formed when tried in cold water. Remove from the heat, add vanilla, and pour at once into a well-greased tin. Mark in squares before it hardens. When hard, break into squares and roll each in waxed paper.

PEPPERMINT CREAM.

1½ cups granulated sugar
½ cup boiling water
6 drops oil of peppermint

Put sugar and water together in a saucepan. Heat gently, stirring only until sugar is dissolved. Boil, slowly, until the soft ball stage has been reached. Cool until luke warm, add peppermint very carefully as too much will absolutely spoil the candy. Beat until creamy. Drop from a teaspoon onto wax paper or pour into a buttered pan and mark in squares.

About ⅛ of a teaspoon of cream of tartar added to the syrup before boiling will prevent candy from becoming sugary.

PATIENCE.

1½ cup sugar
1 cup evaporated milk
3 cups sugar

* * * *

1 cup milk

Brown the 1½ cups of sugar. Pour in very slowly, almost drop by drop, the evaporated milk, stirring constantly. Boil three cups of sugar and one cup of cow's milk together. Add the browned sugar and evaporated milk mixture. Stir frequently to prevent curdling. Cook to the firm ball stage. Allow to cool slightly, then beat until creamy. One teaspoon of vanilla may be added if desired.

This candy is very apt to curdle during the last of the cooking, but beating will remove it entirely.

SALTED ALMONDS.

1 cup shelled almonds
2 teaspoons butter
Salt

Blanch and dry almonds. Place in a shallow baking pan. Spread butter over them. Brown in a moderate oven stirring frequently to prevent burning. Drain on paper; sprinkle with salt.

If desired, the nuts may be fried in deep fat, that will brown a cube of bread in 20 seconds. Stir frequently.

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

A Scotsman visiting London, passed the National Art Gallery on a day when the "Admission Free" notice was at the entrance. He decided to go in. On entering, he was stopped by a commissionaire, who said to him, "Will you please give your umbrella to the attendant at the counter?"

"Na, na," said the Scotsman, turning to go, 'I thocht there was a catch in it somewhere."

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THE PATHWAY OF THE FLAMES

CLAD in gray corduroys and heavy, half-length logger's boots, Paul Staunton strode along the government trail that followed the top of the divide between Elk and Rock rivers. He was making his way to his homestead which lay just beyond the junction of the two streams.

The trail, which lay at an altitude of a thousand feet, was thickly wooded with brakes of salal and thimbleberry, and with giant huckleberry bushes, purple and red wth fruit. Occasionally it passed through patches of shining velvet grass, and at those places a gap in the dense forest cover afforded a glimpse into the valleys on either side. For the spur was one of the characteristic elevations of the Klamath country, and the top was at times so narrow that three paces would span it.

In every direction stretched innumerable ridges, heaped together in a vast confusion, and overgrown with fir. cedar, myrtle, vine maple and white-stemmed alder until the world seemed one great unbroken stretch of forest.

Yet below, in the narrow valleys, the hand of man, the conquerer, was already at work. Little clearings—pitifully little in the face of nature's vastness—had been made; tiny cabins and rude stables stood in the centres of these homesteads; and here and there rose columns of white smoke.

Stanton's blue eyes brightened as the sight of those pillars of smoke carried his imagination forward into the future and showed him his own clearing enlarged, seeded wth clover. alsike and orchard grass, and dotted with the cows with which he meant to stock it. And beyond that vision was another, tender and thrilling, of a cabin brightened by the clear, gray eyes of Clara Houston, the school teacher on Rock River, whom he hoped to marry in the spring.

The trail descended precipitously to the gravel bar of Elk River. He forded the narrow, swift stream with the mountaineer's careless indifference to the icy water and, passing through his slashing, made his way to his cabin. There he found his friend, Steve Boardman, waiting.

The two young men had filed on adjoining homesteads and had built their cabins within hailing distance, near the boundary line between the claims.

"Did you notice the wind when you came in?" asked Steve.

"There wasn't much," said Stanton, "but it was in the south."

"I thought so. You can't tell much about it down here in the valley, though, and there weren't any clouds. Shouldn't be surprised to see it blow up a rain."

It was a common saying that three days of south wind would bring a storm in that region. To those men a storm was of tremendous import. The trees and brush that they had cut in the preceding winter and spring had lain in the summer sun of the dry season for three months. Scarcely a raindrop had fallen in that time, and the fields had dried brown under the winds that swept up Elk River from the ocean less than twelve miles away. In order to prepare the land for fall and spring sowing to grass they would have to burn the slashing before the first of the fall rains.

For three years they had been under heavy expenses—for their horses, their cabins, their tools, their clothing. For that reason Stanton was anxious to stock his ranch no later than the next spring: in fact, his marriage depended upon his abilty to do so, for only from stock could he expect any substantial profit in that region. Accordingly, he must clear and seed fresh acres this fall in order to be able to feed the cows.

"I wish the slashing were burned," he said to his friend.

"We've time even if it does blow up a storm," replied Steve.

"But we've no license and couldn't get one under two weeks. The fire warden has gone up Wolf Creek."

Steve grunted assent, and they said no more about it that night.

Morning showed a livening south wind, low-running clouds that obscured the mountain tops and scarfs of fog among the tall firs.

"I'd hate to start the slashing without a license," said Steve uneasily, "but you can see how it is, Stanton."

Ordinarily Stanton would not even have considered breaking the fire laws, but now so many plans depended on his getting his acres burned he was tempted. He knew very well no one could produce proof against them: forest fires leave few traces for the detective. What he did dislike was the thought of wilfully breaking the law. Then there was the possibility that the fire might get out of control.

"Let's wait until after dinner to decide," he suggested, anxious to postpone decision.

At noon a light mist fell. Then the sky lightened somewhat. Both young men, however, felt that it was only the earnest of real rain to follow, for the wind was rising.

"I hate to take the chance of letting the fire get away from us," said Stanton.

"But there is no chance!" exclaimed Steve eagerly. "We'll light it at the south end. With this wind she'll run straight north to the edge of the pasture. How do you expect it to cross the river, and in a south wind, at that? On this side there's no chance for it to break out. As for the law part of it, anyone would say that we were justified in going ahead. It is the fire warden's fault that we can't reach him."

"Maybe you're right, Steve," said Stanton, "but I should feel a lot easier if we had a license."

"There can't be any danger—figure it out yourself. Elk River south of the slashing; open pasture and ploughed ground to the north; nothing either side but scattered timber; and the wind full in the south. If it were the other side of the river, I don't say—"

At three o'clock they fired the slashing at its southern edge on the wide detour through the scattered bank of Elk River, and, making a wide detour through the scattered timber to the west, came back to Stanton's cabin to watch the billowing clouds of white and dun smoke swirling into the sky. The air currents set in motion by the flames whipped myriads of green leaves from the alders and the vine maples that bordered the burning area and flung them high into heaven. Sparks and pieces of charred wood fell about the two watchers, and eddying clouds of smoke engulfed their cabins.

Within an hour the fire had spent its fury. The great logs still smouldered,—they would smoulder for days, perhaps, if the rain were not too heavy,—and the tall, uncut snags at the sides of the slashing still burned fiercely on their windward sides and fell now and then with a noise like the boom of cannon.

It was one of those loud crashes that woke Stanton in the middle of the night. A roar as of surf, storm-flung on a rocky shore, thundered on his ears. Light, as if all the earth were aflame, filled the cabin. He leaped from his bunk with an instinctive realization of the truth—that the wind had changed to a gale blowing out of the north and that the fire had crossed Elk River. He sprang to the window.

The fire was crossing the first bench below the ridge, and even as he watched a mighty wind came howling across the valley and drove the flames in gigantic waves upon the fresh, green timber. The green timber flared out furiously.

Stanton gasped in horror. It was only one year in twenty that green timber burned like that—and in that twentieth year men died in the fires!

As the sea of flame swept upon the sharp edge of the mountain, the rocky ridge, like the prow of some titan ship, split the advancing sea and slipped through unscathed, but along its timbered slopes poured seething smoke and flame.

Along both slopes! One part of the fire would sweep down Elk River, wiping out forest and ranch in its terrible progress, until it reached Gold Bar, the little settlement at the mouth of the river, and there it would trap six hundred souls between the flames and the deep sea! The other part would climb Rock River—and there was the school house and Clara Houston!

The horror of it rushed over Stanton. He was helpless. Then the old habit of struggle reasserted itself; he would not give up yet.

He fired his automatic revolver from the window to waken Steve, and then, hurrying to the stable, saddled his horse. In a moment Steve joined him.

"Quick, your horse!" cried Stanton. I'll take Rock River—you ride for town. A hundred men can stop the fire at the Narrows! But hurry, hurry! You'll have to make a big detour until you pass the fire. After that you've a clear way and a road to ride. She'll travel slow on the west bank—it's sheltered from the wind!"

Steve lifted a horror-stricken face. "My horse!" he gasped. "I couldn't find her! I turned her out last night—to pasture!"

Stanton groaned. It would take Steve forty minutes to reach the east pasture, catch his horse,—if he could catch the frightened beast,—and several more minutes for him to ride back. After that delay he would have small chance of passing the fire that was roaring down Elk River.

It was the lives of Clara Houston and thirty Rock River ranchers against the six hundred people at Gold Bar. But Stanton knew full well what Clara would say—it must be the greater against the less; he had no longer the right to consider himself. He would have to take the Elk River road and trust that Steve could reach the Rock River settlers and Clara in time.

"We're up against it, Steve," he said. "I guess we'll have to pay. I'll take the Elk River road. Do what you can."

Steve grasped his outstretched hand with grim determination. "I'll get to Rock River or die," he said.

"I know you'll get there, old man." said Stanton; but in spite of him his voice trembled.

If he had not known every trail in the region, his task would have been impossible. In the pitch darkness—the timber so dense that it shut out the light of the livid sky—he threaded his way toward the ridge that separated him from the Elk River road.

Much of the way he led his horse, running in front, forcing his way through the brush that had half obliterated the trail, stumbling over roots, pushing on through the night without pause or rest. Through it all, his mind, working like a thing apart, dwelt constantly on the danger to which he had abandoned Clara.

At last only the ridge lay between him and the Elk River road, and he rested a moment before climbing the steep slope. Then, clutching at roots and limbs with one hand, and holding his horse's bridle tight with the other he started upward. Occasionally a deep trail made the way easy for ten or twenty feet; at other times a fallen tree that he had to circle cost him precious minutes. And he realized that every one of those minutes lost might mean hundreds of feet of progress for the fire.

At last, with pounding heart and breath that came in painful gasps, he stood on the summit and knew that divide a wide and easy trail sloped gently to the road in the valley. Flinging himself upon his horse, he urged the beast down the trail.

Less than an hour later he galloped into Gold Bar with an outcry that raised windows and brought out inquiring heads. Ranchers whom he had warned on the way were already pressing up Elk River to fight the fire at the Narrows.

In a few minutes wagons were loaded with tools and dynamite, and determined men, fully aware of the danger that treatened their homes, were hurrying up the road by which Stanton had come.

The fight at the Narrows would be a hard one, but Stanton knew that the men could win it, and that they could save Gold Bar without his help. So, borrowing a fresh horse from a rancher, he rode north along the shore line of cliffs and finally turned inland upon a trail by which he could avoid the fire.

It was a hard trail that demanded slow going, and for three hours he rode, fatigued and despairing. It seemed impossible that the Houstons could have escaped. They must have been trapped between the mountain ridges unless—unless Steve had had luck in catching his horse and had brought word to them in time.

His mind went back to the sophistries with which they had deluded themselves into the belief that they had a right to light the fire. And what had seemed then so necessary, so natural, so safe, smote him now with its undisguised wickedness. What did a year one way or another matter,—or his prosperity, or his marriage, or even his life,—compared with this agony of danger that he had thrust upon so many persons?

He felt no disposition to blame Steve for he knew that, if he himself had maintained an unyielding front, Steve would have been willing to postpone lighting the fire. If lives had been lost, if his hope of future happiness had vanished, he alone was responsible. Time and again he completed this little circle of reasoning, and all the while he rode on, madly, mechanically, oblivious of his surroundings.

The sun was high when his horse turned in upon the trail that led through the timber northwest of his cabin. Steve was neither there nor at the cabin across the section line.

Stuffing his pockets with raisins, bread and bitter chocolate, he set out upon the trail that Steve had taken. Presently he reached Steve's east pasture and started with an exclamation of horror. Steve's horse, fully saddled, with hangng lines, was grazing there quietly. There was only one explanation! Steve had caught his horse but somewhere along the trail the beast had thrown its rider.

Hurriedly securing the dangling lines, Stanton set off up Rock River, leading the riderless animal. The fire, for the most part, had been confined by the stream to the western bank, and by making a detour on the east he was able to avoid the pathway of it. Stifling heat and smoke, however, enveloped him as he went forward, and he suddenly noticed that the wind had changed again—noticed it with a wild stirring of hope, for it meant a greatly increased chance for the Rock River folk. At that instant, as he turned a bend in the trail, his horse shied.

By the side of the trail lay Steve, groaning. In answer to Stanton's unspoken question Steve shook his head.

"Don't know a thing," he said, with white lips. "We jumped a bear in the dark—scared and running from the fire. The horse threw me. I've got a broken leg; I can only crawl. I—I failed."

"You're not to blame," said Stanton gently. "Don't talk about it—don't think about it if you can help."

"Think about it!" groaned Steve. "I'll think about it until I die!"

Stanton considered for a moment. "Can you get home if I put you on your horse?" he asked.

"I think so," said Steve. "I'd like to try."

"Then I'll push on and find out what I can. The fire must have passed Clara's cabin long ago, but it is travelling slower now. I'll get beyond it and work back."

He helped Steve into the saddle. For an instant the two friends looked in each other's eyes silently.

"Good-bye, Steve!" said Stanton. "Hard luck about the leg."

"The leg!" choked Steve "I—oh—good-bye!" and he turned away.

Stanton went on. An hour later he had passed the limits of the fire and was searching along the bounds of it for Rock River ranchers. Presently he stumbled upon a group of a dozen grimed, blistered. weary men. Thanks to the shifting of the wind they had been able to stop the progress of the fire and they were now patrolling the line of its farthest advance to guard against a fresh outbreak.

"What's the news?" demanded Stanton.

"Two ranch houses burned—Houston's and Graves'. Some stock of course."

The significant fact that this informer had not mentioned the really vital thing—the safety of the ranchers' families—clutched at Stanton's heart with icy fingers.

"The people?" he gasped.

"We haven't seen 'em," said one of the group, shaking his head dubiously. "There's a chance. of course, that they got across Rock River to the east but we haven't dared leave yet to look for anyone."

"I came by the east side," said Stanton, and then added, "and saw no one."

"For what seemed a long time no one spoke.

"That's the worst of it," remarked one finally. "Fire's a good servant, but a poor master."

"Where are you going?" called another of the men, as Stanton turned to leave them.

"I'm going to work my way in to the Houston ranch and see what I can find."

There was a chorus of immediate protest.

"You can't do that—not for another day at least," said the man in charge of the group. "The heat is something terrible yet. Snags and limbs are falling, too."

"I know," said Stanton, "but I've got to go."

Some distance below the Houston ranch, in a gap where the timber had been scanty, he dismounted and turned his horse loose. It was now nearly dark, but there was light in plenty from the blazing ruin of forest about him. He had been almost sixteen hours in the saddle with little to eat and no rest, yet he was all unconscious of his fatigue. He felt that if he did not know the secret that the charred ruins of the Houston cabin could tell him he should go mad.

He forded Rock River at a deep, icy pool and stepped out on the west bank, dripping and shivering. Slowly he threaded his way through blackened snags that glowed with patches of red; through heaps of white ash, still smoking hot; round fallen, smouldering tree trunks. The air was heavy with acrid, suffocating, nauseating smoke. Three times he dodged a falling branch and escaped destruction by a hair's breadth. Within ten minutes his clothes were steaming and his flesh was scalded; within another ten minutes his clothes were dry.

At last he emerged from the timbered belt into the Houston pasture, now turned black. Wiping his streaming eyes with his blistered hands, he peered round him.

The men had been wrong. The out houses and the barn, which had been near the timber, were indeed burned; but the house stood isolated in an island of ploughed ground and consequently had remained unscathed. Stanton shouted, but there was no reply.

Still hoping against hope, he plunged across the pasture and the ploughed ground. If they had only stayed in that cabin, Clara and her family were safe. But he realized that the Houstons could not have foreseen the cabin would escape the flames; no, they must have fled.

When he broke through the door, the cabin was indeed empty. Everything told of the haste of their frightened departure, overturned furniture, wide-open doors. Sick at heart, with hope dead within him, he stood looking upon the dismal scene.

But he would not give up yet; even though hope was dead he would continue his search until the end. Standing in the doorway he could guess the direction from whch the flames had approached and the probable route that the fleeing Houstons had taken. Almost due southeast on the trail that crossed Rock River just above the thirty-foot fall in the stream—that certainly would have been the course of their flight.

The question now was: Had he the strength to follow their trail? For the first time he was aware of his terrible fatigue; his burns tortured him, and his eyelids, which he could scarcely close for the pain in them, yet persisted in closing. Could he follow that smoking-hot trail, cumbered with fallen burning trees, blanketed wth scorching air and smothered with acrid fumes?

His thoughts were not very clear, however; his physical exhaustion seemed to have blunted his reasoning faculties. The thought that finally prevailed was that he must fight to the last notch of his strength, that he must pursue the search to its end.

Throwing some water over himself, he stumblingly set out on the trail. He was no longer so watchful as before, and when he dodged the falling branches he moved so clumsily and so slowly that presently a piece struck him and he went sprawling into a heap of white, stifling ashes that were still hot.

As he got to his feet he had a dim premonition that he should very likely never reach the river. But he fought his way slowly forward, inch by inch, it seemed to him. Still he found no sign of the Houstons.

At last he felt that he had reached the limit of his endurance; there was a dull roaring in his head, and that, he told himself, was the beginning of the end. Then he vaguely realized that the roaring was not in his head—that it was the sound of the waterfall in the river. Half walking, half crawling, he covered the last few hundred feet to the river bank.

Rising totteringly to his feet, he swayed unsteadily for a moment, and then plunged helplessly over the twelve foot drop into the pool below the waterfall. Even as he fell he realized that he had not strength enough left to swim a stroke.

He gasped weakly as the water closed over him, and, although there was instantly another splash in the pool beside him and a hand clutched his arm, he was unaware of it.

Then minutes later, when he regained consciousness, he was lying on a cold, dripping ledge behind the waterfall, where the Houstons and the Graveses had taken refuge. A sort of cave, cut by the river in the lower, softer strata of the tilted rock bed behind the sheet of falling water, had afforded them protection from the fire.

It was a week before Stanton fully recovered from the horror of that experience, and in that week his mind had been incessantly busy with the problem of his guilt. His own prompt action in warning the settlers at Gold Bar and the shifting of the wind were all that had prevented the fire from exacting a toll in lives; as it was, the flames had destroyed hundreds of acres of government forest.

The one thought that repeatedly confronted him was: No one need to know the origin of the fire! Yet if he were to make restitution to the Graveses and the Houstons, it could be only by telling them the whole story. And if he confessed, he should be confronted by the long arm of the law! But even there he was not free. The secret was Steve's as much as his own.

Therefore, he broached the matter to Steve. When they had reached their decision, he rode, late one evening, to the Houston cabin, where the Graveses, until their own cabin should be rebuilt, were also living. Although it almost wiped out his own and Steve's savings,—the money with which they had planned to buy stock for their ranches in the spring,—he cleared accounts with his friends by paying them for their losses.

Although they tried to dissade him, Clara even with tears, he rode the next day to town and confessed his guilt to the authorities.

In due course the case came to trial. Owing to the fact that the young men's neighbours refused to testify against them, and that the story of their restitution to the Graveses and Houstons was already afloat, the court was lenient and dismissed them with only a severe reprimand and the nominal fine of twenty-five dollars each.

Stanton left the court room with gratitude in his heart. He would work harder than ever to make his dreams come true, but he would work with clean hands. He had paid the penalty of his lawlessness. He had made restitution as far as he was able. It was as if a great load had been lifted from his a heart, and he struck into the Elk River trail, singing.

Brilliant Play to be Heard.

"CHRISTMAS With Dickens," a brilliant play by J. Melville Thomson, of London, England, will be a special feature of the Canadian Radio Commission broadcasting schedule for Christmas Day. Negotiations were culminated this week. The Commission wll reproduce the play from the Toronto studios for national network audiences in Canada and for audiences of the Mutual Broadcasting System in the United States, at 9.00 p.m., E.S.T.

"Christmas With Dickens" has been acclaimed in London as a masterpiece of writing and has been widely praised for its originality and human interest. It portrays the great writer sitting down to a Yuletide feast of turkey, plum pudding and other good things. Later he falls asleep and when he dreams many of the characters of his most widely read books come to life. There is Micawber, Uriah Heep, Sam Weller, Tiny Tim, Scrooge and others. In one of the most amusing scenes ever presented for radio, they try Dickens for the murder of little Nell. This, of course, is a travesty on Dickens' own act of allowing Little Nell to die despite emphatic protest from all England. Dickens awakes before he finds out whether or not he is guilty.

J. Melville Thomson is one of the best known of BBC authors. His recent play, "Wallace," was received with great ovation in England. While "Christmas Wth Dickens" is an English story its value will not be lost, for Stanley Maxted will offer an interpretation that will be in keeping with the time, the characters and the atmosphere. One of the highlights of the production will be something new to Canadian listeners: a background of conversation plainly heard in juxtaposition to the conversation in the foreground.

An emigrant was preparing to leave his native land to try his luck abroad. An acquaintance inquired casually: "What are you going to do when you arrive in America?"

'Oh, take up land."

"Much?"

"Oh, only a shovelful at a time."

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Mainly About People

Miss May Rose is spending this week with her niece, Mrs. W. E. Staples, in Toronto.

Miss Addie Campderros, who has been the guest of Mrs. Thompson in Cayce, S.C., is now visiting with relatives in Florida.

Mrs. W. B. Lawson was taken to the Civic Hospital in Ottawa on Monday for examination and observation her health not being satisfactory for some time.

Mr. Francis McCloskey, who spent last week end with his mother here, leaves on a West Indies cruise in the Empress of Britain this week, and after the return to New York will leave almost immediately on the round-the-world cruise.

St. Andrew's W.M.S. Holds Annual Thankoffering Service

Mrs. Turner, of Winchester, is Guest Speaker, Giving Very Able Address on Missionary Work.

The annual Thankoffering service of the Women's Missionary Society of St. Andrew's, Chesterville, was held in the church on Friday evening with the president, Miss Jamieson, in charge of the service.

The programme opened with the Doxology and prayer by the president followed by the 19th Psalm. The first scripture reading was taken from II Cor. ix starting at verse six, read by the president, and Mrs. Robt. Barrie led in prayer. A duet, "Who is Your Next-Door Neighbour?" was nicely sung by Miss Lois Percival, Mission Band Secretary of Kemptville, and Mrs. T. Smirle. "Take Up Thy Cross" was sung and Mrs. C. McIntosh read the second scripture lesson, Psalm 95.

The offering was received by Misses Helen Scott and Audrey McIntosh and dedicated by the president and choir. Miss Percival and Mrs. Smirle sang another duet, "Ho, Reapers," a very appropriate missionary selection and highly appreciated. This was followed by the hymn, "O God of Bethel, by Whose Hand."

Miss Jamieson then introduced the guest speaker, Mrs. W. D. Turner, president of the Brockville Presbyterial and president of the Winchester auxiliary. Mrs. Turner is a very pleasing speaker and perhaps the best informed officer of the presbyterial on mission work, national and foreign, and her address was of the highest order and most interesting and instructive.

The choir was out in full force and under the leadership of Mrs. J. A. Munro rendered a splendid missionary anthem in their usual good style. The president at this time voiced a vote of thanks to Mrs. Turner, Miss Percival, the choir and director, and Rev. Mr. Turner on behalf of St. Andrew's auxiliary, and brought out a few thoughts on the service and asked the listeners to carry them home and try to work them out for the benefit of their fellow men. The closing hymn, "Faith of Our Fathers," was sung and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Turner.

A dainty lunch was served at the home of Mrs. Smirle to the visitors and choir by the auxiliary.

Christmas Gift Suggestions

Imported English China
CUPS & SAUCERS
.50 to 1.25 Boxed
Also Other Fancy Pieces.

FAMOUS
Elco Wrist Watches
LADIES'.. 12.75 to 16.75
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Buy Watches From One Who Knows Watches.
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Boy Scouts Will Collect Used Clothing and Shoes

Appealing letters have been reaching the Dominion Toy Shop Headquarters from mothers of isolated Western families asking for used clothing and shoes for their children who are unable to go to school for lack of these necessities. The Scouts are endeavouring to help out as many of these unfortunate families as possible and all country and village troops are co-operating with the larger centres. The First Chesterville Troop plans a canvass of town Saturday morning for used clothing and shoes for boys and girls to answer some of these pathetic calls. The parcels will be mailed just as quickly as possible and an earnest consideration of this appeal is requested. Should there be more clothng than required for the local Troop's apportionment, the remainder will be used for local relief purposes. The Scouts will make a house-to-house canvass Saturday morning.

Melvins

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moss of Crysler were guests on Sunday of Mrs. Moss' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herson Gauthier.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Black and daughter Genevieve visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. James Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Crump called recently on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Flegg.

Mrs. John Scott of Winchester spent the week end at the home of her son Richard.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Stewart and son Lindsay visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Johnston Ouderkirk of Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Garlough and family visited on Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McKenzie of Ottawa.

Mrs. Harold Keyes and sons Harry and Bobbie of Winchester were guests on Sunday of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wing of Ottawa were guests recently of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie.

NEXT WEEK AT THE
CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY TUESDAY DEC. 16 & 17 — W. C. FIELDS —in— 'THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE' The Hilarious Story of a hen-pecked Husband who pecked back. America's Comedy King in one continual laugh

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY DEC. 18 & 19 — LIONEL BARRYMORE —in— "The Return of Peter Grimm" Belasco's Greatest Stage Success

FRIDAY and SATURDAY DEC. 20 & 21 — HERE THEY ARE! MORE WESTERN STARS THAN YOU EVER SAW IN ONE PICTURE— HARRY CAREY—HOOT GIBSON— BOB STEELE —TOM TYLER — GUINN WILLIAMS — WILLIAM FARNUM—WILLIAM DESOMD --- BUFFALO BILL JUNIOR and "BOOTS" MALLORY, The screen's Greatest Round-Up of Western Stars, and the biggest Gang of Ridin' Fools who ever came 'a shootin.' AND THE SEVENTH EPISODE OF "THE NEW ADVENTURES OF TARZAN"

THIS FRI. & SAT. — MADGE EVANS and RICHARD ARLEN —in— "HELLDORADO" also THE SIXTH EPISODE OF "THE NEW ADVENTURES OF TARZAN"

EVERY EVENING AT 7.15 AND 9.00 MATINEE DAILY AT 2.30

BANQUET TICKETS WILL GO ON SALE

Tickets for the banquet in connection with the official opening of Chesterville's new Community Hall on January 2nd will be placed on sale at A. E. Bolster's store from Saturday of this week until Christmas Day. As only 300 tickets will be sold, it will give any who wish to attend an opportunity to avoid disappointment by securing their tickets at once. The tickets will be sold at 65c plus 10c tax.

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FRIDAY and SATURDAY SPECIALS

Supreme SHORTENING Per lb 12c
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Choice Quality PITTED CHERRIES Per Tin 14c

PITTED DATES, 2 lbs. .23
BULK RAISINS, 2 lbs. .23
CURRANTS, 2 Packages .25
MIXED PEEL, 2 Packages .25
COOKING FIGS, Per lb. .10
MINCE MEAT, Per Package .15 & .25
SHELLED ALMONDS, Pound .39
SHELLED WALNUTS, French Bordeau Halves, lb. .45
CRYSTALLIZED GINGER, Package .13
PINEAPPLE RINGS, Crystallized, Package .15
GLACED CHERRIES..... .15½ .25

NEW CROP NAVEL ORANGES, GRAPEFRUIT, GRAPES, CELERY, LETTUCE

ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT

Clear and Colored Light Bulbs
From 10 to 60 watts Each 25c
75 to 100 watts.... 30c
150 watts .....90c 200 watts... 1.15
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Heavy irons, 6 lbs Each..... 2.25
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Cabinet, 8 tubes, metal tubes, standard and foreign programmes, 540 to 18,000kw

Outdoor and Indoor Lighting Sets, Coloured Bulbs, Xmas Wreaths, Tree Decorations

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104 pieces for $10.00
Set of 58 pieces with Rogers Silverware 19.95
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