Wm. D. Dillabough


# The CHESTERVILLE Record

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

VOL. L, NO. 10. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, DEC. 23, 1943. SINGLE COPIES 5c


## Village Ends Year With Good Credit Balance

A few may remember that Monday evening next will be nomination night, when you will have an opportunity of putting up anyone whom you think should be serving the ratepayers instead of those who have been in charge during the past two or three years. It has been unfortunate that so few turn out to nomination meetings preferring to let the matter be attended to by others. It gives one no chance to criticize when it is too late.

A most interesting item on the financial statement shows a cash balance on hand of $3749.81. That was obtained by boasting the tax rate and doing practically no work in town. The councillors call it raising a fund for work after the war, which has been suggested by the Municipal Board at Queen's Park A considerable portion of that surplus could have effected very necessary repairs and maintenance of the Community Hall. The sidewalks of town were left in a deporable state last winter when the snow was not cleared from them as in other winters. The surplus represents approximately nine mills on your assessment.

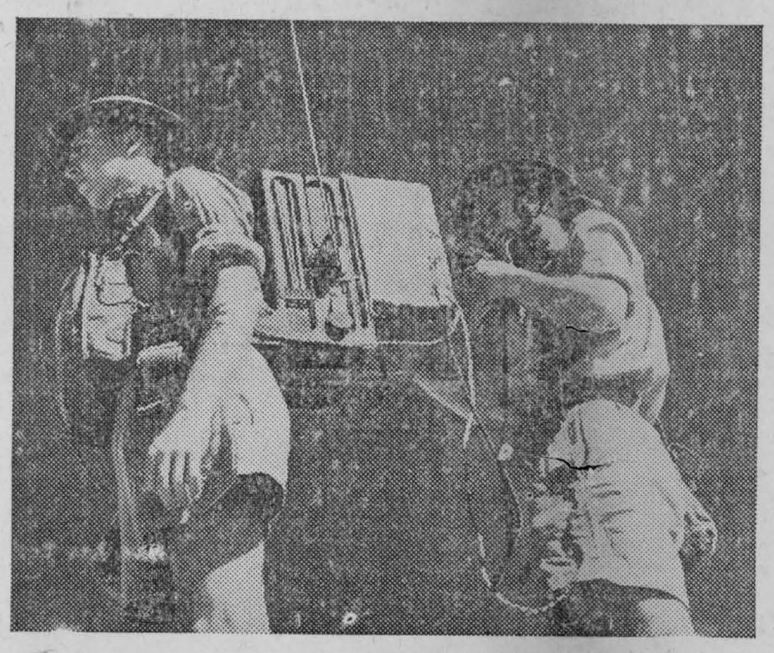
If police protection in town and the control of undesirable activities is not what you would like it to be go to the meeting and raise your voice against what is going on and if the present council does not know of a remedy be ready to nominate a council that will take action. The council elected represents you and are supposed to be doing what the electors want done to make this a better village to live in.

## Bethune Bush Red Cross

The annual meeting of the Bethune Bush Red Cross unit was held on Tuesday last at the home of Mrs. Delbert A. Dillabough.

The secretary read a full report on the year's work and it was gratifying to know that a substantial amount of money was realized and a great deal of work accomplished, although there were less members and fewer meetings held. The treasurer reported two hundred dollars paid in to the treasurer at Chesterville with a sustaining balance on hand. Five boxes were sent overseas to boys from our district, also cigarettes and chocolates for Christmas.

Miss Bernyce Dillabough took the chair for the election of officers which resulted as follows: Pres.—Mrs. G.W. Brownell: Vice Pres.—Mrs. C. B Short; Sec.—Mrs. Delbert A. Dillabough; Treas.—Mrs. E.B. McMillan; Distributor, Mrs. Jay D. Bailey.



SPEARHEAD OF INVASION: NAVAL BEACH PARTIES.

When the Allied armies make an assault landing in enemy-occupied country, it is a well-known fact that the Royal Navy conveys the men in assault landing craft. It is not so well-known that practically the first men ashore are the "Navy Beach Party". These parties make a reconnaissance of the beach for enemy positions. They find the best routes for road layers and set up and maintain wireless contacts. They also make a reconnaissance of the foreshore: Stripping off their clothes, linking hands and wading to find any obstruction such as submerged wire. They then erect signs facing seawards. As the various craft come in with tanks, heavy guns and light guns, the crews know exactly at which point to beach their craft. The men of these N.B.P.'s have an extensive and strenuous training along commando lines, and are made up of men from all parts of the United Kingdom and Empire.

Picture Shows: Two members of a Naval Beach Party with their wireless apparatus.

## Address and Presentation For Grantley Couple

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton on Tuesday, December 14th, when their friends and neighbours assembled at their home to spend a social evening before their departure to their new home in Chesterville. The evening was spent in playing cards. At 11 o'clock Miss Betty Henderson asked Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton to the floor and read the following address while Mrs. Harrison Allen made the presentation of a purse.

Orchardside,
December 14, 1943

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton:—

We, a number of your friends and neighbours, have gathered this evening to spend a social time with you and to express our regret at your departure from Ochardside.

We have always appreciated the kindly interest you have taken in the welfare of the community and the willingness with which you have undertaken any task which you have been called upon to perform.

In a humble attempt to show our grateful appreciation of you as friends and neighbours we ask you to accept this purse as a slight token of the esteem in which you are held.

As you go to a new home and among new friends may your thoughts revert to your old friends whose wishes are ever for your continued happine[illegible] prosperity.

Signed on [illegible] of the community, Mr. and [illegible]rison Allen, and Mr. Wm. H[illegible]derson.

## Osnabruck Centre W. I. Members Exchange Gifts

The December meeting of the Osnabruck Centre Women's Institute, was held at the home of Mrs. Fred Cryderman, Thursday afternoon.

The President, Mrs. Jake Grandaw was in the chair assisted by Mrs. Arthur Ware acting secretary. The roll call was answered by an exchange of small Christmas gifts.

Twenty-three Christmas boxes were packed with fruit to be sent to the local shut-ins. A gift of $5.00 was reported sent to the W.I. ward of the St. Lawrence Sanatorium to be used as the patients desired.

An interesting report was given by Mrs. Jake Grandaw, who attended the presentation of gifts from the W.I. to the crew of HMCS Stormont held in Cornwall and later attended the Commissioning Party in Montreal.

The meeting closed with "God Save the King." Refreshments were served by the hostess and social half hour was enjoyed.

## H.S. Literary Society Holds Christmas Meeting

On Monday afternoon the High school students assembled in First Form and the Literary Society held their annual Christmas meeting.

In the absence of our President, the meeting was presided over by our first vice-pres. Rex K. Casselman. The minutes were recorded by Douglas Smith as our Secretary, Miss Thelma Froats being absent.

A Christmas card was received from our former principle, now Sub. Lieutenant Warren P. Markle in the navy in British Columbia.

A card of thanks was read thanking us for the mass card for John O'Grady who paid the supreme sacrifice overseas.

A short programme which was enjoyed by all consisted of the following numbers—A solo by Marjorie Merkley accompanied by Shirley Rowe at the piano; piano solo by Mildred McIntosh; trumpet solo by Doug. Carr accompanied by Duane Justus at the piano; Tap Dance Betty Lou Hummel, accompanied by Bernevce Dillabough at the piano; piano duet by Shirley Rowe and Marion Bell. The school paper was read by Bernevce Dillabough.

A duet by Lila Young and Pauline Kelley accompanied by Eileen Ball at the piano and a dance number by Helen Servage ended the program.

Mr. Maybee then dismissed school until January 3rd, and the days' activities were brought to a close by singing our National Anthem.

## Radio Forum News

S.S. No. 10 met at the home of Harry Edgerton last Monday. Included in the seventeen present were the new-comers to our section, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McCadden. The principles of the Health Scheme, as outlined by the Canadian Federation of Agriculture were listened to with interest and the objections of the Secretary of the Canadian Medical Association were carefully noted. It is apparent that some important social reform in public health is pending and it is just as apparent that there are different interested groups which will attempt to press their policies. The farmers had better be awake to the situation, else they will again be left behind.

During the discussion, convenor, Bernard Masterson, brought to the attention of the members the policy of free dental services as used in some school sections and outlined in the Farm Forum Guide. As a result, all Forum members intend being at the annual meeting of the school section to be held next Wednesday to discuss the possibility of putting our section under this health scheme.

Junior Cross was appointed to represent the Forum at the short Course for Youth between the ages of 18 and 30, to be held at Queen's University, December 27-Jan. 1. The United Farmers Co-operative are giving 40 grants of $8.00 each to encourage Farm Forums to send their young members to this Short Course on Co-operation and Youth Organization.

No Forum next week. On January 3rd Forum meets at the home of Angus Smith and Mrs. Albert Smith, convenor.

### REGISTERS FARM NAME

Mr. Graham E. Durant, Chesterville, has registered the name "Southlawn" with the National Live Stocks Records for his exclusive use in naming the pure bred Holstein cattle bred on his farm. All his stock will, in future, carry this name as a prefix.

### COLDEST MORNING OF WINTER

Just a little bit lower temperature for several mornings this week than the morning before until this morning the mercury struck the lowest point of the year. Very often when the western provinces have a warm or cold spell we feel the effects in a few days. Not so this time. During this month Calgary has been having a particularly warm spell but there does not seem to have been any left over for Ontario.

## Finch Couple Observes Golden Wedding

Mr. and Mrs. W.J. Brownlee, of Finch, observed their golden wedding anniversary on Monday.

Mr. Brownlee is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Brownlee of Manotick, and Mrs. Brownlee is the former Lillian Rebecca Boyd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Boyd, Long Island Locks. They were married December 20, 1893 by Rev. Mr. Lougheed at Kars Presbyterian church with Mrs. Harris of Kemptville and Mr. James Wallace of North Gower in attendance. They have lived most of their married life in Finch where Mr. Brownlee has been in business.

Mr. and Mrs. Brownlee have four daughters and one son, Mrs. T.G. Hodgins, Prescott; Mrs. J.S. Stark, Carleton Place; Mrs. R. Cherry, London, Ont.; Miss Lillian Brownlee, Ottawa, and W.G. Brownlee of Finch. They also have seven grandchildren and one grandson who served in this war, Wire Telegraphist Horace Stark, lost at sea on the destroyer, H.M.C.S. Margaree.

## Coming Events

**ST. MARY'S ANNUAL "AT HOME"**

The annual "At Home" will be held in the Community Hall, Chesterville, on Monday evening, December 27th, under the auspices of St. Mary's church. Euchre will commence at 8.30 p.m., followed by dancing. Good Orchestra in attendance. Valuable door prize. Admission including lunch 50 cents.

**TRINITY UNITED CHURCH**
**Chesterville, Ont.**
Rev. W. E. Wright, Pastor
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26TH, 1943.
**10.00 a.m.**—Sunday School.
**11.00 a.m.**—Public Worship
**"The Christmas Question"**
**7.30 p.m.**—Public Worship
**"A Changed Homeward Journey".**
Christmas candle light service to be presented by the Junior Choir.

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
CHESTERVILLE
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26TH, 1943
11 a.m.
Candlelight Song Service.
7.30 p.m.
Conducted by Mr. Harold Groves.
Christmas Treat, Wednesday 29,
8 p. m.
Lantern Slides. All invited.

MOREWOOD UNITED CHURCH
SUNDAY, DECEMBER 26TH, 1943.
At 2.30 p.m.
Rev. R.G. Newman, B.D. Elma.
And thou shalt call His name Jesus: For He shall save His people from their sins. Matt. 1. 21.


**R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.**
Dentist
DIAL 334
Over Post Office Block
CHESTERVILLE

**Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.**
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA
DIAL 318

**Funeral Service**
CHESTERVILLE
I wish to announce that the Funeral and Furniture business will be carried on as usual. Phone 437.
W.O. DIXON.

**H. M. Henderson**
FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING
High Quality Furniture
Reasonably Priced
AMBULANCE SERVICE
Chesterville - - DIAL 331

**A. L. Crewson, M.D.**
C.M. (McGill) L.M.C.C.
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
Glasses Supplied and Fitted
Telephone 1245
132 West Second Street, Cornwall
Please Make Appointments with Secretary
Office open 9.00-12.00, 1.00-5.00, Saturday 9.00-12.00

**Cass & Cass**
F. M. CASS, M.A. W. J. CASS K.C.
LAW OFFICES
Chesterville Dial 371 Winchester
Bank of Nova Scotia Blk. Phone 11
While Capt. Cass is on Active Service, Mr. W. J. Cass, K.C., will be in the Chesterville Offices every forenoon, and in the Winchester Office every afternoon except Saturday.

**COMMUNITY THEATRE**
Chesterville
FRIDAY & SATURDAY——————DECEMBER 24TH & 25TH
"Flight for Freedom"
—with—
Rosalind Russell Fred McMurray
Hubert Marshall
Two Shows Each Evening

**THREE HOLIDAY DANCES**
CASSELMAN'S HALL, MORRISBURG
Christmas Night, Saturday, Dec. 25th
At Eight o'clock
New Year's Eve, Friday, Dec. 31st
ADMISSION—LADIES 50c., GENTS .75c.
New Year's Night, Saturday, Jan. 1st
Admission 40c.
ELDRED DUQUETTE'S ORCHESTRA

Next Week's Programme
**Picadilly Theatre**
Williamsburg - Ontario
NEW YEAR'S EVE MIDNIGHT SHOW
"When Johnny Comes Marching Home"
THIS THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY DEC. 23-24-25
"STAND BY FOR ACTION"
Laughs, thrills and drama—you'll find them aboard "STAND BY FOR ACTION". Starring ROBERT TAYLOR, BRIAN DONLEVY and CHARLES LAUGHTON.
MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY DEC. 27-28-29
"Twin Beds"
The miracle Musical Maids of charm, all hand to cheer, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home". Starring ALLAN JONES, GLORIA JEAN and DONALD O'CONNOR.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY DEC. 30-31- JAN. 1
"NIGHT PLANE FOR CHUNGKING"
Bound for India from Chungking by Bus and Plane things can happen. Starring ROBERT PRESTON, ELLEN DREW and OTTO KRUGER.

*The* CHESTERVILLE *Record*
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

**To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.**

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

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

**No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.**

**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 by the subscriber. 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, DECEMBER 23, 1943.

## WAR CHRISTMAS

The ingenuity of Santa Claus has been sadly taxed this year. He has done his best to turn out tanks and guns made of wood and cardboard, but there are no clockwork mechanisms. Wooden tanks lack the mobility of the stream-lined electrics of a few Christmases ago. Even dolls this year are so economically constructed as to force the conclusion that many of Santa's elves and gnomes have been caught by a compulsory transfer order.

It's rather tough on the parents, whose imaginations are no longer equal to creating a land of make-believe without the elaborate props of pre-war Christmases. One can hardly spend an afternoon demonstrating to little Johnny the proper method of running a wooden tractor.

For little Johnny and his friends, the situation is not too serious. One young lady of our acquaintance, forbidden the use of her skipping-rope indoors because of possible damage to mantel-piece ornaments, still skips happily in the livingroom, swinging an imaginary rope. Almost any evening after school is out one can observe sanguinary engagements waged against the Japs and Germans with weapons that an unsympathetic observer might mistake for broomsticks and garden tools, a naval gun or a dive-bomber.

And Santa Claus has given the parents one break. This year the after-dinner nap will not be interrupted by the notes of a tin trumpet.

## TALKING TURKEY.

The main thing about your Christmas turkey is that it should be tender, brown and well stuffed. It matters little whether the breed was a Bronze, White Holland, Bourbon Red, Black Norfolk, Narragansett, or Slate. The proof of the bird is the eating. However, your turkey holds more than gastronomic interest, according to ornithologists of the Royal Ontario Museum. Young as it may be, its history stems back several centuries.

Indians of the American Southwest first domesticated the turkey, a species found native only on this continent. Spanish explorers took Mexican breeding stock to Spain from whence it spread to other countries of the Old World. It reached England between 1520 and 1540. It was brought back to America by the early settlers. In the course of time the several varieties mentioned above were developed by breeding. Apparently all originated from Mexican breeding stock. The wild race which was once plentiful in eastern North America seems to have contributed nothing to your Christmas dinner, although your pioneer forefathers feasted on it. Wild turkeys which once roamed the woods of Southern Ontario are preserved as specimens in the Royal Ontario Museum.

## CANADIAN FARMERS HELPED SAVE BRITAIN

Right. Hon. Malcolm Macdonald, High Commisssioner for the United Kingdom, said at the formal opening of the Export Food Show held recently in Ottawa, that the occasion provided him with the opportunity to pay tribute on behalf of the people of Britain to the vital part Canadian farmers have played in the war.

"In 1940 and the first half of 1941 the citizens of Britain had to bear the full fury of the attack of a stupendously victorious foe" said Mr. Macdonald.

"To survive their ordeal they had to be in possession of a few essential things. First they had to have a fearless spirit; that they were given by Divine Providence. Then they have to have a strong right arm with which to deal some counter blows at the enemy—that was provided by the immortal group of boys who manned the R.A.F. in those days.

"But also the people of Britain needed sufficient food to keep body and soul together until the forces of freedom all round the world should come to their rescue to help them to beat back the Nazi conquerors. That essential food was supplied in large measure by the farmers of Canada, and you have gone on providing it through all the difficult times that have passed since."

## CONTRIBUTION OF BEES TO THE WAR EFFORT

The bee may well look back upon her season's accomplishments with a great deal of pride. Her contribution to the war effort has been threefold: (1) Production of honey; (2) Production of wax; (3) Pollination of many friuts, vegetables and forage plants.

The bees in 1943 provided Canada with the second largest honey crop in the history of the industry. The 32.5 million pounds of honey estimated for the past season is an increase of 35 percent over the previous year.

Along with the increase in honey is a corresponding increase of approximately 35 percent in the production of wax. As beeswax is essential in the manufacture of numerous war materials, this increase in supply is an important contribution. War uses for beeswax include adhesive tape for sealing shells, waterproofing and protective coatings for shells, belts, coils and machinery and as protective coverings for fighter planes. Large quantities are also used in war plants for waxing cables and pulleys, in polishes and in improving insulation.

By no means the least in value of the contribution of bees is from their extensive pollinating activity. The economic value of pollination has been estimated to be fifteen to twenty times greater than both honey and wax. By cross-pollination the bee assists in the production of oil bearing seeds, rubber plants, legume seed, fruits and vegetables.

The bees will also play an important role in the post-war world by helping to produce seed which will be shipped to devastated countries.

## THE C.C.F. IN ITS CRADLE

Vancouver is the cradle of the C. C.F. Party. On the waterfront of that city the movement had its beginning, brought into being by the vague idealisms of the late J. S. Woodsworth; and it is in Vancouver and the province of British Columbia generally that it is supposed to be strongest. In the light of that, the defeat of all C.C.F. party candidates in the Vancouver municipal elections this week carries its own significance. It was one thing for the C.C.F. to lose out in Ontario municipalities; but that, revealing enough, was much less important than its reverse in Vancouver. Clearly the C.C.L.-C.C.F., alliance, brought about in Montreal some months ago, is not nearly as powerful a combination as many had thought.

Either that or the recent revolutionary utterances of C.C.F. leader Winch have not been lost on the average Canadian. This is not a reactionary country, but at the same time it is not a radical country; our people have no relish for doctrines of violence, nor for anything that smacks of confiscation or autocracy.

Maybe Mr. Winch did all of us a good turn—and in good time.

This poem was read on "Canadians At The Front". . . the weekly radio feature presented by the Army Public Relations Division of M.D. No. 3.

## BOYS OF THE R. C. A. S. C.

THERE'S a handful of men in the Army,
Who seldom shoulder a gun,
And it's little that's known about them
When everything's said and done.
And they try to escape any notice,
As they quietly slip off to war,
For they never expect a send-off,
In the Army Service Corps.

They don't aim at capturing prisoners
Or taking the enemy Rag;
But they serve in a humble vocation
For the sake of the grand old Flag.
Amid the inferno of battle,
And in spite of the cannon's roar,
They keep on quietly working,
In the Army Service Corps.

When the foeman's heavy gun-fire
Has scattered their supplies,
They take good grips on their upper lips,
And with "never say die" in their eyes,
They hustle around and square things up,
And put them in order once more.
They don't know the meaning of quitting
In the Army Service Corps.

When their fellow soldiers are resting
Awaiting the new day's dawn,
They are desperately heaving and straining
With muscles tough and brawn;
For they must deliver the rations,
Although they are weary and sore;
They are darn good men who can stick it,
In the Army Service Corps.

And when the war is over,
And peace once again doth reign,
This handful of men will come silently
Back to their homes again.
They will try to escape any notice
As they quietly slip ashore;
It's the way they have of doing things
In the Army Service Corps.




ADMIRAL HAROLD STARK.

Admiral Harold Stark, Commander United States Naval Forces in Europe, giving a talk on Nelson at the British Broadcasting Corporation microphone. Sixty-two years old, genial and quiet spoken, Admiral Stark has had an extensive experience at sea. The citation for his Distinguished Service Medal, won in the last war, notes his "efficient leadership in command of a Squadron of small and old destroyers hurriedly fitted out in the Philippines, and dispatched to the Mediterranean at a season when the south-west monsoon was at its height." He is of the firm opinion that Britain and the U.S.A. must work to gether to safeguard peace after the war.

### Biological Note

A young father was entertaining some friends when his small son rushed into the room and announced in a loud voice that he had just killed five flies.

"An' three were gentlemen, daddy," he added, "and two were ladies."

His father was startled by the revelation of such biological knowledge, and asked how he could tell which was which.

"Well," was the reply, "two of them were on the mirror and the others were 'round the whiskey bottle."

### Not Lost But—

As the two lads had been with him for quite a while, the captain of a British sailing ship thought it was time one at least was promoted.

So he called up the one he thought the smarter and began putting some questions to him.

"Where's the mizzen mast?" he asked presently.

"Dunno, sir!" was the reply. "How long 'as it been mizzen?"

...—V...

A great deal of talent is lost in this world for want of a little courage.—Sydney Smith.

## Hyndman

We wish the editor and reads of the Record a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conley, Oxford Mills were Tuesday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Conley, Mr. Roy McCarley spent Friday in Prescott.

Mrs. Thos. Canning and Bert, Pleasant Valley, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Canning.

Mrs. George Hess returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Alex Francis on Saturday after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Gertus Montgomery, of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Grant and Shellia visited Mr. and Mrs. Lyall Crowder of Pleasant Valley on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Francis and daughter Lelah, South Mountain, spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. Mary Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Wylie and son Lloyd of Prescott, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Francis.

## COAL FOR POULTRY BROODERS.

In view of the special requirements of the poultry raising industry the Oil Controller has made arrangements to import from the United States an additional quantity of anthracite coal for use exclusively in poultry brooders and hatcheries in those districts which customarliy use anthracite coal. To obtain the coal for use in brooders and hatcheries, a form supplied by coal dealers must be filled out. The dealer is not permitted to deliver any quantity of anthracite greater than the quantity which, added to the quantity on hand will provide a poultryman with a 90-days supply of coal for use in brooders and hatcheries.

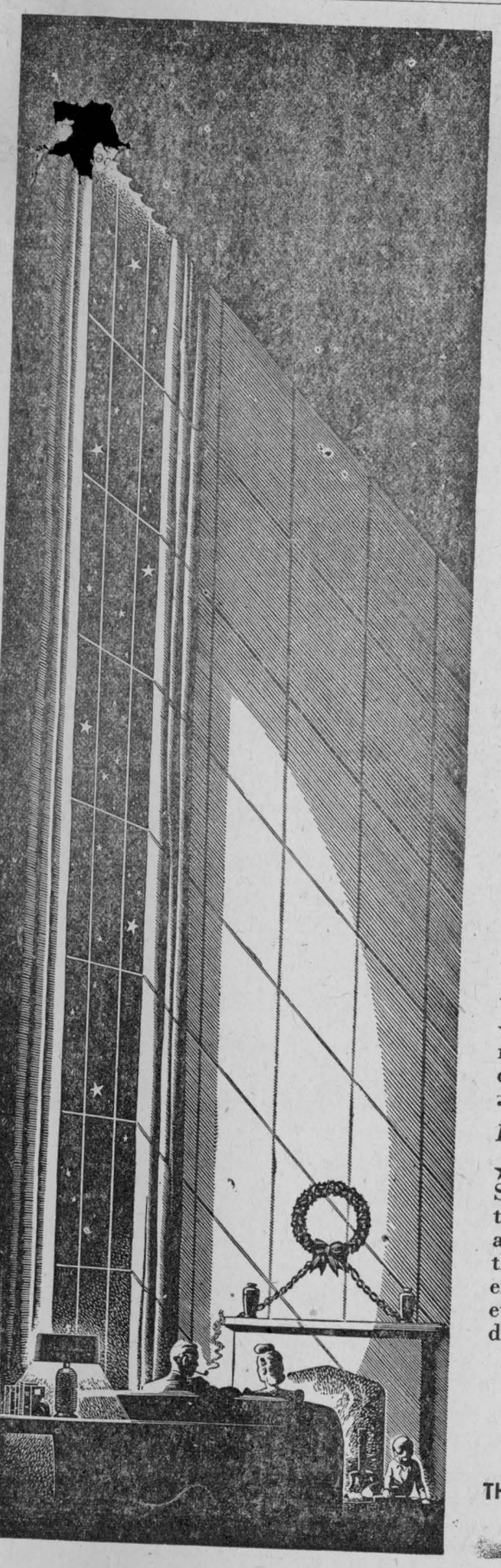
### Not Quite Certain

With a modest tap on the door, the new office boy entered the boss' room.

"Please, sir," he said nervously, "I think you're wanted on the telephone."

"You think boy!" snapped the boss. "What's the good of thinking?"

"Well, sir, someone at the other end said, 'Is that you, you old idiot?'"



# STARDUST

*"Our blessings are as the star-dust*
*Strewn by the hand of God."*

★ Cluster of stars in a winter sky . . . shadows of dusk drifting into night . . . shimmer of snow in the starlight, on field and roadway and roof . . . glow of lighted windows patterning the darkness . . . and distant chimes trembling through the stillness.

★ Christmastide . . . and the New Year beckoning . . . a fitting season for quiet thought and thankfulness.

★ For peaceful days and quiet nights . . . for homes secure and the laughter of little children . . . for food enough and to spare . . . for the right to live as free men live . . .

*Let us be grateful.*

★ For the bounty of the harvest gathered in . . . for the fertility of our fields . . . for the rich resources of mine and forest and waterway . . . for the glorious strength of this, our Canada . . .

*Let us give thanks.*

★ Of all we have endured . . . the sacrifices we have made . . . of unaccustomed task and sterner effort . . . and of our high resolve that freedom shall forever live . . .

*Let us be proud.*

★ In all we shall endeavour . . . in all we must achieve . . . in journey through the darker days that come before the dawn . . . in our unshaken faith in victory . . .

*Let us be unafraid.*

★ Nigh upon two thousand years ago, a Star led the Wise Men to the manger-throne at Bethlehem, there to hail the advent of the Prince of Peace. So may the steadfast stars inspire us to mightier effort and to greater sacrifice . . . that evil may be overthrown and that the day may swiftly dawn

*"When war is not, and hate is dead,*
*When nations shall in consort tread*
*The quiet ways of peace . . ."*

THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO

# Navy League Contributions From Public Schools

The undersigned wishes to acknowledge receipt of the following sums of money from the Public [illegible] on behalf of the special appeal for the Navy League. The amount is twenty-five dollars greater than was contributed for the same cause last year. My sincere thanks are hereby tendered to pupils, teachers, parents and others by whose efforts such a notable success was achieved.

W.J. Stewart,
P.S. Inspector.

**Matilda**

| | |
|---|---|
| Flagg | 4.03 |
| No. 4 | 3.50 |
| No. 5 | 9.00 |
| No. 6 | 2.00 |
| Rowena | 5.50 |
| Irena | 1.85 |
| Dundela | 3.00 |
| Haddo | 10.00 |
| Dixon's | 5.25 |
| No. 12 | 2.00 |
| Payne | 1.85 |
| Toye's Hill | 2.00 |
| Hulbert | 1.65 |
| Strader Hill | 1.00 |
| Hainsville | 3.00 |
| Pleasant Valley | 6.10 |
| Stampville | 1.50 |
| Total | $63.23 |

**Mountain**

| | |
|---|---|
| South Mountain | 16.48 |
| Oak Valley | 2.50 |
| Patton | 2.26 |
| McIntyre | 1.43 |
| Inkerman | 20.00 |
| VanCamp | 2.00 |
| Rosehaven | 5.00 |
| Mullov | 2.59 |
| Harmony | 3.40 |
| Mt. Ridge | 4.00 |
| Mountain | 3.50 |
| Cloverdale | 3.15 |
| Consolidated | 9.29 |
| Total | $75.60 |

**Williamsburg**

| | |
|---|---|
| Mariatown | 2.15 |
| Riverside | 5.00 |
| East Williamsburg | 1.20 |
| Archer | .56 |
| Hoasic | 1.75 |
| Colquhoun | 3.00 |
| Beckstead | 2.00 |
| Dunbar | 4.25 |
| No. 10 | 1.50 |
| No. 11 | 2.00 |
| Williamsburg | 5.61 |
| Elma | 2.00 |
| Hess | 2.00 |
| Orchardside | 1.10 |
| Grantlev | 2.00 |
| Glen Becker | 1.65 |
| Bouck's Hill | 3.50 |
| Froatburn | 1.50 |
| Total | $42.77 |

**Winchester**

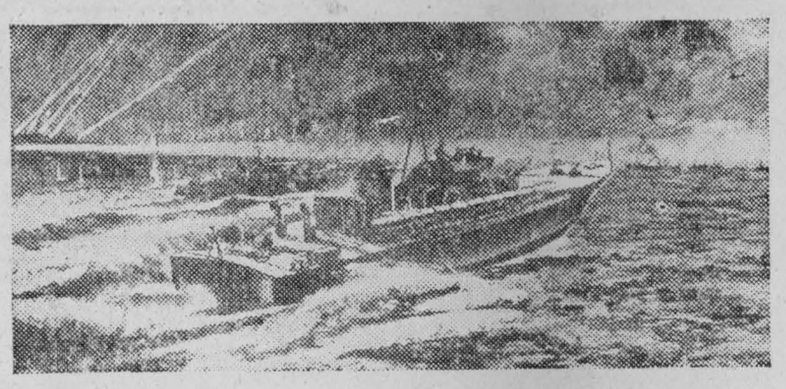
| | |
|---|---|
| Cass Bridge | 1.95 |
| Ormond | 10.40 |
| Nation Valley | 1.07 |
| Maple Ridge | 1.85 |
| North Winchester | 7.00 |
| Forward | 1.25 |
| Limerick | 1.25 |
| Fetterly | 3.00 |
| Ninth | 4.50 |
| Morewood | 4.50 |
| Connaught | 1.25 |
| Melvin | 3.50 |
| Bethune Bush | 1.50 |
| Boyne | 2.50 |
| Summers | 5.00 |
| Gordonville | 2.35 |
| Total | $52.87 |

**Urban Schools**

| | |
|---|---|
| Chesterville | 10.00 |
| Iroquois | 14.35 |
| Morrisburg | 14.55 |
| Winchester | 12.63 |
| Grand Total | $286.00 |

**End of Beautiful Friendship**

Do you know, dear, my hubby says I look 10 years younger in this hat."
"Really! How old are you?"
"Thirty."
"No; I mean without the hat."



BRITISH MOTOR TORPEDO BOATS AND THE R.A.F TEAM UP TO DESTROY GERMAN SHIPPING.

Now that Hamburg—Germany's main port—has been put out of action, the Germans are forced to use more coastal shipping in order to maintain supplies to their northern based armies. German ships creeping round the Western coast of Europe are priority targets, both for the R.A.F. and the Navy's light coastal forces—M.T.B.'s, the fast, deadly motor torpedo boats. The more coastal ships sunk the greater the burden of transporting troops, arms and food on the already much bombed and battered Continental railways. Germany is definitely short of light coastal shipping and every ship lost is a blow to her war potentialities.

Picture Shows—An artist's impression of M.T.B.'s co-operating with the R.A.F. in a successful action in the English channel.

## KEMPTVILLE MAN LOSES ARM IN ACCIDENT

William Briggs, 35, of Kemptville, lost his right arm below the elbow and was cut to the muscles of his right thigh on Friday afternoon when he fell on a moving saw which he was using in a wood lot near Kemptville.

He was attended by Nurses R. E. Coleman and Pearl Brown and a local doctor and taken in the ambulance to the Ottawa Civic Hospital suffering from shock and loss of blood.

## HOW TO GET 90 PERCENT GRADE A EGGS

Milk and green feed are two of the constituents of the poultry feed given by a successful commercial egg producer. Ninety per cent of the eggs laid by his hens are Grade A all the year round. Here are his methods:—A supply of crushed oats, wheat and barley is kept constantly before the birds in hoppers, also a commercial poultry concentrate. Cod liver oil is poured over the whole grain in quantities of about two ounces for 100 birds and fed at night. Skim milk to the amount of 10 to 20 pounds per 100 birds, or semi-solid butter milk, two pounds per hundred birds is fed daily.

Green feed as much as the birds will eat of second or third cut alfalfa or clover hay is fed by the forkful on the litter. This, along with the feeding of mangels or turnips keeps the birds busy and healthy. The birds do not eat the alfalfa but the coarse stalks they leave make excellent litter. It does not dampen as quickly as straw. Barns full of hay suitable for poultry feeding are the most significant thing about this producer's plant. He has had no bare-backed or feather pulling birds in his flock for years. He uses the commercial poultry concentrate to offset shortages in milk, and the quantities given to the birds vary directly in accordance with the supply of milk.

**He's Pretty Good**

Jones seems to be a successful man. I suppose he made hay while the sun shone?

Not only that, but he made it from the grass that other people let grow under their feet.

# Northfield

We are sorry to hear that Mr. Doylle Werley is a patient in the Cornwall General hospital owing to an accident, when the horses ran away. We all wish for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Borwnell and Mr. Mac Hawn of Farran's Point, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Warner and Jackie.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Eamer (nee Miss Feek) who were recently married.

Miss Clara Rupert and Mrs. Doyle Werley spent Thursday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Markell and family, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Eamer and family, Mr. and Mrs. Eldon Thompson and Darlene spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Antwine and family, Milles Roches.

Mr. Cecil Warner, Mrs. Ida Murphy and Miss Eileen Warner, Cornwall, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warner and family.

Mr. Cory Eamer spent Saturday in Cornwall.

**Hit The Trail**

The vocalist at a camp concert seemed to have an endless repertoire. The fact that his voice was obviously beginning to grate on the audience did not deter him in the least.

At last, one exasperated listener shouted: "Hi, d'you know 'The Long, Long Trail'?"

"Why, yes," replied the vocalist, proudly. "Shall I sing it?"

"No," quickly came the reply; "hit it!"

**Advertise in The Bargain Table and Record—It Pays.**

# Old Country Mail

## Thanked By Soldiers Overseas For Christmas Parcels Received

To The Women's Institute:

Many thanks for the parcel which I received the other day.

When we boys receive parcels from your kind organization of mothers, it is not just the feeling of thanks we try to express, but it's the inspiration wrapped in those gifts knowing you are putting forth your willingness to bring us happiness this Christmas.

I wish to convey to all, my thanks and Best Wishes and a good health in the coming year.

Francis D. McLean

---

To The Women's Institute:

Nov. 9th, 1943.

I received your box last night and I was very pleased to get it. It sure is good to think that we are not forgotten by you all back home.

I am sure if they knew at home how much we lads appreciate mail here they would try hard to write oftener. It sure makes a big difference when the letters keep coming. We were about four weeks without mail when we first arrived but most of the lads are getting it regularly now.

There are a number of the lads around here. I met Neil Masterson and Brooks McMillan. Harold Hummel is not far away but I do not know his address or I would write and meet him some place in town. If his mother or Grace Smith would send it air-mail I might be able to see him before I get moved. Ray McLean is here in the same camp with me so we have a good many chats of things back home.

Things here are not too bad only I miss all my friends at home.

As yet we have not had a lot of time to ourselves so have not written to as many as I would like to. Maybe later we won't be so busy and have more time to write everyone.

Thanking you agan for your kindness in sending me the parcel. I am,

Your friend.
Albert Smith.

NOTE: A sprig of heather was enclosed.

---

To The Women's Institute:

Nov. 9th, 1943.

I received your most welcome parcel a few days ago. This is the first chance I have had to write and thank you a million. It was sure nice of you to think of we boys away over here.

Sure appreciated something good from Canada, such as those lovely bars and gum. Oh, boy! We're all fine and having fair weather over here. Quite a bit of rain, which isn't very pleasant for us, as we have to spend a lot of our time outside.

We have enjoyed ourselves very much and meet some lovely English people. They take us in and give us tea and apples; just like it was home. The most of them have been in Canada and say they want to go over again when the war is over. I hope they do so we can treat them back like they treat us over here.

Well, I cannot tell you folks much that goes on over here, only that the news sure looks good, and hope it continues. So I will say Cheerio, for now. And thanks again for the lovely parcel.

Your friend,
Ray Servage.

---

To The Women's Institute:

November 11th, 1943

I sat down to drop you a line to thank you for the box I received today. I sure appreciate it, just to think that the people back home have not forgotten us over here. It sure makes you feel as though you are thought of, although we are many miles from home. But hoping it will be over soon and we can come back to our loved ones whom we are looking forward to seeing as well as our friends in Canada. It seems years since we saw them. There is not much to say over here as it is the same old thing all the time. I have not seen many of the boys as we are in different parts of the country. It is a beautiful country over here, nice scenery but a terrible lot of rain. I suppose it is cold over there now. The roses are still in bloom and the flowers and still growing here. I sure would like to get back for Christmas to see the snow again. It's always a black Christmas over here. This is my third one.

I want to wish all the women of the Women's Institute a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. As I have told you pretty nearly all I can I will say Cheerio for now.

Your friend.
Joseph Liscumb.


# WE MUST HOLD THE LINE!

**On the home front the battle against inflation is now the most critical of all.**

**The winning of this battle will contribute much to winning the war.**

**It will contribute more than all else towards the solution of post-war problems.**

• • •

**The purpose of Price Control is to prevent inflation. Its purpose is to *protect* and *maintain* a basic standard of living.**

**A higher money income will not be of any advantage if, because prices are going up, our money buys less and less.**

**To win the battle against unemployment in the post-war period, we must first of all win the battle against inflation.**

• • •

**Salaries and wages are a large element, often the largest element, in the cost of everything we buy.**

**If the Price Ceiling breaks down, in the long run all stand to lose.**

**We must hold the line against inflation to assure victory in war.**

**We must hold the line to provide a solid foundation on which, after the war, to build a greater and a better Canada.**

W. L. Mackenzie King.

PRIME MINISTER OF CANADA

*Ottawa, December 13, 1943*




FOR him, that Long Distance call home at Christmas is the big event of the day. He's counting on it. Let's make sure that he, and thousands like him, won't be disappointed.

It means giving up our own Christmas telephoning, so that war-crowded lines will be freed to handle the flood of holiday greetings from naval, army and air force posts across the country. It means sending *our* Christmas messages by mail.

Should you find you *must* telephone out-of-town, try to do so as many days before the holiday as possible.

And especially avoid all non-essential calls to distant or war-busy centres. Winning the war is a non-stop job, and urgent messages *must* go through.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

*On Active Service Giving Wings to Words*


## Payne Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McLean, Finch.

Mr. Dan Campbell spent Saturday in Alexandria and attended the Glengarry Fire Insurance Co..

Mr. and Mrs. Wendall Henry and family of Berwick spent Sunday with the latter's father Mr. Donald Shaver and Mr. and Mrs. J.D. Shaver.

Messrs. Donald and J.D. Shaver and daughters Laura and Helen and Master Keith spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Mrs. Neil McMillan is spending some time in Cornwall sanitorium for treatments.

Mr. Eldred McMillan of McGill College, Montreal, is spending his holidays at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Cam Murdock and Mr. Joe O'Connell of Avonmore spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. J.D. Shaver.

Mr. Donald and Gordon MacIntyre spent Sunday with Mr. John Rutley at Newington.

Mrs. Meredith Garlough and son Gerald and daughters, of Williamsburg and Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and son Carl, and daughters, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh on Sunday.

Mr. George and Harold MacIntyre visited Mr. and Mrs. John MacIntyre, Newington, on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron and daughters were in Avonmore on Saturday.

Mr. George Eligh called on his sister Mrs. Adelaide Empey on Thursday.

Quite a number from here attended the Ayrshire banquet at Finch on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Hugh McMillan of Beachburg returned home after spending his holidays with his sister and brothers and other friends.

### THE MAPLE LEAF IN YORKSHIRE

Canadian airmen in Britain claim to have found a home-from-home in Yorkshire. Some of them, newly arrived in Britain, were posted to an aerodrome near a picturesque village complete with old world green, a maypole, a duck pond and, of course, an inn.

At the inn the Canadians were welcomed with Yorkshire's traditional open-heartedness. But, naturally, the fare differed from what they have been accustomed to back home. The landlady heard the visitors refer wistfully to corn-on-the-cob, among other choice dishes. Though knowing little about corn-on-the-cob, she bought some seeds and planted them in the garden behind the inn. One day corn-on-the-cob "grown on the premises" and duly cooked appeared on the Canadians' table, to their great delight.

That is only one of many instances these Canadian flying men give to back their attachment to the inn and its host and hostess. When off duty they visit it for a pleasant social evening and sing-song and the villagers join in the party. Many Canadians who have been drafted away go back to the village, and of course to the inn, to spend their leaves. Some of them who have been taken prisoner have even got messages through to the landlord and his wife and to villagers to let them know that they have not forgotten them.

A BBC Mobile Recording Unit recently visited the spot to capture some of the atmosphere of the village and its inn for a broadcast in a BBC programme so that listeners overseas might come in close touch with one of their men's homes from home.


To All My Customers and Friends:

A Very Merry Christmas

and a

Happy and Prosperous New Year

CARL E. McMILLAN

THE FARMERS' SUPPLY STORE

Dial 505 - Chesterville


## Sandtown

Mr. and Mrs. James Ost'er of Moulinette and Mr. and Mrs. Graham Silmser and Mrs. Viola Boal of Cornwall spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gove and Mr. Will Boal.

Mrs. Andrew Helmer and son Harold and Mrs. Lloyd Hawn spent Tuesday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Ostler and daughter of Cornwall, and Mr. and Mrs. Kyer of Windsor spent Monday and Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gove and Mr. Will Boal.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bryant of Massena spent the week-end with Mrs. Jas. Winters.

We congratu'ate our teacher, Mrs. Willis Darling in the success with the school concert which was held on Monday evening. The children were well trained and acted their parts well and also the grown-ups who took part. A large crowd attended and all were well pleased and report a good time and a good concert

A number from here attended the school concert which was held in the school at Newington west on Tuesday after noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Dannie Hehir and son George and Miss Norma Brownell spent Tuesday in Cornwall.

Miss Leda Hehir spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Linden Boal and family at Cardinal.

Mrs. Millen Mattice spent the week-end with friends in Cornwall.

Pte Lloyd and Mrs. Hawn were Friday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Ostler and Mrs. Millen Mattice.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Berkley and daughter Bettie spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Angus Kearns at Grantley.

## Grantley

A Merry Christmas to the Record and its readers.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McMillan spent a few hours on Sunday with her father Mr. Bill Hollister Sr. and brother, Mr. Bili Hollister, Jr., and family in Pleasant Valley.

Mrs. Dan Robillard and three boys will spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead.

The sick in the community are slowly improving. Sorry to report Mrs. Vic Hemmings taken to a Cornwall hospital in Henderson's ambulance on Tuesday.

Miss Audrey Hemmings, Montreal, was called home on account of her mother's illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers and Mr. Bert Myers of Ottawa were Friday evening tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McMillan and Shirley.

Rev. and Mrs. Beach, Finch, were making calls here on Wednesday and were tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle were tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger and family.

Funeral services were held for the late Alex. Carbino, who passed away on Tuesday of last week. He was 100 years old.

## Eighth Line, Osnabruck

Osnabruck's "grand old man", in the person of Alexander Carbino in his one hundredth year passed away peacefully in his sleep December 15th. He had retired in his usual health the night before and was found the next morning.

The late Mr. Carbino was a son of Charles and Josette Carbino. He was born at Massena, N.Y., May 11th, 1843. He was twice married and since his second marriage he moved to Canada where he has lived ever since.

He is survived by his wife, the former Anna Hesson of this place, also the following children by his first marriage. Nelson of Parishville, N.Y., two daughters, Mrs. Jennie Harder and Mrs. Frank Lavine of Madrid, N.Y.; children of his second marriage are, Samuel and Elwood of Finch, Mrs. S. K. Robinson and Mrs. J.F. Williamson of Montreal. There are also 10 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren.

Mr. Carbino was a veteran of the American Civil war having served 3 years in the cavalry.

Funeral services were conducted at his home and at Grantley United church by the Rev. H. M. Beach on Friday. Interment in Pleasant valley cemetery.

Pall bearers were, W. Gillard, Alfred Dunbar, Peter LaPierre, Wm. Ostler, Chas. Meldrum and Michael Meldrum.

Beautiful floral offerings surrounded the casket.

### IN MEMORIAM.

HARRADINE—In loving memory of Florence Violet who suddenly departed to a better lnad, December 27th, 1942.

It's just one year, how swift time flies,
Love's sweetest memory never dies
We miss her help, her cheerful ways,
With her we spent many happy dyas,
Her life was earnest, her action kind
A generous hand, an active mind,
Anxious to please, loathe to offend,
A loving Florence and faithful friend.

Sybil, Evan Thomas and children, Ottawa.


FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price



We have sincere pleasure in extending to you the good old wish for a

*Merry Christmas*

*and*

*Happy New Year*

and hope that throughout the year you will enjoy good health and that your undertakings may prosper, and by the time next Christmas comes around we will be in a world of peace.

FULTON BROS.

DIAL 345 ——— FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

# The Bargain Table

**DELBERT HUMMEL**

Licensed auctioneer for all kinds of sales, at a reasonable charge. Chesterville, R.R. 1. 13

**FOR SALE**

Stewart Cattle Clippers, new plates and cable all in excellent condition. Apply Harry Allison, Chesterville. 10-2

**FOR SALE**

15 Grade Holstein Heifers rising 3 yrs. freshening early; 10 Ayrshire Heifers rising 2 yrs. some freshening early. One Holstein Bull one year old. Lorenzo Leger, Crysler. 12

**J. V. FETTERLY.**

Licensed Auctioneer. All sales handled. Farm stock a specialty, with twenty years experience in cattle business. Satisfaction guaranteed. Terms moderate. Phone on reverse ticket 223, Chesterville. 15

**W. H. FINNERTY**
Phone 94W
Kemptville, Ontario.

I will undertake Auction Sales, large or small, in town or on the farm. It will pay you to see me before going elsewhere for your sale. Satisfaction and the best results are guaranteed. Phone me at my expense. 6tf

**WANTED**

**ALL KINDS OF LIVE POULTRY any time; Feed Bags and Hides. Highest Cash Prices paid. Phone 86, Morrisburg.**
**BARKLEY'S MEAT MARKET**
**Buyer for Dominion Poultry and Egg Traders, Montreal. 44tf 47**

**PROCLAMATION**

**By the Municipal Council of the Village of Chesterville By requests of the merchants of the Village of Chesterville, we hereby declare Monday, December the 27th, a Public Holiday.**
**Thos. Allen,**
**Acting Reeve.**

**ANNUAL MEETING.**

The annual meeting of the Chesterville and District Agricultural Society will be held in the community hall on Wednesday, January 5th at 1.30 p.m. Those interested please attend. Eric Casselman, Sec., Chas. Marselis, President. 11

**NOMINATION MEETING**

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Statutes relating to Municipal Elections, a meeting of the Electors of the
**Village of Chesterville**
will be held in
**Community Theatre, Chesterville**
on
**MONDAY, DECEMBER 27TH, 1943**
At Seven o'clock in the afternoon and continuing for One Hour thereafter for the Nomination of Candidates to fill the offices of
**Reeve and Councillors**
in and for the said Village for the year 1944
If more Candidates are placed in Nomination than are required to fill the several Offices, then a Poll will be held on the 3rd day of January, 1944, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Dated this Thirteenth Day of December, 1943.
H. C. Hummel,
Village Clerk & Returning Officer.

**Marcellus Meat Market**

We wish you

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

May 1944 bring peace

**One purpoes : to serve you well**

**SCHOOL MEETING**

The annual school meeting of S. S. No. 14, Winchester, will be held in the school house, on Wednesday, December 29th, at 1.30 p.m.
John Kelly, Sec'y.

**SCHOOL MEETING**

The annual school meeting of the ratepayers of S.S. No. 8, Winchester, will be held in the school House, Wednesday, December 29th, at 2 p. m. C.T. McIntosh, Sec'y. 10

**SCHOOL MEETING.**

The annual meeting of S.S. No. 9, Winchester, will be held in the school house, Wednesday, December 29th, at 10 a.m.
Mark Curran, Secretary.

**SCHOOL MEETING.**

The Annual Meeting of S.S. No. 18, will be held in the school house, Wednesday, December 29th, at 8 p. m. H. A. Durant, Secretary.

**SCHOOL MEETING.**

The Annual Meeting of S.S. No. 10, will be held in the School House on Wednesday, December 29th, at 10 a.m. Ward Johnston, Sec.

**NOTICE**

Applications wanted not later than Jan. 10th, 1944, for Assessor for the Township of Williamsburg to assess the Township for the year 1945. For further information apply to the Clerk-Treasurer. —Lyle O'Shaughnessy, Williamsburg, Ont.

## Beckstead Red Cross

The annual meeting of Beckstead Aed Cross, S.S. No. 8, Williamsburg, was held at home of Mrs. F. L. Whittaker on November 24th. The officres for 1944 are, Mrs. F.L. Whittaker, Sec. Treas. Mrs. Burton Beckstead, distributor.

Work done in 1943—
5 men's sleeveless sweaters,
2 men's turtle neck sweaters,
3 women's sleeveless sweaters,
6 pairs seamen's socks,
17 pairs of service socks,
9 tuck-ins,
12 pairs of womens' gloves,
6 pairs pyjames,
3 pair men's mitts,
2 navy scarfs,
15 men's shirts,
36 dental cloths,
4 pairs ladies' knickers,
14 wash cloths, Jr. Red Cross,
14 quilts.

## Riverside

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fulton, LA C Jack Fulton and Ann of Chesterville visited Mrs. C. Foster and family on Sunday.

Pte Andy Anderson of Niagara on the Lake, spent four days leave with Mrs. Anderson and family the past week.

Lieut. Russell Rady of Kingston visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Rady and Bert, the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and family, and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Shaver and family, Goldfield, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Bogart.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan of Goldfield and Miss Edith McMillan, R.N. of Montreal, visited Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock, Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Bogart and Mrs. Dan Pollock spent Tuesday afternoon in Chesterville.

Mr. Dan Pollock spent Saturday in Ottawa with Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pollock and Ann.

## Goldfield

Mr. Blake Nephew and daughter Jean visited friends in Montreal at the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Swerdfeger visited Mr. and Mrs. Yanch in Martintown.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lillico of Hawthorne visited friends here on Monday.

Mr. Lloyd Moore visited friends in Ottawa on Friday.

Mr. Hector Gillies visited friends in Moose Creek on Monday.

## Maple Avenue

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and M.J. Hawn spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Warner and Jackie of Northfield Station.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Humes of Northfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Keith Swerdfeger and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Collins spent Friday in Cornwall.

Mrs. Wilson Stewart and Lyle Stewart were in Cornwall on Saturday.

**We wish all our customers and friends**

**A Merry Christmas**
**and**
**Happy New Year**

**Leo T. Gallagher**

## "Andy" Williamson Wants Letters and More Letters

The following letter was received by Lt. Morirs in England and arrived here yesterday. Andy's address may be had at this office.

Saturday, Dec. 4, 1943

Dear Mr. Lacey: No, I haven't forgotten you. I have just finished a letter to Connie and Jackie, and now it is your turn. First of all I want to give you the text of a letter I received from Andy a short time ago. "13|9|43. Dear Jack: So glad to get a letter from you. As you said, I was beginning to think I had been forgotten, however, I was disillusioned. Mail is the important thing here, so please write often and tell everybody to do the same. Am feeling fine now and taking patr in sports, etc. I'll hardly know anyone when I get back—they'll either be dead or married. Maybe I won't go back. Would you let "Fatty" McAvoy know I received her very welcome letter and explain my difficulties in writing please Yes, Jack, I well remember when we were "FREE". Things and times have certainly changed. Glad to hear that you are getting along so well and having a good time. Wish I could describe to you our life here—but that will have to wait. However, I can say that we live in messes of 8; do what cooking we can ourselves; and we are well enclosed by lots of barbed wire, etc. I won't invite you for a holiday—you might get "brassed off". My mail is coming through pretty good—but not enough of it! Have also had a couple of parcels. Well, Jack, give my best to Ida and the family, all the people at home—Mr. and Mrs. Lacey, the Fultons, etc., and anyone you see. Cheerio for now, all the best. Please write. Your Pal, Andy." If you want to use this, Mr. Lacey, I guess a little censoring would be in order, don't you? It is a tough lot for a live wire like Andy to be confined all these months. What fun we used to have together in the Scouts and later in training. My, what changes have taken place on King street in the last few weeks. It's going to be a it difficult finding our way about when we get back. I often wonder what life is going to be like then, when this army life comes to a very sudden stop and we start over our book afresh. All these months we have been training for one purpose, and when that is accomplished and the Armistice comes there will not be a gradual slackening off but a sudden stop to everything and we shall be faced with a new ilfe. Then no more reveilles, parades, training and fighting. It will seem strange for a time, I know, but, boy, I'll be certainly willing to give it a try—and I guess there are thousands like me. I could make some interesting reading, Mr. Lacey, if I could only write of the parts of England I see every day, training, and so on, but of course these are all taboo—so these letters, I'm afraid, are very much of the first person. Suppose I could have a snap of you and the new pup one of these times? I was pleasantly surprised to read of your speech at Rotary. I had a lot of enjoyment out of Rotary with the old gang. I just know you made a good job of it, as you always do when your mind is made up. I haven't seen any of the lads from home for some time—was talking to Pud Plantz a couple of weeks ago—I pass on the Records to him and they make the round as I've explained before. And my copies have been coming trhough very much better of late. Our Christmas mail is already coming in—cards and parcels. It's a great temptation for me to open them and take a peek, but guses I'll have to wait! The other day on my bike, and when I got back late in the afternoon I found a letter from Ida and a parcel that Connie and Jackie packed November 4th. That is certainly good service on parcels. My airmails from Ida have been arriving regularly now in seven days. And this certainly brings the news hot off the press. I was at a party in aid of the Prisoners of War fund last night, organized by a lady whose husband has been a POW for two years. Tickets were 7|6 and an auction of a bottle of Scotch brought 30s, a bottle of wine (French) 15s, two boxes of four fresh eggs sold for 10s each, and a raffle of a bottle of champagne brought a tidy sum. Couldn't help feeling however, that if we'd had Ross Morrow to auction them off the fund would would have received much more help. As it was, al the purchases were made by Canadians. The music was by an RCASC orchestra. We had a lovely time. These English people, reputed to be so stiff and hard, are really very kind. We were guests at a tea given by the Women's Voluntary Society two weeks ago Sunday, enjoyed a dance at a nearby hospital, and tomorrow we are to be guests at a home for tea. Quite a lot of social life, eh, what, old chap? But, as we are away out in the country, we do appreciate their kindness. The YMC A tea wagon calls twice a week, and the 'Y' also gives us a picture show twice weekly—really good pictures. Oh, we got the pictures back I took some time ago with our movie camera and they're not half bad. I reeled off some more a few days ago. The camera had quit while I was away, so I took it apart, got it going again, and tried it out. Believe it or not, it did work. Which brings me to wonder how the Intertype is going these days. By the looks of the Record, it is doing a good job still. I'm all by myself tonight, after the rest went I sat down to listen to the 6.00 o'clock news—and wakened up in time for the 9.00 o'clock news. Thanks for sending the cigs, Yes, that's a result of Army life! Wishing you, Mrs. Lacey and the girls the best of life, I'll say goodnight now. Regards to Ken. I'm still being "A good boy". Thanks to you.

Jack Morris.

**The Season's Greetings**

TO OUR CUSTOMERS AND FRIENDS:

With whom we have had the privilege of doing business, we extend cordial greetings and our sincere thanks for their helpful co-operation during this difficult year now drawing to a close

*F. J. Moriarty*

**H. J. McMahon**
Dial 354 - - Chesterville

## Melvins

We are glad to report that most of those who were ill with the flu are able to be up and around.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller and Lyall of Newington, were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott and family.

The pupils put on their concert at the school Tuesday afternoon with Miss Alice Majerison as teacher. It was enjoyed veyr much.

Mrs. George Coons and Mrs. Peter Poole of Winchester were week-end guests of their mother, Mrs. J. Scott at the home of Richard Scott.

Mr. Leigh Flegg spent the week-end with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Flegg, Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Christie spent Wednesday night with the latter's parents and spent Thursday in Ottawa.

**IN MEMORIAM**

HARRADINE—In ever loving memory of our dear daughter, sister and aunt, Florence Violet Harradine, who died December 27, 1942.
I cannot say and will not say,
That she is dead; she's just away,
With her cheery smile and wave of hand,
She has wondered to a better land.
Father, Mother, Brother, Neice and Nephews.

**IN MEMORIAM**

HARRADINE—In fond and loving memory of a dear sister, Florence V. Harradine, who died December 27, 1942.
We often sit and think of you,
The things you used to say and do,
And wonder why you had to die,
Without a chance to say goodbye.
Elsie and Charlie, Vancouver.

## Goldfield South

Sorry to report that Mr. Wm. Sutherland is a patient in Cornwall General hospital with pneumonia. Mr. Robert Sutherland who has also had the pneumonia is making favorable progress towards recovery.

Miss Eleanor Casselman spent Sunday with Miss. Betty Beach at Finch.

Mr. Willis Warner spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Casselman.

Miss Irene Sutherland returned to Ottawa on Monday after spending a few days at her home here.

Mrs. Ross Nephew and Janice are spending some time with Mrs. Wm. Sutherland and Robert.

Miss Margaret Casselman, R.N., of Montreal, arrived home Tuesday for a few days.

The flu has visited or is visiting almost every home in this district. Before one member of a family gets better enough to take over some of the usual work, someone else is smitten.

Mrs. Mary Sutherland and Mrs. McIntosh and children of Avonmore, called on relatives here last week.

## Church Road

Mrs. Annie Bowman entertained the ladies of the WMS of St. John's Lutheran church on Wednesday afternoon.

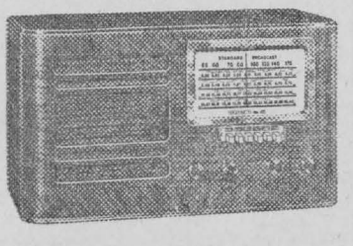
Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Crowder and baby were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Whitteker of Williamsburg, on Sunday.

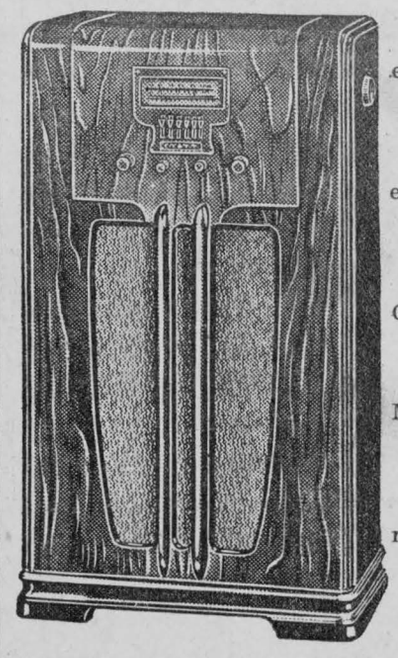
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Carkner of Nudle Bush were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs Dwight Crowder.

**S S No 7, WILLIAMSBURG.**

Grade VIII: Helen McMahon 77, (Hon.); Grade VII:Rae Hummel 69.
Grade V: Ruth McMillan 81 (hon), Colmer Watson 79 (hon), Lois Gallinger 73, Arnold McMahon 65.
Grade IV: Charlie Tuttle 76, (hon),
Grade III: Dalton Hummel 82, (hon.), Jay Ault 79, (hon.), Gerald Gallinger 79, (hon.), Doris McMahon 78 (hon.);
Grade II: Donald Tuttle 89, hon.
Veronica McDonald, Teacher.

**We Have No New Radios to offer have these Good Used Sets**





1 Marconi, six-tube, Cabinet battery set complete with batteries.
Price **$55.00**

1 Marconi five-tube, Cabinet battery set, complete with batteries.
Price **$45.00**

1 Atwater Kent 8-tube electric, Cabinet.
Price **$85.00**

1 General Electric Battery Table Model complete with batteries
Price **$45.00**

1 Marconi five-tube Electric Table model.
Price **$45.00**

**Munro's Garage**
**Phone 372 Chesterville**

# One Hour of One Morning

It can be cold on an English morning. Today there is a slight mist and a chill breeze blowing against the walls of the old house, shaking the dew from the trees that surround it. The walls are dim in the first light of the day, before the sun warms them. Later the house will be yellow in its rays, and in the evening it will shine crimson. Then it will darken, but only for a short time until it glows again, white and cold in the moon.

So it stands in the trees as it has stood for four hundred years, hiding in its silence a great importance. For this building is one of the nerve centres of the unending attacks that the R.A.F. is making on the Nazis in Western Europe. It is a dynamo, throbbing, humming and radiating the power that is smashing the German occupation of the Low Countries.

Today, as yesterday and tomorrow, hundreds of slim shining Spitfires will roar out of the Atlantic coast of Europe, expoding trains and firing coastal convoys. Hundreds of new Typhoons will snarl across the sky scattering their bombs where they can do most harm to the Nazi war machine. The great silver Fortresses will march through the clouds in precise shape, and from high above their bombs will fall in deadly pattern. It is a great operation that we shall see and hear this morning, and it springs from this quiet old house set in the chequered landscape of south-east England, where time is measured only by the changing colors.

Come inside through the entrance at the back and up the narrow stairs. Come through the door marked "Silence," and into a big, bright room. It is full of men and women in uniform. They have been here all night and the room is close and stuffy. But someone is uncovering the windows and a grateful draught of morning air pierces the heavy atmosphere. The new day penetrates but there is no pause in the work. New girls come in, tired girls go out. The air officers change one by one, the new men immediately taking up the work of the old.

Now come up on the platform at one end of the room, and look down. There, covering the whole floor is a great green, blue and yellow map of south-east England, the Channel, the North Sea and German occupied Western Europe. On it are shown the airfields from which Britain's fighters and bombers fly, the movement of the ships round the coast, the exact position of every aircraft, British, American and German, flying over land and sea.

Six girls in blue overalls, with telephones clamped to their chests, are working with magnetic wands, moving the metal arrows that mark the aircraft. Behind them a multi-colored board shows the numbers, height and speed of the machines, and on the right wall there is an indicator telling the exact numbers, whereabouts and readiness of Britain's fighters.

Four men take it in turns to sit in the central chair on the platform. One of them has just relieved the night duty oxcer, and as he sits down he looks at the map, the indicators and the secret orders of the day on the desk before him. In two minutes he knows the exact position.

He is the controller who directs the hundreds of Spitfires, Typhoons and Mustangs as they carry the ceaseless battle into Europe. He has been highly trained for his job, and as he sits on the dais this morning so cool and quiet, you would not guess that he was once a businessman in the city of London. Nor would you know that nearly every one of his staff working in the operations room, these men and women in blue, were once all business men, clerks, stenographers or busy housewives. The war has changed them; today they concentrate only on the telephones, lights, maps and radio that are the backbone of supremacy in the western air.

The controller looks from his printed schedule of air attacks to the clock on the wall. It is time for the first British raiders of the day to leave the ground. In fifteen minutes the Nazi soldiers a tLe Touquet will see them come—fifty Spitfires, just above the ground, carrying the offensive back again to France, searching for the German planes that are their target for this morning.

A telephone rings. The woman officer on the platform reports the Spitfires airborne, and simultaneously a girl by the map table, obeying the orders coming on her telephone, sets down a metal plaque that shows the Spitfires circling higher and higher over their base. Presently the plaque starts moving as outside voices in the girl's ears report the figthers gathering speed and climbing. They are headed south for the coast. The controller takes his telephone, presses a small red button, and calls the leader of the formation.

"Hullo, Red Leader. X calling. Are you receiving me?"

A voice carckles in the phone—the voice of the young formation leader, who used to be an actor. He is eight thousand feet above ground and flying at more than five miles a minute.



BELGIAN CONGO TROOPS ARRIVE IN THE MIDDLE EAST.

Belgian Congo colonial troops have arrived in the Middle East. They are all volunteers from the Congo who have served five years with the Belgian Colonial army. They are happy men, but they take their soldiering seriously and for drill and discipline they would compare well with the guards. They have their own band; and amuse themselves with their own songs and dances. Being educated in army schools in the Congo, most of them can read and write. The Belgian Congo troops arrived in Port Tewfik and settled down to intensive training in their first camp in the Middle East.

Picture Shows—A smiling Congo native brings his kit.

We watch the counters as they move down the map, over one of the coast towns that the Nazis once battered daily. They move on, steadily, inexorably, to the sea.

The controller is watching enemy country now. If any Nazi fighters take off, the map will show them. The mysterious voices from outside will tell the girls on the floor below where to put the counters that represent German aircraft. At this moment a girl drops a new plaque on the map. She calls aloud one word "Hostile," and pushes the strip of colored metal to a point inland in France.

Almost at once, additional figures appear on the indicator. Twenty Germans climb into the sky, trying to reach the coast before the Spitfires cross.

The controller presses the red button and speaks in a clear and level voice.

"Hullo, Red Leader. This is X. There are twenty bandits coming up south east of you. I repeat. South-east of you."

From the middle of the Channel the pilot replies, "Fine. Okay."

The controller speaks again at once.

"There are now more than twenty banidts. They are moving north."

"Better still. Find some more," says the voice in reply.

The two sets of counters move towards each other. We watch and listen, far from the battle, yet connected directly to it through this impassive controller. He holds the impending battle in his fingers. He knows that not all of those highly trained specialists, Britain's fighter pilots, can hope to return from this morning's first action. But the Nazi planes will disappear too—and in greater numbers.

It is easy to see, as we watch the map, that this room has been built for something even more terrible than the war it is waging today. When the day comes for the invasion of Western Europe, it will direct the clouds of fighters protecting the landing armies of the United Nations.

The controller has seen the counters merging and now he calls the formation leader to, warn him that he should be able to see the enemy at any moment.

"Okay," says the pilot, and almost immediately cries, "I see them. Bandits at nine o'clock. Look out." Thus does he warn his flight of the enemy's direction.

As one plane, the whole formation turns to face the Bermans. The controller sits motionless, the radio telephone held tightly to his left ear. He is waiting for news, and in these tense seconds the Spitfires and Focke-Wulfs are spinning and diving in mortal combat high in the air over France. They flash and gleam in the sun, the early morning sun that wasnes across the misty fields of Flanders and throws its first pale beams against the walls of the old house in England. All the knowledge and training of the pilots is in use. This is a big mix-up and the counters on the map are jumbled together just as the fighters are tangled in the sky.

At last the plaques move again. Some travel north-west: Britain's fighters returning. The German counters, fewer by five crashed aircraft, break away to the east and move fast across the map. They have had enough. One Spitfire is missing too.

As the counters approach the French coast again, we hear the talk between pilots. The leader is calling them closer in; there must be no stragglers on the way home for German fighters to pick off. The map shows one aircraft thta is, in fact, headed out over the sea alone, further south than the others. The controller identifies him and calls by radio.

"Hullo, Red Three, hullo, Red Three. Are you in trouble?"

Red Three answers, "My engine is failing, my engine is failing. Where am I, please?"

The controller orders an exact bearing to be obtained on the solitary machine and in a few seconds has given it to the pilot. At the same time he takes other measures unbeknown to the airman. He warns the air-sea rescue service to send out a plane and a launch and notifies radio and observer stations on the coast to look out for the casualty. Two of the Spitfires returning in formation are ordered to fly west to the help of their comrade. Anxiously we wait.

The controller gives the pilot minute instructions on his position, the direction of the nearest coast line and the nearest airfield. That airfield is warned; so are the anti-aircraft gun and search light posts who can locate the fighter if he crashes. Now everything possible has been done, and it has taken only a few seconds through the complicated channels of communication that merge in the old house.

The pilot calls "Hullo, X, Hullo, X, My engine has picked up. I think I can make it."

The controller smiles; we all smile. Not for nothing did the men and women in the Spitfire factories work so lovingly on this machine; not in vain has the ground crew cared so tenderly for its shining engine.

The controller relaxes, and for the first time lifts his eyes from the indicators and the maps. They are the eyes of a man trained to quick thinking. His brain has been tested and proved; he was one of the four men who directed the fighters that saved Britain in the fall of 1940.

The raiders are nearly home. An hour has passed since we entered the room, the first hour of the day. Even as the homing counters are taken from the map by magnetic wands, other girls are dropping fresh arrows into position. The indicator shows that nearly two hundred American Flying Fortresses are taking formation over their bases for the second attack of the morning. This will be a heavy raid on a U-boat base and Spitfires will escort the bombers.

The controller is at wokr again directing the fighters to their rendezvous with the Fortresses. It is time to leave him; he doesn't look up to say good-bye.

Out into the daylight again. The sun is shining, pale still, but with the promise of warmth later in the morning, when the sixth or seventh operation of the day is in progress. There will be more than seven before the evening comes and the great night bombers set out for Germany. For this is the round-the-clock offensive that paves the way for greater offensives still.

It is very quiet outside the old house. The birds are singing, and somewhere faintly you can hear the high drone of Spitfires flying south. The walls of the house are deep cream in the rising sun; soon they will be warm and yellow.

It is only one morning we have seen; one hour of one morning.

### Moderate

Rose Cleveland, who served as mistress of the White House until her brother married, was a delightfully genial and quick-witted woman.

One day she was assisting at a reception held by the President, when a man from the backwoods approached and said, "Delighted to meet you, madam; I'm sure you hail from Buffalo?"

"Yes," answered Miss Cleveland, with a smile, "but we reign here."


PICOBAC
Pipe Tobacco
FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE




This Newspaper 1 Yr., And Any Magazine Listed

Both for Price Shown

All Magazines Are for One Year

| | |
|---|---|
| [] Maclean's (24 issues) | $2.25 |
| [] Canadian Home Journal | 2.00 |
| [] Chatelaine | 2.00 |
| [] National Home Monthly | 2.00 |
| [] Family Herald & Weekly Star | 2.00 |
| [] New World (Illustrated) | 2.00 |
| [] *The Farmer's Magazine (4 yrs.)* | 2.00 |
| [] Rod & Gun | 2.00 |
| [] The Farmer's Advocate (3 yrs.) | 2.00 |
| [] Canadian Poultry Review | 2.00 |
| [] Canada Poultryman | 2.00 |
| [] True Story | 2.25 |
| [] American Home | 2.25 |
| [] Sports Afield | 2.60 |
| [] Outdoors | 2.60 |
| [] Magazine Digest | 3.50 |
| [] Red Book | 4.00 |
| [] Open Road for Boys | 2.50 |
| [] American Girl | 2.50 |
| [] Parent's Magazine | 3.00 |
| [] Christian Herald | 3.00 |
| [] Popular Mechanics | 3.60 |
| [] Popular Science | 3.40 |
| [] Etude (Music) | 3.50 |
| [] Science Digest | 3.95 |
| [] Child Life | 3.50 |
| [] Better Cooking & Homemaking | 4.00 |
| [] The Woman | 2.60 |
| [] Outdoor Life | 2.75 |

Due to existing conditions subscribers should allow eight weeks before expecting first copies of magazines.

Offers Fully Guaranteed

Through special arrangements with the magazine publishers we offer the finest farm and fiction magazines—in combination with our newspaper—at prices that simply cannot be duplicated elsewhere! Look over this long list of favorites and make YOUR selection today!

This Newspaper, 1 Year, and Your Choice Three Famous Magazines

For both newspaper and magazines ..... $2.75

| | |
|---|---|
| [] Maclean's (24 issues) | 1 yr. |
| [] Canadian Home Journal | 1 yr. |
| [] Chatelaine | 1 yr. |
| [] National Home Monthly | 1 yr. |
| [] Family Herald & Weekly Star | 1 yr. |
| [] New World (Illust'd) | 1 yr. |
| [] *Farmer's Magazine* | 4 yrs. |
| [] Rod & Gun | 1 yr. |
| [] The Farmer's Advocate | 2 yrs. |
| [] Canadian Poultry Review | 1 yr. |
| [] Canada Poultryman | 1 yr. |
| [] American Fruit Grower | 1 yr. |

This Newspaper, 1 Year, and Your Choice Three Famous Magazines

For both newspaper and magazines ..... $3.25

| GROUP "A"—SELECT ONE | | GROUP "B"—SELECT TWO | |
|---|---|---|---|
| [] American Home | 1 yr. | [] Maclean's (24 issues) | 1 yr. |
| [] True Story | 1 yr. | [] Canadian Home Journal | 1 yr. |
| [] Magazine Digest | 6 mos. | [] Chatelaine | 1 yr. |
| [] Photoplay—Movie Mirror | 1 yr. | [] National Home Monthly | 1 yr. |
| [] Christian Herald | 9 mos. | [] Family Herald & Weekly Star | 1 yr. |
| [] American Girl | 1 yr. | [] New World (Illust'd) | 1 yr. |
| [] Sports Afield | 1 yr. | [] *Farmer's Magazine* | 4 yrs. |
| [] Parent's Magazine | 9 mos. | [] Rod & Gun | 1 yr. |
| [] Outdoors | 1 yr. | [] The Farmer's Advocate | 2 yrs. |
| [] Open Road for Boys, | 1 yr. | [] Canadian Poultry Review | 1 yr. |
| [] Flower Grower | 1 yr. | [] Canada Poultryman | 1 yr. |
| | | [] American Fruit Grower | 1 yr. |

*NOTE: Farmer's Magazine sent to farm addresses in Eastern Canada ONLY.

Check magazines desired and enclose with coupon.

COUPON • FILL OUT MAIL TODAY

Gentlemen: I enclose $..... I have marked the offer desired with a year's subscription to your paper.

NAME .....

POST OFFICE .....

STREET OR R.R. ..... PROV. .....

PLEASE USE THE ABOVE COUPON, and state whether magazine subscription is New or Renewal. Enclose remittance with Coupon and mail — or bring it to:

THE RECORD OFFICE

Box 698 - - CHESTERVILLE

# Don't Be Ridiculous Robin !

My bedroom window looks out over the air raid shelter.

The children usually sit on the roof of the air raid shelter on fine afternoons after school and talk. If I am pottering about in my room, unnoticed behind the thick curtains of the half-lowered blackout, I can hear what they talk about.

Pamela, who is twelve, has scrawled slogans all over the shelter in blue chalk—'Dig for Victory', "Careless Talk Costs Lives,' and so on. My own Laura, who is nearly nine, has contributed nothing to this patriotic display except the solitary word "POOH," written in red.

Robin, who is five this December, has contributed nothing at all because all he can write is his own name and he is not too fond of doing that. Pamela and Robin belong to my neighbor, who lives at the end of the garden. Quite early on in the war a hole somehow appeared in the fence between the two gardens, and the children came through. Now the gardens are practically communal.

The evening was cool and sunny and still. The silver barrage balloons floated in the deep autumnal blue sky. The children were sitting on the roof on the old mats which the grown-ups insist shall be used for this purpose. Pamela had on shabby old slacks and a sweater. Laura's pig-tails were half-undone as usual and her brown knees were covered with bruises from tree-climbing. If you can imagine an unusually small fair sparrow, you can imagine Robin. He is immensely tough and swaggering and can climb anything. His nickname among the adults is "Oft In Danger, Oft In Woe"..

They were talking about Christmas. This is a subject which begins to engage their minds somewhere about the end of July; in fact, it may be said to engage them more or less all the year round. Pamela was saying what she would like to eat.

". . . and turkey", said Pamela's dreamy rather muffled voice. "It's my favorite thing to eat, with ice cream. Gosh, Laura, can you remember the ices we used to have before the war?"

"There was a thing I think I used to have with mother at the restaurant called a Banana Split," said Laura. "There were two pieces of banana (I think) and then some chocolate ice cream and some ordinary ice cream. But I can only just remember how the banana looked and I can't remember how it tasted."

"I can remember banana," said Robin.

"Yes, because you had one in the summer," said his sister.

"They're yellow."

"No they aren't, that's a lemon," said Laura.

"They are a kind of yellow, Laura." said Pamela.

"With points at the end," said Laura.

"Do oranges have points at the end?" asked Robin.

"No. No," said Pamela. "Oranges are reddy-yellow with no points and lemons are pale yellow with points."

"If you had enough points could you get a lemon?" asked Robin.

"Don't be ridiculous, Robin. Pam meant points at the ends of the lemon, not the 'points coupons' you have to give for chocolate, crackers, and things."

"Mother's started collecting things to put in our stockings," Pamela said next. "Has you mother, Laura?"

"Yes. But she hasn't got much. She said she was going to try doing a swap with someone elses' mothers (you know what I mean) and see if they could give her some of their very old, small things they had when they were little in exchange for mine."

"Those little animals and things you used to get at the stores," nodded Pamela. "I know. Gosh, of course I shouldn't want things like that now."

"What little animals?"

"You wouldn't remember, Robin. Little cows and horses and dogs."

"Tell about them."

"I am telling. They were the sort of thing you used to have in your stocking if you were a boy. And nuts and orange in the toe."

"Oh, do you remember almonds and raisins?" cried Pamela.

Laura shook her head.

"Peanuts," she said. "And those little currant things you get in a packet with them. I can remember those. We only had some last summer."

"I can remember nuts and those other things," said Robin.

"Don't be silly, Robin. You were only a baby when the war started. You've never even seen a Christmas tree."

"Yes I have. I saw one in a picture in Pam's book."

"A real one I meant. With candles on and a fairy doll on the top." said Laura. "I can remember a Christmas tree—just. It was so tall I had to look up at it."

"I expect that's because you were so small in those days," said Pamela wisely. "We had a tiny, tiny one last year. Mother saved all our decorations. This year I expect we shall just hang them on a branch or something. Have you got any paper chains?"

"We had them before the war."

"And jellies," said Pamela.

"I do remember jellies!" shouted Robin and jumped off the shelter roof onto the grass. "There were jellies at Jennifer's party."

"Yes. Her mother managed to get some gelatine and used some blackcurrant stuff she had," said Pamela. "I heard her telling mother."

"I can remember," she went on, staring at the goldenrod with her eyes half-shut, "Mother taking me to see the stores at Christmas, the year before the war came."

Laura leaned forward and Robin scrambled up onto the roof again.

"Oh, what was it like?" they asked together.

"Super!" said Pamela. "Marvellous toys (of course I shouldn't want those now) and everything absolutely blazing with lights—all the windows and the streets . . gosh! it is queer to remember."

"But what about the blackout?" asked Robin.

"Don't be silly, Robin wasn't any blackout then. It was before the war."

"I remember before the war."

"No, you don't," said his sister patiently. "You weren't even one when the war came."

"Do you know what I'd like for my birthday?" suddenly gabbled Laura, who had been practising hand-stands on the roof. "A hundred yards of turquoise blue satin."

"Gosh!" said Robin. "I can remember turkey blue satin!"

The girls shrieked with laughter.

"I'm going to have ice cream for my birthday. Made with custard. Gosh it will be super."

"Mother tried everywhere last year to get candles for my cake. She wanted eight but she could only get five." said Laura.

"I shall have five candles," said Robin. "And chicken for lunch."

"Have you ever had chicken?" asked Laura. "I have. At Granny's. Last Christmas. It was super."

"I can remember chicken," said Robin.

"Isn't it queer," said Pamela suddenly, looking at him, "he's never had a proper Christmas. I'm the only one of us who can remember a real proper Christmas with turkey and Christmas pudding and mince pies and a Christmas tree and oceans of presents and Christmas cards and nuts and raisins and crystalized fruits and the shops all lit up and no blackout and no raids."

"But Christmas is super." said Laura. "Gosh, I am lookin forward to it, aren't you Robin?"

"Christmas is super." said Robin, and tried to do a hand-stand.

"Let's go climb trees," said Pamela.

They scrambled off the roof and went down the garden, and as they went I heard Robin saying "I can remember bananas and all those things you and Pam said," and the patient superior voice of Laura answering him.

"Don't be ridiculous, Robin."



RENDEZVOUS WITH RHYTHM

Three little "debs", all brownettes and pretty, have made it their patriotic habit to climb into their car after the day's work's done and go off to the military camps to offer something tuneful for the boys.

They visit the training centres in and about Halifax, they go into the canteens and the hospitals, to give the men their favourite songs in the debs' own special manner. And for the boys out of reach of their concert car, the Three Debs sing every week over the CBC National Network in the Halifax broadcast of "Rendezvous with Rhythm". They will be next heard on Thursday, December 12, at 7.00 p.m. EDT.

Maritimers all, the Three Debs run from left to right as, Grace McMurray, who is married to a navy man. Janet MacPherson, who keeps a daytime typewriter humming with victory business, and Doris Marsh, who is up to her musical ears in secretarial work.

### Editorial Woes

This is from a Southern paper: "Most any man can be an editor. All an editor has to do is to sit at a desk six days a week, four weeks a month and 12 months a year and edit stuff like this:

"Mrs. Jones of Cactus Creek let a can opener slip last week and cut herself in the pantry. * ** ** John Doe climbed on a roof of his house last week, looking for a leak and fell landing on his back porch. * * * While Harold Green was escorting Miss Violet Wise from the church social last Sunday night, a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green on the public square * * * Jim Farng, while harnessing a broncho last Saturday, was kicked just south of his corncrib."

### NEW YEAR FORMULA. BREAK ALL THE DISHES, PUT OUT THE FIRE

So you think you will turn over a new leaf and start all over again with a new year resolution. If you want a model for a complete and thorough job of it, do as the Aztecs did. According to Mr. K.E. Kidd of the Royal Ontario Museum, these ancient Mexicans regarded the occasion seriously. Their "New Year," which occurred every fifty-two years was a time of danger and grave portent. The world in fact would certainly come to an end unless the Gods were lenient. They prepared for the occasion by smashing their images, breaking their pottery and by extinguishing the fires throughout the nation. On the fateful evening vast multitudes assembled in the square before the Great Temple in Mexico City. Here priests offered appropriate prayers and sacrifices. At midnight, one whose duty it was began with his drill to make new fire on the great altar. At the first sign of flame a sigh of relief went up from the crowd, for they knew that the world would continue. Runners lighted torches at the fire and soon the whole nation was ablaze with promise. They made new idols and new pottery and new life was really begun. Examples of Aztec images and pottery, like those destroyed at their rituals, are contained in the collection of the Royal Ontario Museum.

### Robbery

He went into a restaurant somewhere in the West End of London. Having eaten, he asked for his bill. It was brought, and when he recovered consciousness he looked with new interest upon the waiter who had presented it.

"Do you want to buy a horse?" he asked.

The waiter stared.

"Me? Buy a horse? No, sir."

"Sure you don't want a horse?"

"No, sir. What should I do with a horse?"

"Dick Turpin had one," explained the diner as he gathered up the remnants of a $5 bill and rose to go.

### HOME-MADE DEVICES SAVE LABOUR ON FARM

Properly constructed and installed home-made equipment can be of value in saving labour and in increasing production. No single piece of equipment can be expected to cut farm labour in half, but any device which may help to save 15 minutes or one hour of work a day can be recommended when labour is scarce. Before making pieces of home-made equipment, however, a farmer should carefully judge the value of the device for his particular farm, and if the device appears to be suitable it should be properly and sturdily constructed so that time will not be lost in continually repairing a so-called labour saving device.

The following agricultural engineer plans have been issued recently by the Central Experimental Farm for saving labour and increasing production and are available from the Publicity and Extension Division Dominion Department of Agriculture Ottawa.

Transport Wagon AE8 (a low wagon with platform 14" from the ground for moving machinery, etc.)

Two-ton tractor trailer, AE13.

Hog Watering Devices, AE15.

Low Hung Corn Wagon, AE16.

Egg Cooler and Humidifier, AE17.

Self-feeders for Hogs, AE18.

Hay Racks and Trough for Hogs, AE19.

Pig Creep Rail and Castration Rack for Hogs, AE20.

Other suggestions for the construction of equipment can be obtained from the Dominion Experimental Farms or an Agricultural College.

### It All Depends.

Once when Herbert S. Hadley was governor of Missouri, he spoke at an Old Settlers' reunion at Cassville, Mo. Among other things he remarked upon the surprising fact that he was the first Republican governor in Missouri in 40 years.

He paused a moment to let that soak in, whereupon a bewhiskered old codger down front piped up, "Well, that's enough, ain't it?"

# THE MIXING BOWL

By ANNE ALLAN

Hydro Home Economist



Hello Homemakers! Another Xmas—the fifth since the start of the war--comes to re-kindle still-glowing embers of peace and goodwill, and to herald another visit from that stout rollicking old fellow who, in some mysterious way ,can squeeze down the narrowest of chimneys with a bulging sack of gifts.

This year, as the story of Bethlehem is again unfolded in carol and word, there will be a quickening of that sense of kinship among all freedom-loving people and a realization that there can be no compromise with forces of brutality and aggression.

At this crucial stage in the history of nations, Christmas comes as a challenge to homemakers to face the problems of daily life with unwavering courage and to exemplify the finest qualities of heart and mind in meeting their responsibilities as the mothers and wives of men.

In the homes of today, women are helping mould the characters of the men and women who will shape the destiny of the world. Strengthen in your small home circle a love that can reach out in ever-widening circles. Soon, we hope, it will be manifest in that new era towards which the eyes of this unhappy world are straining so eagerly.

### RECIPES

**Steamed Whole Chicken or Fowl**

1 fowl (4 to 6 lbs.), flour, salt and pepper.

Singe, draw and wash the fowl, wipe dry and prepare as for roasting. Stuff lightly with bread stuffing, being careful to allow plenty of room for stuffing to swell. Sew up carefully, rub with plenty of salt and pepper. Flour a large cloth and wrap the fowl completely.

Lay the chicken in a steamer, back down if possible. Allow it to steam 3-4 hours according to size and age. Unroll and brush with dripping, and brown in a hot oven.

This is a delicious way to cook an older fowl. It may be served without browning, with a cream sauce, seasoned with chopped parsley.

**Basic Recipe for Bread Stuffing**

1 medium-sized onion, 1-3 cup dripping, ¾ teaspoon salt, ¼ teaspoon pepper, ¾ teaspoon sage, 3 cups dry bread-crumbs.

Cook the onion in the fat until nicely browned, add the seasonings and crumbs. Mix ligthly. This makes a dry fluffy dressing.

**Spiced Cranberry Relish**

2¼ cups sugar, ½ cup water, 2 2-inch sticks cinnamon, 1 teaspoon whole cloves, 2 tablespoons lemon juice, grated rind 1 lemon, 1 pound (4 cups) fresh cranberries.

Combine the sugar, water, spices, lemon juice and rind, and boil together five minutes. Add the cranberries and cook slowly, without stirring, until all the skins pop open. Seal in sterilized jars or chill for immediate serving. Makes one quart of relish.

**Baked Squash**

Wash acorn squash and cut in halves lengthwise. Remove the seeds. To each half add one teaspoon of honey and one or two little pork sausage links. Bake in electric oven at 400 degrees until the squash is tender and the sausages brown.

**Sweet Potatoes**

Prepare and put in casserole. Add ½ cup apple cider and 1 teaspoon salt. Cover and place on top shelf to bake.

### TAKE A TIP

Make advance preparations for the Christmas dinner during the coming week. 1. Prepare a simple soup stock several days ahead; keep covered and in a cool place. 2. Clean and wash the fowl; pat dry and chill. If it is chilled, fill with dressing the day before it is to be roasted. 3. To add colour and tempting tartness to your dinner prepare cranberry relish and chill. 4. Prepare refrigerator roll dough and store in a greased mixing bowl, covered with paper. 5. Plan to make a nourishing milk sherbet in the refrigerator tray for the children's dessert. 6. Keep a small apple in the tin where the Christmas cake is being stored.

### THE QUESTION BOX

Mrs. M.J. asks: Recipe for Hot Water Pastry.

Answer:

½ cup shortening, 4 tablespoons boiling water, 1½ cups all-purpose flour, 1 teaspoon salt, ⅜ teaspoon baking powder.

Place shortening in warm bowl, pour boiling water over it and cream well with fork. Put flour, salt and baking powder in sifter and sift into creamed mixture. Mix well. Make up into ball and chill in electric refrigerator.

Miss J.C. asks: Why do dumplings fall apart while cooking?

Answer: Too much baking powder and not enough liquid.

Mrs. M.D. asks: Why do scalloped tomatoes boil over in the oven?

Answer: A dish which is over half full of liquid should be placed on the upper shelf of the oven without a cover.

Anne Allen invites you to write to her c/o The Record. Send in your questions on homemaking problems and watch this column for replies.


## Shortly . .

**Shortly our paid up list of subscribers will reach our allotment of paper for the year. After that point new subscribers will only be taken as those in arrears are dropped and placed for collection without further notice.**

The address label on this paper or on the wrapper of your paper shows the date to which you last paid. Please bring your subscription forward so that it's "in advance"

**It's the right thing to do.**

# Mainly About People

Send Your Items of Personal News to The Record —or— Dial 401

## Memorial Mass For Late Air Gnr John O'Grady

A Funeral Mass for the late Sgt. Air Gunner John O'Grady of the RCAF, was held in St. Mary's church, Chesterville, November 15th, with Rev. Fr. P.J. Keaney officiating. Sgt. O'Grady's death occurred in an accident on November 6th near Jurby on the Isle of Man. He was about to join an operational squadron and the crew took off at 11.55 a.m. on a cross country flight when from an unknown cause the plane crashed and the whole crew met instantaneous death. Rev. Fr. Mann, Can. Chaplain, officiated at the Funeral Mass at Jurby Parish church for Sgt. O'Grady on November 10th. Full military honours were given, Airmen attended in a body, and his burial took place in Jurby Parish church yard.

Sgt. O'Grady was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John O'Grady of Berwick, Ontario. He was born there twenty years ago, and lived for a number of years with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McMahon, of Chesterville. He was educated at the Chesterville Separate and High Schools, and prior to enlistment was an employee of Courtaulds, Ltd. of Cornwall. He enlisted on October 12th, 1942, trained at Lachine, Mont Joli and Moncton, and arrived overseas on July 25th, 1943. He is survived by one sister, Miss Mae O'Grady of Cornwall, Ont.

Spiritual offerings were received from the following:—High Masses—Rev. Fr. Lalonde; Courtaulds, 2 high Masses; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McMahon and Joseph; Miss Mae O'Grady; Miss Margaret Grady; Mrs. Edw. Curran and Family; Mr. W. Grady; Mr. Bernard Grady; Hubert McMillan, RCAF; Chesterville High school.

Low Masses—Rev. Fr. McCormick; Rev. A.V. McCarthy, overseas; Religious Hospitallers of St. Joseph; Rev. Sister Clancy; Rev. Sister M. Agnes; Rev. Sister St. Felix; St. Paul's Home; Mr. and Mrs. A. I. McDermid and Inez; Miss Doris McDermid, R.N.; Miss Gladys Dupuis; Mrs. Mary Jackson; Miss Eleanor Miller; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage and Family; Miss Laura Beauchamp; Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Barrett and Family; Mr. and Mrs. D.J. Moriarity; Mrs. John Murphy and Family; Mr. and Mrs. Michael Curran; Miss Ellen Kearney; Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Kearney, 2 masses; Mrs. D. Alison; Mrs. Wm. Devaney and Family; Miss Wilson; Miss Evelyn Ranger; Mrs. John Ruddy, Elizabeth and J.P.; Mr. and Mrs. G. Johnson; Miss Margaret McMahon; Mrs. Wm. Rady and family; Joseph McMahon; Mrs. Rose Smith and Rose Marie; The Donohue Family, Berwick; LAC E.J. Moriarity; Miss Patricia Lett, R.N.; Mr. and Mrs. J.P. Kearns; Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Chambers and Family; Mr. and Mrs. Allan Kearns and Family; Miss Young, Miss Carson; Miss Dube, Miss Isabel McDonald; Mr. John Clement; Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grady; Miss Nellie Searson; Miss Francis O'Grady; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Grady; Miss Mary Kearney, 2 masses; Mr. and Mrs. Willie Kearns and Family; Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kearns; Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Carroll and Family; Mr. and Mrs. Edw. Wheeler and Family; Miss Evelyn Carr; Miss Anna Foley; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Allen and Irene; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kearns; Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Masterson and Family; Mr. and Mrs. Henri Leduc; Miss Antoinette Demond; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McCadden; Mrs. John Devaney and Family; Miss Margaret Lagroix; Miss Malvina Deroucher; Dr. Tallon; Mrs. M. Carpenter; Mrs. Sauve and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. W. Montcalm and Mrs. McEwen.

Spiritual Bouquets—Rev. Sister Mary Juliana; Rev. Sr. Clancy; Rev. Sr. Hendrick, and Hotel Dieu "The Infirmary."

A great many messages, cards and letters of sympathy were also received.

### BLOOD COUNT "UPS"

W.J. Lingard and C.K. Lally, employees of the Bell Telephone Company in Montreal have each made 15 blood donations to date.

Contrary to some erroneous public belief that decreased blood count follows donations, Mr. Lally states that haemoglobin tests in his own case reveal an increased blood count from 90 in 1941 to 93 in 1942, and finally to 99 on his latest visit to the Montreal Clinic.

### CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank the many friends and neighbours who remembered me with cards, letters, flowers, treats and visits while I was a patient in Cornwall General hospital. These acts of kindness were greatly appreciated. Mrs. W.B. Hamilton.

### CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to express my thanks and appreciation to my friends for their many kindnesses, letters and cards sent to me during my recent illness in the hospital. Joseph McMahon.

Mrs. D.B. McGee and son Billie are spending Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. W.O. Dixon and Mrs. T. J. McGee. They will be joined by Mr. McGee for Christmas.

* * * *

LAC John Devaney of Dartmouth, N.S., is spending his Christmas holidays with his mother and family in town.

* * * *

Miss Lila Weegar of Ottawa is at her home, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Black for the holidays.

* * * *

Georgie Merkley spent the week-end in Montreal, with his sister Mrs. C. Yates.

### MANY COUPONS EXPIRE AT END OF THE YEAR

As far as all practical use to the consumer is concerned the No. 2 Ration Book will become a mere museum-piece on New Year's Day, for none of the coupons remaining in it will then possess the slighest value for the purchase of rationed goods. All the butter coupons in the book have long since expired and on December 31 all the sugar and tea or coffee coupons in the book will similarly expire, along with meat coupons 26, the only ones of that series in the old book which still possess validity.

The Local Ration Board points out that the coupons expiring with the close of 1943 are not, however, confined to the No. 2 (old) ration book. Butter coupons 38, 39, 40 and 41 in the current (No. 3) book will be worthless after December 31 in the hands of the consumer and so will meat coupons 27, 28 and 29. In addition, all canning sugar coupons will be without value to the consumer when New Year's Day dawns.

In view of the continuing necessity of all rationed foods being conserved wherever possible, the Board suggests that wherever a consumer has no real need of the foods which the expiring coupons represent, the latter should be destroyed.

Reports reaching the Board indicate that in a large number of housemore of the commodities rationed are in excess of normal consumption. holds the ration allowances of one or Wherever such a condition exists and the foods in question are not really required, national service will be rendered and the entire supply situation assisted by unneeded coupons being destroyed.

### WILL LEAVE CPR SERVICE AT END THIS MONTH

Mr. T.H. Cowan, who has been agent for the CPR for the past several years, will be retired from the service at the end of the present month, having arrived at the appointee time when it becomes compulsory to go on the pension list. Mr. Cowan has been an acceptable agent and many will be sorry to have him go.

### HENRY SAUVE WINS HALF TON OF COAL DOOR PRIZE

Henry Sauve, a mile south of the village, was the lucky winner of the Rotarian Bingo door prize, a half ton of coal. Which would be a fine addition to any coal stock There was not as large a crowd present as the former bingo. Many carried away turkeys and geese for their Christmas dinner.

### Author's Rights

After terrific struggles, the freshman finally finished his examination paper, looked at it sadly and then at the end, wrote:

"Dear Professor: If you sell any of my answers to the funny papers, I expect you to split fifty-fifty with me."

### ARRIVES OVERSEAS.

Mr. and Mrs. Garland Sharkey have received a cable from their son Bert that he has arrived safely overseas.

### CARD OF THANKS.

O'GRADY—We wish to acknowledge with thanks the kind messages of sympathy and spiritual offerings received at the time of the death of the late Sgt. Air Gunner John O'Grady. Mr. and Mrs. George McMahon, and Miss Mae O'Grady.

### CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank my many friends and neighbours for the lovely cards, letters and gifts I received while I was ill. I assure you all were deeply appreciated by me. Mrs. Jas. Hesson.

### CARD OF THANKS.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking my friends and neighbours for their cards, messages and acts of kindness during my recent illness. Mrs. Chas. Graham.


Do Your Eyes Burn?
Have You Frequent Headaches?
Do Objects Blur?
Do Your Eyes Run Water Easily?

If So
You Need Glasses

Do not take chances, and do not neglect to have your Eyes Tested

Glasses by Ryde

ARE SURE TO SUIT YOU

January 4th and
EVERY SECOND TUESDAY AFTERNOON
at
Gilroy's Jewellery Store

Phone for Appointment
PHONE 355




Fire Insurance

COVERING

MERCANTILE, MANUFACTURING, RESIDENTIAL, AND FARM PROPERTY

WINDSTORM & AUTOMOBILE RISKS ALSO

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

FARM PROPERTY INSURANCE

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

James Clement DIAL 598 Chesterville

Stormy Weather

Winter's Story Weather is upon us bringing slippery streets, sliding cars and blinding snow storms— these mean increased accident possibilities.

Accidents cause terrible physical pain but often the financial injury, in meeting hospital and doctor's bills, as well as the loss of your regular salary, is worse. Let us protect you against a financial disaster with an accident policy designed to meet your individual needs.

C. W. CASSELMAN AGENCY

Life — Fire — Casualty

INSURANCE

Every kind—Every risk—Large or small

Phone 398 - - Chesterville

CHAIN RED & WHITE STORES

Bo | STMAS CARDS 10 cards .25 36 cards 1.25

XMAS CANDLES 2 for .15 Others at .10 each

Xmas TREE LIGHTS .59, 2.75

Xmas Tree bulbs 3 for .25 Large Bulbs 2 for .25

Xmas Decorations Cord Seals Tags Tissue Paper Crepe Paper

NOTE PAPER

Men's After Shave Sets .49

Table Lamps 7.95

1 Good Used Stove (Beach)

A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

To all our friends and customers

Enamel Sink 18 x 30 - - - 16.75

Half h.p. ELECTRIC MOTOR heavy duty 47.85

Quarter h.p. Electric Motors 17.25

Hockey Sticks - .35-.60

"The House For Hardware" Phone 353

ALLISON & GILLARD, CHESTERVILLE