The Chesterville Record.

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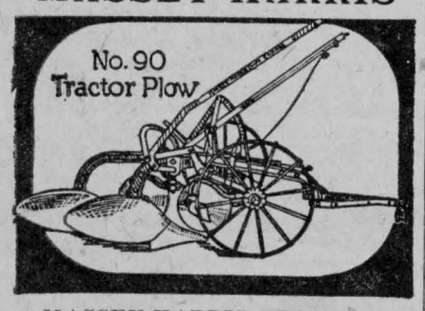
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Arm Caught in Belt Broken in Three Places

Saturday afternoon shortly after dinner, Fred Forward, a well-known Chesterville farmer, met with a serious accident when his left arm was fractured in three places between the wrist and elbow. With his sons, they were just starting the afternoon's work and the engine had only been started when Mr. Forward decided the belt required some dressing and which he proceeded to apply. His left hand about half way the length of his fingers was drawn into the pulley, resulting in the twist which caused the fractures as he was thrown about four feet, alighting on his head, where he received a cut on his forehead. The fractures were reduced by Dr. Clayton,

Remembrance Day Service Memorial Square, Morewood

Despite the inclemency of the weather, citizens of Morewood and vicinity turned out in large numbers to observe the two minutes of silence at the monument on Friday, and the public and High School pupils marched from the schools in the usual characteristic manner. Directly at 10.45 Mr. Powell, principal of the High School, called the gathering to order in the capacity of chairman after calling attention to the solemnity of the occasion and the special significance of the day this year owing to special efforts in all countries to maintain peace. The two minutes silence was then observed, followed by the "Last Post" by Elder Smirle, after which wreaths from the Province of Ontario and from the community were placed on the monument by ex-service men, Walter Carlyle and Frank Casselman, and also a wreath from Mrs. Levi Fetterly in memory of her son. The pupils of the Public and High Schools sang "O Canada," and a recitation, "For All We Have and Are," was delivered by Dorothy Dillabough.

Rev. Mr. Nimmo, of the Presbyterian Church, Morewood, was called on to speak. His remarks were much to the point, especially noting that although in one sense the day was to commemorate one of the saddest catastrophes in history, it also was to observe one of the greatest events that the world has ever known. Mr. Nimmo especially referred to the great sacrifice which the nations had made, and brought out clearly how that sacrifice would be in vain unless the aims for which it was given were clearly observed.

The next speaker was Rev. Mr. Smith, of Morewood United Church. It was Mr. Smith's first opportunity to speak in Morewood on an occasion of this kind and his remarks were very fitting indeed. He referred much to the great peace memorial between two South American countries, a memorial which is recognized the world over as unique, but Mr. Smith went on to say that the memorial they were facing in Morewood is indeed a peace memorial.

The 1932 recognition of Remembrance Day in Morewood was concluded by a recitation given by Edwin McCormick which expressed very accurately the sentiments of the various speakers, and the National Anthem.

Agricultural Society Holds Annual Meeting

The first annual meeting of the Chesterville and District Agricultural Society was held Tuesday afternoon in the Town Hall when there was a good turnout of members and others interested in the welfare of the society. The financial statement was presented by Mr. M. B. Stewart which showed a small balance in the bank to the credit of the society when this season's business was wound up. Heavy expenses were incurred in renovating the plant from its neglected state of the past few years, and it now may be considered one of the best plants for the purpose of a live stock show in Eastern Ontario, improvements are contemplated in the nature of buildings and a first class sports field has been laid out and considerable work done on it already.

Mr. D. D. Gray, of the Ottawa Experimental Farm was present and addressed the meeting pointing out the most desirable methods in promoting an agricultural society.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Devid Allison,
1st Vice Pres.—W. J. McConnell,
2nd Vice Pres.—Thomas Allen,
Sec'y Treas.—W. J. Nash,

The former directors with the exception of S. W. Farrell, were again elected and to whom were added Melvin Beggs, of Moose Creek, and Andrew Fawcett, of Mountain.

The president was appointed a delegate to the meeting of the Fairs Association in Toronto in February.

Dr. M. W. Locke, of Williamsburg, was made an honoury director of the society.

W. J. Gamble, Cardinal, Figures In Ottawa Crash

Two automobiles met head-on in Ottawa on the one-way road for southbound traffic between St. Patrick street and the Alexandra bridge about 8.30 p.m., Saturday, but no one was hurt. William J. Gamble, of Cardinal, a stranger to the city, entered the south traffic lane instead of the north lane by mistake. Halfway between the end of St. Patrick street and the bridgehead, his car crashed into the automobile of Archie Levitan, 71 Daly avenue, directly under the H. E. R.-C. P. R. overhead bridge. As both automobiles were travelling at a moderate speed, damage was slight. Constable Maxime Viau reported.

Tragedies of Stream and Forest

What is that old saying that "Peace has its victories as well as war?" Of course, when we get more peave we will have more peaceful victories, but there are no victors without vanquished, just as we were taught in our school days that what was fun for the boys was tragedy for the frog. That's what we are getting at ,the tragedies of stream and forest. It's a tragedy to the deer hunter when the big buck keeps on going with his flag up after the hunter has pumped a magazine of bullets after him. It's a tragedy to the fisherman when the big pickerel or other fish gets away as one reaches to land it safely in the boat, but it is a little different about fish, if you have caught a big one that certain place where you were successful is always expected to yield another when you go back to it again. But talking about tragedies reminds us of a certain local enthusiast who, after returning from a little fishing trip last summer kept on telling about the big pickerel that he almost got. Eventually he went back after it, but with little experience with the casting rod and the many-hooked plug, he could not get any considerable distance with his cast, while a particularly unlucky one fastened the hooks in the seat of his trousers just out of reach of his hands. Help was not in the boat with him, neither could he sit down to row and every move was fraught with serious consequences until assistance was attracted from the near bank, and an operation performed while the fisherman lay over the seat in the proper position. If you don't call that a tragedy it is up to you to tell us of a worse one.

Orangemen's Supper An Enjoyable Affair

Friday evening the Orange Hall presented a bright scene when a large number enjoyed the hospitality of L. O. L. 2686 to a turkey supper. The tables fairly groaned with the good things provided as "trimmin's" to the delectable turkey. After ample justice had been done to the menu and short speeches listened to, dancing provided entertainment for the balance of the evening.

Chesterville United Men Greeted by Big Crowd

Monday evening the organizing ability of the men of Chesterville United Church came in for considerable praise as one of the largest crowds to attend such an affair in the church gathered at the chicken supper provided under male auspices.

While the preparation may have received other than male supervision the providing was done with a lavish hand, and notwithstanding the great number who partook of the food, there was still plenty for the late comers and to spare. With ample provision for the physical needs a feast was also in store mentally and spiritually, which went back to the services of Sunday, both morning and evening, when exceedingly forceful and eloquent sermons were delivered by Rev. Morrison, Hallville, with the special attraction of the Men's Choir at the evening service. Monday evening Rev. Dr. Semple, of Smiths Falls, was the main speaker and delivered an address, the subject of which was entitled: "Lighting Fires in Cold Rooms," the central theme of which was an all-embracing kindliness of spirit as the great need of the hour. Dr. Semple emphasized the fact that it was perhaps a much easier thing to preach such a spirit of kindliness than it was to practice it at all times, but nevertheless the need was always urgent if man was to become closer to man.

Rev. McLaren, of Moose Creek, in bringing greetings from that congregation, injected a humorous spirit into his remarks which brought him a warm welcome.

Greetings from St. Andrew's congregation were extended by the pastor, Rev. A. H. Sproule. Rev. M. Smith, of Morewood United Church, also brought greetings from his congregation.

A musical programme was interspersed with the speeches by the Male Quartette, Miss Hutt in solos, Miss Riddell in a couple of monologues, and a reading by Mr. Fred Bolster, all of which were heartily applauded. The chair was occupied by Rev. R. E. Newman, the pastor.

Rev.Wm.McLean, Mountain Invited to Outremont

Call to the Rev. William McLean, of Mountain, Ont., to the vacant pastorate of Outremont Presbyterian Church was decided upon unanimously Tuesday night at a congregational meeting of that church. The vacancy exists owing to the recent resignation on the ground of ill health of the Rev. Frederick Hirst, F. R. G. S., who is in England.

The call will come before a meeting of the presbtery to be held in Knox-Crescent Church next Tuesday.

Rev. Dr. J. G. Potter, of MacVicar Memorial Church, presided at the Tuesday night meeting as interim moderator.

Rev. William McLean is a graduate of the Presbyterian College, Montreal, and during his college course was engaged in young people's work at MacVicar Memorial Church. He was also associated for some time with the activities of the Sailors' Institute under J. Ritchie Bell; and has spent the last three years with the Presbyterian Church at Mountain.

Just For Comparsion

Chesterville might learn a very useful lesson from the village of Brussels, a village about the same size as Chesterville, in Huron county, where the financial surplus in 1931 was more than $8,000. A skating rink was built with municipal funds at a cost of $6,000 all of which has been paid off with admission charges of five cents for children and ten cents for adults. That is the point that looks good business for the Chesterville and District rink in this town. With the old rates in force this year there are going to be a good many children as well as adults who will not be very paying customers of the rink. If the rates were put on the same basis as Brussels the whole countryside would skate in Chesterville.



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CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, November 20th, 1932
Sunday School at 10.00 a. m.
Public Worship at 11 a. m.
Mrs. Newman will take the service
the subject being "Sharing."
Public Worship at 7.30 p.m.
W.M.S. Thankoffering
Rev. Mr. Cochram, of Elma,
will preach

Never Mind the Interest

Many papers this week carry the story that a couple from Montreal, who had been impressed with the testimonies of the Oxford Group in that city and then followed them to Ottawa, turned up at the Excise Department and handed in a cheque for some $12,000 in payment of duty and compound interest, defrauded the government on articles smuggled into this country. We can only hope that several hundred of our subscribers get in touch with the Oxford Group and remember long due arrears for their Record and they need not bother about the compound interest.

Binks: "Why, Jinks, you've got your socks on inside out!"

Jinks: "Yes, my feet got hot, so I turned the hose on them!"

Coming Events

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT

The annual Commencement Concert of Chesterville High School will be held in the Music Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 18th, at eight o'clock, when a good programme will be presented.—Admission, Adults 35c, Children 25c. 1-3c

PLAY AT MOREWOOD

"The Ghost Chaser," a play, will be presented by the Gatineau Dramatic Club under the auspices of the Y. P. S. in the United Church Hall, Morewood, on the evening of Friday, November 18th. Proceeds for Tennis Court Fund. A good play and a good cause. Everybody come. Admission, Adults 25c, Chillren 15c. 3-2

ELMA UNITED CHURCH

The Church Anniversary will be held on Sunday, November 27th. The special preacher will be the Rev. R. B. Y. Scott, M.A., B.D., Ph.D., of Divinity Hall, Montreal. Special music by the Chroir. Services at 11 a.m., 7.30 p.m. Anniversary Rally on Monday at 8 p.m. 3-1

"HARD TIMES" DANCE

Have you got your Hard Time Clothes ready for the Dance—Town Hall, Monday, Nov. 21—proceeds for relief fund and Christmas cheer for boys and girls. Admission 25c. Good music—old-time dances and new. 3

Wife of New U.S. President Says She's a "Personal Dry"

Albany, N. Y.—Mrs. Franklin Delano Roosevelt told the United Press that personally she is still a dry.

"I stand by the statement I made last July," she said. "I am and always have been a 'personal dry' and I see no reason to change my convictions, now that my husband has been elected president.

"As I said then, I do not believe that the Eighteenth Amendment has worked at all successfuliy and I believe that its repeal, permitting the states to pass what laws they deem necessary, will help considerably the cause of real temperance.

Mrs. Roosevelt does not drink, herself, but she is tolerant of those who do. She is not, however, one of those who boast that they "have never had a drink in their lives.' Before prohibition went into effect, she used to partake of wines that were served at family dinners. Since the law was passed, however, liquor has not been served in her home.

Mrs. Roosevelt is a moderate smoker. She smokes a cigarette or two after a meal, but never does so during her working hours. Cigarettes are offered to visitors, however, and are always passed at teatime, when Mrs. Roosevelt breaks the routine of her invariably busy days to serve as hostess.

Mrs. Roosevelt's first day in Albany since the presidential election was particularly busy. She started soon after a nine o'clock breakfast to dictate answers to hundreds of congratulatory telegrams, cables and letters that have poured in a steady stream from all parts of the United States and Europe.

She was deluged with pathetic appeals from unemployed people, the majority of whom said they had been out of jobs for three years, and begged her to find them work. Mrs. Roosevelt reads all her mail, and has each appeal investigated and turned over to regional organizations for relief. Much of her correspondence she answers personally, in long-hand.

Indian Relics Unearthed

A very interesting find of Indian relics was recently made by Mr. Geo. Johnston ,a farmer near Brinston. A short time ago while plowing he turned over an article that excited his curiosity which on examination proved to be an Indian tomahawk. Believing that other interesting things might be found he cleared away the earth for a space which brought to light other relics and the charcoal remains of a camp fire. Near the same place, Mr. Johnston previously discovered several flint arrowheads.

Berwick Women's Institute

The regular monthly meeting of the Berwick Women's Institute was held in the Community Hall Thursday afternoon with an attendance of twenty. In the absence of the president, Mrs. K. Foster, the second vice president, Mrs. A. Henry, presided.

The meeting opened with the singing of "O Canada," and after the usual order of business Mrs. J. Rutley, the delegate to the Ottawa convention, gave a splendid report. This was followed by a trio, composed of Mrs. Lorne Hutt, Mrs. Robert Stark and Miss Velma Whitteker, singing "Lest We Forget."

The following paper was given by Mrs. H. C. Nugent on Armistice Day.

Armistice Day

Armistice Day is the day on which to remember two things, the first is the joy of the people of the world when the war ended and what that joy implied as to the suffering and disaster of the war years; the second is that the men who died in that war died in belief that it was a war to end wars.

Rich men and poor men in one great brotherhood
Of arms and faith for this their sacred soil,
Steadfast through earth's darkest hour they stood
That we might reap the harvest of their toil.

On Armistice Day—or Remembrance Day—in every country that took part in the war, there will be a solemn ceremony in memory of those who died. Because London is so busy and so great because it is the heart of the Empire and the home of our King and beloved monarch, the most impressive of all the Armistice Day commemorations is to be found there. Imagine the huge city of more than eight million people, eight times as great as Montreal, imagine its crowded thoroughfares alive with traffic and bustling humanity at the busiest hour of the morning. Then hear the signal that the hour is come, and see the traffic stop—the very heart beat of the city stop—all is a vast cathedral with the sky for its roof and God seems very near to his people.

In 1920 Remembrance Day was marked by the honours which were paid to the Unknown Soldier. Somebody's boy he was and taken from a humble resting place and borne with his King Emperor and the greatest of the land in attendance to lie in Westminser Abbey with royalty and genius.

Every mother and widow, every sister and sweetheart felt and rightly so, that the Empire was honouring the memory of their own.

Although every day the ideal of Peace should be uppermost in everyone's mind, November 11th is a day of special hope and effort. Above all it is the day for prayer—prayer lest once again as the sores heal and searing memories fade the nations make cruel mockery of their Christian profession and plunge anew into madness. We are beginning to learn that it is better to be friends than enemies, better for us and better for the whole world. We are learning that quarrels between nations are usually just as baseless as quarrels between individuals. Thus the famous League of Nations has been formed. All of us, because we are citizens of Canada, are members of the League of Nations. We can do our bit by cooperating with the League of Nations on Remembrance Day and making it a day of prayer all over the world—by joining the nations of the world in friendly accord.

God is building a bridge of the nations,
He has shortened the paths of the sea,
That nearer, in true understanding,
The hearts of his people may be;
That men of all lands may be brothers
And all may be happy and free.

The following committee was named: Mrs. S .Hutt, Miss Flossie and Miss Elva Ouderkirk, to be responsible for the programme for the December meeting.

After further discussions, the meeting closed by singing God Save the King.

Will Wed Widow Says Montrealer

Bloomington, Ill.—Apparently the widows of Bloomington are attracting attention . A few weeks ago statistics released here revealed that there are 1,737 widows in Bloomington and only 620 widowers.

There are 3,536 single women of marriageable age. A French-Canadian in Montreal, reading a Montreal paper, was impressed with the news about the Bloomington widows and several Court House officials as well as a local newspaper received letters conveying the following message:

"I have read there is 2 times more widows than widowers in Bloomington, so I, a young man of 29, will offer myself as Christmas present to any widow or woman, but not less than 29 years old to 45 years old. I will get married any time, and would make a good husband for ever. But woman must be able to get job or some way so I can make the living. I am French-Canadian, black brown hair and eyes, 5 feet and 5 inches tall and can talk and write English well."

No matrimonial advertisements are permitted in a newspaper, and so the man's name and address have not been revealed.

HEN HOUSE MATHEMATICS

Under normal conditions it takes 57.2 eggs to pay for the cost of feed for a pullet during the pullet year, figures supplied by the Dominion Experimental Station at Lennoxville, Que., show. As this figure is arrived at from an average of twelve years' results, it is of more than ordinary interest. The number of eggs reguired to pay the cost of feed per bird varies, of course, with prevailing market prices from year to year. During the period of the report it has ranged from as low as 50 eggs in 1922 to a peak of 69 in 1928, while it took 51 to pay the feed cost in 1931. It is also interesting to note that the same cost study shows that an average of 15 eggs is sufficient to pay the cost of feed per bird during the winter months only.

Chesterville Boy, Manager Of Bank, Held Up by Bandit

Last Thursday at the noon hour, the first Chesterville boy, among the many who are bank clerks, experienced his first hold-up by a bandit. M. C. "Ing" Fetterly, of the Market branch of the Bank of Montreal, London, Ont., was held up at Thorndale, a small village 15 miles north of London, and the bank robbed of $600. The bandit was later cornered by villagers who were aroused by Fetterly shooting at him as he fled, and committed suicide with the last bullet left in his gun. He was identified as Sylvester J. Pocock, of St. Mary's, with a wife and four children, and had been unemployed for some time.

Mr. Fetterly on certain days of the week goes from the Market branch of the Bank of Montreal in London to Thorndale to open the sub-agency there for the day. Thursday was his first time to go and had with him only one assistant, who at the time ofthe hold-up was at lunch.

Pocock entered the bank, spoke briefly with Fetterly, and then forced Fetterly into the vault at the point of a gun.

The bandit grabbed a roll of bills amounting to $600 and started from the door with the manager in hot pursuit firing at him with a pistol. The thug returned the fire, and as Fetterly ducked a bullet buried itself in the doorway.

Pocock climbed into his waiting automobile and started down the road, with villagers at his heels. A few block saway, his car stalled. He jumped out and flourished his gun to stop an automobile being driven into town by a traveller. The driver, however, ignored the gunman's command and drove on.

The confused bandit stood momenfield across the road. Right behind him were J. H. Alderson and Edward Innes, of Thorndale, and behind them dozens of schoolboys and villagers, armed and angry.

With Alderson and Innes firing at him, Pocock ran wildly across the slippery field, the villagers gaining steadily on him. Finally he turned to return the fire of the posse, but slipped and fell. He rose quickly, snarled, and then fired the last shot in his gun into his own head.

Dr. W. Brown, of Thorndale, rushed to the scene, placed the wounded man in Innes' car and started a wild drive to the London hospital, but Pocock died a few moments after he had been placed in the machine.

Dr. Brown declared the young man was very thin and looked to be nearly starved. The stolen money was found in his pocket.

The two Thorndale young men who cornered the bandit in a field just before he shot himself, may participate in a share of a $5,000 reward offered by the Canadian Bankers' Association for capture of bank robbers. Manager Fetterly, of the robbed bank, and 14-year-old Douglas Hogg, who also chased the robber, may also share in a reward.

On July 3rd, 1925, the same bank was held up single-handed by G. Leslie Hathaway of London who was later sentenced to six years in Portsmouth Penitentiary.

It was Bank Holiday and Bert, the farm labourer, had donned his best clothes for the occasion, and had also put on his newly acquired boots.

While parading the village he met the local postman.

"Gosh, Bert," said the latter, "ye do look smart an' all! But why did you get such big boots?"

Bert looked down at them proudly.

"Well, Jim," he said in all seriousness, " 'twas such a bargain. They were three sizes bigger than I take, but the same price."

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Mangels, turnips and sugar beets are reported as very good crops generally throughout the province and the growers have been busy harvesting their yields.

Reports would indicate that live stock, especially cattle, are going into winter conditions in excellent shape and the open weather is welcomed because it prolongs the pasturing season and shortens the stabling period.

The Chicago Show

Ontario farmers will again take a prominent part in the competitive classes of the 1932 International Grain and Hay Show in Chicago, Nov. 26th to Dec. 3rd, in connection with the International Live Stock Exposition. A. H. Martin, assitant director of the Marketing Branch of the Department of Agriculture, has charge of distributing premium lists and entry cards in this province, and will provide copies upon request. Entries may be made without charge up to Nov. 10th. The O. A. C. will have an educational exhibit as usual, and Mr, James Laughland, of the O. A. C., will serve as Canadian member of the small grains judging committee. Ontario will also have an official representative to take personal charge of handling the samples from this province and returning those which exhibitors request to be sent back. Ontario won a large share of the coveted awards in 1931 and it is expected that our growers will again make a good showing this year.

Quantity of Ontario Cheese Consigned to England

It has been brought to the attention of the Ontario Marketing Board that dairy farmers, producing milk for the manufacture of cheese, especially those in the Woodstock and Belleville districts, are watching with considerable interest an experiment to develop new cheese markets. Two carloads of the finest quality grade cheese have been consigned to London, England, by the Oxford Cheese Patrons' Association, Woodstock, and the Central Ontario Cheese Patrons' Association, Belleville. There the cheese will be sold in small lots through the regular trade channels.

Experiments will be conducted in selling cheese in different stages of maturity and preference for colour on the various British markets will be investigated. Handling costs of every nature, including transportation, trucking, dockage, storage, British inland freight, etc., as well as the various commissions and other charges made by the British brokers and produce firms will be looked into.

Honey Prospects Bright

A cable to the Ontario Marketing Board indicates the prospects for Ontario honey on the British market as exceedingly bright. Empire stocks of high grade honey are low, thus creating a favourable condition for the reception of the surplus from Ontario. The cable states that at present no old-stock New Zealand honey is available.

Because of a shortage of immediately available high grade new crop honey, present prices on bulk honey may be abnormally high. It is expected, however, that prices will continue well above those of last year.

Service to Growers

"A real service to the fruit and vegetable producers is being effected by the Ontario Growers' Markets Council," said J. A. Carroll, secretary of the Marketing Board recently. In order to be in a position to answer enquiries and to place buyers in touch with sellers, the council is sending out query forms in an attempt to determine the quantity of winter vegetables and at what price producers are willing to sell. Mr. Carroll pointed out that growers who neglected to fill in and return these forms were running the risk of allowing possible markets for winter vegetables to slip from their grasp.

Prizes for Barley

According to J. A. Carroll, Ontario Department of Agriculture, there is a very definite market for a good grade of malting barley.

Certain interests, with the idea of encouraging the growth of malting barley in Ontario, have donated cash prizes to be awarded the best exhibits of 100 pounds of Ontario-grown six-rowed barley shown at the Royal Winter Fair. The first prize consists of a gold medal and five hundred dollars. The other cash prizes are relatively smaller.

Barley entered in this competition will be judged more for suitability for malting than for feed or seed. The most desirable features of barley for malting are soundness, good size and uniformity of kernel, freedom from other grains weeds seeds and inert matter.

Dipping Sheep

Ticks and other external parasites of sheep are serious enough at any time and cause more direct loss than is generally supposed, but during the period when sheep are in winter quarters it is even more important to rid them of all sources of irritation. It is especially desirable that the flock be clean before and during lambing ,otherwise the infestation is sure to be passed along to the lambs which will thus receive a very serious set-back at the most important period of their lives.

Properly dipped in the autumn, on some warm day when the fleeces will dry out quickly, the whole flock will remain clean throughout the winter, unless ,of course, other undipped animals are brought to the farm. With the very convenient powder dips, sheep are put through the minimum of bother and at a cost of only a few cents per head. The only thing necessary is to make sure of good dip, diluted to the proper strength and that every animal is passed through the solution slowly and thoroughly saturated.

Hog Production

Hog production has for many years been an important part of farming operations in Canada ,and especially Ontario. It may be freely acknowledged that there have been periods when prices barely covered costs, but it is a fact that the average results of any ten-year period in the history of hog production in this Province or any part of Canada shows that the production of hogs has yielded a profit to the intelligent producer.

If, then, over a period of ten years, the production of hogs has proven to be profitable, it would surely be advisable to develop this branch of farm production. In this, as in any field of endeavour, the long view of policy is wise and necessary. Plans must be laid for a considerable time ahead. These plans should provide for better methods of breeding, feeding and rearing and the volume of production necessary to maintain a position in the world's markets.

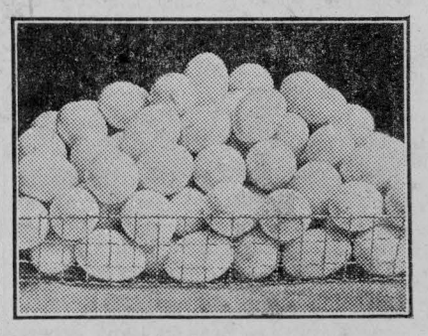
Canada began to be important about 1880. In the census year of 1881, Canada's hog population numbered 1,208,000. Every ten years since that time the population has steadily increased until in 1931 we had 4,777,000 hogs. This in itself is abundant proof that hog production has, on the average, been profitable.

On account of the fact that Canada produces a large surplus of cheap feed grains and has a relatively small consuming population, it will be natural that this country will produce a surplus of hog products over domestic requirements. This inevitable surplus must be exported. If it is a small amount and in uncertain quantities, the markeing of such surplus is very difficult. Therefore it is necessary that this country should develop hog production so as to have a fair volume of product available for export steadily.

In addition to volume, a quality of product which will create its own demand is an absolute necessity. It is, therefore evident that the farmers of Ontario in their best interests should produce as large a volume of good quality product as their conditions and means of breeding and feeding will permit.

For many years the export market for Ontario bacon has been Great Britain. The sentiment of consumers in Britain is favourable to our bacon. But the trade there asks that the quality shall be equal to that of other countries and that the supply shall be dependable. These are very reasonable demands and Ontario producers must surely be prepared to meet them.

A Highland athlete of great strength was given an appointment on retiring of travelling for a certain brand of whisky. His methods were uniquqe and interesing. Entering a hotel one day he called for a glass of the brand he represented. The waiter regretted that they did not stock i. The traveller's gaze fell upon the waiter's tray, which was stamped with the advertisement of a rival brand. "I'll borrow that tray for a minute," he said, and with astonishing ease bent it in two. "Aye, aye," he sighed, "their trays are just as weak as their whusky."



"EXTRAS"—"FIRSTS" or "SECONDS"

Which kind of eggs are you getting from your flocks? "Extras" often bring double the price of "Seconds" and 10c to 15c per dozen more than "Firsts".

The difference in quality lies with you. A hen eats just as much to produce a "Second" as an "Extra". Feed Pioneer Laying Mash this winter and profit with "Extras".

The average hen over the whole of Canada lays only 96 eggs per year. Pioneer-fed flocks have averaged from 150 to 206 eggs per year. Small eggs are penalized in the market—a ration consisting of whole grain, only, reduces the weight of the eggs 12%.

PIONEER
LAYING MASH

is a scientifically balanced Food to give you plenty of heavy, Quality eggs, with nice pale yolk, firm white, smooth, clean shell and delicate flavor. The substantial extra price paid for such eggs amply warrants the feeding of Pioneer.

Ask your dealer for prices on Pioneer to-day. If he cannot supply you, write us. Mention your dealer's name and the number of birds in your flock and we will mail you our monthly bulletin "Pioneer Practical Poultry Pointers"—FREE! 321

Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Dept. 100, Head Office, Toronto, Ont.

Covetous Eyes on Canada Is Waterways Suggestion

Washington, November 14.—Ratification of the St. Lawrence waterway treaty with Canada was opposed before a Senate Foreign Relations subcommittee to-day by representatives of railroads and New York interests, who said the project was economically unsound.

A suggestion that "England" hand over to the United States all the land in Canada south of the St. Lawrence River ,against a part of the British war debt, provided a fantastic background for the hearing.

They appeared as witnesses at the opening of the committee's hearings on the treaty calling for joint participation by the United States and Canada in a waterway and power project on the St. Lawrence estimated officially to cost more than half a billion dollars. The treaty was signed last July after years of negotiation.

Using similar weapons, three opponents of the project led the attack on the treaty.

They were Alfred P. Thom, general counsel of the Association of Railway Executives; E. P. Goodrich, consulting engineer, representing the Albany Port Commission, and Peter G. Ten Eyck, president of the New York State Waterways Association.

All contended that the cost of the project together with essential complementary developments would be far more than estimated; that it would not produce the savings proponents claim, and that it would prove an uneconomical proposition that would burden United States taxpayers.

The suggestion that the southeastern part of Canada be ceded to the United States was furthered by Ten Eyck. A slice of Lower Quebec, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island would be handed the United States, for wiping out a part of Britain's war debt under his unusual plan.

Representing an association opposed to the waterway, Ten Eyck said the acquisition of such lands would be necessary to ensure the United States the same benefit that Canada would derive from the projected waterway.

Henry-Casselman

A very pretty autumn wedding was solemnized on Saturday, Oct. 29, at 6 p.m., at the home of Mr. Wm. E. Casselman, Rowena, when Miss Addie D. Casselman was united in marriage to Mr. Lloyd A. Henry, only son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Henry, of Aultsville, Rev. Mr. Rowe officiating. The bride was attired in blue silk crepe gown, trimmed with white satin, with slippers to match. The bridesmaid, Miss Lola W. Henry, sister of the groom, wore a gown of Russian blue crepe trimmed with radium lace, with slippers to match. The bridegroom was attended by Mr. Kenneth Barkley of Glen Becker.

A very dainty wedding supper was served to about 45 guests at the bride's home, which was attractively decorated. Mrs. D. McIntosh, Mrs. Nellie Merkley and Mrs. Garlough assisted in serving.

Amid showers of confetti and best wishes the happy couple left for a motor trip to Toronto, Niagara and western points The bride travelled in a dress of wine crepe ,a black coat with mink trimming, hat, shoes and accessories to match.

The groom's gift to the bride was a white gold necklace set with rhinestones, to the bridesmaid a white gold vanity case, to the best man a pair of white gold cuff links. The bride's gift to the groom was a yellow gold signet ring.

On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Henry will reside at the groom's home, near Aultsville.

The weary theatrical magnate sat back in his chair. He had given auditions to at least 20 young ladies who wish to adorn his chorus and he was tired.

Then came a timid knock on the door, and a rather faded, obviously married young woman entered.

"Excuse me, sir," she said "but . . ."

"All right," he said resigned, "sing something?"

"But . . ."

"No voice? Can you dance?"

"No, I blooming well can't," she snapped. "But if you'll stop being funny I'll start scrubbing the floor. That's what I came in for."

CHICAGO AUTO THEFTS

(Hamilton Spectator)

A survey reveals that in the last three months more automobiles have been stolen in Chicago than have been purchased. Pretty soon the crooks are going to get sore because not enough cars are being bought to be stolen.

Coffee Defeats Bandit's Plans

Kingston.—When a gunman entered the grocery store of H. M. Stover, Alfred street, about 9 o'clock Saturday night and ordered Stover to hand over his money, Stover picked up a can of coffee off the shelf and threw it at the man, who ran out of the store and escaped in a car.

The shopkeeper's coffee hit him on the shoulder, and he followed this up with a package of tea.

The hold-up man's revolver discharged in the excitement, but no person was hit. Just as the gunman reached the door another man was about to come in the store, and it is believed he was his accomplice, as he took to his heels.

The police of the Canadian National Railways and the city police are investigating a report of an attempt to stage a hold-up at Kingston, Junction about four o'clock Sunday morning.

It is reported that a man with a revolver, and a handkerchief pulled over his eyes, entered the engine house near the passenger station and accosting a fireman named Edward Adams, of Belleville, tied him up with a rope and left him there, and afterwards attempted to hold up a brakeman on a freight train that pulled into the station shortly afterwards.

The brakeman, it is stated, hit the man over the head, and he ran away and made good his escape. It is believed that the bandit intended to make an attempt to rob the station.

Williamsburg Girl Is Hurt In Automobile Accident

When two automobiles sideswiped on the Metcalfe road, near Greely, 12 miles south of Ottawa, seven persons were badly shaken up and a girl was injured badly enough to reguire hospital attention Saturday evening.

One of the cars, driven by Emilien Martel, of Limoges, was travelling south and the other was heading for Williamsburg. In passing ,the front wheels of the cars locked and the Williamsburg automobile, a roadster, hurtled 240 feet along the highway before taking to the ditch.

Three passengers in the roadster were picked up by a passing motorist, Harold Lapierre, 179 Laurier avenue, Ottawa, and driven to Civic Hospital, where one of them, Miss Yvette Morin, of Williamsburg, was kept for medical attention for an injury to her arm. Her condition is not serious.

In the other automobile, in addition to Emilien Martel, were his father, Israel Martel, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Baker, of Casselman, all of whom were severely shaken up but escaped injury. Their car remained on the road although two wheels were snapped off in the crash.

Constable Allie Ferguson, of the county police, who hurried to the scene, could not locate the others in the Williamsburg car in addition to Miss Morin, because their names were not taken at the hospital, which they left before his arrival. He was told the driver was a Toronto man staying for a month or so in Williamsburg.

S. S. No. 6, Williamsburg

Report for October

Sr. IV—Bernard Elliott 94, Madge Wells 93, Ralph Harper 78, William Elliott 78.

Jr. IV—Ritchie Warren 90, Dale Marcellus 85, Douglas Gow 83, Blanche Alguire 69, Violet Eldridge 69.

Jr. III—Duane Gow 67, Delbert Sudds 65, Helen Armstrong 60.

II—Kenneth Sudds 70, Thelma Sudds 70, Raymond Elliott 65, Maxine Swerdfeger 63, Kenneth Alguire 57.

Sr. I—Grant Harper.

Sr. Pr.—Sybil Elliott, Jack Eldridge and Earl Alguire, equal.

Jr. Pr.—Laura Harper, Wesley Breton and Donald Breton, equal; Jean Sudds and Jack Sudds, equal; Madeline Alguire, Paul Armstrong.

—Gladys Wells, Teacher.

Ontario is Adding To Big Game Attractions

Toronto.—Elk hunting is to be added to Ontario's big game list, according to announcement by Hon. G. H .Challies, Provincial Secretary, in charge of the Department of Game and Fisheries.

The department will endeavour to propagate the elk in sufficient numbers to stock the north country, the announcement said. Through the cooperation of the Dominion Department of the Interior, a shipment of elk was obtained from Wainwright, Alta., and it is expected more will be obtainable next year.

WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS

Neosho (Mo.) Miner

I wonder how the manufacturers of common stovepipe lost the art of making a first-class article. I know when I was a youngster we used to warp the pipe of the parlour stove and put it away in the closet every spring, and only had to replace the joint that went into the chimney and the one that was attached to the stove every two or three years, while the others lasted indefinitely. Now I have to get the six joints, two elbows and an adjustable elbow every year, and the last week has had me thinking about it.

Hospital for Sick Children Continues In Face of Deficit

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

November, 1932

Dear Mr. Editor:

The prolonged period of hard times has created a most difficult problem for Ontario's world-famous Hospital for Sick Children, which only the benevolent public can solve. Here it is, in a nutshell:

The hospital has nursed in its cots this year 7,694 small sufferers, an increase of 687 over the total of the previous year. In addition 84,202 treatments were given in the great Out-Patient Department, an increase of 16,092. On one day 520 treatments were recorded. In the previous year there was a similar growth in the demand for the merciful ministrations of the hospital. While all this has been going on the amounts of the donations from the kind-hearted have decreased by many thousands of dollars, creating the situation of far more to be done and far less to do it with.

The statutory grants obtained by the hospital fall much short of being sufficient to pay for the actual cost of maintenance of the little patients and each additional patient means an added deficit. The task of bridging the gap between the cost of operation and operating income has usually been accomplished by contributions from the benevolent. While the hospital has retained the majority of its friends who kindly donate to its work yearly, and is continually adding new ones, donations diminished to a some what alarming extent in the response to last year's appeal for funds and there has been little improvement in that respect throughout the year. It is unthinkable that any child needing the humane service provided by the hospital should be refused. The trustees are anixous and can only hope that the kindhearted people of the province will see them through the difficulty by a most generous response to the present appeal.

Public benevolence has built the Hospital for Sick Children to the proud eminence of being the finest institution of its kind in the world. Its country branch at Thistletown is a recognized model and persons interested in child welfare come from all parts of the globe to inspect it. Any child in the Province of Ontario deformed or diseased, is eligible for admittance to this wonderful institution, where the very finest treatment known to medical and surgical science is at once available. There is no class or creed distinction. The very best that any hospital can give is placed within easy reach of the poorest child.

Now, more urgently than ever before, is the hospital in need of contributions and no amount would be considered too small. Please ask the benevolent in your community to help. Tell them that the story of the hospital, covering 57 years, is not that of merely adding cot to cot and ward to ward. It is the story of a battle constantly waged against disease and deformity. with all the advancing resources of the medical and surgical sciences. It is a story of demands which have ever exceeded the financial resources, but which have always been met by generous response to appeals for aid. But for this generosity the hospital would many times have been bankrupt. Ask your readers, please, to prevent it from becoming so now.

Faithfully yours.
DOUGLAS S. ROBERTSON,
Trustee.

COLLIE SAVES POLICE DOG

Winnipeg.—Stories of dogs saving human life are many, but a new hero of dogdom has come to the fore here. He saved a pal's life.

Name unknown ,a big black collie rescued from the icy waters of the Red River, in East Kildonan, his police dog chum, who had broken through the thin, treacherous ice.

John Wood, a Kildonan resident, watched the rescue drama through a pair of field glasses. The collie crawled to the edge of the ice, and after several attempts, during which he himself fell in the water, finally dragged his pal to shore. Two other dogs had a hand in the rescue, helping the collie as he dragged his companion across the crackling ice.

Seventh Ave., E., Osnabruck

Mr. and Mrs. George I. Brownell took tea on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Summers.

Mrs. John Brownell and Miss Avis Ostler spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Droppo and son Alton, of Smiths Falls, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Alguire on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dunbar and Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean took tea on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ellard Zummach.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Zeron spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell, Gallingertown.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellard Zummach and Freda took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Verch.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gove, of Cedar Grove, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Rutley were recent callers at the home of Mrs. Agnes Brown.

Mr. Morris Shaver and Mr. John Brownell motored to Prescott Saturday.

Coroner: "Two shots were fired at midnight, you say?"

Witness: "Yes, I was in the garden and noticed the time by the sun dial."

Coroner: "And just how did you do that in the dark?"

Witness: "I had a flashlight."

Ceremonious Loading Given Canned Cargo for Europe

St. Catharines, Nov. 14.—A shipment of 1,100 tons of canned goods from the new port of St. Catharines to-day inaugurated what is expected to be an extensive direct export trade from this district to Eurpean countries.

The shipment, which was loaded with some ceremony to-day, comprices 1,100 tons of varied canned goods being shipped by the Canadian Canners, Limited, to Liverpool, Glasgow and London. Hon. Thomas L. Kennedy, Minister of Agriculture, was among those who saw the load being placed upon the Norwegian steamer Stargard, which will take it direct to Great Britain.

At a luncheon held in connection with the shipment, Mr. Kennedy predicted a great future in export business, particularly of grape juice. He declared that a potential market awaited Canadian growers in India, where grape juice was being favourably received. He looked forward with confidence to the future of Ontario and expressed the conviction that Ontario farmers were better equipped than those of any other place to meet the changing conditions which were demanding that a farmer be a business man as well as a tiller of the soil.

The development of British trade which was expected to follow the new intra-Empire agreements would open a huge market for fruit growers of the Niagara Peninsula, C. E. Innes, assistant general manager of the Canadian Canners, declared at the luncheon.

The vicar was batting in the village cricket match, and in the first over a risky short run was met with a confident appeal for "run out."

The village barber was officiating as umpire, and he answered the appeal with the emphatic "Not out."

"Ah," said the batsman with a sigh of relief, "that was a very close shave!"

"It was," agreed the umpire. "And if you weren't a very regular customer I should have said, 'Next gentleman, please!' "

Roofing

Economy Seven Rib & Corrugated

28 gauge $4.00 26 gauge $4.50 Council Standard $5.00

Per 100 square feet, FOB Montreal

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Tinsmiths & Plumbers

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The day, month, and year to which your subscription has been last paid is shown after your name. If the date shown has passed, this is our notice asking you to remit at once sufficient cash, postal note or money order to pay your subscription in advance. Do it to-day.

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Ottawa Dailies With The Record for 12 months to new or renewal subscribers for **$5.50**

Attention! Men!

Bill Nye, the humourist, once said: "What were my ancestors doing when lots on Broadway sold for $1 00 an acre?" Don't let yourself be asked this same question when McMahon's are selling SEMI-READY—

Made-to-Measure Suits $25.00

Just arrived, another shipment of Semi-Ready Overcoats in the newest shades and models. What could be smarter than a Niggerhead cloth tailored by Semi-Ready into one of the season's newest tube models?

Brogues

Inspect our range of of Fall Footwear for men in Oxfords and Boots of the finest leathers and the highest species of shoemaker's art. We have the shoes you want at the prices you want to pay.

Ladies' Neck Scarves

LADIES' NECK SCARVES

We have a very large range of Ladies' Neck Scarves to show in the newest designs and patterns. Something entirely new and different is Bunny Crêpe with individual and exclusive patterns.

Holeproof Hosiery

Our new Fall Hosiery for Men and Women is now on display. Never before have Canadian manufactures given greater care and thought to hosiery than to-day. We have a fine range of Holeproof Hosiery for women in Silks, Service, Semi-Service, and Wool weights. and Chiffons, Wools and Silk

HOLEPROOF AUTOGARTS

MEN, now is the time to lay by your Christmas purchases of Autogart Socks, while we have a complete range of patterns and sizes to show. Holeproof Autogarts are the greatest achievement in Men's sock comfort that was ever known. Try a pair of these self-supporting socks and you will want your friends to know about them too.

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

THANKOFFERING SERVICE AT WILLIAMSBURG CHURCH

On Sunday evening, in the United Church, Williamsburg, the thankoffering meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was held with a large gathering present. The guest speaker, Rev. Cochram, was unable to be present and the pastor, Rev. A. M. Russell, delivered a very interesting and helpful address. The Aultsville double male quartette contributed several pleasing selections with Mrs. W. A. Morrison playing the organ accompaniment.

Riverside

Mr. Dan Pollock and Milton were in Maxville Saturday on business.

Mr. John McMillan visited his aunt, Mrs. P. Lefleur, and family on Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Duncan Boucher, of Kingtson, visited the latter's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart, at the week end.

Mrs. S. Hutt visited Mrs. Dan Pollock and Mrs. R. C. Bogart at the week end.

A number from here attended the Armistice Service at Finch on Sunday in St Luke's Church.

Miss Mildred McMillan and Miss Tressa Droppo and Mr. Hosea Droppo were recent visitors at the home of Mr. Dan Pollock.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock and Milton visited Mr. and Mrs. Blake Nephew at the week end.

The regular meeting of the W.M.S. was held in St. Paul's United Church on Tuesday afternoon . Dr. Taylor, of Central India, was present and gave a very interesting and inspiring address, with a number from here attending the meeting.

Miss Bella McMillan spent the week end with Mrs Jake Smirle, Cannamore.

Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Thelma spent Saturday at the former's parental home.

Mr. Simon Ouderkirk was in Cornwall recently to see his father, Mr. James Ouderkirk, who is a patient in the General Hospital, whose many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

The Record until January 1st, 1934, for $1.50.—Subscribe now.

Church Road

Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn, of Richville, N. Y., spent a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Crowder.

Mrs. Harvey Barkley, Glen Becker, spent part of this week with her daughter, Mrs. Murray Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bowman visited Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Stoddart, East Williamsburg, on Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Alex Bowman, Winchester, spent the week end with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Stillson and Miss Louise Stillson, of Prescott, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Swerdfeger on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Droppo and daughter Reta, of Nuddel Bush, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Link on Saturday.

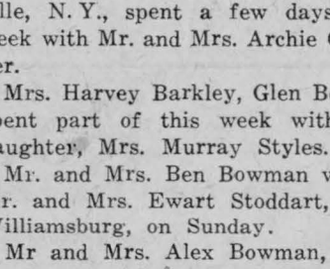
Mr. and Mrs. Abram Hess, Mr. Ross Hess and Miss Mercina Hess, of East Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merkley, Mr. George Merkley, of Rensselear Falls, N. Y., and Miss Marion Merkley, of New York, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles on Sunday.

Master Fraser Schell spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Aultsville.

Mrs. A. Bowman and Mr. Grant Bowman spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reddick, Aultsville.

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BETTER WINTER BREAKFASTS



at low cost

These are the days to serve Shredded Wheat with hot milk. Warms you up. Fills you with *natural* energy. And you'll be helping Canada, too . . . for every bite is a boost for this country's greatest industry . . . WHEAT!

SHREDDED WHEAT

12 BIG BISCUITS IN EVERY BOX

MADE IN CANADA : BY CANADIANS : OF CANADIAN WHEAT

Fall Killed Lindbergh Baby Theory of Police Officer

Jersey City, N. J. — The Jersey Journal ,in the first of a copyrighted series of interviews with Inspector Harry W. Walsh of the Jersey City police department, said that Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh received 14 notes from the kidnappers and murderers of his infant son.

Reviewing all the early developments of the still unsolved crime, the paper also quotes Inspector Walsh as saying he believed the baby was killed in the descent of the ladder from the Lindbergh nursery at Hopewell. The paper quotes Inspector Wash as follows:

"In brief, I believe that the ladder placed against the window by the kidnappers buckled and broke, and that, as the criminal carrying the babe from the nursery lost his footing and was in imminent danger of being thrown, he threw the babe to the ground to save his own worthless life at the expense of the innocent child's."

In supporting his theory, he said both Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh heard a noise between 9.15 and 9.30 and spoke of it at the time. A shaft of one section of the ladder was broken.

Goldfield

Mrs. Silas Farrell and Miss Margaret Nephew, R. N., attended the Ladies' Association meeting held at the home of Mrs. H. McMillan, Finch, one afternoon last week.

Mrs. A. P. McLean spent the week end in Montreal.

Mrs. John Nephew attended the meeting of the Mothers' Allowance Board, also the luncheon in the Cornwallis Hotel, Cornwall, last week.

Mrs. Sam Cameron and Miss Elizabeth Cameron spent the week end in Montreal.

Miss Nell Gillies spent the week end in Montreal.

Mrs. E. Brown spent the week end in Montreal.

Mr. John Dunbar spent the week end in Montreal.

Mr. J. E. Nephew, B. S. A., was in Cornwall one day last week.

Mrs. Sarah Annable, of Winchester, visited relatives here over the week end.

Miss Ena Nephew, of Flinton; Miss Grace Nephew, of Ashburn, and Miss Edna Nephew, who is attending Ottawa Normal School, spent the Remembrance Day week-end at their home here.

Mr. Will Foley and Mr. A. H. Gillies, of Ottawa, spent the week end at their homes here.

Mrs. Geo. Smith visited friends in Cornwall on Tuesday.

Mrs. McEwan, of Maxville, is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald McIntosh, and family.

Master Keith Droppo has resumed his studies in Finch High School.

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Grantley

Miss Marion Gordon, of Ottawa, spent the week end at her home here.

Mr. Cory Paupst, of Newington, was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle and Mrs. Alex Taylor spent Tuesday with friends in Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bogart, Chesterville, spent a day with their daughter,Mrs. Elburn Carr.

Mr. Sidney Locke spent Sunday with Mr . Kirt Miller's of the Centre.

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Sunnysde

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Burd took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Armstrong on Sunday evening.

Mr. Carl Burd returned home on Monday evening after spending some time with his sister, Naomi, who is a patient in the Cornwall General Hospital. All hope for her speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Mackie and family, of Apple Hill, took dinner on Sunday with Mrs. Margaret Mackie and daughter, Mrs. Fred Brooks.

Mr. John Aggett spent Sunday forenoon with Mr. Alvin Burd.

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The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

Do Your CHRISTMAS BAKING NOW

Not a bit too soon.

RAISINS. Bulk. 2 lbs. for	.25
CURRANTS. Large Box	.15
FIGS, Per Package	.15
MIXED PEEL. ½-lb. Tin	.12
LOOSE PEEL, Orange or Lemon, per lb	.20
LOOSE CITRON PEEL. Per lb	.27
Finest WALNUTS, Shelled, Per lb	.39
Finest Almonds, Shelled Per lb	.39
GLACE CHERRIES. Package	.15
GLACED PINEAPPLE, Package	.30
MARASCHINO CHERRIES, Per Bottle	.15 & .25
MINCE MEAT, 2 lbs. for	.25

Popping Corn 3 lbs. for .25

Hand Picked Beans 7 lbs. for .19

Soup Peas Large Imported 3 lbs. for .25

New Prunes 3 lbs. for .25

Instant HOT CHOCOLATE 1 lb tin 39c

SWEET POTATOES 5c Pound

BUTTER COLOUR .30 and .55 Bottle

New Cheese
2 lbs for 25c

Try our two year old Cheese

White....25c lb
Colored...23 lb

Small Cheese 70c each. Lay a few away



Christie's Sodas 2 packages for 25c
One pound each

Corn Syrup
Price very low now on this wholesome food

STEP LADDERS

4 ft ladders.....Each .75
5 ft ladders.....Each 1.50
6 ft ladders.....Each 1.65

With 5ft and 6ft ladders each step is braced with a steel rod

Ironing Boards Stove Boards

STABLE SHOVELS 3 or 4 different styles priced up from 50c

Royal Purple Stock Food & Remedies
We carry a full line.

Try Poultry Specific Start your hens laying....30,.60, 1.75, 6.00

FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES EVEREADY — 2 For 25

TOILET PAPER 7 Rolls for .25

Weather Strip 10c & 25c Bundle
Also the FLEXIBLE self-conforming Weatherstrip, in any quantity..... 3c per foot

Winter Automobile Oil
Red Indian Arctic..... per gallon $1.00
You can buy nothing better than Red Indian

OYSTER SHELLS Per 100 lbs..... 1.25

INDIAN AXE HANDLES Best Quality..... .35

McIntosh Apples Per Basket 1.50 Per Barrel 4.00

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

Oxford Group's Work Results in Big Refund

The largest single amount of conscience money ever received by the Department of National Revenue was handed to the department Tuesday in the form of a cheque for $12,200.

A lady and gentleman appeared at the office and stated they were residents of Montreal and that this sum included the duty, with compounded interest, on articles brought into Canada over a term of years without payment of duty.

The lady and gentleman explained that they had come into contact in Montreal with the members of the Oxford Group and had come with them to Ottawa and that this payment of money owing the Government was a direct result of their changed outlook on life.

The department has on many occasions received conscience money anonymously in amounts ranging from fifty cents to hundreds of dollars but the cheque in question presented in person was a unique event in the history of the department.

The Bargain Table

USE THIS COLUMN AND PROFIT

FOR SALE

Eight high grade Holstein Milk Cows all to freshen in the spring.—Apply to Walter A. Burd, Berwick, Ont. 2

FOR SALE

Small Quebec Heater with two holes, for sale cheap.—Apply J. H. Brownlee, Chesterville. 2

IS YOUR RADIO IN SHAPE?

Now is the time to fix up for winter. You will need new batteries, perhaps new tubes. In the village I will go and get your tubes, test them and replace them, with no extra charge for labour, other than new tubes or batteries needed. — Elvin LaSalle, Chesterville, Ont. 2

AUCTION SALE

—of—

HIGH GRADE HOLSTEINS & FEED

The undersigned will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises: Lot 1, Concession 11, Finch Twp.,

At Cannamore

—on—

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25th, 1932

Beginning at 1.30 p.m., Sharp:

17 High Grade Holstein Milch Cows Ranging from 4 to 9 years old, all T. B. tested with no re-actors

1 Mow of Hay, Quantiy of Straw About 50 Stooks of Corn Stalks

TERMS : All sums of $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount 7 months' credit by furnishing approved joint notes, or 5 per cent off for Cash.

LENNOX BAKER, Prop.

Jno. H. Currie, Auct. 4-2

MORRIS' Transport

GOOD MIXED WOOD

Mostly Soft Maple

$3.00 per cord delivered

2—Trucks—2

PHONE 76J

S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

GOING EAST

No. 30, Local.....9.15 a.m.
No. 36, Day Express, Toronto to Montreal 5.37 p.m.
No. 42, Night Express, Toronto to Montreal 6.26 a.m.
No. 598, Sunday only.....6.05 p.m.

GOING WEST

No. 29, Local.....7.03 p.m.
No. 35, Day Express, Montreal to Toronto 5.37 p.m.
No. 41, Night Express, Montreal to Toronto 12.24 p.m.
No. 597, Sunday only.....9.45 a.m.

THE McINTOSH IS POPULAR

Ottawa.—Popularity of the "McIntosh Red" apples grown in Canada is evident from the fact that the whole of this year's crop grown in Western Canada has already been marketed. More than 365,600 boxes of these apples have been shipped to the domestic and export markets.

Nation Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Rae spent the week end at the latter's home in Hamilton, Ont.

Mr .and Mrs. G. O. McElheran of Finch, visited the Jamieson home.

Mr. and Mrs Frank Nesbitt spent Sunday with the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Barkley and Mrs. Walter Rae spent last week with her sisters, Mrs. Hanson and Mrs. Carruthers, of Waddington, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray, Kingston, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Munro.

Mrs. Jas. Rae visited her daughter, Mrs. McIntosh, of the Springs.

Mr. Walter King spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Summers.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weston, Winchester, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bailey.

Mr. Roland Shaver visited his granddaughter, Miss Winnifred Shaver, R. N., who left Wednesday morning for Dundas.

The Record until January 1st, 1934, for $1.50.—Subscribe now.

Berwick

Miss Reta Legge, of Cornwall, visited her parental home at the week end.

Mrs. Jane Summers, of Morrisburg, spent a few days with friends here.

Mrs. W. D. Munroe and baby visited with her mother at Winchester on Monday.

Miss Mary A. McPherson is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. George Johnston, of Crysler.

Miss Mary A. Kavanagh left Wednesday to spend some time with her niece, Mrs. James Amell, at Snow Road, Ont.

The C. W. L. held a euchre and dance in the Community Hall on Wednesday which was a success.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Mrs. McIntyre who died this week at the home of her son, Mr. John McIntyre.

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Morewood

Mrs. Walter Carlyle and son Donald are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Gibbons, Brockville.

Mr. Wilfred Hutt, after undergoing an operation in the Ottawa Civic Hospital, is getting along nicely.

Miss Marguerite Shaver, Chesterville, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Abner Dillabough.

Misses Louva Allison, Alta and Blanche Loucks and Doris Bowles, of the Ottawa Normal, spent the week end at their homes.

Mr. Ralph Dillabough, of Westboro, visited for the week end with his day with Miss Sybil Flegg, Ottawa.

Mrs. Charlie Munro, of Chesterville, visited for a few days with her sister, Miss Minnie Steen.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner and daughter Estella and Donald spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ward Johnston of Chesterville.

Miss Norma Loucks and Mr. Merrill Loucks, of Ottawa visited on Sunday with their mother, Mrs. E. Loucks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Faulkner and daughter Marjory visited for the week end with Mr. Thos. Faulkner, Gretta, and friends.

Miss Anna Martin, of Manotick, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Martin.

Rev. Mr. Smith and Mr. Ford Steinburg attended the presbytery at Spencerville on Wednesday.

Mrs Lyle Hunter and son Kenneth spent the week end with friends in Kingston.

Mr. John McLeod and son visited friends in Kingston for the week end.

The Record until January 1st, 1934, for $1.50.—Subscribe now.

ADVERTISE TO-DAY — MORE BUSINESS TO-MORROW.

Denton Massey Urges Boys To Stay On the Farms

Emphasizing that Canada depended upon them and thousands of others like them, Denton Massey told about 550 young Canadian farmers who were guests of the Ontario Department of Agriculture at a dinner in the Royal York Hotel to "get some pride into themselves."

"If you can only sit back and say: 'I have done a good job,' and get a sense of pride in what you have done and feel you have accomplished something, then you have come out a winner," Mr. Massey said. "But your heart must be in your work if your work is going to be good."

The speaker advised them against succumbing to any temptation to leave the farm.

"During these days of depression, which are now called days of reconstruction," Mr. Massey said, "there are many men in the city without a roof over their heads; men who don't know where the next meal is coming from. You boys have food, you have homes. There is just as great a work to be done on the farm as in the city."

Gordonville

Mr. Merrill H .Loucks, of Ottawa, called on Mr. and Mrs. Cam Thompson on Friday evening.

Mr. Cecil Miller spent the week end with friends in Ottawa.

Mr. Arthur Baker called on Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCormick recently.

A number from this vicinity attended the Remembrance Day service at the Monument in Morewood.

Mrs. Ray E. Thompson, of Russell, and Mrs. Jas. Thompson called on W. L. Thompson recently.

Mr. Stan Miller, of St. Pierre de Wakefield, spent the week end with his sister, Mrs. Allan Thompson.

Mrs. Archie Carruthers spent a few days with her father, Mr. Angus Smirle, who is very ill.

Mrs. J. L .Thompson spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Stewart Mattice.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Carruthers called on Mrs. S. Mattice on Sunday.

Mr. A. James Thompson spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. J. L. Thompson.

A number attended Mr. Ray Thompson's ploughing bee held on Mrs. Levi Fetterly's farm east of Felton.

The following were in Russell Saturday evening: Mr. and Mrs. George E. Thompson and daughter Audrey, Mr Wm. Thompson, Messrs. Lloyd and Grant Thompson.

Miss Mary Arbuthnot and brother, of Felton, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Jas. Thompson.

Mrs. Mattice, who has spent the week with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Mattice, returned to her home in Lunenburg on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McCormick and family were in Russell Saturday evening.

Mr. Don. Arbuthnot, of Felton, and Mr. Gordon Arbuthnot, of Russell, spent Sunday with Mr. C. Grant Thompson.

Mr. Proveau is busy ploughing on Mr. Allan Stevens' farm.

The Record until January 1st, 1934, for $1.50.—Subscribe now.

Elma

By an announcement appearing in another column we notice that our United Church is to hold its Anniversary services on November 27th. We shall be fortunate in having an outstanding Christian scholar among us. Dr. R. B. Y. Scott is the Professor of Old Testament Literature at the United Theological College and Divinity Hall, associated with McGill University, Montreal. Special music is being prepared for the services on Sunday and the Anniversary Rally.

Guests at the home of Mr. G. F. Barkley on Sunday were: Dr. Allen and Mrs .Shaver, of Brockville; Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Casselman and family, of Dunbar; Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Barkley, of Spruce Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Dillabough spent Monday at Williamsburg.

Mrs. John Wells, daughter Muriel, Mr. Colbourne Hess, Mrs. Nellie Merkley and family spent Sunday at Mr. William Pemberton's.

A large crowd attended the bazaar and supper at the home of Mr. John Armstrong.

Mr. Iden Merkley spent Monday in Williamsburg.

Mr. Douglas Thom has returned from Chalk River.

Mrs. William Dillabough was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Sanford Herriman, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Herriman spent Tuesday evening at their son's, Mr. Clifford Herriman.

Mrs. James Herriman and family were in Chesterville on Monday.

Mrs. Lyle Thom and Arthur were in Williamsburg on Friday.

The Record until January 1st, 1934, for $1.50.—Subscribe now.

He: "Do you always believe everything you are told?"

She: "No, of course not, dear. But sometimes you do sound so plausible."

TARPAULINS FOR TRUCKS

All sizes in stock. Write for prices.

Auto Tops re-covered

Glass for Doors and Windshields

Jas. W. Judson

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Brockville, Ont.

Depression Passing

Sast chance on prices you will never get again. Get full benefit of them.

Low Prices

WHITE SUGAR, 10 lbs. for	.45	CROWN BLACK TEA Per lb.	.39
BEST FLOUR, 98-lb. Bag, cotton	2.15	BEST COAL OIL, Per Gal.	.17
MATCHES, Eddy's, Large Box	.19	Men's Fleece-lined COMBINATIONS	.98
LIVERPOOL SALT, 100 lbs.	.89	Men's OVERCOATS, Priced from	5.00 to $18
PORK & BEANS, Large Tin	.10	Boy's OVERCOATS	3.50 to 9.75
Clark's, 16-oz. tin	5c	JUMBO SWEATERS, Men's, Regular 4.00, Now	2.49
WINTER MOTOR OIL, Per Quart	.18	Men's HEAVY SWEATERS, Priced at	1.75
WHITE BEANS, 10 lbs. for	.15	Ladies' METALLIC HATS, Price	2.95
SEEDLESS RAISINS, Australian	.12	FELT HATS, Ladies', Now	.98 to 1.49

Window Glass Get this now 15% Discount Putty over the Bargains

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Take a tip and get our prices

Buying Fowl Every Day, Paying Best Prices

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OPEN EVERY NIGHT. ST. ONGE

ROOFING, EAVE TROUGHS

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Iron Pipe & Fittings

Chemicals for re-charging Rural School Toilets

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, 1932

THE PRICE OF LIQUOR

(Toronto Mail and Empire)

Those who purchase spirits in this country contribute heavily to the public revenue, the manufacturers receiving only a small proportion of the money which changes hands in the government control stores. In a letter to the shareholders of Hiram Walker-Gooderham and Worts, Limited, the directors point out that on a bottle of Walker's old rye whiskey, retailed in Ontario and Quebec for $2.65 net, only 62 cents goes to the distillers. The rest of the $2.65—that is to say, $2.03—flows into the Dominion and provincial exchequers. Owing to the recent reduction in the federal excise duty, this $2.03 will be reduced by 25 or 30 cents. If the prices of spirits were any higher there would probably follow a marked revival of the old millionaire bootlegger industry.

A WILY MANAGER

Financial Post

Give credit to this hotel manager. His was one of the gayer summer resorts with jazz bands playing far into the night and patrons caring little for sleep. That was in 1928. Came the break in the market. Money was tight and jazz bands played to empty ballrooms. Harassed business men had neither inclination nor money to spend on merriment. The hotel manager went into a huddle with himself. Next morning the band was paid off; 300 telegrams were despatched to a picked list of brokers. The gist of the wire was: "You need a rest and fresh air. We can give you both." In the next three months the hotel did record business despite the fact that it was an off-peak season. Old-timers say they wouldn't recognize the place now but the manager doesn't care. It's booked up full for the next two months.

PORK AND POSTAGE

Brockville Recorder

"The stamp on this letter represents the price of a pound of pork delivered yesterday at Lyndhurst station."

This is an extract from a communication received at this office from a rural resident, who considers that the farmers have just cause for complaint on the score of the extremely low prices that they are receiving for their produce.

And so they have, most people will agree. It is ridiculous to think that the farmer should receive little more for a pound of pork than it costs him to mail a letter. And yet current prices for pork rule at approximately that figure.

Two miners who had been brought up in the same village, but had long drifted apart, met the other day.

"Hello, Tom! Let's 'ave a drink," said one.

"No, Jack," replied the other, who had recently come under the influence of a revival mission, "I 'ave been born again."

"What!" exclaimed Jack, looking down at the other's bandy legs. "Born again, an' still bow-legged?"

Flier Uses His Own Flesh In Vain Effort to Land Fish

Fragments of flesh, cut from his hands ,served as fish bait for Stanislaus Hausner, transatlantic flier forced down in the Atlantic last June and rescued eight days later by the British tanker Circe Shell. This fact was revealed by Captain James William Wilson, master of the motor vessel, which is now discharging oil in Montreal. He explained, however, that Hausner failed to hook any fish. All that he caught were salt water boils.

The lone airman, who had attempted to fly from New York to Warsaw, Poland, never abandoned hope of rescue. Before slicing skin from the back of his hands, he tried to grab fish that ventured within reach. This attempt proved fruitless, however, as the fish were too quick.

His initial attempt to provide food for the empty larder was made with a pair of dividers use for measuring distances on his charts. These he fastened to a piece of his 'plane and tried to spear some of the passing fish. Then, with the needle of his magnetic compass, he fashioned a rude hook. This he attached to some thread and for bait he used human flesh.

There was water everywhere, the flier explained on being asked by the captain about his provisions and experiences during the days of floating on the broad face of the Atlantic, but none to drink. There was some reason, therefore, for his exhausted condition on being placed aboard one of the lifeboats of the Circe Shell.

Good fortune favoured him, even at the last, for night was falling when the lookout sighted an object floating on the water. He thought it was a buoy that had come adrift, but, on further examination through his glasses, discovered that this was the wreckage of an aeroplane with its tail sticking up in the air. The captain and the crew were amazed to see the figure of a man that appeared to be lashed to the machine, on coming closer.

"I'm Stanley Hausner; save my ship," were the first words uttered by the flier on being rescued.

Near-Sighted Grandma: "Look, Grace, there's a real old-fashioned girl. Her dress buttons all the way up the back."

Grace: "Nonsense, grannie, that's her spine."

Fine Works of Red Cross Outpost Nurses

"NEVER AGAIN in this generation, in all probability, will a donation large or small go so far toward lifting the burden of sickness from our people in the outlying parts of the Province," said Dr. Routley, Director of the Ontario Red Cross, recently when discussing the present acute situation of the Red Cross Outpost Hospital.

Thousands of settlers in isolated communities, in lonely homes won from the northern forests through inconceivable toil and hardship, look to these hospitals and nurses for care in sickness ,accident and childbirth. If the hospitals were forced to close, where would they turn? In most cases there is neither doctor nor other nursing help within 50 to 200 miles. In these difficult times, too, the settlers need the Red Cross nurse not only in sickness but also for guidance, for advice and for material help in distress. She, backed by splendid co-operation from local branches and headquarters, has been able to see that many families, who needed the necessities of life, received them. These included warm clothing for parents and children, food in some cases, and other necessary help. She tries to bring help before want produces sickness.

One nurse recently reported that she was called to a maternity case in an isolated cabin and found nothing ready for this emergency. There were not even cooking utensils, merely crudely constructed makeshifts, scarcely any bedding, no baby clothes or proper bed. Poverty, ill-health and discouragement had made a wretched place of this wilderness home.

It fell then to the lot of the nurse not only to help this young mother through her difficult time, but also to scrub and clean, obtain supplies and make the home comfortable and sanitary for mother and baby. She stayed with the young mother several days and showed her ways of planning and managing, and how to take care of the baby. The mother took heart and a new interest in life.

Again, an Indian guide one day stumbled into the doorway of the Outpost Hospital. He was running a high fever and was very weak from exposure and exhaustion. Twenty-two miles he had come through the bush to the Outpost.

His condition was critical; but expert medical and nursing care saved his life. In nine days he was able to start the long trek back to his family, rather weak yet, but well provisioned and clothed for the trip.

Another incident in Outpost life. A little lad of seven sat by the doorway of a shack and wistfully watched his companions romp and play on the rocks by the river. He had suffered the dread tuberculosis of the ankle bone and had had to have his foot amputated. At times, with the help of crutches, he attempted to hobble around and joined in the merriment. It seemed that he would just have to live on this way indefinitely as his father found it hard enough to feed and clothe his family, and expensive medical appliances were beyond his means.

The nurse reported the need, and, through the Red Cross, a new artificial foot was obtained. Life is a different and a happier place for this little boy now.

This is the kind of work that the Red Cross nurses are doing in the north. When emergency sick calls come they set out from the Outpost by car, on foot through the bush trails on snowshoes, by canoe—or by any other means procurable. They bring these people skilled nursing care and the understanding sympathy of one who lives among them, knowing the hard conditions they are often forced to endure.

Recent reports from the nurses show the increasing need of their services. This great work has been a big drain on the resources of the Red Cross and funds are getting low. There are only two alternatives: more funds, or the closing of some of these Outpost Hospitals. Therefore the Red Cross is making an appeal to the people of Ontario to stand behind these Outpost nurses and let this great work be carried on.

Send something, whatever you can, to the Editor of this paper who will forward it ,or send it direct to The Red Cross Society, Headquarters, 410 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

The Farmer's Lot

Cleveland Plain Dealer

Ohio farmers are getting 17 cents a bushel for their corn at local elevators, not very much more for wheat and milk cheques are so slim that they "won't keep the tin on the pails."

But a trip through any part of rural Ohio discloses little outward evidence of distress. Buckeye farmers may be driving Model T Fords that squeak in every bolt; they may be talking their mortgage holders out of payments on interest and principal; they may be way back on their taxes, but they are eating.

Drive along the main highways or the little roads which bring one closer to the spirit of the ploughed field and pasture, and sense the autumn feeling of bounty. One gets a new appreciation of the fundamental truth that the soil is the faithful servan of man, still ready to feed and clothe him no matter what happens in the cities.

The farmer is sitting tight and spending little, having little to spend. But his needs, reduced perforce to the simplest terms, are still being met. For once he can look at many of his city friends and thank his stars he never left the old place.

The village magician stepped to the front of the stage of the local hall.

"Will the gentleman in the front row kindly lend me his hat for the purpose of the next trick?" he asked.

The gentleman in question shook his head and clutched his hat firmly.

"Not until you return the lawnmower you borrowed from me last summer," he replied indignantly.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By Etta Bitta Pye

HONEY CAKES

Honey and hot biscuits! Is there anything better?

Perhaps there is—you may decide, after trying it, that the richer dough—the dough with the changes that convert it from plain biscuit dough into rich shortcake—makes that one "better than biscuits" dish that we call a honey shortcake.

The gradually widening knowledge that shortcake is really just an enriched biscuit dough, is putting that one-time awe-inspiring dish, the old-fashioned biscuit type shortcake, on a great many tables that would otherwise never have seen it.

And now, to still further make shortcake and hot biscuits the family words they might well be—there is prepared biscuit flour. It is all ready when you add liquid, to turn out feathery hot biscuits; and with a bit of extra shortening cut in first it will give you real shortcakes.

Biscuits With Honey

2 cups flour
½ teaspoon salt
4 teaspoons baking powder
2 or more tablespoons shortening
2 tablespoons sugar (optional)
2-3 cup milk

Sift the well-mixed flour, salt and baking powder together. Add the cold hard shortening, cutting it with a knife or pastry blender. Add the sugar if used, mixing well. Mix the milk quickly and lightly into the dry mixture, using the knife.

Turn out on lightly floured board, roll to half-inch thickness and shape with very small cutter. Arrange on a greased baking sheet, keeping the biscuits far enough apart to prevent their touching when they expand, and bake in a hot oven, 450 deg. F., for about 12 minutes.

Split the biscuits , spread quickly with soft butter and sandwich them together again with honey; put in a heated covered dish, in a folded napkin, and serve at once.

Honey Shortcake

2 cups flour
½ teaspoon salt
4 teaspoons baking powder
3 tablespoons sugar
2-3 cup milk
1 egg

Sift the salt and baking powder with the flour; cut inthe cold hard shortening, chopping it in with a knife or pastry blender. Add the sugar. Mix in the liquidt—he milk and beaten egg—lightly divide in two, and pat or roll out to fit pan. Put in one place; brush it with soft butter, place the other piece of dough on it and bake in a hot oven, 425 deg. F. (The pan may be put in the coldest part of the refrigerator until supper time, so that the shortcake may be served hot from the oven.) Split the finished cake, spread quickly with butter and plenty of honey and serve at once with rich pour cream. Of course, any fruit in season, crushed or sliced and sweetened, may be substituted for the honey.

Householder (hearing noise downstairs): "Who goes there?"

Burglar (with great presence of mind): "This is station KDKA now signing off until to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock. Good-night, everybody."

When Chicken Thieves Come Guinea Hens Tell the World

Guinea hens are taking the place of watch dogs on some Middlesex County farms. Since thieves stole a police dog which was supposed to guard turkeys on one farm, the farmers are experimenting with other types of guards for the feathered flocks.

Percival J. Jones ,of North Caradoc, says that guinea hens are the perfect watch dogs. He has two of the birds guarding his 250 chickens these nights. When anyone goes near the poultry at night the guinea hens make enough noise to disturb the whole neighbourhood.

Mr. Jones had his chicken house robbed three times while his dog was supposed to be on guard. However, thieves have given his farm a wide birth since the guinea hens took over their new duties.

FINISHING HOGS

Proper Type Plus Uniform Finish Commands Premium on the Open Market

THE LOW PRICE of pork and pork products very often results in the marketing of many unfinished hogs. This in turn forces the market to ever lower levels and results, in many cases, in losses to the producer whereas the sale of a finished product would have shown a profit. In times of depression the advantages of marketing only superior quality products are even more marked than when prices are high. For example, in 1929 when hogs were selling for 12 cents a pound or more, the premium on a select hog was $1 or an increase in the value of a 200-pound hog of 4.17 per cent. In 1932 with a price of 4 cents per pound the increase on a select hog is 12.5 per cent. Similarly the percentage dockage on grades below bacon is increased with a decrease in hog prices.

The Dominion Experimental Farm at Nappan, Nova Scotia, has been conducting various experiments over a period of years, comparing various feeds for growing and finishing bacon hogs. Space does not permit a detailed account of all these experiments but they include comparisons of skimmilk, tankage and fishmeal, mangels and swedes for green feed, corn and barley, and oats, middlings and barley.

The results in general show that home-grown feeds such as barley are equal to imported feeds for finishing, also that fishmeal is a valuable substitute for skimmilk and when the price is not too high can be used to advantage.

One point brought out during these tests is the value of having an early maturing strain of hogs to start with. For example, in 1929 two groups of hogs by the same sire and two different sows were fed alike. One group showed an average daily gain of 1.22 pounds and the feed cost per pound gain was 7.80 cents, while the other group gained 1.31 pounds per day and cost 7.16 cents per pound.

Proper type plus uniform finish commands a premium on the open market and any increase in our bacon production must be based on these points if progress is to be made.

False alarms are the curse of a fireman's life, says a retired captain. Nobody likes to be told to go to blazes for nothing.

Gladys: "But doesn't your husband have any hobby?"

Mamie: "Oh, yes; he's always trying to comb his hair over the bald spot."

Acknowledgement of Sympathy Cards

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

PRICE, ENVELOPES INCLUDED - 50c PER DOZEN

Mail Orders Filled on receipt of Cash to cover requirements

THE RECORD OFFICE

CHESTERVILLE - ONT.

A STREAK OF THE OLD ADAM

OUR home neighbourhood in Maine of seven or eight families was perhaps as amiable a little community as you could find anywhere. Neighbours they were in the best sense of the word; they always were willing and even eager to accommodate each other. Every family—and especially the old squire and our grandmother—was responsibly interested in the welfare of all the others.

But the best neighbour in the world will sometimes let you see that he has what Grandmother Ruth was wont to call "a streak of the old Adam" in him;and the streak in Grandsire Murch—the Murch farm was up the road a little way from the old squire's place—showed itself whenever anything happened old Suke, an ancient white mare that he had kept for his own when he gave his farm to his son.

"Uncle Billy," as his elderly neighbours called him, was a rather comical old fellow who, though he was far from being ill-natured, had his peculiar streaks. We boys delighted to go up to the Murch place on a rainy day and start the old man telling stories. And Uncle Billy's stories, told over and over, were like snowballs rolled downhill; they grew bigger and bigger every time he turned one of them over.

Ten years before on the day that Unce Billy was seventy years old he had deeded his place to his son Cyrus, who had come home to care for the old folks in their declining years. The two had the agreement written out, signed it and had it witnessed. Uncle Billy was to have for his own old Suke and also a thorough-brace wagon to drive out in whenever he desired. Furthermore, he was to have his board and clothes and was to work only when he wanted to work. For spending money he was to have what fruit grew on ten Baldwin apple trees beside the line wall that adjoined the Wilbur farm; but he himself was to pick, barrel and market the apples. Not a large income to retire on, especially when there was a light apple crop!

Almost every day when the weather was fair we would see him go by the house on his way to the Corners or to the village; and invariably from May to November, on returning ,he would unharness and turn Suke out to graze by the roadside. And that was when trouble began for his eighbours. For years that wretched old beast ran free and went everywhere along the road in both directions. You could not leave a gate open or a set of bars down for an hour without having old Suke come poking in to taste whatever was inside; and the old pest had a special fondness for getting into gardens and after cropping of the best there was in them, taking a roll in the midst of the young corn or the tomatoes.

In almost any other community in the world the folks would have appealed to the law and have forced old Billy to keep his mare within his own boundaries; but those kind neighbours did not want to hurt the old man's feelings, and so year after year they bore and forbore with Suke. However "wrathy" we boys became at having to chase her away and repair her ravages, the old squire would never allow us to stone her or to use indignant language to Uncle Billy.

Frequently the neighbours mentioned Suke's trespasses to the old man, and at times remonstrated with him for turning her loose in the road. But the protests were quite without effect. "Wal, now, I allus have turned Suke out to feed, and I kinder s'pose I allus shall." was all the satisfaction the neighbours ever got out of him. He persisted quite without excuse in turning the horse out into the road, for there was good pasturage on the Murch farm. Moreover Uncle Billy's own folks—his son and his grandsons Willis and Ben—did not like him to do it; but their remonstrances had no more effect on the old man than those of the neighbours. He always had turned Suke out to feed, and he supposed he always should. His persistence was owing partly to willfulness and partly to the fact that it was easy for him to pull off the harness in the road and let the horse go free.

People have often wondered how old a horse will live to be. Suke was raised on the Murch farm and was known to be twenty-three years old when Uncle Billy gave the place to his son. She must therefore have been in her thirty-third year. Some persons said she had Arabian blood in her. Although she was generally white in colour, she had little irregular brown patches along her sides and shoulders; her tail was Arabian and so was her frontal breadth between the eyes. She had also a villainous white left eye with a wide pink inner canthus.

No one except Uncle Billy, not even the Murch boys, could do anything with her or catch here when she was running at large beside the road; Uncle Billy took all care of her. Almost always in summer and winter he wore an overcoat and an ancient, brown beaver hat. When he wanted to harness Suke we would see him coming along the roadside to catch her; the skirts of the old coat would almost brush the grass, and he would be shaking something that rattled in a two-quart tin dish. Later my cousin Addison discovered that it was a lump of sugar. Uncle Billy had only to rattle it a few times, and Suke would come obediently to his call of "Co-jack! Co-jack!" Often he brought no halter but led her home by the forelock. While he kept her in a box stall at the barn he seldom used a halter. Suke did not like being tied in the stall, or anywhere else for that matter; she was likely to pull back and break the halter.

For years the old man declared he would give Suke to anyone who could put a halter on her. The offer seemed safe enough. Let anyone except the old man approach her by the roadside as if to catch her, and Suke would seem to feed industriously but at the same time would watch out of the corner of that wicked left eye of hers till the extended hand was about to pass the strap round her neck—then like a flash she would whirl and kick out viciously with both heels. Only by a nimble backward jump could you escape them. Then she would run a little distance and begin watchfully feeding again. Our country roads were perhaps fifty feet wide and generally were bordered on both sides with stone walls; but four men could not drive old Suke along the road if she did not want to go. She would run a little distance and then wheel and with teeth bared come back at a gallop. The old squire had repeatedly warned us boys not to try to catch her or stop her. "She is a dangerous beast," he said. "I am really afraid she may injure some one."

As a matter of fact she came near killing the schoolmistress one summer when the young woman, a stranger among us, tried to pat her nose. Fortunately, old Suke's hoofs missed their mark.

The old squire went to have a talk with Uncle Billy about the incident. "William," he said, "you ought really to have that old mare put out of the way. She has grown so old and cunning and so vicious that it isn't safe for her to be at large."

"But I need a hoss, squire," Uncle Billy whined; he was then eighty years of age and was growing childish. "Whar'd I git another hoss if I was to part with Suke?"

But the old squire make him promise that he would not turn Suke out on the highway again that summer, and he kept his word—for perhaps a fornight; then we saw Suke in the road again quite as before. I suppose that Uncle Billy had forgotten all about that promise.

There was not a garden patch or a meal barrel or a bin of oats in the whole neighbourhood that the old pest did not know the position of; and if by chance the garden gate or the barn door was left open, she could go straight to it. In anger we boys used at times to arm ourselves with bean poles and run Suke out of the garden and drive her home to the accompaniment of loud shouting. Then Uncle Billy would come out to meet us. "Why don't you ketch her, boys?" he would ask chuckling with senile laughter. "I'll give her to any of ye that'll ketch her. Make ye a present of her if ye'll ketch her!" If he had said it to us once he had said it fifty times. What he probably thought was that if anybody did catch her she would break away and come home. Then just to show how easily he himself could catch her he would get his two-quart dish with the lump of sugar in it and, shaking it a few times, would shuffle up to the old horse: and Suke, as gentle as a lamb, would crunch the lump of sugar, rub her nose against the old man's shoulder and let him buckle the halter. What exasperated us was that we saw, or thought we saw, that the old fellow was secretly proud of Suke's exploits and inwardly gloried in them.

The nuisance continued until June of the third year after we young folks had gone home to live. Crows were troublesome in the fields that season; muckworms probably were scarce, and the crows were driven to pull young corn. Just after work one day Tom Edwards, Addison and I went up the east pasture to catch a mess of trout; and as we were coming down the road past the Murch farm on our way home we saw Uncle Billy out near the lower side of their cornfield, making a scarecrow. He was wearing a frock coat and a new straw hat instead of his usual old overcoat and crumpled beaver.

"Yes, sir," Tom said after we had watched the old man for a few moments, "that's what he's about, making a scarecrow of his old duds."

Uncle Billy had not seen us, for bushes grew thick along the roadside. For some time we stood there and watched. He had fetched out an old pair of trousers and a grain sack stuffed with hay and had set up a wooden cross on which to extend the arms of the old overcoat. A smaller sack of hay served as a head for the effigy, and the old beaver hat adorned it. Finaly the old man took a hoe and placed a hoe so that the scarecrow seemed to be carrying it over his shoulder.

"That scarecrow surely does look like Uncle Billy," Tom said and chuckled. "I suppose all the crows in the neighbourhood will think it is he out there, hoeing corn."

At last Tom and I went on, but Addison stood watching for a few moments longer. That night, without saying anything to either of us, he went to the Murch cornfield and kidnapped Uncle Billy's scarecrow, brought it home and hid it in the barn.

In those days part of my duties was to see that the gate at the foot of the lane was shut; and, going out shortly after breakfast the next morning, I looked in that direction. The gate was closed, and I observed old Suke feeding by the roadside a little way past it. As usual she had been at large all night.

Addison was hitching up Whistle for the old squire to drive to the village. After he had gone I missed Addison for a little while. At last, hearing a noise at the barn, I glanced toward, when whom should I see hobbling out at the door but Uncle Billy Murch! How he had got there I could not imagine! But there he was—long overcoat, crumpled hat and cowhide boots and all. He also had his two-quart dish and his halter.

"Good morning, Uncle Billy. Where did you come from?" I said as he approached. "You're out early."

"He did not speak. His hat was pulled down partly over his face. I stared as he hobbled by, and then I saw his grinning mouth. It was Addison! "Keep still," he said. "I'm going to catch old Suke. Don't say anything."

"But you had better look out!" I exclaimed. "She'll kick your head off!"

"Not if she thinks I'm Uncle Billy," he replied, and shook the tin dish, which rattled with the lumps of sugar that were in it.

I saw that the halter he had in his hand was the strongest we had; it was really two rope halters tied together.

"Well, you had better mind that she doesn't kick you," I cautioned him.

I wanted to follow him down the lane, but he said, "Keep back. Don't let her see you."

Slipping past the gatepost into the road ,he bent over and, shaking lumps of sugar, began to call, "Co-jack! Co-jack!" in a voice quite like Uncle Billy's. Old Suke stopped feeding, turned immediately and went to him. Holding the dish in his left hand, Addison let her put her nose into it and get the sugar. He had a knot already tied in the halter and, passing the free end over her neck, made it fast underneath while she was still crunching the sugar. But a moment later the old beast either noticed an unfamiliar smell or for some reason suspected that her captor was not Uncle Billy; she started back suddenly and snorted. Before she had fairly made up her mind Addison stepped past the gatepost and took a turn of the halters round it. Then there was trouble! Suke tried to turn and kick, but Addison drew her head so close to the post that she could not use her heels effectively. Then he shouted for me. For a while we held on by the rope round the post: then at last I ran to get Halstead and our hired man, Asa Doane, who were out in the cornfield. While I was passing the door of the house I hailed Ellen and bade her carry the news over to the Edwards farm.

Immediately Halstead and Asa came running, and in the course of twenty minutes Tom Edwards and his father arrived. Edgar Wilbur, too, heard of the matter somehow and hastened to join the group at the foot of the lane.

"See my new horse!" Addison called out to them as fast as they approached. "Now I want you to help me to get her to the barn. She's mine, you know," he added, laughing. "I want you all for witnesses that Uncle Billy offered her to anyone who could catch her."

It seems ridiculous to say that seven men—that is, men and boys—were required to get old Suke through the gateway and then up the lane and into a stall in the barn; but seven of us were indeed necessary, and then we succeeded only after a long struggle. The hateful old creature reared, kicked and bit every step of the way.

At last we pulled and pushed her into a horse stall and hitched her securely with a new rope halter; we also put a bar across the rear of the stall behind her.

"Now, come on, let's go find Uncle Billy and see what he will say!" Halstead exclaimed.

The whole party set off for the Murch place; and on the way Addison carried back the scarecrow.

We found the old man out in the shed that they called the shop; he was shaving the handle of an axe. "Good morning, Uncle Billy," Addison shouted, for the old man was somewhat deaf. "Come down to our place for a few minutes; I want to show you my new horse."

Uncle Billy stood back and stared. "You bought a hoss?"

"No," replied Addison, "I've caught one?"

He wanted to mystify the old man for a while longer, but Halstead shouted, "He's caught old Suke!"

"Yes," said Addison, "I've caught Suke, and she's mine now, you know. You said I might have her if I caught her."

"Yes, Uncle Billy," the others added, "you promised her to anybody who could catch her."

I regret to say that Uncle Billy proved to be a poor loser. At first he would not believe that Addison had caught Suke; then when we all told him that Addison had spoken the truth he denied that he had ever promised the horse to anyone who could catch her. "I never said so!" he shouted. "I never meant nothin' o' the sort!" And how angry he was! He rushed to get his halter and, muttering and whimpering, started off down the road ahead of us to fetch Suke home.

"Of course we'll let him have her," said Addison.

We all followed Uncle Billy, but did not come up with him till just as he reached the old squire's barn..

Meanwhile something unforeseen had happened. Evidently old Suke had made repeated efforts to break the halter. She had pulled and backed so violently as to burst off the bar behind her. She had pulled so violently indeed that the knot in the rope round her throat had run and drawn fearfully tight. When we reached the barn she was lying on the floor of the stall partly out in sight with her hind hoofs outstretched, choked and quite dead.

All that Uncle Billy said and did is not to be repeated here; he tore round, alternately crying and shouting at us. Grandmother Ruth and the girls came out, but there was nothing they could do. In the midst of the commotion the old squire returned from the village. Seeing him drive into the yard, Uncle Billy rushed to meet him. "Joe! Joe! O Joe! They've killed my hoss!" he cried. "They've gone and killed Suke!"

It was little wonder that the old squire had difficulty in learning what had happened, for no one else said a word. He came into the barn and looked first at one and then at the other. Perceiving old Suke lying in the stall he looked at us again; still he did not speak, but I saw the corners of his mouth begin to twitch a little. "Who caught her?" he asked at last.

"I caught her sir,', Addison replied and stepped forward. "I thought she was my horse and so hitched her in here."

"Oh, you young sarpent!" Uncle Billy cried, running at him and trying to hit him with the halter. "Ye little sarpent o' the pit, ye tied a slipknot in that rope a-purpose to choke her!"

But Addison stoutly denied that he had tied a slipknot; and when the old squire examined the halter he saw that Addison was telling the truth.

Ah, well, to make an end of this homely tragedy, his share in which Addison heartily repented, we drew old Suke away on a stone boat and buried her at the foot of a great pine stub down in the east pasture.

No doubt Uncle Billy grieved over her loss; for a week or two he went about the neighbourhood lamenting and at last excited so much sympathy that the old squire drew up a subscription paper and put his own name down for ten dollars toward buying the old man another horse. My cousin Theodora carried the paper round, and all the neighbours were so pleased to be rid of old Suke that for that reason if no other all without exception gave something. I gave fifty cents and for two months afterwards was in straitened circumstances. Addison gave a dollar, and Halstead would have given something had he not been quite bankrupt that summer. I have forgotten what the girls gave but I know that they each gave a little.

We raised almost fifty dollars and purchased an elderly Morgan mare and presented her to Uncle Billy; she was a kind, intelligent and safe driver. He took the gift and never so much as thanked anyone for it. In fact he grumbled. What the old man really wanted was Suke back again and the fun of pasturing her by the roadside.

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WE TO-DAY have a better chance to live longer and to be healthy than had the people of any former time. We know more about disease, and so we are able either to prevent or to cure many diseases which used to take a heavy toll of human lives. Better still, we know a great deal more about how to keep our bodies healthy, so that we may be happier and more useful throughout our lives. We understand, for example, that a proper diet makes for good health. We know that we must consume certain substances if our bodies are to grow properly, and if our bones, teeth and other parts are to be strong. We have learned that the lack of these substances means loss of health and, perhaps, disease. We know that these substance which are essential to health are found abundantly in certain foods, notably in milk and milk products. This is why intelligent persons use a large quantity of milk in their diet.

Milk has been used by mankind for centuries. For a time milk was feared by city dealers because it was often so dirty and adulterated as to cause a great deal of illness. The present century, through regular systems of inspection and pasteurization, has seen provided safe milk supplies, and milk has taken its rightful place in the diet of those who live in towns and cities as well as those who are country dwellers.

The milk drinking habit is a sign of civilization. To drink milk is to make use of our knowledge concerning its value. Milk should be a regular part of the diet of both young and old.

Milk is our most important single food. During the years of growth the regular use of milk provides the child with a sufficient quantity of calcium (lime) to build healthy, strong teeth and bones. Even when growth is complete, we require milk for the nourishment of our bodies.

The average normal, healthy person should eat a wide variety of foods. A varied diet ensures a sufficiency of the substances which are essential to keep the body in a condition of health. Milk and milk products contain many of these substances, and so they should be used freely and regularly.

"Oscar," said the bank manager, "there'll be a vacancy here soon, and I'm thinking of giving your twin brother the job?"

"My twin brother?" exclaimed Oscar in surprise.

"Yes, the one I saw watching the ball game yesterday while you were at your aunt's funeral," explained the manager.

"Oh-er-yes," said Oscar. "I-I remember! I-I'll go out and hunt him up!"

"Good!" said the manager. "And dont come back till you've found him."

THE GENTLE ART OF MAKING OUT BILLS

IN TIFFIN, OHIO, there is a tailor who has had a few garage repair bills. The other day the garage man had the tailor sew a button on. The next day he got this bill.

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Mainly About People

Miss Beatrice Merkley was in Montreal on Remembrance Day.

Miss Jean Casselman has been a guest of Kingston friends this week.

Miss Beth Casey, of Cornwall is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Barrie.

Miss Mabel Baker, of Crysler, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Morris.

Miss Jennie Beattie, of Cornwall, was the week-end guest of Miss Florence Cramer.

Miss Edith Brown, of Kingston, was the guest of friends here over Friday and Saturday.

A couple of inches of snow during last night gives us the appearance of mid-winter this morning.

Mrs. J. G. Tate and Miss Lillian, of Ottawa, were week-end guests of Dr. and Mrs. D. C. Seymour.

Mrs. M. W. Hutt and Miss Anna Mae Hutt, of Ottawa, were guests over the week end of Mr. D. G. Hutt, Maple Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Marcellus left last night for Vancouver for a visit and while enroute will call on many former friends.

Miss A. M. Hutt, of Ottawa, rendered very acceptably a solo at the morning service in the United Church last Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sutherland were the guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Johnston, Brinston, Mrs. Sutherland remaining for the week.

Misses Olive McIntosh and Eleanor Smith and Mr. Thomas Maloley, of the Ottawa Normal School, spent the week end at their parental homes here.

Messrs. Foster Fulton and Jack Cross, Misses Irene and Helen Hamilton and Margaret Marselis, of Queen's University, Kingston, spent the week end at their homes here.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. S .Boyd on Sunday last were: Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Smith, of Aylmer, Que.; Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bronskill and sons and Master "Billie" McDemid, of Maxville.

Chesterville United W.M.S.

The Women's Missionary Society of the United Church met at the home of Mrs. W. Casselman last week with twenty-three members present. Mrs. Forward presided in the absence of Miss Merkley. After the siging of a hymn, Mrs. Houlehan led in prayer.

The committees were then heard from, the Strangers' Secretary reported thirty calls made. Mrs. W. M. Saucier read the devotional leaflet, topic: "The Woman Who Was Always Wanted." Mrs. W. N. Fulton sang a beautiful solo: "I Have Kept Thee Safe To-day."

The second chapter of Dr. Oliver's book, "The Making of Canada," was taken up, Mrs. Forward, Mrs. Fulton, Mrs. Houlehan, Mrs. W. Cross, Mrs. I. Cross and Mrs. W. O. Dixon assisting. The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.

National Loan Subscribed $80,000,000 Is Realized

Ottawa.—The National loan of $80,000,000, offered to the public two weeks ago, has been subscribed, Hon. E. N. Rhodes, minister of finance, told the House of Commons Tuesday.

"Although it had been contemplated that the time in which the loan could be subscribed would be continued until to-morrow," the minister said, "I am happy to say that to-day we passed the mark, which gives us the complete sum required."

This was rather encouraging, Mr. Rhodes continued, because it was generally recognized that this was the first time in the history of Canada that a government bond had been issued bearing an interest of four per cent and opened for subscription by the public.

Mummie, you're not nearly so pretty as nurse."

"Don't you think so, dear?"

"No. We've been walking round the park for an hour and not a single soldier has kissed you."

Back-seat Driver: "John, be careful, there's a car behind you."

John (patiently): "But, my dear! I've never hit anyone behind me yet."

Payne Valley

Mrs. Kennie Cameron is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Harris Rupert, of Newington.

Rev. and Mrs. Duncan and daughter Margaret spent Thursday evening at the home of John D. MacIntyre.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and baby Boyd Stephenson and Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. James Eligh at Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and baby Boyd Stephenson, and Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron were calling at Mr. Abe Eligh's on Saturday and also called at Mr. Morris Shaver's, all of Newington.

Mr. Charlie Steen and Miss Margaret Duval, of Newington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron were calling at Mr. Robbie Cameron's at Finch on Thursday.

Mrs. J. D. Shaver and children spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. George Tinkess at Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and baby Boyd Stephenson called at Mr. Albert Bush's on Thursday.

Miss Maggie Morrison spent Friday and the week end at her parental home in Avonmore.

The Record until January 1st, 1934, for $1.50.—Subscribe now.

Orchardside

Mr and Mrs. George Elliott spent Wednesday in Cornwall.

Mrs. A. Taylor, of Grantley, spent Thursday visiting Mrs. E. Hummel.

Mrs. Edsel Merkley spent a couple of days last week visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. Smith, at Chesterville.

Miss Grace Cunningham and Miss Eldred Edgerton took in the excursion to Montreal on Saturday.

Miss Hazel Loucks visited Miss Gladys Edgerton for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ouderkirk, of Chesterville, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irving on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Irving visited friends in Finch on Thursday.

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SOME FACTS ABOUT HONEY

At the price at which it is available to-day, honey is cheaper than almost any of the more common articles of diet. It is at once nature's choicest sweet and her most complete food; it contains carbohydrates in the form of sugar of lime, iron, magnesium and potash, and a certain amount of protein; all of which are necessary for the nourishment of the body. Because the sugars of honey are already inverted and directly available for assimilation it is a quick source of energy. It can be used as a sweetening agent in practically every instance where cane sugar and cheaper syrups are used.

The comedian's wife eagerly awaited her husband's return from the first night of a new play. As he came in she inquired impatiently: "Were you well applauded, John?"

John: "Applauded? They made as much noise as a caterpillar with rubber heels crawling over a soft carpet."

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