# The CHESTERVILLE Record

"DUNDAS COUNTY THE LAND OF MILK AND HONEY" . . . . . COVERS EASTERN ONTARIO'S GREATEST DAIRYING SECTION

VOL. XLV, NO. 47. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPT. 14, 1939. SINGLE COPIES 5c.


## Williamsburg Suffers Heavy Fire Loss Early Sunday

**Three Large Buildings Wiped Out as Volunteers Hampered by Lack of Water to Fight Flames.**

Shortly after four o'clock, Sunday morning, fire starting in the Axworthy Lunch, at Williamsburg, destroyed that building along with the Gilhooly Shoe Store and a dwelling belonging to Augustus Whitteker. Two other small frame buildings in the path of the flames were wrecked to check the fire. Fortunately the air was quiet and the work of the firefighters organized into bucket brigades was effective in confining the flames to the places destroyed.

The flames were discovered by Gerald Axworthy, son of the proprietor of Axworthy Lunch, who was sleeping in the second story when he was awakened by the smoke. Hard work with the assistance of a heavy tarpaulin which was kept soaked and spread on Dr. M. W. Locke's residence, saved that building with minor damage.

The contents of Axworthy Lunch were destroyed but some of the stock of the shoe store was carried out before the flames prevented further salvage. The Whitteker house was unoccupied but much furniture stored in it was a total loss.

Winchester and Morrisburg fire departments responded with equipment but the latter could do no pumping owing to lack of water, Winchester using its chemical equipment. Stewart Anderson, of the Winchester brigade, was thrown from the fire truck when proceeding to the fire and received painful injuries to his head and arms.

### JOINS WITH OTTAWA UNIT.

Douglas Casselman, eldest son of Dr. H. H. Casselman, joined up at the week-end with the Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa, with whom he is now undergoing training in the Capital.


**Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.**
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
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EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
Glasses Supplied and Fitted
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Please Make Appointments with Secretary
Office open 9-12, 1-5. Saturday 9–12


### RED CROSS WORK SHOULD BE ORGANIZED AT ONCE

WITH 50,000 men being mobilized in Canada, there soon will be need for much work by the Red Cross in the knitting of socks and sweaters. This district did a wonderful work in Red Cross activities during the last war, for which it was highly commended by the headquarters of the society. Steps should now be taken to get some funds in hand for the purpose of supplying materials for those anxious to get started and for carrying on the work as extensively as possible.

## Local Bowlers Retain Cup

| | |
|---|---|
| Chesterville | 47 |
| Kemptville | 46 |
| Prescott | 44 |
| Winchester | 30 |
| Iroquois | 29 |

### FRIENDS REGRET DEATH OF ROLAND SHANNETTE, SUNDAY

Residents of Williamsburg learned with regret of the death of Roland Shannette which occurred at his home in Morrisburg early Sunday morning. Mr. Shannette had not been enjoying good health for a number of years, but his unexpected death cast gloom over the community. Mr. Shannette was the youngest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Shannette and was born near Williamsburg. With the exception of the past ten years, during which he resided in Morrisburg, he spent practically all his life in Williamsburg vicinity. He was overseas and served in the Great War of 1914-1918.

### MARRIED AT MORRISBURG.

Miss Lydia Sarah Robinson, one of Williamsburg's most popular young ladies, and William Wallace McCormick, son of the late James and Catherine McCormick, of Marvelville, were married in the United church at Morrisburg, Sept. 2, when Rev. J. A. Ponton performed the ceremony.


**R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.**
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CHESTERVILLE


### WIN A BEAUTIFUL CUSHION

by merely filling in the missing letters in the following words which announce our special for next week.

The first letter having the correct answer will win. The winner and the correct answer will be published in next week's Record.

"Di Sp Fo The We . Al cot ma fo do an s ni cen ."

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**W. O. Dixon**
Store Phone 31 : House 40


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Chesterville

SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT

FRIDAY & SATURDAY— SEPTEMBER 15 & 16

**"Topper Takes a Trip"**

—with—

Constance Bennet, Charles Butterworth and Roland Young

also Chapter 3 of

"Dick Tracey Returns"


## Freight Cars Leave Rails Block Through Tracks Here

**Two Cars Leave Rails During Shunting Operations on Monday Afternoon.—Auxiliary Cleared Way.**

Monday afternoon as a freight train was switching in the local C.P.R. yards, two box cars left the rails at a switch near the east end of the north platform, one blocking the westbound main line while the other went the opposite direction and blocked a local siding. The operation is known to railroaders as "making a drop" and it is supposed the brakeman who operated the switch had not sufficient time to move the points after the engine cleared and the cars left the rails.

The auxiliary was called from Smiths Falls and westbound traffic was soon restored after its ,arrival when the cars were placed again on the rails.

## John Henderson, Winchester, Dies After Lengthy Illness

**Native of Ireland Built and Operated First Cheese Factory in Vicinity Of Winchester Springs.**

Tribute was paid the memory of John Henderson on Monday afternoon when his funeral was held from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Harry Flora, Winchester. Rev. W. S. Atchison, pastor of the United church, assisted by Rev. W. D. Turner, pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, conducted the services at the house and graveside. Interment took place in the family plot at Maple Ridge cemetery.

Mr. Henderson died early Saturday morning at the Civic hospital, Ottawa, after an illness of several weeks. He was born in Tullow, County Carlow, Ireland, 72 years ago, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson. He emigrated to Canada when he was 16 years of age. Three or four years later he built one of the first cheese factories in the vicinity of Winchester Springs and for many years he manufactured cheese and butter in the district, moving later to Winchester, where he conducted a retail store. The last 10 years he had resided in Morrisburg where he had been connected with the St. Lawrence Hall.

His wife, Cynthia McIntosh, predeceased him by some 18 years.

Left to mourn are four daughters: Mrs. Fred Saunders, Toronto; Mrs. H. Flora, Winchester; Miss Nina Henderson, Toronto; Miss Phyllis Henderson, R.N., Winchester; and two sons, Fred. E. Henderson, Campbell's Bay, and J. Harold Henderson, Carleton Place.

Many beautiful floral tributes and messages of sympathy were received.

## Perth Band Rally Success Despite Downpour of Rain

**Bands From 12 Towns Gathered For Fall Rally of Association.—Citizens' Band Well Represented.**

Despite the downpour of rain on Sunday afternoon, the meeting of the Eastern Ontario Bands Association in Perth was a success. Bands were present from 12 centres of eastern Ontario, and a fine concert was enjoyed by the large crowd thronging the town for the first meeting of the massed bands to be held in Perth.

Rain began to fall as the massed bands paraded from the Town Hall through the streets and back to Stewart Park for the concert, and as the musicians were ready to take their seats the rain came in torrents. The concert was transferred to the arena and after a short delay during which the seats were transferred and set up the full programme was played.

The visiting bandsmen were greatly disappointed by the rain cancelling the concert in the park which was a treat for all. Stewart Park is a masterpiece and the town of Perth is certainly fortunate in having the facilities necessary for establishing such a splendid addition to the town's natural beauty.

Bandmaster R. Mills, who is also president of the association, had the added responsibility of arranging the transfer of the concert to the arena after making fine preparations at the park, and supported by the bandsmen did a workmanlike job.

Chesterville Citizens' Band was present with 18 men, and Bandmaster Jack Morris conducted the massed bands in the march "The Thunderer."

Following the concert, the bandsmen were entertained to lunch in the Town Hall, and a brief meeting of the executive was held. There it was decided to hold a special gathering next July at Gananoque's Old Home Week, and also to send a letter of sympathy and flowers to bandsman Stewart Anderson of Winchester who was injured Sunday morning.

### TO GUARD LOCAL PLANT OF NESTLE'S MILK PRODUCTS

Precautionary measures are being taken at the Chesterville plant of the Nestlé's Milk Products (Can.) Ltd., to safeguard the large works from possible danger by the placing of electric lights completely around the property and the placing of a constant guard. O. L. King, superintendent, told The Record last night that work is going forward in stringing the lights and he will confer with district police officers in Cornwall tomorrow about the placin of a constant guard.

### FIRST ENLISTMENT HONOURED.

The first farewell party in this district to be given for a soldier enlisting with the Canadian forces in this Great War, was tendered James G. Fleming, who has joined the Royal Canadian Engineers, Ottawa. The party was held at the home of Harry Edgerton just north of town last evening and was sponsored by his neighbours and friends of the district. During the evening, an address was read by Jack Cross and the presentation of a wrist watch was made by Hudson Johnston, after which refresh-

### HURT AT METCALFE RACES.

A serious accident marred the harness racing at Metcalfe Fair, Wednesday afternoon, resulting in a spectator, James Fraser, 74, being knocked down on the track by a sulky and badly hurt. He was crossing the track in between the two race events and did not see the horse and sulky until it was upon him. Fraser was attended by Dr. Calvin Morrow, of Metcalfe, who found his hip was broken and one shoulder injured.

### WINCHESTER WOMAN HURT.

While hanging out clothes at her home in Winchester, Monday, Miss Helen Elliott dislocated and fractured her left ankle, when her foot went through a board in one of the steps leading to the clothes line platform. She was attended by Dr. C. J. Locke and later removed to the Ottawa Civic hospital where she will be a patient for some time.


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OPTICAL ROOM IN THE REXALL DRUG STORE — CHESTERVILLE

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario.
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, September 17, 1939.
Preacher at both services:
Rev. R W. Armstrong, Merrickville
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"The God That Leaves Men Alone"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"The God Who Will Not Let Us Go"


### BELIEVE FIRE BUG BUSY SETTING ARNPRIOR BLAZES

Belief by local police that a firebug is operating in Arnprior gained added impetus when, for the second time in two months, two fires of mysterious origin broke out behind local stores in the main section of the town. Tuesday night's blazes started in a truck owned by J. H McKerracher and Sons, local hardware merchants, and a sedan owned by Horace McCord, druggist.

### WINS PRIZE.

The winner in the Wearever contest for the month of August in Finch township was Mrs. Smith McMillan, of Goldfield, the prize for which was an $18-roaster and canner.

## Coming Events

### SOCIAL EVENING.

A Social Evening in St. Mary's Hall on Monday, Sept. 18. Cards to begin at 8.30, followed by lunch and dancing. Music by Flynn's Orchestra. An enjoyable time for all. Admission 25c. 47


Next Week's Programme

**Picadilly Theatre**
Williamsburg - Ontario

MATINEES DAILY

THIS FRIDAY & SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 15 & 16

**FLIRTING WITH FATE** Starring JOE E. BROWN With Beverly Roberts and Leo Carrillo.

ALSO **Gaiety Girls** With JACK HULBERT & PATRICIA ELLIS

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 19 & 20

**WUTHERING HEIGHTS** With the full force of his genius for showmanship, Samuel Goldwyn delivers the most dramatic story yet to reach the screen. . . . Emile Bronte's beloved romance, read and treasured by millions will live again under the magic "Goldwyn Touch." In all the crimson magnificence of its volcanic fury, we present Wuthering Heights co-starring MERLE OBERON, LAURENCE OLIVIER, DAVID NIVEN with Flora Robson, Donald Crisp and Geraldine Fitzgerald.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 22 & 23

**Frontier Pony Express** With ROY ROGERS & MARY HART. There's a special delivery of western thrills as a group of fearless men ride to new glory with the U. S. Mail. ——Also——

**SOME LIKE IT HOT** Starring BOB HOPE SHIRLEY ROSS & GEN KRUPA & His Orchestra with Una Merkel and Rufe Davis.

*The* CHESTERVILLE *Record*
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

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**G. C. LACEY,**
**Editor and Proprietor.**

1939 SEPTEMBER 1939

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| Advertise | This | Fall | And | 1 | 2 | |
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| 10 | 11 | 12 | 13 | 14 | 15 | 16 |
| 17 | 18 | 19 | 20 | 21 | 22 | 23 |
| 24 | 25 | 26 | 27 | 28 | 29 | 30 |

Improve Your Business.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1939.

## WAR BUDGET FAVOURABLY RECEIVED BY CITIZENS.

PROBABLY no budget, and especially an emergency budget, ever evoked less criticism than the war-time budget presented in Parliament this week by the Liberal Government of which Hon. Mackenzie King is the head. While practically every household in the Dominion will contribute war funds through taxes they are spread so evenly and so thinly that they will be almost imperceptible to the average family.

Following the last war, one of the great contributing causes to the depression in this country was the vast amounts which had to be paid in interest charges on money raised for carrying on operations during the war years. We are starting out, at least, with the intention to pay as we go, as long as such a course is possible, and we will all find it easier when hostilities are ended if the burden of debt in at a minimum. Paying from an increasing income is a different matter than paying from one which is lessening each year.

Taxes on luxuries, such as liquor, and tobacco, have been boosted a considerable amount, but the amount which any individual pays on either, or both, may be regulated by himself. The tax on tea and coffee of ten cents a pound, to the average household would probably not amount to more than ten cents per week, and when this is spread over the year the total does not run into very impressive figures.

On first thought, the new users of Hydro power on farms and elsewhere may not like the idea of an increase in the charges of eight per cent, as the exemption to the sales tax on electricity has been removed, but in Eastern Ontario the announcement of a reduction in rates by the Hydro Electric Commission will mean a saving amounting to a grand total of $127,000 to the users in this part of the province annually.

The increase in income taxes and excess profits tax affects less people than any other tax, but those who have to pay them do not have to do so until the excess profit has been earned, or have their incomes go beyond the statutory exemptions, both of which are very enviable positions.

After adjusting your mind to accepting these new taxes with a smile, remember they are part of the price you should be willing to pay to keep Hitlerism away from your door.

It is estimated that the new taxes will raise sixty-five million dollars of the hundred million dollars budgeted for by parliament.

### New Taxes Briefly Shown.

An excess tax on profits of all companies incorporated or not based on a rate of 50 per cent of all excess over the average profits of the last four years, with an alternative graduated scale ranging from 10 per cent to 60 per cent on profits in excess of five per cent on capital used.

Individual income taxes increased by a surtax of 20 per cent on the normal tax paid, beginning with 1939 incomes.

Corporation income taxes raised three per cent over present level — from 15 per cent to 18 per cent, and from 17 per cent to 20 per cent on consolidated returns.

Excise duty on spirits increased by $3 a proof gallon.

Beer taxed to an effective rate of about two cents on a quart bottle.

Excise duty on cigarettes increases by $1 per 1,000.

Excise duty on tobacco increased by five cents per pound.

Excise tax on all wines doubled.

Customs tariff on tea increased from five cents to 10 cents a pound according to invoice price.

Customs tariff on coffee increased by 10 cents a pound under all tariffs.

## BUSINESS WELCOMES BOARD TO CONTROL PRICES.

POPULAR MOVE in Canada during the first week of the new Great War was the immediate functioning of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board at Ottawa. Profiteering stands out as one of the uglier memories of the last struggle from 1914 to 1918 and already we have much evidence to support the view that Canadians will unite to prevent a repetition of large profits for those in control of key commodities.

Certainly the government now in power is determined to stamp out any attempt to exploit its purchasing departments and consumers generally. Moreover, there was a strong note of satisfaction sounded by representative business men last week that steps were being taken to regulate all war business transactions. And it goes without argument that citizens everywhere are in hearty accord.

This does not mean, however, that prices will not move upward. People, through their government, may regulate the conduct of business, but they cannot do much against the old law of supply and demand. We will be paying more for butter, clothing, bread, gasoline, meat and manufactured goods of all kinds, not to increase the profits of the manufacturer but because of a tremendous strain to meet the requirements of a war-time market.

In less than a week the price of wheat has advanced beyond the figure guaranteed the farmer by the government .The needs of the Empire's fighting forces will send the price much higher. And, of course, the advances will be reflected in the local prices of flour and bread. The same way with butter. Tons of this dairy product will be diverted to the military organizations and it is not likely that Canadian farmers will be able to step up their production quickly enough to keep prices at the present level.

Hardest hit will be those concerns which are dependent on the importation of raw materials. The adverse U.S. exchange rate is even now worrying several manufacturers who are loath to jump prices right on the heels of their country's effort into war effort. Yet some of them are faced with heavy operating loss because of the increased cost of importing.

Gasoline companies for example are now paying much more to get their crude oil in from the United States because of the difference in the exchange rate and shortly they will have to meet increased tankage charter rates at Montreal and Halifax. It seems certain that the motorist will have to pay more for his gallon of gas.

As a matter of fact, these circumstances are partly responsible for the welcome business is giving to Ottawa's move to regulate prices. Many executives feel that their case of costs is safe in the hands of an impartial Board at the capital and that in this way they will get some protection against the first thoughtless cry of "profiteering" when increased prices are sanctioned.

## WILL ABERHART FOLLOW MITCH HEPBURN'S EXAMPLE?

REAL BRIGHT SPOT of the week has been the splendid example Premier Mitchell Hepburn has set for Canadians generally. Everyone knows how bitter was his enmity against Prime Minister King. And yet the Ontario Liberal leader has thrown himself unreservedly in support of the Dominion Government in a time of national emergency.

On the other side of the picture, there does not yet appear to be any genuine move from Premier Aberhart to show the same loyalty to his country. Mr. Aberhart, while committing his Government to a policy of supporting Canada and Britain in the war, tags on behind it a lot of resolutions about credit creation and announces that his Government is still going to continue its own policy—a policy which up to now has been marked by contempt of court decisions and open challenge to the constitution.

It is interesting to reflect what short shrift Ontario citizens would give to such sentiment in such a time of crisis as the present. It may be that Alberta citizens will rally as they did when the King and Queen visited them and before long repudiate the attitude of their Premier.

In this connection, it will be of interest to watch what happens to Lucien Maynard in Aberhart's cabinet. Will he be ousted? Or will he resign? Already it is reported that Alberta citizens are up in arms over his proposal adopted by Social Crediters that Canada should not even manufacture munitions for Great Britain.

### IT'S A SMALL WORLD.

Hanover Post.

IT IS almost impossible to get away with anything these days. The story is told, and it is said to be authentic, that a woman in Winnipeg had made herself a bedspread of a most unusual design. She ran out of yarn, however, and couldn't get an exact match, so one corner of the spread was very slightly different from the rest. She washed the spread and set it out to dry, only to have somebody steal it. Visiting in Montreal shortly after, her hostess said she was invited to view a bride's wedding presents and asked the Winnipeg woman to go along, and there she saw her missing bedspread, positively identified by the odd corner. She asked who had sent the spread, and found that it was her next-door neighbour in Winnipeg.

### Looking Backward — 20 Years Ago

From The Record Files—

Thursday, Sept. 11, 1919.

Tall corn was seen in many fields hereabouts but Walter Steven ,Morewood, capped it all when he sent a stalk in to The Record office by Pat Flynn which measured seventeen feet, six inches.

* * * *

Irwin Hilliard, of Morrisburg, was nominated by the Liberal-Conservative convention at Winchester Springs on Saturday to be the party candidate in the approaching election.

* * * *

The marriage took place September 1st of Miss Irene Rose, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Pelletier and Allan J. Moran, when the ceremony was solemnized by Rev. Fr. Crawley.

* * * *

Miss Daisy Hummel and Mr. Percy Lloyd Fyke were married August 27, when Rev. C. A. Mullin officiated.

* * * *

Mr. John Baker of Riverside died at the Hotel Dieu hospital, Cornwall, on Saturday after a very brief illness.

* * * *

Mr. Chester Baxter, of Melvins, purchased the farm of Mr. George Greer and the latter left for Ireland.

* * * *

Pte. William Fyke, who had been in the Orthopedic hospital at Toronto since returning from overseas, visited his mother here.

* * * *

Mr. .George Smith and his daughter, Mrs. C. M. Claudie, of Cleveland, visited Chesterville friends, it being forty years since Mr. Smith had been here.

* * * *

Mrs. Ann Dempsey, of Vancouver, Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Hutt and family, of Maple Ridge, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perrault were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrault.

* * * *

Miss Lillian Weegar, of Hoasic; Miss Edith Barkley and Mr. Ivan Barkley, of Spruce Grove, spent last week attending Toronto exhibition. Going by boat from Toronto, they were guests in Buffalo of Dr. and Mrs. Percy L. Weegar.

* * * *

Guests at Rae Thompson's Gordonville, were Mrs. Edgar Fetterly, the Misses Emma Eastman and Goldie Dunn, of Russell; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith and family, of Cannamore; Mrs. Wm. Thompson and daughter Evelyn and son Arnold of Felton.

* * * *

Misses Ena, Bessie and Winnie Weegar were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fetterly of Dunbar.

* * * *

Mrs. James Rae, Nurse Ella Rae, of Winchester; Dr. G. McIntyre and Mr. Archie McIntyre, of Avonmore, called on Mr. Hudson McIntosh and Mr. Wm. Steele at Toyes Hill, where Dr. McIntyre at one time taught school.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Reveler, Cannamore, returned from a ten days' visit with friends in Toronto.

* * * *

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Erratt of Melvins, Sept. 4, and to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Errat of the same place on Sept. 6.

### No Danger.

"You've put too much postage on this package madame."

"Gracious me! I only hope it won't go too far."

# Britain a Stirring Example Today Of Production and Resolution

**"Never Saw Such Production, Nor Such Resolution . . . Canada Must Strip to the Waist to Be Worthy Mate" Says Returning Industrialist**

**By WELLINGTON JEFFERS, Financial Editor, The Globe and Mail.**

MEMBERS of the mission from the Canadian Manufacturers' Association on their return from a successful trip to the United Kingdom express themselves in terms of superlative admiration when discussing the industrial effort which the British makers of munitions and armament are putting forth. Men who are accustomed to express themselves very conservatively state that they were "thrilled" by what they saw in Britain of the making of guns, shells, aeroplanes, tanks.

"They are stripped to the waist in Britain and all classes have turned to the great task with a determination that I have never seen equalled," said one prominent member of the Mission to me Saturday. "Class distinctions are forgotten in the great struggle. I never saw such production, such efficiency, such harmony. I would say industrial Britain is like one large, well-oiled machine. Employer and employee, man and woman, high and low, units of industry and Parliament and Government are working together like hand and glove as far as the war effort is concerned.

**Britain Moves As One Man**

"I think history will absolve Great Britain from the slightest guilt in connection with this war. The Government has been very patient, has suffered rebuffs, and has even taken insults rather than hazard the slightest hope of peace. But now, if Hitler thinks that he can overrun Poland and then have Great Britain and France make peace, he is the most mistaken man alive. That is a wrong reading of the British character. Every expression of opinion I heard during the last month I spent in Britain was that they had taken on this job ahd they were going to finish it whether or not it took one year, two years, five years or even ten years. They believe they are fighting, not alone for Polish liberties or their own liberties, but as well for the liberties of all those peoples in the world who love liberty and who believe in government for the good of the greatest number according to the expressed will of the greatest number. They are even fighting for those Germans—and there must be many millions of them—who hate dictatorship and resent the ruthless suppression of minorities.

**Welcome British Mission**

"We in Canada—and I will bring it closer home by saying we manufacturers and those who work in our plants — have a most inspiring model in British industry today. We should strive to make our effort in efficiency, quality and quantity of products worthy to stand alongside what they are doing. The Mission which the British Government has just sent to our shores is a most important mission and the personnel of it is such that itself is a compliment to Canada, and shows how willing the British Government is to co-operate with us. The industrialists of this country should put every card on the table, show what they can do and do best and, above all, the Dominion Government should show itself on its toes in every respect to co-operate with them and with Canadian industrialists and workers as the British Government is doing in England and Scotland. I believe that it will do so, but every one of us that has been to the United Kingdom and has been privileged to go through the various plants on war work will not be satisfied unless every member of the Government and every industrialist who can help, and all our patriotic workers get our coats off and strip to the waist as England is doing for the duration of the war."

### STARTING TO SCHOOL.

ALL OVER CANADA thousands of children embarked this month on the great adventure of going to school. It is a time when parents should give particular thought to the child's health, for upon health depends all progress in school.

Upon entering school, every child should have any correctable defects attended to. Many a boy and girl has rapidly developed a sense of inferiority because of defective eyesight or of other handicaps that might have been overcome. Besides the drawback of such development, there is the more positive interference with the child's studies, when vision, speech or hearing are defective or when tonsils or adenoids are infected. Decayed teeth are a common source of trouble for the young student. The result is that many children have to repeat grades unnecessarily.

The problem is of such wide application—a problem of nearly half of those entering a school—that at the very commencement of the term, each child should have a thorough examination by the family doctor.

With decaying teeth attended to, glasses supplied to those with defective vision and with other corrections made, the child has a much greater chance of succeeding in his studies and of being happy in his school life.

The doctor should not only examine the child to correct physical shortcomings but also to recommend the proper things to eat to build up resistance against disease. This will be of special value when the child comes into contact with other children who may have a communicable disease. Fortunately, immunity can be provided in two of the most serious of such diseases—smallpox and diphtheria. Hence, the parent of a child entering on school life should see that the child is vaccinated and given toxoid treatment, if this protection has not already been provided. Toxoid, to prevent diphtheria, should be given of course as soon after a child is six months old as possible but many parents neglect this until the child goes to school. Certainly then, it should be delayed no longer.

### Stranger Than Fiction.

"I want to tell you of an adventure I had last night."

'Is this a true story?"

"Of course."

"Then go ahead."

"I stopped to pay my subscription to The Record and ——"

"I thought you said it was a true story?"



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# Farm Incomes Likely Higher States Minister of Agriculture

**But War Will Also Bring Increase in Wages and Higher Purchase Values, States Hon. P. M. Dewan, Ontario Minister, Who Declares Canada Should Always Look to Britain as Secure and Lasting Market For All Farm Products.**

"The extent of the economic evolution—temporary though it may be—that the present international struggle will bring about is a matter of pure speculation,' 'declared Hon. P. M. Dewan, Ontario Minister of Agriculture, in an address at the Canadian National Exhibition at Toronto a few days after his return from Great Britain where he scanned prospective markets for Ontario farm products.

'If we may judge from the experiences of the last war and the trend of the past few days, we may look for higher prices. Naturally it will not all be gain for the farmer. Higher prices he will no doubt obtain, but higher wages and higher purchase values will confront him. There is every likelihood that his net income will expand. That these higher returns should be brought about because of a war of nations in which we are vitally concerned is not the happiest thought. We must, however, face conditions as they exist in a practical, common-sense way."

"Recent developments naturally cause us to fix our eyes upon Great Britain as an enlarged market for our surplus farm commodities. From my own observations recently made, I would say that whether in peace or in war, we should always look to Britain as our one secure and lasting market for beef, bacon, live stock, dressed poultry, Cheddar cheese, canned goods, honey and tobacco leaf."

"In saying this, I am not underestimating by any means the value of nearer markets such as that of the United States. But, we should never fail to keep a grasp, and indeed a very firm grasp, of the British market for these commodities of which we have an exportable surplus and for which in Great Britain there is a demand.

"Sacrifices may also have to be made. If the war is a long one, international appeals may be made to stress production of certain farm crops. I am confident that all appeals of a Provincial or National character in the uncertain days that lie before us will be loyally responded to by our Ontario farmers. The British people are worthy of it."

"Efficiency in farm operations and co-operation in state demands constitute a matter of duty to ourselves and to the Empire. I know that Ontario farmers will not be lacking," concluded Mr. Dewan.

## Newington

Miss Ethel Middleton, of Montreal, returned home on Sunday after spending a week with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Andrews and family. Miss Middleton also visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Eamer and family east of Newington and called on friends in the village and at Lunenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Snetsinger and Miss Barbara Snetsinger have returned to their home in Vermont after spending some time with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Snetsinger and family, and other friends at Berwick and Northfield.

Master J. Harold Gallinger spent a few days during the past week with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Dawson.

Miss N. Wereley spent a week recently with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Winnifred McElheran, of Ottawa; the Misses Isabel and Dorothy Mace, of St. Isidore, and Mrs. Wm. L. Meldrum and son Douglas, of Berwick, were recent guests of Mrs. Mary Dawson.

Mr. and Mrs. Chesley McDermid and son, of Cornwall; Mr. and Mrs. W. Mace and family, of St. Bernard, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. McCabe.

Miss Jean Willis has returned to her home in Cornwall after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Helmer and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barkley, of Madrid, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Dycell and the former's uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Dycell, of Lisbon, N.Y., were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Markell.

Mr. Geo. A. Alguire, of Lunenburg, spent Sunday at his home here.

## Finch

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell and Mr. George I. Brownell were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg.

Miss Hazel Gallinger, of Gallingertown, is spending a few days with Mrs. Ada Dunbar and J. D. Dunbar.

Miss Jean Brownell spent last week end in Montreal visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Finlayson.

Mr. Keith Brownell and Miss Freda Zummach spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean.

Miss Ethel MacIntosh, of Montreal, spent the week-end at her home here.

## Grantley

Mr. and Mrs. James Wallace visited friends in Chesterville and The Boyne recently.

Miss Gertrude Merkley, of Williamsburg, spent a few days last week visiting Miss Mabel Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers spent a day last week in Ottawa visiting their son Bert who is a patient in the Civic hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hummel and Joan, of New York, and Mr. and Mrs. Archie McAllister, of Brooklyn, N.Y., are visiting the former's parental home here and with other friends.

Miss Marion Robinson has entered the Ottawa Civic hospital as nurse-in-training.

Miss Marion Gordon, after attending Queen's University in Kingston, spent a few days at her home here before going to Ottawa to resume her duties as teacher in Muchmore School.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Taylor and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. Edward Hummel of Orchardside.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darling and family visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Rice of Winchester Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle were in Waddington recently where they attended the funeral of their uncle, the late Mr. Matthew Barkley.

Mrs. H. Robinson and Miss Helen, of Chesterville, spent a day with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Robinson and family.

## Orchardside

Mr. George Cunningham and Mr. J. Cunningham, of Williamsburg, spent Sunday visiting relatives in Canton, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Loucks, Mr. Donald and Miss Gladys visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart at Berwick.

Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton, Miss Hilda and Carl spent Saturday in Morrisburg.

Mrs. Geo. Cunningham, Miss Irene Cunningham and Mr. Hugh spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Froats and family of Spencerville.

Mr. Ernest Beckstead spent the week-end fishing on the Rideau.

Mr. Pliny Irving spent Monday in Williamsburg and attended the School Fair.

Farmers in this district are busy cutting their corn.

## Hainsville

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Fader and Johnston and Mrs. Reuben Carkner and Dorothy spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norma Baker, Heckston.

Mr. Johnston Fader, Mr. Ancil and Mr. Arthur Cook, Mr. G. Murray and Mr. W. Burleigh motored home from Holland, Man.

Miss Lorraine Johnston spent Sunday with the Misses Marion and Muriel Carkner.

Miss Eva Hodge is spending some time with her brother, Mr. George Hodge, Mrs. Hodge and family.

Mr. Clifford Fader spent Sunday evening with Mr. Hartley Carkner.

Miss Dorothy Carkner spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Arnold Fader.

Miss Eileen Anderson, of Glen Stewart, spent the past week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Christie.

The United Church service will be at 10.00 a.m. next Sunday.

She: "What do you mean by telling your boy friend that I was deaf and dumb?"

Second She: "I didn't say deaf."

## Mountain West

**NEWLYWEDS ARE HONOURED.**

Some from here attended the reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Conley of Hyndman on Friday evening in honour of their son Howard who was recently married. About 11.30 o'clock the happy couple were called to the floor and a very suitable address was read. Mr. and Mrs. Conley were presented with a bed davenport. Mr. Conley, on behalf of his bride, thanked his many friends for the lovely gift. All joined in singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows" and after lunch was served the rest of the evening was spent in dancing.

Callers on Mrs. Ray Francis, Monday were Mrs. A. T. Beggs, Misses Marguerite Crowder and Hazel Carr.

Mr. Bert Kennedy is spending a few days at the home of Mr. Gordon Monteith of South Mountain.

Mrs. Percy Dillabough was calling on friends around here on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Lizzie Beggs spent Tuesday with Mrs. John eBggs, Sr., Heckston.

Mr. Bert Kennedy and Miss Gertie Kennedy spent a few days in Toronto and attended the exhibition, returning home on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Slates and family visited on Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Conley.

Mrs. Ken Thompson and family spent Friday with her mother, Mrs. Rachel Bennett.

Mrs. John Beggs, Sr., spent Friday afternoon with South Mountain friends.

Mrs. Ray Frances and Gloria spent the week-end with her brother, Mr. Mac Ellis and Mrs. Ellis of Hulbert.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beggs, Jr., spent Sunday evening with his mother, Mrs. Lizzie Beggs.

ONCE ADVERTISED—
—IT'S AS GOOD AS SOLD

## Elma

Mrs. F. A. Beckstead spent Monday with Mrs. R. S. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dillabough and Joye spent one evening last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James McMillan, Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Casselman and Mrs. Harold Casselman and baby Linda spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dillabough.

Mr. Reuben Armstrong, Hammond, visited last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong.

Mr. Hugh McMaster and Miss Lucy Barkley, of Winchester, visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alva Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Williamson and Francis, of Cornwall, were guests recently of Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Smith.

Guests on Sunday at the home of Mrs. A. N. Barkley were Mr. and Mrs. Donald McMartin and Gwen, of Becksted, and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Smith, of Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dillabough and family spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Shaver of South Mountain.

### QUEER U. S. LAWS.

These are Still on the Statutes And So Valid Today.

UNCLE SAM has some very funny laws. All the laws cited are still valid, and all who violate them are technically liable to imprisonment. Here are a few:

In Ohio, all cats going out on the streets at night must have a red light tied to their tails.

In Boston it is forbidden to play the violin and to have dogs more than a foot high.

In South Carolina it is forbidden to go to church with a revolver in your pocket.

In Virginia baths in rooms are banned. People must bathe only in the yards of their houses.

Nature's perennial mystery of migration is under way

# Autumn Miracle

**Condensed from The American Mercury.**

ALAN DEVOE

WHAT IMPULSE is abroad on autumn nights to tell our orioles and phoebes and sandpipers that the time for travelling is at hand? Ages ago, Ojibways and Pequoits tilted bronzed faces to the sun to watch the wild geese go honking southward, and tribal storytellers invented legends to explain the mystery. Today, we have studied their journeyings with great accuracy. And we can still only stand awed and wondering at the secret inner knowledge which guides these millions of wings on their long intricate courses.

Preparations for migration begin in latter summer with the molt, when worn, frayed feathers are replaced by new ones and the bird's light-boned body acquires fresh buoyancy. Molting is so unspectacular that hardly one man in a thousand remarks its occurrence, but it deserves rank among the minor miracles. Two feathers, and two feathers only, are shed at one time, and with perfect symmetry. The middle feather of each wing is the first to go. When the replacement feathers have achieved half their growth, another pair of quills loosens and is shed. With perfect precision this continues until a whole new plumage comes into being. So nicely contrived is the process that at no time is more than a single pair of feathers missing, or the bird's flight-mechanism unbalanced. And in some species the miracle is even more arresting. There is the metamorphosis, for instance, which the male scarlet tanagers undergo during molting, their flame-red plumage turning to dingy green, to hide them on their southward flight from the preying eyes of hawks.

A second preparation for the great autumn miracle consists of smaller trial flights. Ever since July the male robins have lead their fledglings to communal roosting places deep-hidden in the leafy woods, and the grackles and swallows and starlings have massed together in tremendous hordes. At every daybreak the flocks issue forth and all day they wheel and veer together through the sky. This is the time when wings are trained and strengthened, when flight patterns are co-ordinated, when there is perfected that subtle mass harmony of motion which no scientist can pretend to understand.

There is a third and final preparation. It is the building of a reserve of fat. The birds now enormously increase their consumption of insects and seeds. The tiny brains in these small feathered skulls can hardly be capable of shrewd foresight, yet somehow the birds unfailingly build up reserve strength on which to draw, in case of scarcity of food along their flight line.

In late July the bobolinks vanish southward. They are among the first to go. They pass through South Carolina in latter August; in September they are in Cuba; then on down the Andes, over the great Brazilian plains to halt at last in the marshlands on the upper Paraguay River, which for inscrutable reasons they deem the most suitable wintering place.

In latter August and September the flycatchers, the vireos and warblers depart, and our autumn woods become thronged with voyaging companies of birds. By October the last of them has disappeared, and by November the winter visitants have taken their places: juncos and tree sparrows, crossbills and pine grosbeaks — a colourless band, but hardily equipped for clinging to frozen sumac stalks in the whipping January wind and foraging in snow-drifted pastures for stray thistle seeds. They have passed the summer to the north of us, some as far north as the Arctic coast, and they will return to those bleak regions before our first hepaticas bloom.

Prodigious as are the travels of the birds — the tiny blackpoll warblers voyaging 5,000 miles, the scimitar-winged nighthawks migrating from the Yukon to Argentina—the trek is leisurely, usually some 20 to 40 miles a day. But sometimes, too, there are extraordinary flights without a pause, as when the tiny ruby-throated hummingbirds fly 500 miles across the Gulf of Mexico to Yucatan and the golden plovers cover the 2,000 miles from Alaska to Hawaii without a respite.

The swiftest travellers, having no fear of hawks, fly by day. The rest fly only in the night. On an autumn night when the moon is full it is possible to watch with field glasses the endless passing, high above the earth, of feathered legions. It is even possible to hear faintly the remote music of the flight—the soft whistle of the thrushes, the thin fluting of the woodcocks.

We do not know how these frail voyagers find their way unerringly on complexed thousand-mile routes which no man could possibly follow without directional instruments. This much only can we say with surety: that every fall and every spring the woods and sky present us, for the looking and the listening, with a magic pageantry of beating wings, and with a reminder—not unwelcome in our bitterly confused time—that the ancient unknowable harmonies of the universe still endure.




# Increased Pressure In West Likely Result of Allied Council

**Tremendous Significance Attached to Meeting Between Chamberlain and Chatfield of Britain and Daladier and Gamelin on French Soil to Plan Joint Campaign of Allied Forces Against German Aggression.**

FEW INDEED will fail to write tremendous significance into the meeting "somewhere in France" of the Supreme Defense Council. Chamberlain and Chatfield were not conferring with Daladier and Gamelin for nothing — especially with this Hitler War still less than two weeks old.

Their primary decision—as officially announced—was, as to be expected of them, the unshakable determination "to give to Poland all the assistance in their power." Heinie will undoubtedly be the first to learn the details of that aid—and he's been asking for trouble.

Pressure against the German Western line has had the contemplated effect of lifting a number of crack German divisions off Poland's neck for the moment, and of transferring them to the Siegfried defenses. That pressure, at the time of writing, has been increased by the French to the point where their motorized equipment had penetrated the defenses of industrial Saarbruecken, and the advance fortifications of the Westwall, in the Saar, were now open to heavier bombardment.

**Heavier Pressure Coming.**

But more than this amount of pressure is about to be applied — that's evident — if the Supreme Defense Council is to implement its pledged word to its hard-fisted little ally in the East.

Will that aid take the form of the general Allied western drive which appears to be gathering more and more speed, and to the commitment of which Chamberlain, Chatfield, Daladier and Gamelin may have now given their joint approval? Or will it, for the moment, be aerial assistance? Is it possible that many of the British leaflet raiders, at the conclusion of their nocturnal sallies into Germany, did not return home, but flew to pre-designated bases in Poland? Could it be possible that formidable formations of British machines are now poised there—ready to strike at the ever-clogging German lines of communication?

Polish resistance seems to have taken on a new high, everywhere. Warsaw—in spite of premature Reich broadcast of its capitulation—appears to be holding more firmly, against frightful odds, than it was forty-eight hours ago. In Washington, the Polish Ambassador, Count Potocki, says the weather is at last working to his harassed nation's advantage. "The rains have begun," he says, "and should slow up the German tanks."

**Singing On the March.**

Working in close co-operation with these rains, British flying concentrations — if such are ready for action there—should be able to inflict immeasurable damage on the Hun hordes —hordes which now are also appreciating—for the first time, possibly—the full meaning of guerrilla warfare from without and troop desertions from within.

It's pleasant to note that Mr. Tommy Atkins, swinging down through French villages to battle positions presumably along the Westwall, is singing "Tipperary" and "Here We Are Again." The old songs are hard to beat; nobody wants the "Beer Barrel Polka" for a marching tune at the present at least. However, we're not so much concerned with the titles of today's army anthems as we are with the singing of them. When men sing on the march it shows the're fit and "rarin' to go."

Before the great Amiens blow of August, 1918, which, if you care to recall, was "the black day for Germany" in the history of that war, the Canadian Corps (spearhead of the attack) moved past Sir Arthur Curry, in the darkened doorway of his Dury headquarters, to their assembly points chanting:

"Hail!
"Hail!
"The gang's all here ——"

**Conquering Confidence.**

Amiens is ancient history, but the conquering confidence reflected in the "What the hell do we care?" of those "noisy Canadians" (ofttimes commented upon subsequently by their C. in C.) was amply justified by the events of the following week. Who knows but that soon, Canadian troops will again be shouting their boisterous songs to the winds along the cobbled avenues of la belle France? Public opinion in this country, we imagine, is bound to force Canadian infantry units overseas whether Governmental Ottawa at the moment cares for the idea or not.

Unsponsored stories that Germany's ground defenses against air raids are appallingly inadequate, and that British fliers in recent propaganda bombing discovered that condition, should be taken with at least one pinch of the proverbial salt. The Hitler machine has been preparing for this test for years, and consequently reported claims of the leaflet raiders that they were not interfered with because "archie" batteries were non-existent in the territory visited, and neither sound detectors nor searchlights could pick them up, do not go down very readily. In the last day or so there has been considerable to crow about without following any such blind-alley.

**Submarine Menace.**

Our own Mr. King may not have told all when he informed the Canadian House of Commons that German U-boats were, in effect, all over the Atlantic and Pacific. Preceding as it did, the four-times spotting of an unidentified sub off Boston, the Premier's sub off Boston, the Prime Minister's hint could quite handily be interpreted that the Reich has had raiders off our own shores for some time. Think back a bit to last spring—prior to Their Majesties' Dominion tour — when stout controversy raged as to whether a mysterious craft, seen off Halifax was submarine or some fantastically geared and garbed fishing smack. That issue was never settled satisfactorily, was it?

One summer in the last war, Campbell, the British Q-boat V.C., patrolled for weeks the Gulf of St. Lawrence, looking for long-distance underseas raiders of the type with which the Reich is now supposed to be well supplied. If close-in destruction of outbound Canadian shipping was the German aim, then, is it not reasonable to credit Germany with similar inclinations, today?


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MERCANTILE, MANUFACTURING, RESIDENTIAL, AND FARM PROPERTY

WINDSTORM & AUTOMOBILE RISKS ALSO

Prices of Farm Products have advanced but the rates for Fire Insurance in our Companies remain the same and are the lowest in the Province for this class. No fees asked nor premium notes or other obligations required, as our securities—as sound companies—are on deposit with the Dominion Government, Department of Insurance.

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CARRIED UNDER THREE-YEAR OR ONE- YEAR SYSTEM AS NECESSARY

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# PLOWING AND CORN EQUIPMENT

**As the Fall season rolls around we naturally think of Plows and Plow Equipment and Corn and Corn Equipment, and We have all of these.**

**In our New No. 6 Corn Binder**

We have a machine that will cut the toughest crop under difficult conditions easily, and also our already outstanding **Corn Blower** that is proven in this district.

**In Plows** we have a wide range including six Walking Plows, a number of Gangs, an of course our assortment of Disc Plows.

**SEE US. ASK US**

We are here to try to equip you with machinery that will make farming a pleasure.

**Second-Hand Machines**

1 McCormick-Deering Ensilage Cutter
1 Fordson Tractor with fenders
1 Sulky Plow nearly new
1 Second hand Wagon in good shape
A number of good horses
1 McCormick Corn Binder
1 Threshing Machine with blower suitable for portable engine
1 Ford Coupe

**W. E. MARSHALL, - - Phone 78W**


MARRIED AT WILLIAMSBURG.

Saturday, Sept. 9, the marriage took place at Williamsburg when the ceremony was performed by Rev. C. A. Adey, of Williamsburg United church, of Miss Margaret Fleming, daughter of the late Mrs. Fleming and Mr. John Fleming of Chesterville, and Mr. Samuel Eldridge, Williamsburg.

SMITHS FALLS DOWN PEMBROKE

Playing airtight ball behind six-hit pitching by "Ty" Gallipeau, Smiths Falls Railroaders yesterday won 6-1 over Pembroke in the fourth game of The Journal Trophy semi-final series. Railroaders' triumph knotted the series at two wins each and the fifth and deciding game will be played in Renfrew on Saturday afternoon. The winners will meet Lakeside Pros of Ottawa for the Eastern Ontario senior baseball title.

MUNICIPAL DOCTORS.

MANITOULIN ISLAND has adopted the municipal doctor system, following the well-established system in the western provinces. The township of St. Joseph Island, is the first in Ontario to engage a physician to provide medical and surgical services to all 940 permanent residents. Each resident subscribes $2.40 a year for his services, and the doctor is to receive an annual salary of $2,250.

This is more than he could realize in private practice, since, owing to the economic hardships, he could not collect his bills on an ordinary basis. Doctors who tried could not succeed in making a living there. Now the town can have a doctor and the doctor collects his salary. No doubt as times improve the doctor will be paid more and the services will be extended.


# FULTON BROS.

**The Store of Quality But not of High Price**

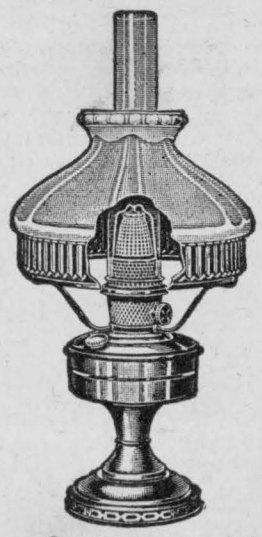
# Radio Batteries

**Headquarters for Eveready**

**A, B and C Batteries**

**- - also - -**

**Tubes Wire Insulators Aerials Etc**

**Aladdin**  **Lamps**

**and Supplies**

**All Styles in Stock from $5.50 up**

Mantles
Wicks
Chimneys **.40** Each

# Roofing

**We are well stocked with all kinds**

**Ready Roofing and Felts**

**At Very Low Prices**

**We have a large stock of**

**Groceries and Hardware**

**Now is the time to take advantage of low prices**

**PICAKE SHORTENING** Per Pound **.10**




**Pearl Soap 10 bars .35**
**P & G Soap**
**Comfort Soap 7 bars .25**

**TEA IS GOOD BUYING**

**Mother Parker's Blue Ribbon or Red Rose .55 Ponnd**

**Matches 3 Boxes .20**

**COARSE SALT**

**Liverpool or Windsor** Per Bag **1.00**

**FULTON BROS.**

PHONE 36 r 2——FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

# The Bargain Table



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

**TO RENT.**

200-acre Farm, Lot 18, Con. 6, Township of Williamsburg, one mile east of Elma.
east of Elma—J. ERNEST FARLINGER, Morrisburg, Phone 601 31. 47

**FOR SALE**

100-acre Farm for sale, west half of Lot 17, Con. 4, Township of Williamsburg. — J. ERNEST FARLINGER, Phone 601 31, Morrisburg. 47

**FOR SALE**

Two acres of land with good house and well, barn 28 x 22, woodshed and garage 24 x 15, poultry houses for 100 hens, colony houses and small orchard. Situated ½ mile north of Morewood village.—F. JERVIS, Morewood 45tf

**DEVELOPING & PRINTING.**

SAVE MONEY. Mail us 25c in coin with each roll of film for all 6 and 8 exposures. — MURRAY'S STUDIO, Photo-Finishing Dept., P.O. Box 45, Brockville, Ont. 47

**EXCELLENT DAIRY FARM FOR IMMEDIATE SALE**

TOYE'S HILL FARM — 187 acres more or less, all tillable, clay loam, well equipped buildings with cement stable floors and 40 milch cow capacity. 3½ miles to Winchester Springs, ½ mile to school and factory, close to County Road. Possession to suit satisfactory purchaser. For very reasonable terms apply to the owner.— E. J. MERKLEY, P.O. Box 183, Winchester, Ont. 42tf

## AUCTION SALE

**FARM STOCK & IMPLEMENTS**
**Household Effects**

On account of ill health, the undersigned is giving up farming and will sell by Public Auction on the premises
Lot. 23, Con. 5, Winchester,
**2½ Miles N.E. of Chesterville**
—on—
**FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22ND, 1939**
Commencing at 1 p.m., the following:

12 Holstein Milch Cows, 1 Yearling Bull, 1 Bull Calf, 4 Spring Calves, 1 Brown Mare 12 years old, 1 Brown Horse 10 yrs. old, 1 Grey Mare 6 yrs. old, 75 Hens, 75 Chickens, F. &W. Grain Binder 5-ft. cut, F. & W. Mower 5-ft. cut; F. & W. 13-disc Drill, F. & W. Hay Loader, 2-furrow Disc Plow, M.-H. Sulky Plow, Fleury Walking Plow, M.-H. 14 disc Harrow, M.-H. 13-tooth Cultivator, M.-H. 10 ft. Horse Rake, 2 sets Sloop Sleighs, 1 set new; 1 Red Sleigh, 1 Milk Sleigh,1 12-ft. Drag Harrow, 1 Corn Scuffler, 1 Corn Wagon, 1 Milk Wagon, 1 Buggy, Hay Rack, Pig Rack, 2 sets Double Harness, 1 set Milk Harness, Horse Fork, Car, Rope & Pulleys, 2 Watering Tubs, Forks & Shovels, Whiffletrees & Neck Yoke, 1 Cross Cut Saw, 350 bus. Mixed Grain, 300 bus. Barley, 1 ton Wheat, 40 tons Hay, 9 acres of Standing Corn, 1 pile Unsawed Wood, 20 rods Garden Wire, 20 rods Hog Wire, 1 Collie Pup, 8 Milk Cans and Strainer, Cream Separator, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Kitchen Range, Quebec Heater, Oil Stove, Other household effects.

..Terms : All sums of $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount, half cash and balance on 9 months' credit on approved joint notes or 4 per cent off for all cash.

LEONARD CURRAN, Prop.
Ross Beckstead, Auct.

# Large Crowd in Attendance Williamsburg School Fair

**Many Pupils of Williamsburg Township Schools Entered Competition With Exhibits of High Order.**

The annual Rural School Fair, conducted under the management of the Dundas and West Stormont Branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture, in co-operation with the Ontario Department of Education, the Public school Inspectors, teachers and the school boards, was held Monday at Williamsburg on the public school grounds, with a good attendance of parents and children. The exhibits were of a high order with many entries. The fair was held under the direction of H. W. Graham, Agricultural Representative.

The judges were H. W. Graham, of Morrisburg; Edward McLaughlin, graduate of Guelph Agricultural College; Miss Evelyn Cheney. Assisting were Ross McLaren, Ross McIntyre and the secretary, Miss Mary Schwerdfeger. Twenty-two schools were represented and the children from each school made a fine showing in their respective parades. The entries and prize winners are as follows:

Oats, Alaska—Basil Elliott, Donald Carr, Gordon Casselman, Clare McIntosh, Lyle McMillan.

Barley, O.A.C. No. 21—Cecil Elliott, Edward Robertson, Roy Alguire, Garnet Stata, Edgar Hutt.

Wheat, Reward—Wray Froats, Lucy McIntosh.

Field Corn, Golden Glow — Dalton Garlough.

Sweet Corn, Golden Bantam—Douglas Barkley, Beverley Casselman, Leona Merkley, Bert Elliott, Murray Allen Wells, Elenore McIntosh.

Mangels, giant white sugar— Joan Weegar, June Casselman, Lyle Baker, Kenneth Beckstead, Malcolm McMartin, Rae Hummel.

Beets, Detroit Dark Red — Marie Garlough, Leona Hess, Basil Stoddart, Fetterly Johnston, Irma Crowder, Cecil Elliott.

Turnips, Canadian Gem—Doris McIntosh, Betty Casselman, Elva Heagle, Helen Clark, Audrey Young, Elva Styles.

Carrets, Chautenay—Gwenyth Bell, Rae Casselman, Irene Steele, Lorne Brooks, Glendon Froats, Darcy Hess.

Onions, Yellow Globe Danvers — Marion Bell, Doreen Beckstead, Beatrice Bolton, Sanford Colquhoun, Glen Deeks, Mary Bolton.

Parsnips, Hollow Crown — Marjory Thom, Marjorie McMillan, Marion Colquhoun, Shirley Schwerdfeger.

Potatoes and sheaves of grain, Oat Sheaf—Lyle Baker, Joan Weegar, Ramond Garlough, Kenneth McMahon, Rae Hummel. Barley, Sheaf—Roy Alguire, Lyle McMahon, Doris Weegar, Basil Stoddart, Arnold McMahon, Dalton Garlough; Wheat, sheaf — Doris McIntosh. Potatoes, Irish Cobblers—Stewart Myers, Evelyn Thompson, Leona Hess, George McIntosh, Malcolm McMartin, Malcolm Steele; Dooleys—Elva Heagle, Grace Garlough, Marie Garlough, Lyle Heagle.

Fruit — McIntosh Apples — Helen Larmour, Neale Casselman, Gerald Price, Allan Fraser. Duchess—Thelma Hawkshaw, Lee Barkley, Grant Stata, Graham Barkley, Eddie Keeler, Doreen Beckstead. Collection of Apples —Murray Allan Wells.

Tomatoes — Norma Merkley, Kenneth Beckstead, Malcolm McMartin, Margery Thom, Darcy Hess, Fetterly Johnston.

Flowers, Asters, 9 blooms—Margery Nesbitt, Billy Barkley, Audrey Young, Doreen Beckstead, Irene Steele, Kenneth McMahon. Snapdragons—Edward Robertson, Marion Casselmon, Melba Casselman, Mary Casselman, Joan Armstrong. Petunias—Hubert Hess, Margery Thom, Helen Wells, Marjorie McMillan, Ernest Bray. Nasturtiums —Marion Alguire, Melba Carruthers, Reta O'Shaughnessy, Bert Elliott, Helen McMahon, Real Savard. Zinnias —Helen Deeks, Joan Trickey, Kenneth Beckstead, Wray Froats, Paul Schwerdfeger, Jean Whitteker. Living Room Bouquet—Arden Trickey, Lorne Brooks, Dorothy Kirkwood, Shirley Strader, Betty Barclay, Raymond Casselman.

Live Stock—Holstein Friesian Heifer Calf — Thelma Hawkshaw, June Phifer, Sanford Colquhoun, Lyle Wells Lloyd Hunter, Grace Garlough. Ayrshire or Jersey Heifer Calf—Raymond Garlough, Gordon McMillan. Showmanship, dairy calf — Thelma Hawkshaw, June Phifer, Gordon McMillan, Lloyd Hunter, Sanford Colquhoun, Grace Garlough.

Poultry—Cockerel Barred Plymouth Rock — Eveline Thom, Kenneth Beckstead, June Whitteker, Jean Whitteker, Helen Wells, Marjorie Whitteker. Pullet, Barred Plymouth Rock—Kenneth Beckstead, Marjorie Whitteker, Doris McIntosh, Jean Whitteker, Lyle McMartin, Helen Wells. Cockerel, White Leghorn—Marjorie Thom, Audrey Young, Grant Stata, Reginald Nesbitt, Kenneth McMahon, Marjorie Nesbitt. Pullet, White Leghorn — Audrey Young, Margery Thom, Marjorie Nesbitt, Reginald Nesbitt, Grant Stata, Marie Garlough.

Flower Naming Contest — Eileen Duval, Jean Smith, Irene Zeron, Margery Thom, Doris Carr, Jean Whitteker.

Live Stock Breed Naming Contest—Ralph Casselman, Lloyd Millward, Fetterly Johnston, Grant Stata, Ian Fraser, Hartsel Larmour, Kenneth Beckstead, Wray Froats.

**EMPLOYMENT WANTED.**

Girl desires house work on farm or hotel. — P. H. RODERICK, Morrisburg, Box 298. 47

**DON'T NEGLECT REPAIRS.**

Any electrical apparatus will fail if even a small trouble develops. Have it repaired then and save money; don't continue to operate it whether it's a radio, washer, cleaner, fan or other appliance. That is where the expense starts. I can give electrical as well as mechanical service backed by 25 years' experience at far less cost to you.—ELVIN LaSALLE, "The Radio Doctor," Chesterville. 47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**General Garage**
**DODGE AND DE SOTO SALES & SERVICE**
Firestone Tires | — | Exide Batteries
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## Riverside

Mrs. C. Foster visited Mrs. William Starke on Monday and attended the funeral of the late Ezekial Monagle at his late home. Much sympathy is extended to the bereaved ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan and Pansy, Miss Jean Rutley. Mr. and Mrs. Osiah Higgs were week-end visitors at the home of Mr. Dan Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richer and Pat spent Sunday at St. Albert.

Recent visitors at the home of R. C. Bogart were Mr. B. Shaver and May, Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Mr. I. G. Bogart.

Mr. and Mrs. George McMahon and Joseph spent Sunday with the Grady Brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grady, Cornwall, and Mr. and Mrs. Montcalm, of Moose Creek, were at Grady Brothers on Wednesday.

Mrs. Leonard O'Donohue spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. Bernard Moran.

School reopened last Tuesday with Miss Mary Kearney as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Fergus McKercher and Mr. and Mrs. L. Montgomery were recent visitors at the home of Mr. John McMillan.

Mr. John McQueen, of Berwick, left Tuesday morning with Chesterville friends to attend the New York World Fair.

**DESTROYED BY $40,000 BLAZE BERWICK CHEESE FACTORY**

Thursday morning last, the fine cheese factory of the Borden Company known as the Cheateau Cheese division, at Berwick, was destroyed by fire with a loss estimated at $40,000. The plant was said to be the best equipped in Eastern Ontario.

**WINNER OF CALF CLUB EVENT.**

Jack Kendrick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Kendrick of The Boyne, was the winner of first prize of the Chesterville Boys' Dairy Calf Club showing at Chesterville Fair, with Dwight Dawley of Winchester placing second, and W. J. Fawcett, Winchester, third and fourth.

**FARM FOR RENT.**

150 acres, 80 cultivated, good buildings, brick house, known as the Kennedy Farm.— E. R. HART, R. R. 1, Chesterville. 49-3

## Mainly About People

(Concluded From Page Eight.)

**Farewell Party.**

Miss Evelyn Boyd, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Boyd, left on Monday for Cornwall where she has entered the General Hospital as nurse-in-training. Prior to her departure, a suprise party was held in Crawford's Grill when more than fifty of her friends, including the High school staff, gathered to say farewell. On behalf of the gather ing, the presentation of a Kodak was made by Miss Gwellda McGillivray and an appropriate address read by Miss Gladys Shaver. Miss Boyd expressed her appreciation, and the evening was spent in dancing after which refreshments were served.

* * * *

**For Miss Rae Dixon.**

On Thursday afternoon, Miss Rae Dixon, whose marriage takes place this month, was the guest of the Bridge Club at the home of Mrs. J. H. Fulton. The pretty tea table, presided over by Mrs. C. W. Casselman, was centred with a silver basket filled with larkspur and maiden hair fern. Quantities of gladioli, asters and other fall flowers adorned the living rooms. A silver flower basket with the good wishes of the club was presented to Miss Dixon.

Miss Betty Bolster entertained at a bridge and tea on Saturday afternoon in honour of Miss Rae Dixon.

* * * *

**Two Young Ladies' Receive Gifts.**

On Wednesday evening last, two local young ladies were honoured at a farewell party held at Crawford's Grill when Misses Jeannette Dagenais and Marion Robinson were entertained by their friends before leaving for Kingston and Ottawa, respectively. Miss Dagenais was presented with a

* * * *

compact and Miss Robinson with a pen and pencil set by the Misses Ethelwyn and Isobel Barrie. An appropriate address was read by Miss Lyllis McMillann. Refreshments were served and dancing was enjoyed.

* * * *

**BALL—HOLMES.**

The wedding was solemnized at the United church parsonage, Elma, on Saturday, Sept. 2, of Dora Holmes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Holmes, Winchester Springs, and Mr. Blake Ball, son of Mr. and Mrs. Abram Ball of Chesterville. Rev. R. S. Smith officiated. The young couple left for a honeymoon trip that included visits to Toronto and Niagara Falls.

## North Winchester

Mrs. Fred Reveler and family, of Montreal, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Reveler, also Mr. and Mrs. Brown and family, Montreal.

Mr. W. O. Coulthart visited with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Reveler Monday evening.

Mr. McMillan Arbuthnot visited Mr. and Mrs. Colin MacGregor on Sunday.

**LIVE STOCK ENTRIES ARE BIG AT ANNUAL METCALFE FAIR**

Metcalfe Fair closed on Wednesday evening, total attendance for the two days being slightly under last year, according to officials. Ideal weather favoured the fair, and although the outbreak of war cast a shadow over the event, it was regarded as successful in all departments.

Competition was keen. Live stock entries were heavier by far than last year. The various amusement devices were well patronized. A concert in the Town Hall and a dance in the Agricultural building in the evening brought the exhibition to a close.

President of the Metcalfe Agricultural Society is John E. Woods, and the secretary, J. Eldon Craig, both of whom worked hard, along with the other directors to make the event a success.

**AUTOS IN COLLISION.**

Bert Colquhoun, of town, is to appear in magistrate's court in Winchester on a charge of reckless driving arising out of an accident on Sunday afternoon when his car was in collision with one driven by Thos. VanBridger of Winchester opposite Lannin's garage. According to police, Colquhoun was proceeding out Main street on the wrong side of the drive and his car crashed head-on into the Winchester car. Damage to VanBridger's car was set at $65, while the other was damaged to about $25.

## Goldfield

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Higgs and daughter, of Montreal, are holidaying with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Droppo attended the funeral of the late Mr. Roland Shannette at Williamsburg on Tuesday.

Mrs. E. A. Smirle, of Ottawa, visited Miss Nell Gillies during the week.

The local school re-opened last week with Miss Erma Empey as teacher.

An enjoyable social time was spent at the home of Mrs. Katherine Foley on Monday evening by friends and neighbours who gathered in honour of her son Francis who left on Wednesday for Montreal where he is attending college. Francis was presented with a fountain pen and pencil set.

Mrs. Lynch, of Merrickville, is spending some time with her daughter Mrs. Archie Kendrick.

Mrs. Clarissa Kendrick and Hudson visited in Perth and Ottawa, Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. O'Brien and son and daughter, of Ottawa, visited at the home of the latter's uncle, Mr. Archie D. Gillies, at the week-end.

The regular meeting of Chalmers United Church W.M.S. is to be held at the home of Mrs. John Nephew on Friday afternoon.

A number from here attended Newington Fair on Friday.

**TRINITY UNITED W.M.S. MEETS.**

The September meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of Trinity United church was held at the home of Mrs. Ingram Cross on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. R. C. Tait conducted the meeting in the absence of the president, Mrs. W. O. Dixon. After the business items and secretarial reports Mrs. Ingram Cross took charge of the meeting with her committee. The subject was "A Review of the Year's Work." Mrs. L .H. Doering was appointed treasurer, replacing Mrs. H. E. Wales who has moved to Cornwall. The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.

**FELLOWSHIP.**

Carleton Everett Knox.

If I can help my fellow man
By thought or word or deed,
I'll feel my life has been well spen
I'll worry not of creed.

If I can bring a smile of joy
To eyes bedimmed with tears,
I'll worry not of sects or isms,
I'll free my thoughts from fears.

If I can lend a helping hand
To one less strong than I,
Of heaven I'll reap here on this earth
Not in some distant sky.

**IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE UNITED COUNTIES OF STORMONT, DUNDAS & GLENGARRY**
**In the Estate of Josiah Hummell late of the Township of Winchester and County of Dundas: Retired Farmer: Deceased.**

NOTICE is hereby given that Mrs. Josiah Hummell, widow of the said deceased, and Sydney Hummell, son of the said deceased, are hereby required to enter an appearance in the Office of the Registrar of the said Surrogate Court at Cornwall, Ontario, within thirty days after the first publication hereof in the Chesterville Record and show cause why Letters of Administration of the Estate of the late Josiah Hummell should not be granted to James Hummell of the Township of Winchester a nephew of the said deceased.

DATED this 11th day of September, 1939.

**ARTHUR FLYNN, Morrisburg,**
**Solicitor for the said James Hummell.** 49-3


**THE FINEST**
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**Cooked**
**Cured**
**& Fresh Meats**
**REFRIGERATED & DISPLAYED**
**With Modern Equipment.**

**Phone Calls taken up to 9 p.m. until Harvesting is Completed.**

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**MARCELLUS MEAT MARKET**

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# ALONG THE AIR WAVES

BY "ETHERITE"

### WORLD SERIES TO BE HEARD ON CBC'S NATIONAL NETWORK

Canadian baseball enthusiasts can now rest assured that the play-by-play description of the baseball season's climax, "The World's Series," will not be lost to them.

As announced in the news columns of The Record last issue, the CBC has completed arrangements which will ensure the broadcast of this sporting classic by the entire English and French CBC commercial networks.

### TALKS ON CANADIANISM NEW SERIES OVER CBC

"I Am Canadian" is the title of a new series of two talks to be given by Charles Krug over the CBC National Network. These talks will be heard on Thursday, September 14 and 21, 7.45 to 8.00 p.m., E.D.S.T.

The programme will deal particularly with the meaning of Canadian citizenship, the value of the Canadian heritage and the special characteristics and worth of this heritage to all Canadians of foreign extraction.

Mr. Krug, who is a professor at the Mount Allison University, Sackville, is himself a third generation Canadian of foreign extraction. He is well-known to CBC listeners for his previous series of talks, "The Art of Crooked Thinking." ..

### TENOR SAYS WESTERN AIR IS PUREST IN THE WORLD

W. H. Anderson, who conducts the "Choristers and Strings" programme from Winnipeg on Sundays, is of the opinion that the purest air in the world is breathed by the people of Manitoba. Thirty years ago Mr. Anderson was forced to abandon a promising career as a tenor because of ill health brought on, to a large extent, by the foggy air of his native London. He came straight to Manitoba, and has since been an enthusaistic advocate of the therapeutic qualities of western air.

Mr. Anderson has composed much choral music and many songs, which are to be found in the catalogues of many English and American musical houses. New works of his have recently been issued in both New York and London.

### Facts About Canada — WILD DUCKS.

WILD DUCKS are now a timely topic of conversation, for those that have been in the north during the nesting season will soon be returning south again. Sportsmen and other outdoor life devotees may be interested to know that at least twenty-two species of wild ducks occur in Canada. Although some parts of Canada offer several kinds of ducks to the hunters, not all the species are common across the Dominion. For instance, the black duck is restricted to the eastern half of Canada, while the most important mallard areas are from the eastern boundary of Ontario westward to the Pacific coast. Some varieties common in one part are exceedingly rare or entirely absent in other regions.

Ornithologists and conservationists have by observation and study mapped out the breeding and wintering grounds for practically every species of wild duck. Of late years, the placing of numbered metal official bands on thousands of wild waterfowl has resulted in accumulation of exact scientific data through which the distribution of wild ducks over the continent may be accurately determined. This bird-banding scheme, a co-operative investigation being conducted by the Canadian and United States Governments, has not only yielded information on the dispersal of wild birds and on their migration routes, but many other important problems relative to the general life histories of all kinds of wild birds have been studied by the banding method.

Persons in Canada who recover banded birds are urged to assist in this important investigation concerning a valuable natural resource by reporting complete details to the Controller, National Parks Bureau, Ottawa. Such reports may be mailed postage free if the envelopes are marked O.H.M.S.

**An Expert.**

Lady: "Will my false teeth look natural?"

Young Dentist: "Lady, I make them look so natural, they ache."

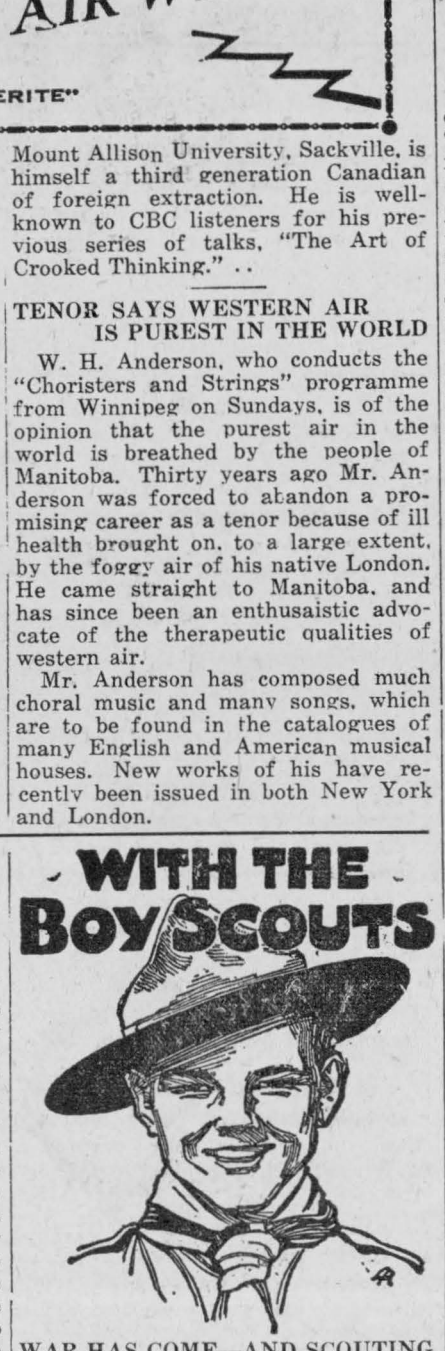
**Fun in the Kitchen.**

"Cook," said the mistress of the house, "I really must complain about that friend who comes to see you. Last night I couldn't get to sleep because of her laughter."

"I'm so sorry, Ma'am," replied the cook, "I was telling her about that time you tried to make a cake."






### WAR HAS COME—AND SCOUTING CARRIES ON!

Under this title, a memorandum has been received from Provincial Headquarters stating that Sir Edward Beatty, Dominion President of the Boy Scouts Association, has written Prime Minister Mackenzie King offering the services of Canadian Scouts in any capacity compatible with the fundamental principles of Scouting.



Sir Edward Beatty

Canada's 100,000 Boy Scouts will do their best now that the Empire is at war to do their duty to God and the King and to help other people at all times. Regarding efforts to be put forward in this second Great War, memories of Scout activities from 1914 to 1918 are recalled when in practically every city, town and village the Scouts were there, in Troops and singly, prepared to run with a message at top speed; to aid at a recruiting station, at a refreshment booth, at a bazaar; to usher at a great meeting, or wash dishes in a Red Cross kitchen — to do anything and everything.

As the general war work developed, their activities broadened. They were used in connection with the Victory Loan campaigns, Red Cross, Y.M.C.A., and other patriotic fund drives. They met troop trains, and acted as guides and messengers. Later they met the trains of the returning sick and the wounded, carried their luggage, and assisted in every way possible.

* * * *

**MEETING TONIGHT.**

Every Scout is urged to be out for tonight's meeting at Headquarters for 7.30 sharp. Training will be intensified so that when the call comes we will be ready to act in our small capacity at home. There will no doubt be many ways we can help in the struggle to maintain what democracy and Scouting stand for. The Red Cross appears at present to be the greatest in need of our help, and we can assist here by raising money, perhaps through gathering paper, metal scraps, etc.

A meeting of the Group Committee is to be held shortly when a number of suggested items from Headquarters will be discussed and then passed on to the Troop.

"Be Prepared"

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

### THRESHING TIME IN ONTARIO

By Georgina Collins.

DO YOU remember that long-awaited August day some twenty odd years ago, when the shrill cry "She's coming!" echoed across the farm yard? And before the echo had died away a boy of twelve had died away a boy of twelve had hurled himself down the dusty drive and climbed upon the "milk stand" at one side of the gate, from which lofty eminence he would be first to see "her" as she came around "the Bend." "She" was a huge engine which devoured fence rails, stumps and old roots in her fiery maw, and steamed along the road, from farm to farm, in relentless fashion.

Yes, the threshers were coming! For days we children had speculated on when they would arrive. Would it be in the evening when there would be the added excitement of having at least three of the crew over night, or might it be just before dinner, when mother and the neighbour women who came to help scurried about in hurried preparation?

But now brother had announced the arrival in no uncertain manner, and with one accord we panted after him, long braids flying in the wind, to clamber upon the old milk stand that we too might miss none of the highlights of the occasion. How we strain our eyes in the direction of the momentous sounds! First came a puff of smoke above the willows which hid the road, then we glimpsed the great black creature as her wheels churned the sandy curve and advanced upon us with alarming speed. It took no small courage to stand one's ground with that iron monster overshadowing us. We girls involuntarily clasped hands for mutual protection, but brother spurned such feminine aids to bravery, and leaped down from the stand that he might race the engine to the barn, thereby once more establishing himself as our superior.

I shall never forget the friendly neighbour who always appeared as regularly as the threshers, to lend her help with the extra work their coming brought. She wore a black dress with a white collar and cuffs, and a stiffly starched white apron with knitted lace at the hem. The hem was very full and fastened about her slender waist with a band and wide strings. On her gray wavy hair perched a bow of black ribbon, which my childish mind pondered in contrast with the smooth locks of my mother, who did not affect the same type of adornment. To see them both hurrying about the kitchen, peeling potatoes and dropping them into the big kettle — an iron kettle it was in those days—and turning the great roast of meat in the oven, fascinated me in those odd moments I was able to spare from watching the sheaves fed into the machine. After all, it was my dinner as well as theirs! And such a dinner! We could scarcely wait until the whistle blew for noon, bringing the men, grimy from their long hours in the mow or on the stack, to splash in the tub of water placed conveniently on a bench beneath the apple tree in the back yard. They used an incredible amount of soap and reduced the pile of clean towels to a wet heap on the grass. But we enjoyed the clatter and the laughing that accompanied this, and nothing escaped our keen eyes, offended though they were at the sight of brother washing with the threshers conducting himself as one of them and never deigning to notice us.

There was a certain high excitement when the men filed into the house, seated themselves, and began to eat. The whole morning had been spent for just this moment. We had listened to the talk about the food and its preparation, when aspersions were always cast at those thrifty souls who had been heard to remark that anything was good enough for "threshers."

My mother delightend in offering them quantities of plain food excellently cooked and served; potatoes mashed with generous slices of butter and moistened with milk, roast beef and rich brown gravy, a second vegetable according to one's garden—carrots or beets or string beans—these were the staples. Her mustard pickles were famous, and never a one was there left in the dish at the end of a threshers' dinner. There were sweet cucumber pickles, too, and freshly made chili sauce for which the men came back twice, or even three times. There was, at each end of the long table, a great bowl of delicious apple sauce, but it was really intended to serve as a filler. The real dessert was pie, a choice of two kinds, usually apple and pumpkin, but it was not an unknown thing for one of the threshers to take a piece of each. A stirred cake there was, and a rice pudding with raisins, baked in a milkpan. Slices of homemade bread piled high, and great pats of golden butter from our own dairy disappeared unostentatiously with the other viands and there was another cup of tea strong or weak as one preferred, to be had for the emptying of the one in hand. To carry a cup of tea to the table myself, and to place it shyly beside a thresher, was a privilege granted rarely in those days, and highly prized.

Later, when I alone was responsible for many such meals, it ceased to be a privilege, and became a duty, although never without the pleasure attendidng the sight of hungry men well fed. Long years after, when watching from the top of a five-barred gate was only a memory, I thrilled with the old excitement when the threshing outfit passed the kitchen door. In the afternoon, when the shadows grew long, and the busy hum suddenly died down, and finally ceased altogether, there was a different feeling, but quite as pleasurable, for the threshing was finished. Once again, at the kitchen door instead of on the milk stand, I watched the engine and separator pull out, and the tank follow leisurely after. Yes, the threshing was done!

## Morewood

Mrs. Harry Popplewell attended on Wednesday the funeral of the late Mrs. John Delaney, of Ottawa.

Miss Melba Steinberg visited Friday with Mrs. F. Jervis and Irene.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Fetterly and baby, of Montreal, visited over the week-end with the former's mother, Mrs. James Fetterly.

Mr. Douglas Nadeau and friend, of Toronto, are visiting with his mother, Mrs. Jean Nadeau.

Mrs. Eliza Keyes, of Winchester, visited her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Allison, and Mr. Allison.

Mrs. A. B. Allison visited Monday with her mother, Mrs. Eliza Keyes, of Winchester.

Mrs. A. Dillabough spent Tuesday in Cornwall.

Mr. George Fraser and Mr. George Smith, of Ottawa, were calling on friends in town on Tuesday.

**Nice Children.**

Theatre Attendant: "Haven't you tickets for your two little boys?"

Parent: "No; you see they prefer to play in the aisles."

**Warned in Time.**

"I wonder what broke off Tom's engagement to Dolly?"

"Somebody told him that her mother used to be as pretty as she is, and it frightened him off."

**A Slow Process.**

Jones had officiated at the opening of a flower show. In the morning paper he read as follows:

"As Mr. Jones mounted the stage all eyes were fixed on the large red nose he displayd. Only years of patient cultivation could have produced an object of such brilliance."

Previous to 1915, fresh eggs and turkeys had to be imported into the Province of Manitoba to supply the Winnipeg trade. In 1938 Manitoba raised approximately one-thirteenth of the chickens and one-fifth of the turkeys produced in the whole of Canada.


**Special Bargain EXCURSIONS**

TO ALL STATIONS IN

**WESTERN CANADA**

Going Dates
DAILY SEPTEMBER 15 TO 29
Return Limit: 45 Days

Tickets Good to Travel in Coaches

**Excursion tickets good in Tourist, Parlour and Standard sleeping cars also available on payment of slightly higher passage fares, plus price of parlour or sleeping car accommodation.**

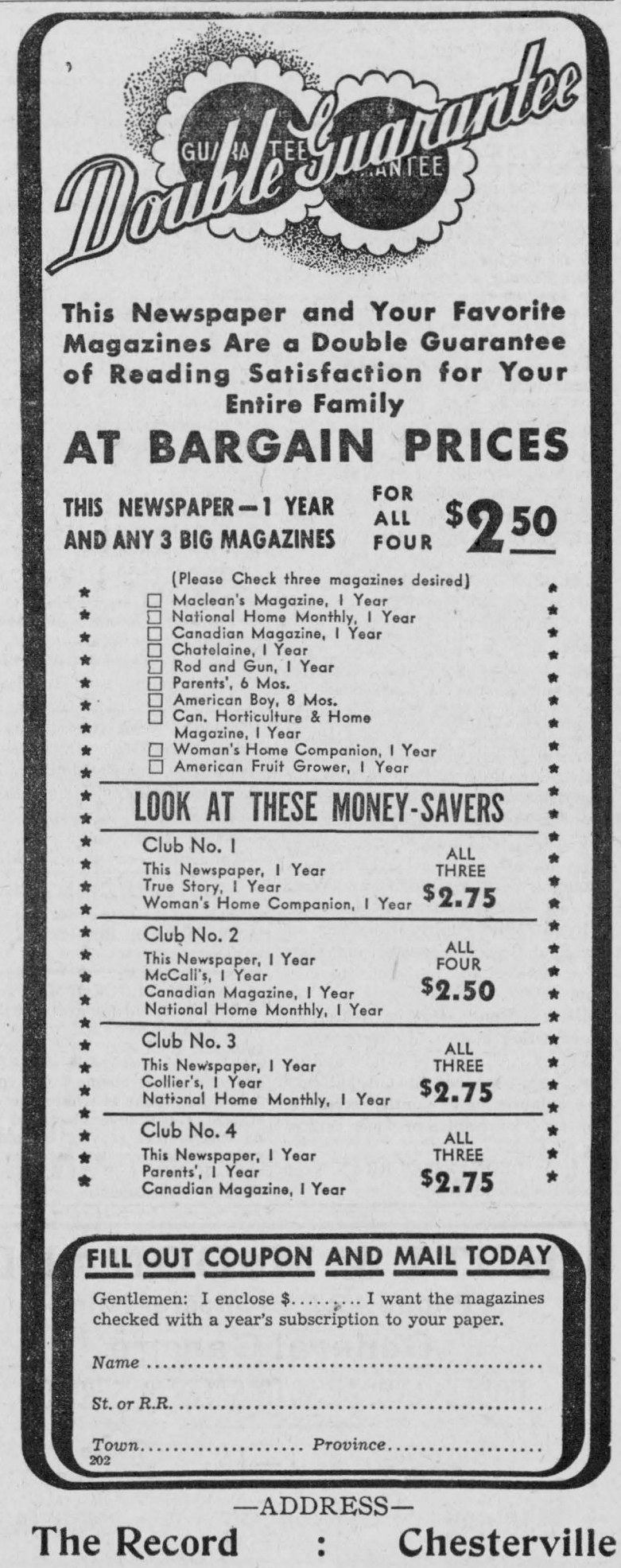
Routes—Tickets good going via Port Arthur, Ont., Armstrong, Ont., Chicago, Ill., or Sault Ste. Marie, returning via same route and line only. Generous optional routings.

Stopovers—within limit of ticket, both going and returning—at Port Arthur, Ont., Armstrong, Ont., and west; also at Chicago, Ill., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., and west, in accordance with tariffs of United States lines.

Full particulars from any Agent.

**Canadian Pacific**






—ADDRESS—

**The Record : Chesterville**

# Who Helps Herself

(Concluded From Last Issue.)

Kate Barrett, shy, not very attractive, and 26, daughter of Judge Barrett, is sent on a lengthy visit to her married sister in Chicago by her mother in hopes she'll land a husband, as Mrs. Barrett considers the young men of Beveridge not eligible. Kate has a horrible time with single young men and finally when Margery invites a fine young chap from her husband's office to dinner, Kate fibs about the wonderful time, and about him phoning and dating her. In a desperate attempt to untangle the situation, Kate phones the attractive Martin Taylor and succeeds in dating him, telling him she has a confession to make. They have dinner at the Arts Club.

"I OUGHT to have ordered poison ivy," she smiled. "You will want to feed it to me when I tell you."

"Well, what have you been doing?" There was defensiveness behind his smile; probably he feared she'd let him in for some entangling engagement. She was sure he meant to get out of it, if she had.

"It's like this. I've been hiding behind you." She spoke slowly; she'd been thinking it all out, for she wasn't, naturally, a ready liar. She said, "There's someone here I want to see and he is the someone my family are determined I shan't see. There's no sense in their feeling the way they do," she said combatively. "He is everything he ought to be—or he seems so to me. And he has everything. But he is the son of a man that my father has always happened to hate — it's business and politics and every sort of rivaly mixed together. A regular small-town Montague and Capulet affair. Father will not listen to reason. He absolutely forbids my seeing him."

She had an instant, ironic vision of her father, ruddy, white-haired, affable, ever forbidding his cherished daughter anything she had set her heart upon! Why, he'd even swallow Horace Stoner if she wanted him, and heaven knows he'd always said Horace was a pompous ass, like his father before him.

Thinking of Horace Stoner was an inspiration.

His name is Horace Stoner," she said; she was afraid he wouldn't believe her if she wasn't exact sounding. He looked acute enough for suspecting that she'd cooked it all up. "I wanted to see him and I didn't want Margery to know," she went on. "I know that mother has written her and she is sticking to me like glue. So when Horace visited me here ——" She had another vision of Horace's following her anywhere. He was one of her three best failures. "I couldn't think of anything else to tell her," she concluded, "except that it was you I went to meet. I'm not a good liar." That was the truth; she wasn't. Or she hadn't been. Now she thought she was doing very well. She threw out, "I said it without thinking. And then I got afraid—afraid you'd find out, that John might say something, that you'd run into Margery. So I had to phone you." She added, and her voice was husky with the feeling in her, "Oh, you see, don't you?"

"Darkly," he told her.

"I do ask you to forgive me—and not give me away ——"

He had for her his gay, chaffing smile. 'But why lie about it? If you think so much of this chap that you want to see him, why not walk out and do it? You're free, white and twenty-one ——"

"Twenty-six," she said lightly. "I know—it sounds boarding schoolish—but the point is——" She didn't know what the point was. She invented one with a facility that excited her nefarious admiration. "The point is, I hate to hurt my father, who's a dear about everything else, unless I'm absolutely sure of my own mind. And I can't be sure as long as he keeps me away from this—from Horace."

"Oh — you aren't quite sure about this Horace yet?"

"I'M NOT absolutely sure—no. But sure enough to go if they drive me into it with all this forbidding!" she flared. "I've just sense enough," she confessed, "to know that some of this — glamour — might be due to all the opposition, and I thought that up here I'd have some free time to find out for myself. But with Margery always on my trail ——"

"Can't you make her see your side?"

"I don't want to try. It would put her in so wrong at home if—if it weren't just glamour, and I went off and eloped."

"I can see that," he said. "That's rather sporting of you. And I think you are wise to see as much as you can of this chap before you commit yourself. After all, marriage is——"

"Oh, it is!" she agreed breathlessly. "It can be so much. It ought to be. There ought to be liking as well as loving——"

"Now you've said something," he told her seriously. "That's the trouble with this sex thing—you get swept off your feet before you know where you are going."

"You don't look very sweepable!" She could chaff, now that he wouldn't misunderstand her.

He grinned across at her. "I had to hold hard to the business of getting a start in life—that's an uncommon advantage to impulsive youth. Now I mean to keep my balance until I'm right good and sure. And I advise you to do the same."

THE waiter put covered dishes before them and, with the air of a magician, whisked off the silver tops. Busily they applied themselves to the food revealed.

"Returning to the question, Miss Barret," he said humourously, after a few moments, "may I ask if you are now sure of your feelings, after this sunning yourself in the forbidden presence while pretending to your family that you were disporting with me?"

A look of uncertainty came over her; it was very genuine uncertainty; for she was balancing replies. Hesitantly, she murmured, "I don't know what's the matter with me. He's awfully attractive, I know — tall and handsome — and brilliant ——" She might as well make a good job of him, she thought.

"Does he know it?" asked Taylor promptly, and she, reflecting upon the original Horace Stoner in whose name this glittering edifice was being erected, could not prevent a certain confession in her smile. It was as good a reason for indecision as any other.

"But you can't blame him for that," she said defensively, and with her new-found daring. "You're awfully attractive and you know it, don't you?"

"Not in any smug way. I merely thank God I am as I am and try to forget about it. . . . But you don't stay on the subject. What did you decide? I think I'm entitled to know."

Consideringly she buttered a roll. "I'd like to see him some more."

She didn t mind his laughing at her. He was looking at her as if he thought her very funny and very feminine.

She protested, "It's important. It's all the life I have"

"Quite right."

"Then—if you don't mind ——"

"But I do mind," he told her. "Do you think I want to be a cloak for your secret meetings with this nefarious bird whom your parents do right to object to?"

"They don't do right and he isn't a nefarious bird. He is a proud and haughty scion of a family that my father just happens to dislike. There's nothing wrong with him but being a Stoner."

"HE HAS a swelled head, hasn't he? Do you want to see a swelled head on the pillow beside you every night?"

"It wouldn't be beside me. We're modern. We'd have twin beds."

It couldn't be that nice Kate Barrett, she thought, talking such wanton nonsense. Shamelessly she laughed at her notion of Horace Stoner in a twin bed.

"That isn't modernity. That's decadence. That's more of the trouble with marriage," he pointed out. "The place for your wife is in your arms."

It became quite a merry lunch. He even lingered over it. It wasn't often, he declared, that he had the chance to give such good, original advice for nothing. A young lawyer was always citing somebody's legal precedent and charging for it. He did a good deal of advising, under his banter. He was concerned, she saw, about his share in this, but in the end he told her to use his name, but to watch her step.

"See where you're going to come out," he said, and the humour of that was delirious. At parting he told her, "And don't do anything rash without consulting your legal adviser."

The thing had grown so real to her, in that hour and a half, that it was hard to realize, walking home on the avenue, that it was all a fairy story. All out of her head. She felt excited, important, the eagerly desired, romantically hesitating girl. In one stroke she had swept away the wonted background of her life and set up a glorious illusion.

SHE could not feel ashamed. There were necessities that overrode shame. She had had the time of her life and she could live all the rest of her life upon it. On the memory of that luncheon — on the others that might come ——

"Now don't get up hope!" the old Kate warned her mockingly.

She did not hope. She did not look ahead. She lived from one day to the other, taking what was brought, sometimes his voice at the telephone—"Still here? Not off to Brown Point?" — sometimes his presence at a tea, a gallery, at movies or a dinner and a play. He had to keep in touch, he said, with the other times he was supposed to be seeing her.

Her dark moments were when Margery showed her delighted expectancy and against that she sheathed herself in an unconcern that must have been maddening to her sister. In imagination she could hear Margery behind closed doors with John. "She acts as if it didn't matter!"

She did not know how she was going to meet the end, and then, without preparation, the end was upon her. The Stoners came to the city. And however much of an ass Mr. Barrett might privately consider Horace Stoner and his father, the families were on amiable terms, so Margery instantly asked them to dinner. After reflection, she asked the Bainters and the Mitchells to meet them.

Wryly, ironically, Kate took this touch of fate as a good finishing job. She thought how utterly it would confirm her story to Taylor—Horace Stoner had been growing a bit vapourish of late — and how naturally he would conclude that the hatchet had been buried at last. She would tell him she had decided. She would have to tell him something, since she was going home. The Stoners were leaving at the end of the week and had offered a place in their car.

After she was home she would write and tell him that she had changed her mind again. He would remember her as a weathercock of a girl, but he would never know the truth. That comfort she could hug to her against the days ahead.

On the day of the dinner Mr. Mitchell developed a cold and Margery telephoned to Martin Taylor at the last minute. Kate wasn't in the house at the time. She came hurrying in, rather late from keeping the children out of the way of the preparation, and crashed against the situation. She thought of phoning him not to come, but she couldn't do that, not with Margery hanging on the wire after the ice cream that had gone astray. Afterward she thought that she could have gone out to phone. By then it was too late. He lived a long way south and had already left. The unbelievable, farcical thing was going to happen and she could not stop it. She felt in the path of an avalanche.

SHE dressed as for the grave. White was good and mortuary, she thought, staring at her wan image in the glass, only there ought to be lilies. . . . She wondered what Horace Stoner really looked like; she didn't seem able to remember whether he was the chiselled Apollo of her descriptions or simply coldly dish-faced. . . . She wondered just how long it would take Martin Taylor to discover that Horace had only come to the city within the last few days.

Well, she could explain that—she could whisper that his family did not know how often he'd been coming up. Then probably his mother would come out with an account of his extended activities at home. Perhaps he'd been in bed for weeks with the grippe.

She wondered how Horace's manner to her, which she recalled as compounded of condescension and suspicious aloofness, could possibly be interpreted as the manner of a man enraptured. . . . Worse than that, she learned that Horace was interested in some girl in Chicago, a girl that had been visiting in Beveridge. Margery had had a letter from her mother but that afternoon. "I don't suppose it's decided yet," she murmured, dealing out the place cards. Kate told herself miserably that the announcement would be made at dinner.

She was paralyzed with fright; the roof of her mouth was dry and her heart was knocking against her side in a monotonous agony of apprehension. Her hands were so icy that Mrs. Stoner jumped.

SHE had hoped that Martin would be the first, so she could get in her explanations, but the Stoners were early, to see the dear children ere they were put to bed, so Martin walked into the party when the cocktails were already circulating. In Beveridge the Stoners took tomato juice, from principle, and Mr. Stoner did so now, for his stomach's sake, but his wife, so far from home, was relaxing. It was over her second portion that she greeted Mr. Taylor.

"Haven't I been hearing of you — through letters?" she said archly. Margery, of course, had written about him to her mother. The woman was capable, Kate felt, of any revelation.

When she could lift her eyes the meeting between the two young men was over. Fortunately, Horace was at his best in evening clothes—immaculate, impeccable; beside Martin, she thought, he seemed a tailor's dummy. She saw Martin's look, thoughtful, guarded, resting from betrayal to those eyes.

At dinner she was between the two bachelors. Oblivious of Mrs. Mitchell, attacking Taylor's attention from the other side, she leaned close. "Say not a thing — nothing!" she besought. "They don't know—they don't all know ——"

His brief look reflected a not-unnatural surprise, but he said exactly nothing. Mrs. Mitchell prevailed and Kate turned to set herself to the task of entertaining Horace. She was fluent, vivacious beyond any experience with him, rippling on about people and places. His eyes, roving about Margery's white dining room held an approving gleam that might be taken for a more personal emotion, she thought. She wondered how much of their talk Taylor was overhearing. He must think they were putting on an inane show for public consumption.

WHEN she could turn at last to Taylor she lowered her voice. "He has been running back and forth, you know—his people don't know he's been here."

"Where do they think he's been?" Taylor inquired. "Does he just disappear?"

"Oh, there are business trips——" She left it at that.

"They must know it's decided," Taylor pursued. "It is, isn't it?"

Her distracted gaze wavered before him. "I don't know."

"You don't know?" His voice held the hard edge of incredulity. "Yet he's here?"

"Yes, he's here." She couldn't very well deny that. "Father made it up with them suddenly. I didn't know till just now. Margery's always been friendly—the real row didn't come till after she left ——" She was dealing sentences rapidly off the top of her mind, like hot cakes off a griddle.

He seemed uninterested in dates or exactitudes. He merely commented, "Well now there are no obstancles."

She was silent, staring at the white freesias between their crystal nymphs. He was staring at her, at her strained tense young face, her glowing eyes.

"You look a little green about the gills," was what he said.

She murmured, "He's furious at me."

Taylor leaned forward for a clear look at Horace's fury. "I shouldn't let that worry me," he counselled.

Horace turned to her, at the moment with his most accolade-bestowing smile. "Do you know, Kate, I've never seen you look better. When I saw you last ——"

SHE cut across his speech with an outburst of "Oh, did I tell you I saw ——" and kept on talking, rapidly, animatedly, first to one and then to the other. She was in amazing form; no three women could have interrupted her. Her words went on and on, like the thread of a cocoon, walling them around and around within their dark security. Then, with a little gathering of eyes, Margery rose.

Fortunately, she was a hostess who never wished the men long separated from her; the ladies' departure was only gesture to show she knew the proper thing, a moment's privacy for repowdering. No coffee was served in the dining room, and the gentlemen soon followed the silver tray through the French doors.

Kate carried a cup directly to Taylor. He challenged, "Do I drink your health?" and his eyes flickered toward young Stoner's broadcloth back.

"What's the toast?" she wanted to know.

He was suddenly cheerful. "Death to the past!"

"I think it's been dead a long time," she said, with sudden, astonishing serenity.

"I think he's a walking sepulchre, if you want to know what I think. You should have shown him to me before and I'd have told you at once what to do."

Thoughtfully his gaze continued to dwell upon the distinguished Stoner profile. Horace's eyes were sluing around to them; he was reminding Kate, she was aware, that he had not been served his coffee, but it was a look that might pass for lovelike appeal.

"Sometime this evening" Taylor suggested, "you can mention to him that you are going to marry me. . . . That has been clear in my mind for some time."

There were a good many things, Kate thought confusedly, that would never be clear in his mind. At least she hoped not. . . . She could think that, humourously, gayly, for all the delirium in her.

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Miss Sweet: "Now be a good boy, Petie, and show Mr. Brown how to kiss me and you can have this cake."

Mr. Brown. "I'll show him without any inducement."

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Matron: "Well, well! I'm very glad to meet you. I'm his mother."


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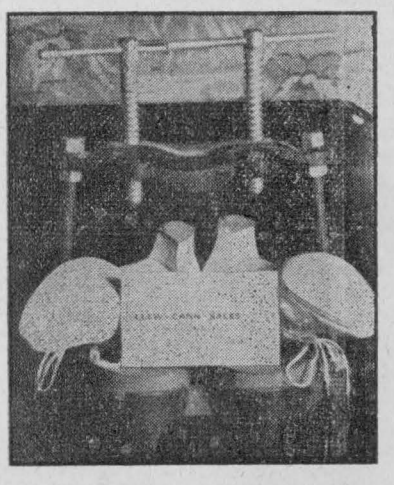

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CHESTERVILLE - ONTARIO

# Mainly About People

## Rotary Club Reaffirms Loyalty And Offers Full Co-operation

**Splendid Address Given to Members By Rev. A. G. Wakelin, Rector of St. James' Church, Kemptville.**

The Rotary Club of Chesterville went on record with a resolution to be forwarded to the Governor-General reaffirming loyalty to the Crown and offering full service during the war ,at the luncheon Tuesday evening. The resolution was a copy of one formed by the Brantford club and sent to every Rotary club in the Dominion, many of whom have already acted in this matter.

The passing of the resolution followed an excellent address by Rev. A. G. Wakelin, rector of St. James' Anglican church, Kemptville, who gave a "straight from the shoulder" talk on the individual's attitude and responsibilities during the present crisis. Mr. Wakelin, who spent three and a half years in the trenches as a soldier in the last Great War, stated that compared with the struggle at that time, we are clear now as to what we are fighting for—the wiping out of Hitlerism and all it stands for to free millions of people in and without the Empire, from the shadow of bondage to a "devil incarnate."

The speaker said we are living in a strange world today, made so by petty politics that have so corrupted governments they "stink to high heaven." We lack in Canada today the background of those pioneers who built a country out of the wilderness through their faith in God. A Macdonald or a Laurier is needed, he declared, to take the business of government back to its proper level.

We have been prepared in the past 10 years for this struggle by the radio and other works of science that bring news of world happenings to our doors. We know we now fight for the life of democracy — "a terrible word, hard to define, but which means simply Christianity . . . we have set our hand to the plough and we will not turn back."

Great Britain showed for 10 years she was practicing her doctrines of peace; she disarmed to the point of suicide, loaned millions in gold to Germany to rebuild that country, and was the one great power to hold on to the League of Nations.

When danger was sensed, it was hard to convince people of its imminence even as the populace laughed when Christ preached "Repent ye, for the kingdom of God is at hand." Today church and state face a showdown and Mr. Wakelin thanked God for the day the church would see a group of Christ-like men ready to defend their faith. It is easy, he continued, to go to church and praise God when things are going along nicely, but when a battle is on, it takes true courage to defend the faith.

Speaking of Quebec's reported stand in the war crisis, the speaker adjured his hearers not to judge that province by the acts of its "yellow, vacillating politicians." He fought side by side with French Canadians in the last war and found them marvellous fellows. It had been suggested the map of Canada be printed the usual pink with Quebec shown yellow with a deeper pink border signifying its willingness to share in the protection of the Empire but unwilling to do its share. Mr. Wakelin did not think it fair the whole population should be judged by the words of the minority.

The speaker was positive conscription is the only fair way to raise an army. This would do away with the stigma of the word as applied in the last war. Two of his pals tried several times to enlist at the outbreak but were turned down When conscription care, they were "taken" and branded as shirkers. Conscription would not allow the finest to be taken first while the shirkers ',stayed home and grew fat on the flesh and blood of the men killed on the field." He believed also wealth should be conscripted. This did not mean taking money away, but a method to stop profiteering on war.

Much of the misery of the world today the speaker blamed to the failure of the Christian church in its missionary work. After 1,000 years, hardly one-quarter of the world's inhabitants have heard the Gospel, and the world is being punished, he declared, by the forces of hell turned loose on us.

Twenty years after the conflict, he stands in another uniform, and in another 20 years three score and ten years will have come and he will shuffle off this earth with many others to the invisible world to face his 60,000 comrades and his Saviour Judge. To make certain we will not have to admit of dismal failure, Mr. Wakelin cautioned the use of fair play, live the truth, and be above board with home, country, King and God.

The speaker was introduced by P. S. Boyd who acted in the absence of President Dr. S .H. Hutt, and Walter Carr thanked Mr. Wakelin.

Guests at the luncheon included Jos. Thompson and Clarence Dickinson of Kemptville, and Rev. R. S. Smith of Elma. It was reported to the members that Dr. H. H. Casselman had passed a very poor week in hospital. L. H. Doering read a letter of thanks from th Russell W. I. for the transportation of a child to the hospital clinic.

**Farewell Gifts Presented.**

Francis Foley and Donald Fulton were honoured with presentations from their school chums and friends at a party given at Crawford's Grill. Jack Cross read the address and Bill Maloley made the presentation of shaving sets to each of the young men who are entering college, Francis at Montreal and Don Fulton the University of Toronto.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. G. Max Johnston spent Tuesday in Montreal.

Miss Madge Campderros, R.N., is in Montreal where she has secured a position.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith are spending their vacation in Toronto and Brantford.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Allison returned yesterday from a holiday spent at Toronto.

Mr. Francis Foley, of Goldfield, left this week for Montreal where he will attend college.

Mrs. G. F. Johnston spent Wednesday in Cornwall visiting her husband who is a patient in hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Wales and children, of Cornwall, were recent guests of Dr. and Mrs. A. B. Clayton.

Mrs. A. D. Munro left last week for Arvida, Que., after spending a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Simser.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Langs, of Bowmanville, were guests of Miss Marion Casselman and other Chesterville friends the forepart of the week.

Mr. Norman Harper returned home on Sunday somewhat improved in health after undergoing ten days of treatment in the Cornwall General hospital.

Messrs. Jack, Billie and Foster Fulton and Harry Cassidy, of town, and Mr. John McQueen, of Berwick, are spending the week at the World's Fair in New York City.

Miss Jennie Beattie left last week to resume her duties as teacher on the Cornwall Public School staff, and Miss Edna Beattie went to Ottawa to attend Gowling Business College.

Mrs. W. O. Dixon will be at home on Tuesday, September 19, from 2.30 until five o'clock in the afternoon and from 8 to 10 in the evening in honour of her daughter, Miss Rae Dixon, whose marriage is taking place September 23.

* * * *

**To Leave For Smoky Lake.**

Miss Beulah Olsen, R.N., is expected to leave this week-end for Smoky Lake Alta., where she will assist at the McDougall Memorial hospital.

* * * *

*Newlyweds Honoured.*

A pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. A. N Barkley, Friday evening, Sept. 1, when about 100 neighbours and friends presented her daughter, Miss Helen Barkley, with a shower of beautiful gifts prior to her marriage to Mr. Harold Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith of Chesterville. The wedding took place in Parkdale United church, Ottawa, on Saturday, Sept. 2, being performed by Rev. H. K. Woodwark, B.A.,D.D. An address, signed by Olive McIntosh, Mrs. Bernice Barkley and Stella Herriman, was read by Mrs. Bernice Barkley, to which Helen replied. Refreshments were served by the ladies.

A reception was held at the home of the newlywed couple south of town on Tuesday evening, when about 100 neighbours and friends gathered to honour Mr. and Mrs. Smith. An address was read by Miss Nellie McDonald and the presentation of a studio couch was made by Stanley Sullivan Edward McDonald, Wm. Forward and Edwin Shay. Games were played during the evening, and refreshments were served.

* * * *

*Gow—McNairn.*

An attractive wedding ceremony was held in Colquhoun United church on Sunday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, after the close of the afternoon worship service, when Rev. C. A. Adey united in matrimony, Hester Elizabeth (Beth), fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. McNairn, and Mahlon Gow, fourth son of Mrs. James Gow and the late James Gow.

The bride wore the gown and veil worn by her mother at her marriage, and the groom's gift, a diamond studded yellow gold wrist watch, also a double strand pearl necklace that her great-grandmother wore at her wedding nearly 70 years ago. She carried an arm bouquet of delicate pink gladioli.

Miss Jean McNairn, sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and wore a gown of rose taffeta, made with full skirt and shirred bodice. She carried pink and white asters.

Stanley Gow, brother of the groom, was best man.

The church was beautiful with autumn flowers for the ceremony, at which the bride's mother played "Treue Liebe," by Richard Kugele, as a wedding march, and "O Perfect Love" while the register was being signed.

The happy couple left immediately after the ceremony for a motor trip, the bride travelling in a three-piece suit of navy, with fawn jacket, blouse of eggshell crêpe and navy accessories.

(See Also Page Five.)





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