The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XXXIX, NO. 3 — CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1933. — SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Large Congregations Present At Memorial Services Sunday

Remembrance Day was well observed by the members of Chesterville United Church and their friends with two large congregations at the services on Sunday when Mr. William Newman, M.L.A. for Victoria North, delivered two very fine addresses and presented on behalf of the Province of Ontario a handsome wreath in remembrance of the fallen of the congregation whose names are on the shield in the auditorium of the church.

Monday evening, following a chicken supper served by the men of the congregation when a large number enjoyed the bountiful meal, Mr. Newman in a characteristic address "sold New Ontario" to the entire audience. With a map to definitely locate his territory, he gave a glowing picture of Ontario's hinterland which gave his hearers a very clear idea of the wonderful asset which lies at their doors in rocks, lakes and rivers, which in his enthusiasm Mr. Newman said he would not if it laid in his power change to the wheat fields of the western provinces, believing that the potentialities as a playground of the north for millions of visitors who will come to it makes it more valuable than if it were arable. He did not overlook the stores of treasures which are constantly being taken from under these rocks to the tune of a million dollars in gold each week of the year. As a member of the Game and Fisheries Committee of the Legislature he had first-hand knowledge of the attractions for the tourist who sought the wild life in far places. He told of his trip to Moosonee with many humourous references connected therewith and of the life of the Indians at that far north terminal of Ontario's own railway. Mr. Newman stated that he believed there yet would be found in the far north of this province oil fields to rival those of Pennsylvania.

Instrumental and vocal numbers were provided by Mrs. D. McElheran and Mr. Hewitt, the Male Quartette, Messrs. Hutt, Forward, Bolster and King; Mrs. Miles Merkley and selections by Mr. Rowat of Winchester.

No Action Taken on Hockey With Poor Crowd at Meeting

With a very slim attendance at the meeting called for the re-organization of the hockey club last Friday night no action was taken regarding the hockey situation for the coming season and things are very much up in the air. At the close of last season the Chesterville club was under suspension and as far as we are aware is still in that position and out of organized hockey. In other cases we understand after a club has been reorganized under new management not connected with the affairs of the old club, an application for entrance into organized hockey has been accepted. The only other alternative locally is to seek a membership in a league which is not affiliated with the Ottawa and District Hockey Association. If the Ottawa and District Association should deem it wise and designate such a league an outlaw, it would place all players who were on the clubs of that league in a rather unpleasant position should they desire to play again in organized hockey. Chesterville knows from experience the difficulty in getting a player reinstated who has been once barred as a professional.

Talk comes from other clubs of last year's Central Ottawa League which leaves Chesterville out of the situation. It is reported that an attempt will be made to form a league with Manville, Finch, Russell and Winchester, which would leave Chesterville high and dry if a berth cannot be secured in the St. Lawrence league, which league is not recognized in the district play-downs, although the players are not classed as professionals. When the Ottawa District finds that the St. Lawrence League interferes with amateur hockey in this section it looks like only a matter of time until it bars all players participating in that league from organized hockey throughout the province. That would not be so serious for the older players who are about through, but it might have a bad effect on the younger players who have not yet broken away from home and may land in some good hockey town and wish to play the game.

Chesterville's player prospects were never better than they are this year. Last year's team is practically intact and was going places when suspended. Doubtless the snarl will be unravelled but it will take careful handling to get into the good graces of the controlling power of hockey in Eastern Ontario.

Small Girl (bored with history lesson): "I should have thought that Henry the Eighth business would have blown over by now."

NOVEMBER WEATHER COLDEST IN MANY YEARS

During the past week the coldest weather to be experienced here during the month of November in many years has been in evidence. During last night the mercury dropped to zero and this morning there is very little sign of a warm spell. Over the week end the Nation was frozen over sufficiently to afford good skating which is one delight the younger generation has had from the early freeze-up.

Remembrance Day Service

Solemn remembrance to the war dead was paid by the congregation of Holy Trinity Church on Remembrance Day when a service was conducted by the rector, Rev. G. O. Davies, commencing with the two minutes' silence at eleven a.m. Prayers were offered up for the souls of those who made the supreme sacrifice and for aid out of the present world-wide difficulties, appropriate hymns were Kipling's Recessional, O God, Our Help in Ages Past and the National Anthem. Rev. Mr. Davies spoke feelingly of the service rendered to mankind by the men of the Great War and said that the duty of the present generation was a positive one for the maintenance of world peace. We must not only say there will be no more war, but we must perform our duties toward that goal.

The service of Holy Communion on Sunday morning also was in the nature of a memorial for the men who did not return.

Shower For Bride-to-be Given by Morewood Friends

A delightfully arranged miscellaneous shower was held on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Ford Steinberg, Morewood, in honour of Miss Doris Wagner, who will become one of this month's brides. The rooms were beautifully decorated with blue and white streamers and white bells. Games and contests were played after which the bride-to-be came down stairs on the arm of her mother to the strains of the wedding march played by Miss Eva Swerdfeger. The guest of honour was seated under an arch of evergreens and balloons filled with confetti and a wagon laden with gifts was drawn in by Misses Mary Popplewell and Erla Steinberg. After the gifts were examined Miss Wagner replied in her usual charming manner thanking everyone and inviting all to visit her in her new home at Morrisburg.

All joined in singing "For She's A Jolly Good Fellow.

The following address was read by Miss Muriel Steinberg:

Dear Doris,-

We, your friends and neighbours, have gathere together this evening on the occasion of your approaching marriage to extend to you our deepest wishes for the future.

It is with regret that we think of you leaving our community but again we think of the fact that from time to time you will be with us again.

We ask you to accept these gifts as a token of the esteem in which you are held and as a token of our good wishes.

Signed, on behalf of your many friends, Muriel Steinberg, Eva Swerdfeger, Jean Rorison.

Helmer---Hanson

At the Lutheran parsonage, Williamsburg yesterday afternoon the marriage was quietly solemnized by Rev. C. R. Cronmiller of Miss Phyllis May Hanson, Straders Hill, youngest daughter of Mr. James and the late Mrs. Hanson, to Harold Andrew Helmer, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Helmer of Winchester.

The bride wore a becoming dress of beige rough crepe made on long, simple lines and wore hat and shoes to match. The couple were unattended.

Mr. and Mrs. Helmer left on a motor trip to Ogdensburg and points south, the bride wearing a sand broadcloth coat with fur trimmings, with hat, shoes, gloves and purse to match. On their return they will reside in Winchester.

No Arrests Are Made Yet In Hold-Up of Bank Clerk

With no new developments this morning in the chase for the armed highwaymen who held up Tommy Bourke, of the staff of the local branch of the Bank of Nova Scotia, and relieved him of about $1500 of the bank's funds, the excitement locally has died down to the comparison of theories as to who the highwaymen might be.

The Bank of Nova Scotia from its Chesterville branch maintains a two-day-a-week service at Morewood when the funds necessary for the day's business at that point are sent there in charge of a member of the staff of the Chesterville branch. Tuesday last Thomas J. Bourke made the trip and when returning shortly after three o'clock with the proceeds of the Morewood business, was held up by two highwaymen armed with rifles at a jog in the road just north of what is known locally as the "Fur Farm."

As Bourke approached the point he was accosted by two men carrying firearms, whom he believed were hunters wishing to return to Chestervill after a day spent in the swamps along that portion of the road. Just as the car was brought to a stop one man jumped on the running board while the other ran along brandishing his rifle, and presumably in his excitement poked the end of it through the windshield. When Bourke had brought his car to a stop he was ordered to get out and his revolver, which he had no chance to use, taken from him. He was then forced to get back to the steering wheel, turn the car and retrace the road he had come to the Ninth School and then proceed east towards the peat bog. Before reaching the school a car passed them on the Morewood road but Bourke was not allowed to make any alarm which would attract attention and it passed along.

It was not until Bourke was ordered to park his car on the peat bog road than an attempt was made to secure the money the highwaymen were after. After tying Bourke with a stout piece of rope and blindfolding him they set to work. First taking the bag in which the money was supposed to be, but, after searching it and finding only a small amount of cash, they returned and went through Bourke's clothing, laying their hands on slightly over $1300. It is the custom when bringing considerable sums from Morewood not to place it all in the regulation bag for such purpose but to conceal it in different places about the person of the clerk in charge. This point was probably known to the thieves as Bourke's personal belongings were not taken and the keys he carried were returned to him after the key of his car was extracted and taken or thrown away. Bourke was again put into the car and the couple made off.

After some little time Bourke managed to release himself and making his way to the Morewood road was overtaken by J. C. Simser, of town, in his car and they proceeded to Mahlon Casselman's about half a mile north, from which place Bourke got in touch by telephone with his manager, H. E. Wales, here. The latter soon had all the available police in the district in the hunt led by Constable Frank Rose of Morrisburg, but nothing definite was obtained.

Morewood citizens believe the car used by the bandits was in that place during Tuesday afternoon but the number was not noted, although it was remembered that the initial letters indicated that it carried an Ottawa license.

One of the pair was described as being about five feet eight inches with red hair and a florid complexion, while the other was probably a couple of inches shorter and slight, weighing about 130. Bourke thinks one of the men had been in the Morewood bank during the afternoon to get a bill changed.

The road on which the hold-up took place has been described as exceedingly lonesome and through a dreary sction of the country. This is hardly the case. The road is a main road to the north from Chesterville and carries a heavy traffic, but which at the present time is at a low point on account of the severe weather. Except at the point where the bandits held up the car the swamp is cleared back to a considerable distance along the whole way on the east side with a high wire fence shutting off the other side along the fur farm About ten minutes before the hold-up Syd Morris, driving his truck along this road saw two men carrying fire-arms, who on his approach darted into the growth along the road and disappeared. They had evidently expected that it was the bank car approaching and were in a position to carry out their plans.

The routine followed by the bank must have been well known in handling the funds, and it is hardly likely that a couple of casual strangers could pull such a hold-up without having been well-posted by someone who knew the situation well.

Far from there being no way to get from the scene of the hold-up but through Chesterville or Morewood to a highway, there are two or three ways that might have been taken. They could have gone up through the Melvin Settlement on a good road to Winchester and Highway 31, or come to the northerly end of Chesterville and gone up over the Ridge Road to Highway 31. A third secluded road could have taken them north to a mile south of Morewood and east and north until the Morewood-Crysler road was reached which would have given them access to Highway No. 2 through Finch and Newington.

BURNING PIPES CAUSE SCARE.

The burning out of stove pipes in the Daily Café on Tuesday afternoon about four o'clock threw a small fire scare for a time. The pipes had become quite red where they went through the ceiling into the residence of Mr. J. T. Kearns, owner of the block. As the proprietor was away fear was ascertained that a blaze might be started there. Firemen entered the Kearns apartment through a rear window and found that besides scorching some floor covering no serious damage had been done.

Coming Events

BAZAAR, SUPPER & DANCE AT CRYSLER

Under the auspices of St. John's Anglican Church, Crysler, there will be held in Glasgow's Hall, Crysler, on November 18th, a Bazaar beginning at 2.30; Supper from 5.30 to 8; Drawing for Quilt at 8.15 p.m. and Dancing from 8.30 to 11.30.—Adults 35c, Children under 12 years 20c. 3-2

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Our Fall Rexall One Cent Sale
NOV. 15—16—17—18
WED. THURS. FRI. SAT.
This is a sale where you can buy any item on the sale bill at the regular price and get another of the same kind for One Cent. Such as, one tube Klenzo Tooth Paste for 25 cents, during the Sales 2 for 26c, and you save 24 cents. Below are only a few of the many necessary items on this sale.
1.50 Hot Water Bottle.....2 for 1.51
25c Milk of Magnesia Tooth Paste 2 for 26c
50c Bronchial Syrup for Chest Colds 2 for 51c
1.00 Cod Liver Oil (16 oz.) 2 for 1.01
50c Milk of Magnesia, Mint flavoured or Plain—2 for 51c
SOME GIFT SUGGESTIONS at this time.
1.00 English China Cup & Saucer 2 for 1.01
82c Lavender Bath Salts in Fancy Vase and Jugs 2 for 1.38
To win one of the 15 Prizes consisting of 2 Big Doll Carriages, 10 Dolls and 3 Wagons, you must have the Greatest Number of Votes on Dec. 24. Have your Dad, Mother and all your friends work for you. Every cent spent in our store means one vote. Take advantage of the One Cent Sale to swell your votes.
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CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, November 17th, 1933.
10.30 a.m. Public Worship
"Service Through Christ"
2.30 p.m. Sunday School
7.30 p.m. Public Worship

Remembance Day Services Honour War Dead of District

MANY AT NATION VALLEY.

Impressive memorial services in honour of the Fallen of the Great War were held Saturday at the Nation Valley School.

Attended by the relatives of those who made the supreme sacrifice; the Winchester branch of the Canadian Legion and veterans of the district; prominent men and women from Chesterville and Winchester, Winchester Springs and other centres, the building was filled with reverent spectators at this Remembrance Day service.

The school was decorated in colours of red and white and under the flags, facing the audience, on a table, draped with black and bearing the inscription "Lest We Forget," were four tapers, which were lighted by President A. J. Casselman of the B.E.S.L. in honour of Sergeant Harold Merkley, Corporal W. B. C. Moodie, Privates Howard Hess and Henry Cougler, who lost their lives in the conflict.

W. N. Fulton, Chesterville, presided and following the two minutes' silence F. Erle Helmer of Maple Ridge recited "In Flanders' Fields," the reply, "In Flanders Now," being given by Mrs. W. D. Turner of Winchester. A quartette made up of A. E. Bolster, D. G. Hutt, Addie Campderros and Mrs. Duncan McElheran of Chesterville sang appropriate numbers and led in the song service. P. G. Hewitt accompanied.

A. C. Casselman, M.P. Grenville-Dundas, gave an address on the "Significance of Remembrance Day."

Prayers were offered by Rev. H. Wood of the Baptist Church; Rev. W. D. Turner of St. Paul's Presbyterian and Rev. John McKay of the United Church, all of Winchester.

While the veterans formed a guard of honour, the audience marched from the school to the Cenotaph, where wreaths were placed after condolences were expressed by Howard H. Nesbitt, warden of the three united counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, who was the representative of the Provincial Government.

Wreaths from the families were placed by Lloyd Merkley and Miss Helen Jamieson; from the community by Mrs. Ella Rae McIntosh; B.E.S.L., Winchester, by Nelson Dixon, and from the Provincial Government by Reeve W. H. Casselman of Chesterville. "Last Post" was blown by William McDonald, Chesterville.

MOREWOOD W. I. SERVICE.

A memorial service, sponsored by the Women's Institute of Morewood, was held Saturday morning in the Presbyterian Hall with J. Powell, principal of the high school, presiding. The edifice, which was decorated in colours of red and white and hung with Union Jacks, was filled.

A special Remembrance Day address was delivered by Rev. A. Nimmo preceding the observance of the two minutes' silence, and "Last Post" was blown by Fred Weaver.

Miss Evelyn Steinberg recited "Poppy Day" and the pupils of the High and Public Schools sang "O God Our Help in Ages Past." Short addresses were also given by the chairman and Hugh Loucks.

The audience formed a procession to the Memorial Park where wreaths were placed on the Cenotaph by Mrs. Levi Fetterly in memory of her son, Wilburn; by Walter Carlyle on behalf of the Community. and by Wilfred Hutt, representing the Provincial Government.

4,000 Miles in 21 Years.

An automobile that has reached the full age of 21 years but has a speedometer reading of only 4,000 is reported from New York State. This is believed to be the lowest mileage on a car of this age that has ever been recorded. Although the car is 21 years old, the original paint job still looks like new and it still runs that way, also, because the two men who bought it in 1912 have taken such excellent care of it that even when they went to church on Sunday they put it under shelter in the shed, and if it was raining when the service was over, they walked home rather than get it wet. The car is a Buick and the company quotes this instance as an example of the affection the Buick owner has for his car.

"Did your grandfather live to a green old age?"

"I should say so! He was swindled three times after he was 70."

WAS HUNTING ON SUNDAY.

Game Warden Leach last Sunday seized a double-barrel shot gun from Dr. P. Delpha of Ottawa, who also had in his possession one partridge and one rabbit. The offence was committed in Huntley township west of Old Stittsville.

Michael J. Devanny, Syracuse

Michael J. Devanny of 118 Coolidge avenue, Syracuse, N.Y., died on Thursday, October 31st, at 9.30 p.m. after an illness of over six months. He was the eldest son of a family of 12, six boys and six girls, of whom but one brother and three sisters remain. He was a pioneer member of The Knights of Columbus, also a member of the Holy Name Society and attended St. Lucy's R. C. Church at Syracuse.

Born in Connaught in 1869, a direct descendant of the Devannys of County Mayo, Ireland, from which his late father emigrated in 1842, Mr. Devanny occupied the homestead where he was born until 1924 when he moved to Syracuse. He was married in 1906 to Miss Helen Gibbons, daugter of John E. and Mrs. Gobbons, both deceased. To their union were born two children, John J., assistant superintendent of the R.K.O. Theatre, Syracuse, and Margrete, employee of the Traffic Division of the New York Telephone Company. Mrs. Devanny died in 1912.

Besides his son and daughter, Mr. Devanny is survived by three sisters, the Misses Nora and Ann Devanny of Syracuse and Mrs. Margurite Ruddy of Chicago, Ill., and a brother, Thomas of Cobalt, Ont., and several nephews and nieces.

The funeral was held from his late residence on Friday, Nov. 3rd, to St. Lucy's Church where Requiem High Mass was chanted by his pastor, thence to McCaffery's Undertaking Parlour who conveyed the remains on Saturday, Nov. 4th, by motor across the border to be placed beside those of his wife and parents in the family plot at Chesterville. The pall bearers were six of the deceased's closest friends: Michael Coyne, Martin Ruddy, Wilfred Martin, James Knight, Jacob Latiff and Howard Grippin.

The funeral arrangements in Canada were ably looked after by John Devanny, a nephew of the deceased. The prayers at the grave side were offered by the parish priest of St. Mary's, Chesterville, Rev. P. J. Keaney. The acting pall bearers were Thomas and Michael Thompson, Edward Carroll, Bernard Gibbons, William and John Devanny, the latter two being nephews of the late Mr. Devanny.

The numerous spiritual and floral offerings testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held.

Spiritual offerings sent were:- Requiem High Mass, Mr. Frank Devanney and family, Chicago; Mrs. Marguerite Ruddy, Chicago; Miss Annie Devanny, Syracuse; Miss Gertrude Stevens, Miss Marie Gravell, Mr. M. Carberry, Miss A. Burkett, Miss C .Whitham, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carberry, Miss M. O. Kane, Miss Marie Allen, Miss Emma Moran Quigley, Mr. and Mrs. James Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Redmond, Mr. Jacob Latiff, Mr .Michael Coyne, Mr. and Mrs. Will McCadden, Miss K. Moyeau, Mrs. J. Reed, Mr. Joe O. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. F. Iniech, Miss M. Gatz, Miss Ruby Marquest, Miss Sara Martin, Mr. Harold Kearns, Mr. Gene Holicy, Mr. and Mrs. J. Miss M. Carberry, Miss Myra Cotton, Miss Elizabeth Martin, Miss Michael O'Grady, Crysler; W. O'Grady, Crysler; Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Beehler, Mrs. John Murphy and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Ruddy, Crysler; Mr. and Mrs. Will Devanny, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donohue, Miss Cassie Devanny, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Foley, Mr. and Mrs. John Devanny, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Carroll, Miss Nora Devanny, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Martin, Syracuse; Mrs. J. Murphy.

The floral offerings were: Local Tariff Division, N. Y. Telephone Co.; R.K.O. Keith's Theatre, Miss Grace Travers, Miss Lill Pack, Misses Mary and Agnes Riley, Miss M. Gravell, Miss iVola Acbro and Harold Sweeting, Gernard Riley, Mr. A. Mahar.

How It Blew Up.

"You say that you are the sole support of a widowed mother, your father having recently been killed in an explosion? How did the explosion happen?"

"'Mother says it was too much yeast, but Uncle Jim thinks it was too little sugar."

Prominent Cornwall Hockeyist "Moe" Jamieson, Fatally Shot

Accidentally shot in the leg by a gun in the hands of a companion while duck hunting in the St. Lawrence river swamp early Saturday morning, Maurice "Moe" Jamieson, leading Cornwall athlete, died at Cornwall General Hospital the same day in the afternoon. He was 27 years of age and was a postal carrier. Taking advantage of the Remembrance Day holiday, Jamieson and a fellow carrier, William T. Flanigan, went to the swamps near Squaw Island, 12 miles east of Cornwall, at 5 o'clock in the morning. While they were waiting in their boat blind for the appearance of the ducks, Flanigan put his 12-guage shotgun across the gunwales. The motion of the craft caused the gun to slip along the icy rim of the boat and Flanigan grabbed at it to prevent it from going overboard. He caught it at the trigger guard, his finger slipped around the trigger. The motion of pulling the gun into the boat caused it to discharge.

Flanigan was seated in the stern of the boat, with Jamieson about six feet ahead of him. When the gun went off the charge entered Jamieson's left leg, tearing away the flesh from the shin bone and calf and severing veins and arteries. Flanigan cut off the mooring rope of the boat and used it as a tourniquet around the injured leg. While this stopped the bleeding Jamieson had already lost considerable blood and was in a weakened condition.

Flanigan rowed a mile to Cameron's Island where he obtained the assistance of Captain J. H. Cameron and members of his family. Taken to the mainland, Jamieson was rushed to the Cornwall hospital. He was conscious until shortly before death and, upon arrival at the hospital, assured his sister, who is in charge of the office at the institution, that he was "all right." He conversed with friends and smoked a cigarette in the ambulance, making light of his injury. Shock, exposure and loss of blood combined to cause his death.

Jamieson was one of Cornwall's popular young athletes. He was a particularly clever hockey player and was star forward of the Cornwall Colts team which won the Eastern Ontario championship three years ago. He played lacrosse for Les Canadiens this summer, and had been active in softball, basketball and rugby.

Surviving are his widow and five small children; his mother, three sisters and two brothers, one of these, Roney Jamieson, also is a well-known hockey player. Jamieson nad been connected with the post office staff for three years and was a constant companion of his cousin and fellow worker, Flanigan.

Payne Valley

Mrs. Kennie Cameron and daughter, Mrs. Harris Rupert, and niece Joyce Cameron spent Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. Robert Steele who is ill at Roxborough.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mrs. Rupert MacIntyre spent one day last week with friends in Cornwall.

Mrs. Jim McMahon and Mr. Clifford Eligh of the Valley, accompanied by the Finch Y.P.S., put on a play at Brinston on Saturday evening. .

Mr. Will Meldrum of Berwick spent Monday at his farm here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Guy Empey of Finch and daughter, Mrs. Jennie Munroe of Montreal, spent Friday with friends at Cornwall.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson of Colquhoun, on November 5th, 1933, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. George MacElheran spent Sunday with friends at Lunenburg.

A number from here attended the funeral services of the late Mr. John McKinnon, Finch, on Thursday at St. Luke's Presbyterian Church in Finch, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Davies.

Mr. George MacElheran relieved his brother Ross at Finch for a few days while the latter was having his tonsils removed at the Cornwall General Hospital. We are glad to hear he is home again and doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Sunday with the latter's son at Colquhoun, Mr. Walter Watson, and Mrs. Watson.

Messrs. Donald MacIntyre and Harris Rupert were calling at Mr. George Eligh's on Saturday.

The railway tracks ran parallel with the fence of an insane asylum. A local train was doing some switching nearby, one of the brakemen flagging the rear end, when a male inmate peered over the fence at him and asked: "Are you working for the railroad?"

Brakeman: "Yes."

Inmate: "Do you work every day?"

Brakeman: "Yes."

Inmate: "Do you work when it is cold and rainy, too?"

Brakeman (wondering what the next question will be): "Yes."

Inmate (eyeing the brakeman for a minute): "Then you're on the wrong side of the fence."

HEALTH by Grant Stevenson M.D.

A HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES IN CANADA

MILK

THE DAY when mankind discovered that animals could be domesticated marked a new era for the human race. We do not know at what particular period the dairy industry arose, but we have record that Abraham was "very rich in cattle, in silver and in gold." It is rather suggestive that his cattle were mentioned first, before the precious metals.

The vigourous, progressive and successful races have been those which freely used milk and milk products. New Zealand is essentially a pastoral country, and the inhabitants of New Zealand enjoy, on the average, a longer span of life than do the people of any other country.

For the town and city dweller, it was necessary to find some means whereby milk could be readily and safely transmitted from the farm to the city This necessity brought about many radical changes in the dairy industry, with the result that to-day we have, in many cases, dairy herds which are free from disease. The milk thus comes from a healthy source and is produced in a cleanly manner. The milk is kept cold so that bacteria will not grow in it, and it is sent on to the city where it is pasteurized to make it safe, put into sterilized bottles, and delivered to the consumer.

The use of milk is a mark of civilization and an evidence of intelligence for there are few facts as well established in theory and in prectice as that the use of milk is conducive to health.

Milk contains a considerable variety of food elements, fat, sugar, protein, minerals and vitamins. Yet it is a simple food in that it is readily digested, because in milk, these various food elements are present in a form which it is easy for the body to use.

Milk cannot be replaced in the diet under ordinary conditions. There is, for example, no other way whereby the growing child can be given a sufficient amount of calcium (lime) to build strong teeth than through the regular use of milk.

Milk is a most desirable food at all ages. Adults should use milk because its use is a simple and satisfactory means of securing a balanced diet since milk supplies minerals and vitamins which might otherwise be lacking in the diet.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 194 College Street, Toronto, will be answered personally by letter.

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33-12

United Counties' Ex-Service Men Meet For First Annual Banquet

The first annual banquet of the ex-service men and women was held in the spacious Community Hall, Berwick, on Friday evening, Nov. 10th, when the returned men of the three united counties: Dundas, Stormont and Glengarry, gathered in order to pay tribute to the memory of those who gave their lives in defence of King and country.

A committee composed of Rev. G. N. Maxwell, O. Shaver, E. Bicks, J. Kennedy, L. Hutt, H. Nugent and R. Miller had been engaged some time previous in searching for the names and addresses of all Ex-service men and women of these counties and their efforts culminated in the splendid banquet which was ably presided over by Henry Nugent, ex-Warden of the United Counties. About 130 comrades and one nursing sister sat down to heavily-laden tables in response to the old familiar "Come to the Cook-house Door, Boys," by bugler Alex Stark.

The banquet was prepared by the wives and friends of the service men from Finch and Berwick and was served by the Berwick ladies.

After all had partaken heartily of the good things provided, the chairman called upon the Pipe Band for a number of selections, following which the toast to His Majesty, the King, was responded to by the singing of the National Anthem. The toast to the British Empire was ably proposed by A. S. Maitland of Cornwall and replied to by C. H. Jack of Finch. Rev. Father Bougie of Crysler gave a fitting tribute to Canada and her place in the war, while Rev. T. F. Townsend of Inkerman in reply spoke of the part Canada with her varied nationalities blended into one is destined to play in the moulding of the world in the ways of peace. A two-minute silence was observed in memory of those who had fallen. Sandy Maitland read a poem in their memory. Rev. G. N. Maxwell spoke feelingly of those who paid the supreme sacrifice also of those who are still with us but who in as true a sense gave their lives and urged all to make their sacrifice worth while by striving for peace.

A register was then passed for all to sign with names and addresses so a permanent record could be kept and a collection was taken to defray the expenses. The band furnished music and community singing was enjoyed.

The toast to the Nursing Sisters was proposed by Erle Helmer of Winchester and replied to by Sister Daisy Dean, now Mrs. Peter Shaver of Finch, who served in Gallipoli. Lorne Hutt extended a hearty welcome to all present and expressed the hope that we would not wait another 15 years before another suitable occasion was held. This was replied to by comrades from the various communities: Campbell of Avonmore, Lafontaine of Moose Creek, Carr of Chesterville, Williams of Cornwall, Miree of Alexandria, Helmer of Newington and Casselman of Winchester who invited the group to hold the next banquet in Winchester.

The vote of thanks to the ladies for the splendid banquet was tendered by G. A. MacNaughton of Finch and in reply Mrs. H. Nugent of Berwick spoke of the great pleasure afforded the ladies in "doing their bit" to make possible such a re-union.

Readings were given by H. Miree of Alexandria and A. S. Maitland, also a solo by the latter. The programme was interspersed by community singing of the songs that cheered the boys through many a tough spot over there, also by selections by the band, composed of Harry Mattice, Norman Kenny, Jack Kells, John Murphy and two drummers.

The evening's fellowship was brought to a close with the Last Post.

A committee meeting of representatives followed and accepted the invitation of the Winchester Boys to meet in that town next year. Mr. O. Shaver was appointed secretary-treasurer of the group.

Among those present from the various communities were:-

Finch—John A. Murphy, R. W. Alguire, Fred Murphy, C. H. Jack, M. F. McMillan, Geo. A. MacNaughton, Earl Bicks, C. C. McMahon, Mrs. P. A. Shaver, Rev. G. N. Maxwell and John Kennedy.

Newington—Harry Mattice, George Helmer.

Avonmore—C. B. Duff, W. R. Campbell, W. L. Price, D. Ritchie and C. S. Ross.

Moose Creek—W. H. Scott, Willie Provost, Wm. Ward, Theodore Dewar, Currie Blair, Ray LaFontaine, Alfred Dearborne, J. Daniels, Ken. McQuaig, Wm. Daniels, Camill Robertson, Mack McGregor, D. A. McRae and Donald McRae.

Crysler—Rev. Father J. H. Bougie, Simon Ouderkirk, Phil Dupuis, Elzar St. Louis, Samuel Rachois.

Berwick—George Walker, Joseph Hunt, A. Anderson, Jas. Raymond, Jack Meldrum, D. A. Hutt, M. H. Montroy, Donald McMillan, Ray C. Miller, Lorne Hutt and Henry Nugent.

Alexandria—Harold M. Miree.

Chesterville—Edward Barrett, Dr. Lloyd, R. P. Smith, Arnold Jennings, Willis Harper, W. J. Carr, W. E. VanDusen, Frank Perrault.

Winchester—C. H. Meredith, A. J. Casselman, J. C. Brown, F. Erle Helmer, Jas. Bowman, Nelson Dixon, E. R. Summers and Lawrence Sullivan.

Williamsburg—Grant D. Casselman, F. W. Cunningham, Edwin L. Deeks.

Inkerman—Rev. T. F. Townsend, W. H. Richmire, Mike Dunlop, Geo. Whipps.

Wales—Dr. A. S. McKercher.

Dickinson's Landing—C. E. Nesbitt.

Cornwall—A. S. Maitland, G. E. Williams, H. A. Tyrrell.

Mille Roche—Walter Price, Thomas Miller, Ernest Bedford.

First Exchange of Plays Is Made By Dramatic Clubs

On Saturday night the Finch Dramatic Club presented their splendid three-act drama "An Old-Fashioned Mother" in Gilson's Hall, Brinston. They were greeted by a large and appreciative audience, the hall being comfortably filled. The play was exceptionally well staged and presented the great mother-love for a wayward family. The play was dramatic throughout, with sufficient humour to keep the audience from becoming too solemn. The lessons taught by the several characters exemplified the result of riotous living in a much more vivid manner than any address could have depicted. As would be expected, the "worst of the deacon's six" made good in the last act, and saved the faithful mother from the path across the hill to the poor-house.

It would be unjust to select any star performer, as each played his or her character in true professional style. The difficult character in the faithful "Old-Fashioned Mother" was especially well presented as was the comedy character. Mr. S. Farrell delighted the audience with two vocal solos.

This is the first of an exchange of visits between the Finch Dramatic Club and the United Dramatic Club of Brinston who will visit Finch the last of the month with their three-act melodrama "The Old New Hampshire Home" and Matilda six-piece orchestra.

EXTERMINATING POULTRY MITES.

OF ALL the many varieties of vermin that infest fowl, red mites are the most troublesome. One of the very best disinfectants, recommended by the Dominion Poultry Division, to use against mites is made as follows: Dissolve one pound and a half of concentrated lye in as small a quantity of water as possible. (It will be necessary to do this two or three hours before the lye is required as it should be cold when used.) Put three quarts of raw linseed oil into a five-gallon stone crock and pour in the lye very slowly, stirring meanwhile. Keep on stirring until a smooth liquid soap is produced, then gradually add two gallons of crude carbolic acid or commercial creosol, stirring constantly until the resulting fluid is a clear dark brown. Use two or three tablespoonfuls of the mixture to a gallon of water. The disinfectant may be applied with a hand-spray pump, or, if such is not available, a brush will do but in either case the fluid should be used liberally after the house and roosts have been thoroughly cleaned out, flooding every crack and crevice.

McAndrew was dying and the lawyer was sent for.

"State your affairs briefly," said the lawyer.

"Donald McCosh owes me $50."

"Good," said his wife.

"Malcolm Graham owes me $40."

"Sensible to the last," said his wife.

"I owe Sandy McDonald $300."

"Oh, Lord!" said she, "hear him rave!"

Half a Pint of Gasoline Nearly Wrecks Perth Home

Perth Expositor.—On Tuesday afternoon of this week (Nov. 7th) the explosion of a blow torch in the basement of Mr. Alfred Keay's home, Drummond street, created a sensation throughout the neighbourhood when the glass from the windows became scattered about the street. From the appearance of the building and the surroundings one would suppose a regular California earthquake had struck the town and played havoc with this particular house.

Mr. Keays was having an electric stove installed in his home, which necessitated special wiring and Mr. Robert Norbury, an expert electrician was engaged on the work. While working in the basement making the necessary alterations he was using a blow torch and placed it on the floor while he was engaged in other work. Finishing this he had occasion to use the torch again and had just pumped some extra air into it and placed it on the ground when it exploded with terrific force. Mr. Norbury was hurled several feet against the stone foundation and pretty badly shaken up, but not sufficiently to render him unconscious or to leave him so that he could not take care of himself.

Every pane of glass in the house was either shattered or broken, from the one in the basement to the small one in the attic, to which there was no entrance from the main house. The storm windows had been put on recently and one of them facing Drummond street was blown clear of the frame to the pavement below, making a terrific crash. Another one on the south side was also blown off. The frame and sash in the cellar windows was blown clean out, as also the door, while the hot and cold pipes from the furnace were flattened out as if they had been hammerde.

The interior of the house shows the force of the explosion, as in some places in the corners of the rooms there are noticeable cracks, while the floor in the kitchen, almost directly over the location of the torch when it exploded, was bulged so much that doors could not be shut.

When one considers that there was only about half a pint of gasoline in the torch when it exploded, he wonders at the power and force of it and the destruction it can do when something goes wrong.

A Local Flapper said: "I can't get alnog with my boy friend lately. He ignores me, and if there's anything that makes me hopping mad it's ignorance."

Fire Insurance

Insuring Mercantile, Manufacturing
Residential and Farm Property

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**

ANNOUNCEMENT
TO THE USERS
OF

Counter Check Books

We are pleased to announce that a complete line to meet every requirement is now available at

The Record Office

at

New Low Prices

Automatic Books or with Carbon Leaf inserted, Folded at the end or End Opening, perforated for Account Filing, or left attached to book. Any style to cover your individual requirements.

Place Your Next Order at the Record Office

We will be pleased to show you Samples and Prices

THE RECORD OFFICE
'Phone 90J
CHESTERVILLE : ONT.

THE *Advantage* *of* A SAVINGS ACCOUNT

Never was the advantage of a savings account better illustrated than during the last few years. The depositor's capital is intact, it has always been immediately available and a fair income has been received therefrom.

Small accounts are welcome. You can start a Savings Account with any sum from one dollar upwards.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Established 1817
TOTAL ASSETS IN EXCESS OF $700,000,000

Chesterville Branch: J. HANNA, Manager

MODERN, EFFICIENT BANKING SERVICE
. . . the Outcome of 116 Years' Successful Operation

= Rubbers =

Now is the time to get your supply of these high class rubbers, fresh right from the factory, at remarkably low prices.

Ask to see this line of fresh stock to-day

Floor Coverings & House Furnishings

Well covered floors are warm and attractive. We have new patterns to show in Linoleum and Oilcloth by the yard, also new rug designs in

CONGOLEUM — FELTOL — OILCLOTH and LINOLEUM RUGS

Window Shades, Curtains and Curtain Materials

Carried in stock at all times.

SWEATERS We have just received the smartest range of Ladies' and Men's TURTLE NECK SWEATERS we have ever shown. Secure yours early as our quantity of these is limited.

HOSIERY

Hosiery for all the family from two of the best known and most reliable mills in Canada, Holeproof and Pnnmans. Whether it be Men's, Women's or Children's you need, we have it in Woollen, Silk, or Silk and Wool, in a large variety of colors and patterns.

BLANKETS

The prices of woollen goods have advanced considerably the last few months, but foreseen possibilities have encouraged us to fill our shelves with the famous Ottawa Valley pure wool blankets, which we can still supply you at Before-the-Rise prices. See these on display to-day in Rugs, Bed Throws and Blankets, also their famons Wheeling Yarn, the finest and softest in the trade.

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Buck Charges Spry Hunter Who Promptly Climbs Tree

Tom Cardwell, whose home is near Little Lakes, believes he owes his life to his ability to climb a tree in a hurry. Mr. Cardwell was one of a party from that district hunting deer near the Tomiko River, about 21 miles from North Bay. While hunting in the bush one day he spied a doe, and was just about to take a shot at it when a buck, which he had not noticed, charged down on him.

He considered discretion the better part of valour, and climbed into a convenient tree, dragging the gun up after him. Safely perched in the branches, he blazed a shot at the buck, bring it to its knees.

Without waiting to reload his gun, Mr. Cardwell dropped down out of the tree to complete his kill with a knife. To his surprise, the buck scrambled to its feet, and disappeared into the bush.

First Shoemaker: "I practice the heeling art."

Second Shoemaker: "I labour for the good of men's soles."

"The hour brings the man." And later the girl arrives.

MISS FLORENCE COSTELLO IS MARRIED IN TORONTO

St. Michael's Cathedral, Toronto, was the scene of an interesting wedding on Saturday, October 28th, when Florence Antoinette, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Costello of Downeyville, became the bride of Maurice Edward Readman, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Readman, Craighurst. Rev. L. A. Wojciechowski officiated, assisted by Rev. V. G. McFadden of Downeyville. The attendants were Miss Mary Costello, B.A., and Mr. Edward Chartrand.

Chesterville Calf Club In the Money at Ottawa

At the Ottawa Winter Fair this week the Chesterville Calf Club was well up in the money winners when it stood second, in an entry of eight clubs, each showing three calves.

In the open class where 35 calves were shown, Kenneth Farrell of Goldfield was third, Douglas Durant of Chesterville seventh, and Lyle Shaver of Finch, eight.

In the showmanship class, Kenneth Farrell of Goldfield stood eighth and Lyle Shaver of Finch, eleventh.

Acknowedgement of Sympathy Cards

We carry a supply of these cards, nicely printed and with envelopes to match, at all times.

PRICE, ENVELOPES INCLUDED - 50c PER DOZEN

{ Mail Orders Filled on receipt of Cash to cover requirements }

THE RECORD OFFICE

CHESTERVILLE - ONT.

Crysler Ladies' Guild Ho!ds Enjoyable Euchre and Dance

Under the auspices of the Ladies' Guild of the Holy Rosary Church, Crysler, a very enjoyable and well attended euchre and dance was held in the Community Hall, Berwick, Friday evening. Prizes were won by the following: ladies' first, donated by Miss Marguerite Grady, won by Miss Rose McMahon; ladies' second, donated by Mrs. S. Delany, won by Mrs. Dan McDonald; Ladies' third, donated by the Ladies' Guild, won by Mrs. Labunty; Ladies' one-score prize, donated by Miss K. Ruddy, won by Miss Margaret McMahon. Gents' first, donated by Mr. Dan McDonald, won by Mr. Eddie Curran; Gent's second, donated by Dr. J. C. Gormley, won by Mr. G. Masse; Gent's third, donated by Rev. H. Bougie, won by Mr. Arthur Hebert; one-score prize, donated by Miss K. Ruddy, won by Mr. James Murphy. The door prize was won by Mr. Joe Manley.

Refreshments were served under the convenorship of Mrs. J. Gormley, Miss Ella Murphy, Miss Meba Beehler, Mrs. James Murphy, Mrs. T. Bishop, Miss Elizabeth Ruddy and Mrs. C. Moran.

Rev. H. Bougie on behalf of the Ladies' Guild thanked all those who had helped to make this social evening such a decided success.

Instructive C.W.L. Meeting

The regular meeting of the Chesterville sub-division of the Catholic Women's League was held last Tuesday in the Parish Hall. A large number were in attendance, with the president, Mrs. Mary Hughes, in the chair.

After the general business was disposed of the Study Club took charge. Mrs. Thos. Moran gave a paper on "Holy Souls," and the other numbers were: a solo by Miss Aurea Flynn, a reading by Mrs. Mac Curran and Miss Nellie McDonald, and a piano selection by Miss Gwendolyn Labre.

The meeting closed with the singing of "O Canada," and the hostesses served refreshments bringing to an end a most successful evening.

Crystal Avenue

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert visited Miss Ena Rupert on Sunday.

Miss Doris Hollister and Miss Lucilla Warner visited Miss Flora McLean on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Baker visited Mr. and Mrs. David Moke.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baker and family of Massena are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Isaiah Neville and other friends in this Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Baker and Audrey visited Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bush and Mr. Allen Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Baker visited Mr. and Mrs. O. Hollister.

Mr. Sterling Warner visited Mr. and Mrs. David Moke.

Grantley

Miss Marion Gordon of Ottawa spent the Remembrance Day holiday at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Carr spent a day last week with the latters' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aden Durant.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers were guests last Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. Don Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. John Locke and son Sidney were guests last Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Winters of

Quite a large number attended the party last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. Vic Hemmings.

Mrs. Tommie Carr is spending a few days with Mrs. Mattice of Finch, who is on the sick list.

Pleasant Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Hollister and children were recent guests of Mr. Mortimer Presley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe and daughter Greta visited Mr. and Mrs. Willie Beckstead recently.

Miss Wilda Swerdfeger was a tea guest at her parental home on Wednesday.

Mr. George Rupert, Finch, spent Friday evening and Saturday with his daughter, Mrs. D. H. Rutley.

Miss K. Hodgins of Osnabruck Centre, visited Mrs. D. E. Beaudette.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

C.C.M. SKATING OUTFITS



Leading professional and amateur hockey playes demand C C M. because they know from experience that they stand the gaff of hockey.

Boys's & Girls' Outfits Complete Sizes 11, 12, 13, 1 **2.95**
Sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 **3.95**
Per Outfit

Men's sizes, 6 to 10, per outfit 4.35

Sticks Pucks Tape Etc

Salt Herrings

We have some extra good quality new pack

39c per dozen

POTATOES

A carload of Prince Edward Island Potatoes due in about one week.

This is beautiful stock.
Leave your order for delivery off car

90 lb Bags

Off Car 1.15 From Cellar 1.25

START YOUR XMAS BAKING

Nearly all the GRUITS and NUTS are now in stock.

MIXED PEEL CUT ORANGE, CITRON & LEMON equal parts of each SPECIAL per lb. .19

FRESH CRACKED WALNUTS Per lb. .39

Bulk SEEDLESS RAISINS 2 lbs. For .25

CURRANTS : FIGS : DATES GLACE CHERRIES &c.

Iceberg Lettuce 10c; Cabbage 5c head

Canned Vegetables

CHOICE TOMATOES 3
CHOICE CORN For
STANDARD PEAS .29
HABITANT PEA SOUP
Per Tin 10c

Special This Week

COMFORT SOAP..... 7 Bars .25

Ideal Silver Polish
And it is Ideal.
Per Bottle..... .25

SPANISH PIMENTOS..... .15
Libby's ASPARAGUS TIPS .40

Coates 200 yard Thread
White and Black All Numbers
PER SPOOL ... 8c

VITONE and EGGO BAKING POWD
Bring in Your Coupons
And Save 10c per Can

Black Tea
While Our Stock Lasts
We Will Sell
OUR SPECIAL BLACK
at .35 lb.
3 lbs. For ..... .98
SARDINES

SARDINES
PER TIN .. 5c

HY-TEST
BAKING POWDER
Try This—Sold only by us
1-lb. Tin..... .25

Raw Sugar
Per lb..... 7c

COCOA
3 lbs. for..... .25

Honey
10-lb. Pail..... .75

Golden Syrup
5-lb. Tin ..... .35

CLARK'S
Pork & Beans
LARGEST TIN
2 For .25

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

FOR SALE

A good house, shed and lot in the village of Aultsville, lately owned by the late Miss Melissa Watson, being lot No. 21 Melbourne st., to rent or for sale. Will sell cheap for quick sale.—Apply to George Eligh, Finch, Ont.

FOR SALE

Bunch of six-weeks-old pigs for sale.—Apply Gordon Fraser, Morewood. 2-1

FOR SALE

Remainder of Household Furnishings at real bargains. Must be sold by Saturday evening, Nov. 18th.—Ray Walsh, College Street. 3

HEATED GARAGE.

Anyone wishing to secure a place in a heated garage for the winter months or overnight parking should apply to T. Labre, Chesterville. 3

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING DID THE TRICK

Just how effective newspaper advertising, especially in The Record, is, was well demonstrated to Mr. W. B. Allison, who has been a consistent advertiser as occasion demanded. In neighbourly manner several months ago he loaned his corn sheller to a neighbour, and when it was not returned in due course, it slipped Mr. Allison's memory as to who had been the borrower. As time went on he thought no more about it until requiring the machine last week and remembering the prompt results from other advertising he sought his corn sheller in the manner likely to locate it. His ad was in last Thursday's Record which is delivered on No. 2 Route Friday morning, and before Mr. Allison had received his own Record from the carrier, he called us up to announce that his corn sheller had already arrived home as a result of his advertisement. The point of the whole incident is that advertising in The Record is read and acted on without delay.

MORRIS' Transport

High Speed 2 Heavy Duty TRUCKS

Every Load Insured

PHONE 76J

S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

JOHNNY SORREL GETS AWAY TO A FINE START

With the opening of the big league hockey campaign Chesterville folks were delighted to see Johnny Sorrell jump into the lead in a scoring way when he whipped four counters into the net in the game with the New York Americans and added a couple more against Boston Tuesday night in the first period of the game.

Morewood

Mrs. Levi Fetterly and son Allan Fetterly of Russell took dinner on Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. James Bogart.

Miss Jean Rorison of Carleton Place is spending a couple of weeks with her grandmother, Mrs. Albert Steinberg.

Miss Beulah McLean of Chesterville spent the week end with Mrs. Olive Craik.

The executive of the United Church Sunday School is now busy preparing for the Christmas entertainment to be held on Christmas night.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dillabough of Chesterville.

Mrs. Robert Empey and Mrs. Geo. Wilson of Winchester spent a day recently with Mrs. Abner Dillabough and Sybil.

Miss Tressa Bolton of South Mountain spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Harry Hutchinson.

A very impressive memorial service was held on Saturday November 11th, Remembrance Day. Owing to the extreme weather the service was held in the Presbyterian Hall with Mr. Powell acting as chairman and giving an address followed by the two-minute silence. Owing to the illness of Rev. Mr. Smith, Miss Evelyn Steinburg recited "Why We Should Wear a Poppy." The school children sang a number and Mr. Hugh Loucks gave a short address. Wreaths were then placed on the cenotaph, one from the Provincial Government, one from the community, by Mr. Walter Carlyle and Mr. Wilfred Hutt, two returned soldiers, and one by Mrs. Levi Fetterly in memory of her son.

Mr. and Mrs. Mildren Baker of Winchester and son Richard of Toronto spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulker.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Swerdfeger of Lunenburg visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swerdfeger.

Miss Muriel Steinberg visited for a few days with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Melba Steinberg is spending some time at Balderson.

Misses Laura and Carrie Hunter and Helene McQuaig of Ottawa spent the week end at their home here.

Mrs. Georgia Rorison, Rev. Mr. McCord and son of Carleton Place visited on Wednesday with Mrs. Arthur Steinberg.

Figures Can Lie!

Prices tell only half the story, so come in and see the quality behind our figures, and you will find the greatest genuine values.

Friday & Saturday Specials

Zimmerknit Boys' Zipper Sweatshirts 69c

Men's SILVERTONE OVERCOATS 12.95

Get to know

Hy Bessin

You can depend on him

Phone 15 We Deliver



TENDERFOOT TESTS.

Part of the Tenderfoot Tests were completed by the first six applicants last week and the remainder will be tried to-morrow night. The boys are making a very good showing and look as though they were going to make first class Scouts. While they are at this work the Patrol Leaders are starting study of their Second Class work, which is somewhat harder than the Tenderfoot but much more interesting. This includes preliminary first aid, signalling, tracking, the Scout's pace, fire-lighting in the open, cooking and the compass, and also calls for one month's service as a Tenderfoot Scout.

As soon as we can all get at this interesting work much more enjoyment will be taken from Scouting as we proceed to earn proficiency badges and continue on to the more advanced First Class tests.

Registrations have been sent in and it is hoped our charter will be granted shortly. This registration fee costs each Scout 50c which is used in furthering Scouting in the outlying sections of the province. Each Scout receives a registration card in which is provided space for his complete record as a Scout, and also serves as an identification card.

We hope to have the curtains up in corners to-morrow night so that the several patrols will be in private during their "patrol corner periods." This adds much to the patrol spirit which is showing itself plainly as the corners are taking on real Scouty appearance. The decorations so far are limited to nature pictures and flags. The Wolves have a picture of their patrol animal neatly framed with passe partout and have something for the other two patrols to shoot at now. The Beavers have collected a great bunch of pictures in their corner and their work there last week earned them two points in the patrol competition.

Six more boys are being admitted to-morrow night and this will fill our three patrols. Our work will be centred on the passing of the first tests by all our recruits now before any more are added to our roll, but this does not mean applications cannot be made. A fourth patrol will be formed shortly to take care of any more who wish to come in and all boys are urged again to speak to the Patrol Leaders if they wish to be given a chance to become Boy Scouts. Interest is very keen among all our boys and we are sure it will increase as we advance further into the joys and instructive teachings of Scouting.

70,000 Votes Needed Yet.



The boxes about town in which the empty Buckinghams have been placed by the public, were emptied on Saturday as were also those in Williamsburg. 18,400 votes were collected in town and 8,900 in Williamsburg, making a total of 27,300 and leaving a total of 72,700 to be amassed by December 8th. Unless we do this all our efforts will have been in vain as we must have 100,000 votes (10 toys) to entitle us to enter the competition. Can we do it? This is a fine chance to help our Santa Claus this Christmas, so get after all your friends to help you, boys, by saving their empties for you.

Ready For Winter.

Although some of the weather sages are still at it predicting a very mild winter, we are living up to our motto and are prepared for the cold snaps. Under the supervision of the A.S.M. our stove was erected Saturday afternoon. This has been loaned to us by the local L.O.L. along with all the pipes used in their old hall from which, with the assistance of Mr. Harry McMurray, almost enough were picked out and rivetted together to meet our requirements. Needles to say, we are grateful for these kindnesses.

Remember the Scout Law and the Promise, boys, and

DO A GOOD TURN EVERY DAY.

Kisses Child, Runs On Deck, And Leaps Overboard to Death

Liverpool, England, Nov. 15th.—Mrs. Madeline Buxton of Ottawa who disappeared overboard from the liner Montrose, en route to England earlier this week, went into the ship's nursery and kissed her 18th-months-old daughter, shortly before her absence was discovered, according to the ship's stewardess.

Mabel Howlett, stewardess on the Montrose, who was looking after Mrs. Buxton's child in the nursery when the mother was found to be missing, said to-day Mrs. Buxton came in and kissed her daughter, cried "Ma Cherie" and then ran out on deck. A few moments later she heard a splash, she said, and the mother was not seen again.

Mrs. Buxton and the child were travelling to France. The husband an Ottawa professor, when informed of his wife's disappearance, asked that the child be returned as soon as possible, and consequently she will travel back on board the Duchess of Richmond, sailing to-night.

The stewardess has been specially transferred from the Montrose to the Duchess of Richmond in order that she may take care of the child on the homeward voyage.

Orchardside

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson were in Ottawa one day last week.

Miss Dorothy Merkley visited at Mr. Roy Elliott's on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Edgerton entertained a few of their friends from Chesterville on Friday evening.

Miss Eldred Edgerton of Ogdensburg is spending a week's holidays at her home here.

Miss Grace Cunningham of the Ottawa Normal School spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham and daughter Irene, Mrs. Ernest Beckstead and Mrs. E. Hummel attended the funeral of Mrs. Guy Cunningham at Williamsburg on Wednesday.

A "Silent Partner" Stands Guard

We can guarantee that the ill effects of accident or illnecs shall not cause disastrous loss of income and that extra expenses shall be taken care of.

It will be worth your while to hear how the "Silent Partner" will carry you through circumstances beyone you control.

MRS. FLORENCE HOUGH
Local Agent
Merchants Casualty Insurance Co.

MASSEY-HARRIS

The Famous MASSEY-HARRIS PLOUGHS are prominent among the winners at the Provincial Ploughing Match held at Owen Sound.

Massey-Harris Tractor Ploughs won 75 per cent of the first prizes awarded.

Massey-Harris Walking Ploughs won 48⅓ per cent of the first prizes awarded with entries from nine different companies—or in other words, nearly as many first prizes as all the other makes of ploughs combined.

Keep these facts in mind when you are deciding on the kind of a plough you should buy.

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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.

Small advt. card per year, such as Societies, Business, etc., $6.00.

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

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G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1933 NOVEMBER 1933

S.	M.	T.	W.	T.	F.	S.
Advertising			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	Does Pay	

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1933.

A Thought on Debts.

There are some people who try to emulate the old "bossy" that jumped over the moon when they receive a statement of an account they have contracted and failed to pay. They vow never again to deal in that particular store or place of business that dared "insult" them with a bill.

Their humiliation over the receiving of an account may be genuine, but it is foolish in the extreme. As one writer puts it, it is an honour to receive a bill. A bill is an indication that someone has faith in your honesty, and faith that someday you will liquidate the debt. Had he not possessed that faith in your integrity you would never have received the goods without cash.

We have learned a lot lately about the cash system being the only method for successful business. Why? Because too many people contract debts and make no effort to pay. Business with these people is a dead loss and anything but a pleasure. On the other hand, when you walk into a place of business, ask for credit and receive it, make up your mind that this is an evidence of confidence and something you in return should respect.

It is not the credit system that is wrong, but the abuse of it. So, dear reader, the next time you receive a bill, don't fly off the handle. The man who gave it to you trusted to your honesty, and perhaps needs what you owe him to pay somebody else who trusted him.—Durham Chronicle.

Mild Winter Predicted.

"Very open and exceptionally mild, with much above the average rain," is the prediction of W. Radley, Toronto weather seer, for the coming winter.

Christmas this year will be of the variety known as green and not until February will there be snow worthy of the name. Even then there will not be enough to bring the total for the whole winter over three feet. A total of five feet fell during the past two winters.

"November will have many mild days," Mr. Radley stated. "Temperature records will be broken, but we can expect some snowfall. Snow will come between the 13th and 20th, when it will be cool.

Gales will usher in December, the prophet predicts, but they will be followed by milder weather, tempering to springlike conditions from the 20th to the 27th. Then we can expect a rainy, mild January, a snowy February and a mild March.

"I do not see any reason for believing that this will be a severe winter," said Mr. Radley. "There will be more rain than snow, and at least six thunder storms. Last year I said there would be one thunder storm and there was one," he added. "Any severe weather we have will not last long."

WHEN THE SCHOOL INSPECTOR COMES

An ex-school teacher who has been through the game over and over writes there is one great mystery connected with school teaching and that is how a teacher is always made aware that the inspector is approaching. In a town or city let an inspector wait until ten minutes after the opening of school and then step cautiously into the building, and every teacher knows in an instant that he has arrived. In every room the register is quickly brought up to date, the blackboards cleaned, waste paper is taken from vacant desks, the time-table is pinned down at the bottom, the course of study is laid on the table, the children are drilled three times in rising, bowing and saying "Good morning, Mr.—," final warnings are issued, and the multiplication table reviewed. In the country, an inspector's itinerary may be in himself, but never to the teacher. To-day he is at Willow Hollow, tomorrow he will be at Silverdale, and he next day he will be here. The inspector's visit is the big climax of the year term or year. To that day the teacher looks forward with dread and anxiety. For that visit she has taught and toiled and drilled, and when it is all over, he appetite increases, she gains in weight and turns to the green pastures of fiction (and boy friends).

When the Inspector asks about her work she explains about her class: "You know, this is the worst class I ever had. Scarcely a pupil in grade IV knows the nine times table and the writing, you should have seen it!" This little girl in the front seat is hopeless and her brother is worse. Most of them will have to repeat the grade. Then she takes a geography lesson. It is hard to decide whether to teach a new lesson or to take a review. In an evil moment she takes a review, with the result that when the brightest pupils are called on (for she refers largely to them) they have forgotten every word they ever knew. Then the inspector takes a hand and teaches a new lesson. He asks a question everyone should know, and nobody knows it except the little girl's brother who is supposed to be so dumb. He and the inspector get on splendidly together and between the two they put on an interesting lesson in which the teacher learns a lot. There is much that the Inspector might complain about, but he doesn't He praises this and that, finds that the best pupils do not know many obvious facts that they should, and teaches something new to the dullest pupils. Then he makes a few suggestions, gives the teacher a good report and hurries away, and the teacher never realizes that the inspector, because he is really a skillful teacher, and has had a large experience, judges her work on the tone of the class. She also fails to see that he saw through her embarrassed teaching all the hard work she had done as reflected in the spirit of her pupils.

HOW IT WORKED.

(Brandon Daily Sun.)

THE Kansas City Star says the big Government pig killing stunt is finished and 6,200,000 swine of all sorts and sizes have been slaughtered. An instructive feature of the final report on the massacre is an admission that only 200,000 sows due to farrow were killed, which is 800,000 less than Washington hoped to destroy. In other words the farmers held back their breeding animals and in consequence there will be almost as many little pigs next season as there would have been had there been no throat-cutting. And the farmers are getting about $30,000,000 for supposed aid in reducing a hog population which the U. S. Department of Agriculture in its wisdom considered superfluous.

Charlie had been to school for the first time. When he came home his mother said to him:

"Well, Charlie, how did you like school?"

"I like it well enough, but I didn't get my present yet."

"Your present?" queried his mother. "What do you mean?"

"Well, the teacher said when she saw me, 'you may sit over there for the present, little man,' but I sat there all morning and didn't get a thing."

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Get Rid of the Barnyard Boarders.

In preparing for housing the stock for winter, all surplus work horses, finished beef cattle, boarder dairy cows or decidedly poor type heifers, old ewes and old sows should be culled out and disposed of to the best advantage.

Overhaul the Farm Plant.

Now is the time for farmers to pay attention to their buildings. Slacken all bands on stave silos; repair any leaks in the roofs, check up on storm sashes; clean out all trap gullies; thoroughly flush drains, clean out root cellar ventilators, fresh air intakes and foul air outlets in barns, stables, piggeries and poultry houses; thoroughly inspect and overhaul the water supply, if a pump service check up the valves in a pressure supply see that all pipes and tanks are protected from frost.

Turkeys In Winter.

Breeding turkeys should not be confined to houses during the winter months but allowed to roam at will during the way. The only shelter that is required for them at night is a straw barn or a closed-in shed. They should not be kept in a draughty place, but any building that will provide shelter from wind, rain and snow is quite suitable. Never house turkeys with hens or in heated houses because colds which later develop into roup are almost sure to follow. During the winter months the breeding turkeys should receive only limited rations, as they have a tendency to become over fat if well fed. Hard grain should be given in preference to mash or ground grains. Equal parts of oats, wheat and buckwheat are quite suitable during the cold months, but when the weather moderates in spring, the buckwheat should be discontinued. Once daily during winter is often enough to feed and fresh water should be provided at least once a day.

Well-Finished Beef Cattle Will Never Stagnate Market

"Market stagnation, in my estimation," said Garent H. Duncan, livestock investigator, Ontario Marketing Board, "will never be caused by well-finished cattle.

"In a survey of the left-overs, I have found that the good type well-finished stocker, weighing about 900 pounds, has been allowed to follow the finished animal to the abattoir, when it should have been returned to the feed lot. Too many in-betweens are being taken back to the farm. These are often in rough condition, ill bred and, in many cases, ill-fed. Many of them should never have lived beyond the veal stage.

"With the good abattoir, and the in-betweens being returned to the farm, it would seem that it is merely a question of time before all sales promotion efforts of the past twenty years will be in vain. Statistics show we are feeding about 40 per cent less cattle this year than last, with supplies cleaning up and prospects of better prices. It would seem that farmers having feed to do so should feed up all good stockers."

Weekly Crop Report.

Thousands of barrels of apples were damaged by a severe frost, states a report from Peel County and as a result the cider presses are running to capacity. Most farmers in North Simcoe will be rather short of roots this winter as the crop would average less than 50 per cent normal. Shortage of pasture in many districts will result in cattle going into winter quarters in poor condition. The sugar beet harvest in Kent County is about finished and has been delivered to the factory in splendid condition. Lincoln reports that condition of fall wheat has seldom been better than at present. In Frontenac the farmers have a surplus of livestock and a large number will have to be sold owing to shortage of feed. In Temiskaming this has been the finest fall the farmers have had for several years for completing the season's work. Harvesting and threshing were over in good time to get their fall ploughing done.

Hints For The Poultryman.

In order to have pullets laying at their best in November and December, the months of high priced eggs, the following points should be observed according to the Dominion Poultry Husbandman:

See that the pullets have dry and bright quarters.

Have the houses clean and sanitary without draughts.

Give a well balanced ration and be sure to give enough.

Don't forget the green feed, preferably clover or alfalfa.

If you have milk give the pullets what they will take.

Keep the laying pullets or those that are near laying by themselves.

Give these every comfort and attention—they are the money makers.

Your treatment of the pullets now may mean profit or loss for the rest of the year.

Dispose of hens too old or pullets too young, it costs too much to feed them.

The time of scarcity is the time to arrange for your market for the whole year.

Honey Industry Prospers.

With honey prices good and still gradually increasing a distinct tone of optimism prevails throughout the beekeeping industry and beekeepers are looking forward with more than usual enthusiasm to their annual convention which will be held at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, beginning at 1.30 p.m. on Tuesday, November 28, and continued until Thursday, Nov. 30.

It is felt by the officials of the Ontario society that if beekeepers can give a little more attention to careful and up-to-date methods, the industry will find itself on a permanently sound basis. With this in view, a programme has been arranged for the annual convention which should be of outstanding interest and especially helpful to the owners of a few colonies of bees.

Special attention is called to the programme for Tuesday evening, Nov. 28th, when there will be addresses by Colonel the Honourable T. L. Kennedy Minister of Agriculture, and Dr. G. I. Christie, President of the Ontario Agricultural College, followed by an illustrated talk on "Home Beautification" by Professor A. H. Tominson of the O.A.C.

Complete programmes may be obtained by writing to the secretary, Dr. E. J. Dyce, Department of Apiculture, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

Clover and Grass Seed.

An official report on commercial production of clover and grass seed in Ontario shows that while the alsike acreage was slightly less than in 1932 a higer yield per acre resulted in perhaps a 10 per cent greater quantity than in 1932. The seed is slightly smaller than usual but of good colour and plump. It is also freer of weed seeds than usual. The 1933 spring seeding of alsike is reported as very unpromising in Central and Western Ontario owing to the summer's prolonged drought.

Second cut alfalfa seeded well this year in many districts so that a substantial quantity of good seed is in sight. The quality of the seed is good being notably free from weed seeds and foreign matter. Thus there should be ample supplies of alfalfa seed for domestic requirements this year. There will be more red clover than last year, with most of it concentrated in Southwestern Ontario. Sweet clover is a much below normal crop in the province.

More than usual timothy seed is reported in Western and Central Ontario, but less than last year in the eastern part of the province. In western Ontario there was an increase of about 15 per cent and is yielding from 5 to 6 bushels per acre. There is very little carry-over of timothy from last year. The blue grass seed crop in 1933 was almost a failure.

THE TANGLE OF EXPENSES

EXPENSES are a tangle, and no mistake. The young wife who has looked forward to marriage chiefly from the sentimental and ornamental point of view finds all at once that household bills fall under the head neither of sentiment nor of ornament except, indeed, that the words "received payment" have a comfortable sparkle beyond that of any jewellry.

She has watched her mother order, has helped her mother order, has heard the prices of things. But somehow those prices, which used to be vague figures, get claws and scratch at her when she has to find the money.

It is the absolutely necessary things that are frightful: the flour, and the sugar, and the butter, and the eggs. As one woman said, "I expected to have to deny myself game and fruit out of season, but I didn't expect to be ruined by soap and cereals." The way in which the money disappears is extraordinary. It is here, and it is gone, and you do not feel as if you have anything to show for it. Of course you have the best of husbands, but just because he is the best you do not like to be forever tormenting him. And some people must have husbands who are not the best.

There is but one way out of the tangle, and that is system. With system there may be drag and worry, but there cannot be a tangle. First, you find out exactly what you ought to spend. Your husband will be glad to tell you, if he sees that you are anxious to abide by his decision. Then distinguish what you must have, if you can possibly afford it, in food, in dress, in service and in amusement. Ascertain the prices of things and allot a proper amount to each department, with, of course, a liberal margin for the unexpected. Then if one field of expenditure exceeds, adjust it by reducing what is least essential in the others. Neither this method of proceeding nor any method will enable you to get something for nothing; but order and prudence and foresight will at least show you where you stand, and will rid you of that desperate distress that comes from living always in a tangle.

Above all, if you have a daughter begin early to train her so that she may not get into the tangle at all.

"I heard you barely escaped from that fire last night."

"That's not strictly true. I had my pyjamas on."

Wholesale or Retail

?

Newspaper advertising is a wholesale way of getting retail customers.

The same as taking a shot at a flock of ducks and bringing down a good bag, if they were not too far away.

"Too far away" is the real point.

The home town newspaper has the right range for home town retailers.

Everybody Reads Newspapers

Reach them all in this trading area through your home town Newspaper

THE CHESTERVILLE RECORD

SARITA AND THE LATCHSTRING

SOMETHING was wrong, terribly wrong. For fully six months Janey Welsh and Jim Peters had agreed unanimously that of all forms of amusement they knew nothing could compare in absorbing interest with investigating bungalows, waiting for all the extremely pleasant first things: the first dinner on the spotless gas range the first fire in the tiny pocket fireplace, the first guest at the door.

For six months they had been exploring an enchanted world. They had walked miles of bungalowed streets, had examined houses without number had spent hours discussing the relative advantages of houses in the Aslop district, which were a little difficult to get to, the new bungalows on Adams Street which were much more convenient but which unfortunately lacked closet space, and finally the three houses on Linden Terrace, which were about halfway between in the matter of convenience and had wonderful trees in front. And now here was Jim, shining with anticipation, producing out of thin air, as it were, a brand-new and hitherto undiscovered row of bungalows close at hand with fascinating Dutch doors and diamond-paned windows; and here was Janey looking at them with eyes that might have been staring down Seventh Street for all her apparent interest in them—Janey who had admitted only three days before that if there was one thing she really craved it was little windows with diamond panes!

Jim's honest blue eyes were full of bewilderment. "Janey," he demanded, "what is the matter? Has anything happened?"

And then he was frightened.

Janey, whom he had seen meet all kinds of hard things without a quiver, dropped down on the steps in front of the Dutch door and began to cry—not tempestuously, but steadily, as if she were tired out.

The little street was quite empty. Jim put his arm round her and drew her close. When still wearily she buried her face against his coat his worry vanished. So long as there was nothing between them Jim was quite ready to face with a laugh whatever trouble there might be. He smoothed the soft brown hair with tender fingers. "What is it, dear?"" he pleaded. "Tell me; you'll feel better."

Janey's head was already up. She gave a last vigourous rub to her reddened eyelids and straightened indignantly. "I didn't think I was going to be such a goose. And ri-right before such pretty bungalows! I'm so ashamed! You've really got a key? Oh, let's go in; I'll promise not to misbehave any more. I'm all right now, truly I am."

"You may be all right," Jim retorted gruffly, "but you aren't playing fair."

Janey looked at him in astonishment.

"That's what I said," he continued. "If anything were bothering me and I didn't tell you about it, what would you think of me?"

"But that's different," Janey argued.

"Different nothing," Jim retorted.

"But, Jim, it is." Janey's voice was anxious. "Anything that might be bothering you would be just about you, and I'd have a right to know it. But with me there's all my family. A girl hasn't any right to pile all her family trouble on anyone else's shoulders."

"That's precisely it," replied Jim. "I'm not 'anyone else.' Therefore I'm not to be treated like anyone else." He drew a key from his pocket. "Not a step do you go in, young woman," he said, "till this matter is settled."

Janey drew a long breath and surrendered. After all it was such an unspeakable comfort to have a Jim who gave orders like this. "It's—it's Sarita," she said.

"What about Sarita?"

"It's—O Jim, you promise you won't blam her?" Janey's eyes showed plainly that there were things on which not even Jim could force a compromise.

"What do you take me for, Janey? Sarita's nothing but a kid; you don't blame kids for things. Besides, I'm as fond of her as if she were my own sister. Out with, dear; what's the matter with Sarita?"

Janey smiled gratefully. But it was not easy to talk to anyone about the little sister. Deep in her heart she had to admit that they had all spoiled Sarita. But Sarita was such a little beauty with her saucy, sparkling face and shimmering mist of hair.

"You see, it isn't strange," she said. "I always knew things would be hard for Sarita; she's so pretty, you know. But she's ma's and daddy's daughter and I was sure she never could get away from that—"

"To say nothing of having you for a sister," Jim added.

"But lately—oh, I know it's that crowd at the store, especially Laura Jenkins! If there was any way of getting her away! They're changing so, Jim! Of course I know it's pretty crowded at home with Aunt Hetty there this winter, but what could we do? She didn't have a place in the world to go. What's a little crowding compared with shutting out an old aunt like her? Why, I couldn't sleep nights if we had turned Aunt Hetty away. And she's such nice company for granny and all. It wasn't hard at first. Sarita fussed a little, but she really took it for granted as much as the rest of us till once she happened to say something about her family to Laura. and Laura asked how many there were, and Sarita said nine. And then Laura got inquisitive and found out that it included granny and Aunt Hetty, and evidently Laura laughed at us. That wouldn't have been so bad but she put it into Sarita's head that poor old Aunt Hetty was cutting us out of sorts of things. As if we ever noticed the difference in what she ate! And that's when Sarita began being not nice to ma. It's hurting ma so, Jim; it seems as if I just couldn't bear it!"

Janey gripped her damp handkerchief firmly; she wasn't going to cry again.

Jim helped her out. "And then I suppose when your mother took that McGuffy youngster—"

Janey nodded. "Sarita went right up in the air. In all her life she never talked so to ma. I wouldn't have believed Sarita could! Why, just think when poor Mrs. McGuffy has to be in hospital for six weeks at least and not a soul to leave that baby with! Of course he's some care, but he's a darling, and we all just love him. Even Dan has a frolic with him every night, and the twins adore him. Flossy is learning to take most of the care of him, and it's a splendid thing for her. As ma says, it's most equal to a course in home nursing and doesn't cast a cent for lessons. Sarita would never have flown up so if that Laura Jenkins hadn't made fun of us. And Sarita's only sixteen, not old enough to know people yet. O Jim, what can we do? It's making us all so unhappy!"

"Do? Exactly what you are doing! Go on believing that Sarita will come out all right. She isn't anybody's fool, Sarita isn't. She'll see through that crowd one of these days, and when she does, good bye Laura!"

Janey sighed gratefully. "O Jim, you're such a comfort! And I feel heaps better. I don't know what in the world made me act like that? Where's the key? I can't wait to see inside. And, oh, look, Jim!" Janey was resolutely determined to make up for her failure. "Do see that adorable little crisscross brick walk running down the side. O Jim, if this were to be the one!"

Jim handed her the key. They went up the brick steps together, and Janey opened the door. They stepped into a livingroom that even without a fire suggested home, for there were wide window seats under the diamond-paned windows and low built-in bookcases on either side of the fireplace and wide, inviting china closets.

"O Jim!" Janey breathed.

Jim looked about with calculating eyes. He was quite as captivated as Janey, but even if he had not been the note in Janey's voice would have won him over. "The bookcases might prove a bit embarrassing at first," he suggested. "How many books do you possess? Seven? I suppose I might be able to scratch up a score—"

"Jim Peters!" Janey retorted indignantly. "When you know I have all my schoobooks and the ones I began buying once a month before granny came, and there seemed to be so many other things. Besides I'd put curtains over the shelves, and I wouldn't want them cram-full at first. I'd want room to grow into."

"And anyway," Jim supplemented "we probably shouldn't use them for books."

"Not use them for books! What in the world are you talking about?"

"Oh, we'd probably start to all right," Jim explained gravely, "but you see, I'm not forgetting that you are your mother's daughter, and that all the stray old ladies, to say nothing of babies, within a radius of ten miles will probably find a way to your door. My idea is that we might contrive some sort of folding-bed arrangement—extension shelves or something of that kind under the curtains. Then they could be tucked away in layers nights—"

"O Jim!" Janey cried.

It was an enchanted hour that followed. Of course there was no hope of their being able to rent such a bungalow at first. But it might be their second one after Jim got an increase in salary. It was such fun pretending.

When Jim left Janey at her house the little cloud had entirely vanished. Still walking in a world made up of Dutch-doored windows and criss-cross brick walks, Janey opened the door. From the diningroom beyond a high, excited girlish voice met her, and in a breath Janey's magic world disappeared. She hurried down the hall. Not all the family were at home, only ma and the two old ladies and the twins and the McGuffy baby. In the midst of them stood Sarita. In her anger Sarita's beauty was vivid.

"There isn't a girl I know that lives the way we do!" she was storming. "A whole raft of us under one another's feet all the time, never any chance to entertain any company anyway and then to take in a baby! I've just about come to the end if it, that's all. I'm earning enough to support myself; I'll go and board somewhere. Then you can have room for your baby and be satisfied!"

For a moment a stunned silence filled the shabby, crowded, homelike room. To think of a Welsh boarding somewhere else! Ma's voice trembled. "Why, honey, it's only for a little while. Buddy's mother will be out in five weeks now. Anyone could put up with a little crowding for five weeks. Why, you'd be the first to say so; you know you would!"

"No, I wouldn't!" Sarita's lovely little face set in unlovely obstinacy. "And if it isn't a baby, it's some one else. It's always some one in this family! You'd think you'd have some rights when you're earning, but you haven't. You'd have more if you were a beggar at the door. I've just made up my mind it's going to end. If that baby's here Monday night, I'm going. I'm going where I can have a room to myself and a place to entertain friends."

"But, Sarita—"

"There isn't any 'but,'" Sarita declared. "I've said it, and I'm going to stand by it.' And the pretty, angry little figure dashed tempestuously upstairs.

"My S'rita's mad!" Flossy cried.

Ma turned upon her sharply. "Flossy Welsh!" she cried, "you take Buddy out for his airing! I don't know what you're doing, hanging around when you know it's time for him to be out. See that his hands keep covered too. And, Benny, you march round to Motta's for those shoes pa left to be half-soled and don't take all afternoon about it."

The twins scampered off good-naturedly. Ma's scolding did not deceive them. Left alone, the four older people looked at one another.

"I feel as if I ought to go, Em'ly," Aunt Hetty said tremulously. "I know how you feel, but 'tain't natural for young folks to want old folks round—"

"That's just the trouble with 'em," granny interrupted. "Little whippersnappers tryin' to boss all creation! I was like her when I was her age!" Her voice changed from reprobation to approbation with a delighted chuckle. Such a small matter as a change of base did not trouble granny!

Ma's eyes and Janey's met in a long, agonizing look! For Sarita to leave home!"

"She's always had someone in her room," ma reasoned; "first you and then Flossy. I don't know what's come over her."

"I suppose," Janey conceded slowly, "she has a right to a room of her own just as much as I have, now she is earning." Janey's smooth forehead puckered over the problem. "I suppose I could take Flossy."

"But, Janey, you can't. You've got the baby."

'But that's only for a few weeks. I don't mind that a bit. And I've had my room to myself for five years. It's Sarita's turn, ma."

"You'd ought to have it to yourself, the way you help," ma asserted.

"I don't see as that has anything to do with it. I'd pay anyway. And Sarita's never had a room of her own to fix up. I guess I'd rather have Sarita stay home than have the loveliest room in the world, ma! Besides," —and a soft colour swept Janey's face,—"it won't be so very long—"

They discussed the matter for an hour, and finally ma yielded.

"But Sarita isn't to know a word till Monday night," she ordered. "I believe she'll come round by then if we don't push her, Janey. I just can't doubt it."

"I can't either," Janey affirmed, though deep in her heart she was afraid.

The next four days were hard for all the family. Sarita was in a difficult mood or rather in a succession of difficult moods. She was pert, haughty, silent mocking and obstinate by turns and even all at once. And to make matters worse Buddy chose Sunday on which to be unpleasantly ill. Sarita ostentatiously walked out after breakfast and did not reappear until evening when she went up to her room without a word.

Ma and Janey exchanged troubled glances. "I suppose Buddy has settled it," ma said.

"There's still one more day," Janey said. "Lots of things can happen in a day, ma."

"Of course there can," ma responded, brightening pluckily. "To-morrow night likely as not we'll all be laughing at the way we've been worrying. I feel in my bones it's going to turn out right, Janey."

But the next morning the outlook was dubious. Beyond a brief reminder that the matter was to be settled that night Sarita contributed nothing to the conversation. And she went off, as she had gone for the past five days without saying good-bye to anyone. The Welshes were not given to showy sentiment, but they were in the habit of calling good-bye from the hall, and both ma and Janey felt the omission keenly.

When Janey was ready to go she ran back to pat ma's shoulder and issue a last order. "You're not to worry one moment, ma. Truly I shan't mind. And I'll get Sarita something pretty to start her room with, fresh curtains or a picture or something. So promise, ma."

"Who's worrying? You promise yourself, Janey Welsh!" Janey retorted with spirit.

The day seemed endless to Janey. Usually her days flew by quickly enough, but this time it seemed that five o'clock would never come; and when finally it came it seemed that the cars had never been so crowded or stopped so many times. When she reached the tailor shop at the corner and looked down the familiar street to the house she wanted to run to it. Then with her hand on the door it seemed as if she could not open it.

After all nothing had happened. Sarita had not yet returned. Janey felt a lump climb into her throat. It wasn't sharing her room that bothered her; it was that Sarita could carry out her threat, that Sarita could even think of leaving home.

They were out in the kitchen, Janey and ma, trying to joke over the supper getting as usual, when Sarita burst tumultously into the room. Her lovely face was blazing. "Ma!" she cried imperatively. "Ma! I've brought Rose Sofinsky home with me. She's going to stay till she finds a job I'll get her one this week. She's that new bundle wrapper I told you about. Old Briggs has been mean to her from the first. Oh, she is slow of course, but that's because she doesn't know much English yet. She's bright enough She'd have been all right if it hadn't been for Laura Jenkin's meanness. She thought it was fun to tease her so's to make her blunder. I just told Laura what I thought of her, that it was right down yellow to treat anyone like that! I'm done with Laura Jenkins! I don't have to eat out of her hand! I know Janey won't mind taking Flossy in for a few nights. Rosa's all alone; her sister died last month. She's been crying; she said my people wouldn't take her in. I told her she just didn't know my family!"

Without waiting for an answer Sarita flashed into the hall. They could head two voices out there. In the kitchen ma and Janey looked at each other. They were so absorbed that they did not even hear footsteps until Jim stood smiling in the doorway.

"What's happened?" he inquired. "Look as if you'd come into a fortune, you two!"

Janey ran to him. "O Jim,—Sarita, —it's all right!'

"Why, of course it's all right. Didn't I tell you it was bound to be? Why don't you tell me I look as if I'd come into a fortune?"

"O Jim! What is it?"

"Stepped up fifteen a week. Now what do you think about bungalows, Miss Welsh?"

"Well, Jim Peters! Flossy, put on two extra plates," ma called. "Isn't it lucky I baked a cake to-day? And we'll open some grape juice. We'll have a real celebration!"

Jim did not hear. He and Janey were looking at each other with shining eyes.

It seemed to Janey that she could not hold her joy. They were going to have their little bungalow, and Sarita had come home.

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Nation Valley

(Too Late for Last Issue.)

Mrs. Duncan McKercher, Mrs. Fred Palmer of Ottawa. Mrs. Henry Jackson and Mrs. Crawford of Winchester were guests of Mrs. James Rae on Tuesday.

Mr. Douglas Rae of Ottawa visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rae on Sunday.

Misses Ida and Hazel Munro were selling poppies for Remembrance Day.

Mrs. Donald Darling of Kenmore was in the Valley a few days.

Mrs. Flood has returned home to Campbell's Bay, having visited her sister, Mrs. Edgar Summers.

Mr. and Mrs. Spearman Fawcett of the Ridge were visiting the latter's father, Mr. Rance Hess.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnott Johnston and Mr. and Mrs. Colborne Barkley of Syracuse were visiting several relatives in this district, also Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nesbitt of The Springs.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By . . . ETTA BITTA PYE.

THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART.

THE WAY to a man's heart is through his stomach. So the wise men of old proclaimed and it does not take a great deal of studying on our part to decide they were right.

The male of the species has many favourite dishes. Cook them well and he will smile to your entire satisfaction.

Among his favourites we must certainly list chocolate cake. In fact, he seems to have a leaning toward chocolate in any form—chocolate cake chocolate ice cream, chocolate pudding or even chocolate fudge. This fondness for chocolate is not newly acquired.

To-day, chocolate and cocoa are used in many dishes other than beverages. There are three particularly attractive recipes. If you wish to make the males in your own home happy, place one or more of these dishes before them.

Favourite Devil's Food Cake.

2 cups sifted cake flour
1 teaspoon soda
½ cup butter or other shortening
1¼ cups brown sugar, firmly packed
2 eggs, unbeaten
6 squares unsweetened chocolate melted
1¼ cups sweet milk
1 teaspoon vanilla

Sift flour once, measure, add soda and sift together three times. Cream butter thoroughly, add sugar gradually, and cream together until light and fluffy. Add chocolate and beat well. Add flour, alternately with milk, a small amount at a time. Beat after each addition until smooth. Add vanilla. Bake in two greased 10-inch or three 9-inch layer pans in moderate oven (325 degrees F.) thirty minutes. Spread with divinity frost.

Parfait Mazarin.

1 cup sugar
1 cup water
3 egg whites, stiffly beaten
2 squares unsweetened chocolate melted and cooled
2 cups cream, whipped
1 tablespoon vanilla

Cook sugar and water until a small amount of syrup forms a soft ball in cold water, or spins a long thread when dropped from tip of spoon (238 degrees F.). Pour syrup in fine stream over egg whites, beating constantly. Continue beating until mixture is cool. Fold in chocolate cream and vanilla. Pour into mold, filling it to overflowing, cover with greased paper, press cover tightly down over paper and pack in equal parts of ice and salt Let stand 3 to 4 hours. Or place in freezing trays of automatic refrigerator and let stand 3 to 4 hours. Serve in parfait glasses and top with whipped cream. Makes 1¼ quarts parfait.

Divinity Frosting.

3 cups sugar
1 teaspoon light corn syrup
1 1-3 cups boiling water
4 egg whites, stiffly beaten
1 teaspoon vanilla.

Combine sugar, corn syrup and water. Place over low flame and stir constantly until sugar is dissolved and mixture boils. Continue cooking until a small amount of syrup forms a soft ball in cold water, or spins a long thread when dropped from tip of spoon (240 degrees F.). Pour syrup in fine stream over egg whites, beating constantly. Add vanilla. Continue beating until stiff enough to spread on cake. Makes enough frosting to cover tops and sides of two 10-inch layers or three 9-inch layers.

Creamy Chocolate Rice Pudding.

1½ squares unsweetened chocolate, cut in pieces
4 tablespoons rice
½ teaspoon salt
3 cups cold milk
2½ teaspoons gelatin
½ cup sugar
1-3 cup nut meats, broken
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ cup cream, whipped

Add chocolate, rice and salt to 2¾ cups milk and cook in double boiler 15 minutes, stirring occasionally. Cover and cook 1½ hours longer. Combine gelatin with remaining ¼ cup milk and let stand 5 minutes; add sugar. Add gelatin mixture to hot rice and stir until gelatin is completely dissolved. Chill. When slightly thickened, add nuts and vanilla. Fold in whipped cream. Chill until mixture thickens again. Serve in sherbet glasses, with or without additional whipped cream. Serves 6.

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Mainly About People

Mr. Ross McLaren spent the Saturday holiday in Morrisburg.

Mr. Cecil Gillissie of Ottawa spent the week end at his home here.

Mrs. C B. D. Graham of Kemptville has been the guest this week of Miss Leila McGee.

Mr. C. W. Casselman, we are sorry to say, is laid up with an attack of la grippe.

Miss Marion Towsley of Montreal was the week-end guest of Miss Marion Casselman.

Mr. Keith Graham left on Wednesday night for Toronto where he has secured a position.

Mr. L. W. Brooks of Toronto spent last week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. Flynn.

Mr. Graham Weegar of Queens University, Kingston, visited his mother here over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Allison and Jean of Inkerman were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parnham Allison recently.

In the obituary of Mrs. C. Walsh in last week's issue, the names of Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Barrett were inadvertently omitted from the list of spiritual offerings.

Miss Margaret J. Lapierre of the General Hospital, Cornwall, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lapierre.

Miss Aura Graham, Messrs. Allison Graham, Trevor Allison and Graham Allison were guests over the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham.

In the obituary in last week's Record of the late Mrs. Edward Ouderkirk, we regret very much that through an oversight it carried an entirely wrong heading.

Mr. Cephrenus Hummel is expected home at the week end from the General Hospital, Brockville, where he has been a patient for the last seven weeks. His friends will be pleased to learn that he is recovering splendidly.

The news was received last week from Oakland, California, of the death of Mrs William Bell, a sister of Mrs. John H. Alford, death having occurred on October 25th, the day on which Mrs. Alford's husband was buried here.

Straders Hill

Mr. and Mrs Clint Pitt of Williamsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Pitt and baby and Mr. Acel Hanson of Prescott were entertained to a six o'clock chicken dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strader were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morgan of Wales on Wednesday.

Mrs. Effie Marcellus and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Nath Beckstead and family on Sunday.

Mr. Phil Strader left for Guelph Monday morning after spending the week at his home here.

Visitors on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson were Mr. and Mrs. Alf Strader, Mr. and Mrs. Will Steele and little Billie of Ottawa; Mr. H. Pitt of Prescott; Mr. and Mrs. Ross Hanson.

Dr. M. W. and Mrs. Locke of Williamsburg were callers at Mr. and Mrs. Nath Beckstead's on Saturday evening.

Berwick

Mr. Carl Dutt spent a couple of days last week at Massena.

Mrs. W. D. Munroe and children visited her mother one day last week at Winchester.

Mrs. Jane Summers and Mrs. S. Dillabough of Morrisburg visited friends here recently.

Mrs. Dawson of Newington visited on Tuesday her daughter, Mrs. A. Meldrum.

Miss Mary A. McPherson of Cornwall spent over Sunday at her parental home.

Misses Kathleen and Helen Ruddy returned to Ottawa on Monday after spending a week at their parental home.

Mr. Albert Nichols is visiting his sister this week at Massena, N.Y.

Mr. Wesley Humes of Northfield visited on Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barnes of Finch was the guest on Sunday of the former's aunt, Mrs. M. Alguire.

A number from town took in the Bazaar at Finch on Tuesday and the play in the evening.

Riverside

Mrs. John McPhee of Beachburg and Mrs. Archie Carruthers and Jean visited Mrs. Robert Bogart on Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. McMillan is visiting Mrs. Dan Pollock for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. C. Foster spent the week end with Mrs. H. Fulton at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Thelma visited the latter's parental home on Wednesday.

Mrs. Robert Starke visited Mrs. Dan Pollock Tuesday.

A number from here attended the meeting of the Women's Institute on Thursday afternoon last week.

A large number from here attended the Bazaar and Play at Finch on Tuesday.

Mr. Kendrick of Merrickville was in Riverside Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart visited Mr. and Mrs. Guy Empey and Mrs. Jack Monroe at Finch on Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Smirle and family visited at the home of Mr Dougal McMillan recently.

Mrs. Robert Starke visited Mrs. Dan Pollock Tuesday.

Mr. Donald McMillan visited his parental home Tuesday.

Induction Service at Elma Was Held Last Evening

Last evening at Elma United Church the induction into the charge of the congregation of the Rev. Mr. Woodward, formerly of St. Rose, Que., was made when a large congregation turned out for the occasion. In the absence of Rev. R. E. Newman, Chesterville, through illness, Rev. Mr. Sisco of Cardinal officiated as moderator. The address to the congregation was made by Rev. Mr. McKay of Winchester, while Rev. C. A. Adey of Williamsburg addressed the minister. Rev. Mr. Wilson of Brinston also made an address.

Following the ceremony refreshments were served by the ladies of the congregation and a pleasant hour spent in becoming acquainted with the new minister.

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