The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XLIII. NO. 5. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOV. 25, 1937. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Husband of Chesterville Girl Died at Football Play-Off

Wm. Unger, M.A., K.C., Prominent Barrister of Capital, Collapsed As Final Whistle Sounded.

William Michael Unger, M.A., K.C., prominent 42-year-old Ottawa barrister, husband of Mabel Barrett, of Chesterville, died suddenly in the grandstand at Lansdowne Park, Ottawa, on Saturday afternoon just as the final whistle sounded to end the football playoff match between the Rough Riders and Toronto Argonauts. Death was attributed to a heart attack.

Cheers of hundreds of fans, jubilant at the result of the match, stopped abruptly as the popular figure in legal, social, philanthropic, political, sports and fraternal circles of the Capital slumped in his seat in the centre and near the front of the stand. Cheers of thousands of other spectators, unaware of the tragic death, continued as he breathed his last.

Mr. Unger had been standing up during the last few minutes of the match, cheering the Ottawa team, which he loyally supported for many years, to an impressive victory. He died before he could be removed from the stand. Rev. Thomas Mitchell, O.M.I., of St. Patrick's College, who sat with him during the game, and Rev. W. J. Radley, of St. Patrick's church, administered the last rites of the Catholic church.

"The final whistle had just blown, everyone around us was standing. I turned around and noticed Mr. Unger go down into his seat and thought he had been pushed down in the crowd during the excitement. He slumped over and two other men helped me to place him on the chairs. I gave him the last Sacraments of the church and when Dr. Davies arrived, he was dead," Father Mitchell said.

Armstrong---Franklin

Trinity United church parsonage was the scene of a very pretty marriage Tuesday afternoon when Inez Florence, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Franklin, of Pendleton, became the bride of Mr. James Armstrong, son of Mr. John Armstrong and the late Mrs. Armstrong, of Hammond, with Rev. R. C. Tait performing the ceremony.

The bride was attended by Mrs. Harold Windsor, as bridesmaid, and Mr. Harvey Armstrong, brother of the bridegroom, was best man.

A pretty costume of Gloria blue silk crêpe was worn by the bride with matching accessories. The bridesmaid was attired in rust silk crêpe with matching accessories.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong left for Pendleton where a supper and reception was held at the home of the bride's parents.

Funeral of Mrs. Jas. Dwyer Largely Attended Friday

Death Was Unexpected of Mrs. Dwyer Who Died Last Tuesday, Aged 77 —Funeral Held at St. Mary's.

The funeral was very largely attended in St. Mary's church, Friday morning of the late Mrs. James Dwyer who passed away unexpectedly in her 78th year at her home in Chesterville on Tuesday, November 16th. Rev. P. J. Keaney, P.P., sung the requiem high mass and Rev. H. G. Bougie, of Crysler, was present in the sanctuary. Her six grandsons were the acolytes.

The late Mrs. Dwyer, whose maiden name was Ann O'Donohue, was the daughter of the late Timothy O'Donohue and Ann Leonard, of Williamsburg. She spent her whole married life in Chesterville and was much beloved by all who knew her.

Her husband, James Dwyer, passed away six years ago. She is survived by one son, Frank, of London, Ont., and four daughters, Mrs. Norman Cameron and Miss Helen Dwyer, all Chesterville, and Mrs. Wm. G. Hughson, of Toronto, and 12 grandchildren.

She also leaves to mourn her loss, one sister, Miss Lucy O'Donohue, of Glen Robertson, and two brothers John, of Crysler, and Patrick, of Berwick.

The pall-bearers were O. L. King, R. J. Barrie, W. H. Casselman, Allan Moran, Wesley Hamilton and Bernard Coyne.

Interment took place in the Upper cemetery.

The large number of spiritual and floral offerings and letters of sympathy testified to the great respect and esteem in which the deceased was held by her relatives and friends.

APPRECIATION OF GIFT.

On behalf of the Citizens of Chesterville, the Village Council acknowledges with thanks a donation from the Chesterville Ladies' Bowing Club of two floor lamps for the stage of the Community Hall. These lamps will add greatly to the stage facilities and will be much appreciated.

Robert Ball Borne to Grave With Impressive Tribute

Large Attendance of Relatives and Friends in Trinity United Church Saturday Afternoon.

Impressive tribute was paid to the memory of the late Robert Ball, one of the oldest and highly respected citizens of this place, at the funeral service held in Trinity United church on Saturday afternoon, and conducted by the pastor, Rev. R. C. Tait. During the service, a special anthem, "Going Down the Valley," was sung by the male quartette under the direction of Mr. P. Hewitt.

The late Mr. Ball, who was born at Maple Ridge 87 years ago, was a son of the late Robert Ball and his wife, Martha Cross, and spent all his life in the vicinity. In 1863 he was married to Susan Bailey, of Winchester Springs, who survives him

Besides his widow, he leaves two daughters and one son: Mrs. George Shay, Mrs. Harold Durant and Mr. Abram Ball, all living near Chesterville.

Athough of a quiet and sincere disposition, he made many friends and was ready to help his fellowmen at any time.

His death came as a shock to his many friends as he had been enjoying fairly good health up to a few days before his death.

Interment was in the family plot at Maple Ridge cemetery. The pall-bearers were four nephews: Allan Ball, Wellington Ball, Willie Bailey, and Arthur Bailey.

The floral tributes were: double spray from the family; wreath, Robinson grandchildren; sprays, other five grandchildren; Mr. and Mrs. Jim Irving, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ouderkirk, Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Mack Dougherty; cut flowers, Miss Dora Holmes.

Popular Chesterville Family Honoured on Leaving Town

Mrs. and Mrs. G. W. Reaburn and Bert Leaving For Carleton Place At Week End.

During the week, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Reaburn and son Bert, who take up their residence in Carleton Place next week, have been lovingly honoured by their Chesterville friends who regretfully regard their departure. Sunday evening, after the service in Trinity United church adjournment was made to the Sunday school rooms where Mr. and Mrs. Reaburn were presented by the congregation and societies with travelling bags; Master Bert with skates and shoes from his playmates, while a book of remembrance was presented to Mr. Reaburn by his Sunday school class of 'teen age boys.

During the week, Mrs. Reaburn was the recipient of a handsome bag from the Ladies' Bridge Club.

On Tuesday afternoon the ladies of the Lawn Bowling Club met at the home of Mrs. W. N. Fulton to honour one of their members, Mrs. Geo. W. Reaburn, before she left for her new home in Carleton Place. Mrs. Lyle Marcellus, in a few well-chosen words, expressed the feeling of the club at losing a very willing worker.

Mrs. Reaburn has been vice-president for two years and will be missed very much. A presentation of a coffee table was made by Mrs. W. N. Fulton. A musical half hour was spent with solos by Mrs. Geo. Merkley and Mrs. Fulton, and a dainty lunch was served.

GIRL GUIDES AND BOY SCOUTS IN INTERESTING COMPETITION

On Saturday morning the Girl Guides and Boy Scouts will make a house-to-house canvass in town gathering the names of one-time residents of Chesterville for the Old Home Week Committee's mailing list. Two prizes have been contributed by the committee and sealed orders to be opened at noon, Friday, have been given to Guide Captain Mrs. Geo. G. Merkley and Scoutmaster J.A. Morris. The boys and girls are on their honour not to start gathering names until Saturday morning, when the contest will be gone into whole-heartedly.

Windsor---Helmer

The parsonage of Winchester United church was the scene of an interesting wedding ceremony, Tuesday, when Frances Jane Helmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Helmer, of Maple Ridge, became the bride of Arnold Windsor, son of William James Windsor and the late Mrs. Windsor of Osgoode township. Rev. W. S. Atchison, the pastor, officiated.

Miss Megan O. Jennings, Chesterville, cousin of the bride, attended as bridesmaid, and the best man was Steven Franklin, of Bourget, an uncle of the bridegroom.

The bride wore a gown of navy sheer crêpe, made on simple lines and trimmed about the neckline and shoulders with dainty silver lace. Her hat, shoes and accessories were in blending tones of the same colour.

The bridesmaid was in green taffeta, with touches of white and a row of tiny white buttons trimmed the bodice front.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Windsor left on a motor trip through New York State, the bride travelling in a copen blue crêpe gown, a navy blue coat with silver fox collar, and accessories to match. Upon their return they will reside in Osgoode township.

Original
REXALL FALL
ONE CENT SALE
Nov. 24-25-26-27

Pay the regular price for one article and get another one just like it for only one cent.

SAVE WITH SAFETY
REXALL DRUG STORE
Harold G. Bigelow, Phm.B.

Outlived Their Usefulness.

It may be that your present glasses have outlived their usefulness. A test in my office will tell.

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O.
EVENINGS BY APPOINTMENT
Bigelow's Rexall Drug Store,

Coming Events

CARD PARTY AND DANCE IN AID OF TOY REPAIR SHOP

Tonight, Community Hall, 8.15—Bridge, Euchre, followed by Dancing. Prizes for Card Playing. Music by Chesterville Orchestra. In aid of Annual Christmas Toy Repair Shop of the Girl Guides and Boy Scouts. Admission—Repairable Toy, or 25c. Toys will be examined by Scouts and Guides at door. 5-2

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COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville

FRIDAY & SATURDAY—NOVEMBER 26TH & 27TH
FRIDAY, 8 p.m.—30c SATURDAY, 7 & 9 p.m.—30c

"SLIM"
—with—
Henry Fonda Pat O'Brien
and Margaret Lindsay

NEXT FRIDAY & SATURDAY
"Flying Hostess"

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, November 28th, 1937.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
Special Address by
Mrs. J. D. Stewart, of Winchester
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
Mr. Tait Will Preach.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH -:- CHESTERVILLE
Rev. Geo. Extence, B.A., Minister.
Sunday, November 28th, 1937.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
Address by Mr. Jesse Bigelow
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
The Annual Thankoffering Service at Dunbar. Special Music. Rev. W. E. Davies, B.A., of Finch, in charge.
Chesterville Congregation Invited.

Free Free
Talking Picture

CHESTERVILLE Community Theatre
MONDAY, NOV. 29 Eight p.m.

A full length 'MAJOR BOWES AND HIS AMATEURS'
—with—
Several other shorts and a complete talking film of
Chrysler, Plymouth 1938 Cars

A Door Prize Will Be Given

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THIS ALL TALKING PICTURE ABSOLUTELY FREE

Remember the date, Chesterville Community Theatre
Monday night, Nov. 29, 8 p.m.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario

NEXT FRIDAY & SATURDAY — NOVEMBER 26th & 27th
Hopalong Rides Again
Starring BILL BOYD with George Hayes, Russell Hayden, Billy King and Nora Lane. One of Clarence E. Mulford's most exciting stories of the Bar-20 Cowboys.
Also "MAN OF MYSTERY" the fifth thrilling chapter of the Jungle Menace Serial.

NEXT MONDAY & TUESDAY — NOVEMBER 29TH & 30TH
42ND STREET
Starring RUBY KEELER in that grand old picture which made the tap-dance so popular. Remember "Shuffle off to Buffalo"...you really must see this picture that has been brought back by popular request.

NEXT WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY — DECEMBER 1ST & 2ND
DOUBLE OR NOTHING
With BING CROSBY, Martha Raye, Andy Devine, Mary Carlisle, William Frawley, Benny Baker, Sam Hinds and many others in a grand musical comedy.

NEXT FRIDAY & SATURDAY — DECEMBER 3RD & 4TH
Here Comes Carter
With ROSS ALEXANDER, Glenda Farrell & Anne Nagel
A thrilling story of a radio commentator in Hollywood, full of swift action and many laughs.
Also the sixth chapter of the exciting Jungle Menace Serial

SPECIAL PRICES FOR CHILDREN ON SATURDAYS ONLY
Sat. Matinées Children 10c; Sat. Evgs. 35c' if unaccompanied by Parents

Goldfield

Mrs. Edward Bowles, of Chapleau, Ont., spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nephew, and family, and with friends.

Miss Lucy O'Donohue, of Glen Robertson, spent Monday with her brother-in-law, Mr. James McMahon, and family, and also attended the funeral of her sister, the late Mrs. James Dwyer, at Chesterville, on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Droppo and son Keith were in Cornwall on Thursday.

Mrs. A. P McLean attended the W.M.S. meeting of Chalmers United church, Finch, on Friday afternoon.

Mr. James McMahon and son James and daughter Margaret attended the funeral of the late Mrs. James Dwyer on Friday at St. Mary's church, Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brooks and children, of Dunbar, visited the latter's home, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McLean's, on Sunday.

Mrs. S. B. Casselman is spending a few days in Montreal.

Miss Nell Gillies, Mr. A. D. Gillies and Miss Jennie Gillies visited at the home of Miss Katherine Gillies, Finch, who is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Hume have taken up residence on Mr. Fred. Fulton's farm. We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Hume and wish them a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennie McMahon and daughter Margaret and Mr. Hawley McLean attended the funeral of the late Mrs. James Dwyer, at Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donnohue, of Cyrsler, visited at the home of Mr. James McMahon on Monday.

Mr. Ralph Ouderkirk is spending a few months in Toronto attended college.

Rev. W. E. and Mrs. Davies visited at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies on Friday evening.

Mrs. R. Droppo and Mrs. John Nephew and Mrs. Edward Bowles called on Miss Nell Gillies.

Misses Edna and Ena Nephew, Doris and Lillian Droppo, Hilda Smith, Erma Ouderkirk, and Messrs. Keith Droppo, and Fraser Smith attended the weekly meeting of the Young People's Society at Chalmers United church, Finch, on Monday evening.

The many friends of Mrs. S. M. MacLean will be glad to know she is able to be about her home after being very ill.

Mrs. Ada Dunbar and son John D., visited friends here on Sunday.

Payne Valley

Mr. Abe Eligh and Mr. Clare Vance of Newington, called on Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh, Thursday.

Mrs. M. Miller and Mrs. E. McDonald left our vicinity for Iroquois on Thursday, where they will reside. Their nephew, Mr. David Benning, accompanied them and will visit with them for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Friday with Mr .and Mrs. Ernest Swerdfeger, Boucks Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and family, of Colquhoun, spent Sunday for dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron spent a day last week in the Capital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh called on Mr. and Mrs. James Benning and Mrs. M. Miller and Mrs. E. McDonald on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eastman and Mr. Irvin, of Lunenburg, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Eastman.

Mr. Allan McMillan and sisters, the Misses Emma and Mae McMillan, spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mrs. Carl Platz and sons Philip and Kenneth spent Sunday for dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert.

A large number from here attended the concert in aid of the Boys' Band at Finch, Friday evening, which was very enjoyable.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and family, of Cornwall, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and family, Colquhoun.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert and Mrs. Carl Platz and sons spent Sunday for tea with Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter of Morewood.

Mr. Kenneth Cameron called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bush, Sunday evening.

Miss Cassie McMillan is spending a few days with her aunt, Miss Minnie McMillan, Cornwall.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Hughie Shaver on the sick list and we hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. McRae, of Finch, has been spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Hughie Shaver, Jr., who is ill.

Mr and Mrs. Tom Hunter and family, of Finch, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mr. Donald Shaver spent the week end with his brother, John, at Prescott.

The talk had turned on intelligent animals and some very tall stories had been told, when old Joe chipped in.

"Clever animals?" he queried. "I bet none of you ever had a pet to equal my old cat. He was very fond of cheese. If it was on the table at meal-times and he smelled it, he'd come over and beg for a bit. One day it struck me that every time he'd had a bit of cheese he wouldn't wait for anything for to eat, but always cleared off right away. The next time I gave him some cheese I watched him. Do you know what that cat was doing? He was sitting by a mouse-hole, breathing heavily down it!"



TIME AGAIN FOR THE TOY SHOP.

Once more the Toy Shops are being strung across the Dominion by the Scouts and Guides. The Guides are again assisting the local Troop, and each girl is to knit one article as well as the repairing of dolls by the Company.

The following letter was received by the Scoutmaster recently from a neighbour of little Billy Mishaf, a four-year-old resident of Saskatchewan who received a box from the local troop last Christmas. Although the writer is not so good on his English, but this is little compared with the heartache that must be suffered by the children of the families in those stricken prairie districts. Incidentally, no letter was received by the S.M. from Joe last Christmas.

Henribourge, Sask.

Dear Sir,—I was wrighting to you last vear and you did not send use any thin" To our nabiours you send presents and even cloths so please send use a preasnt to we are poor and can not by a preasnt. at Christmas other children have presents and we have non at our place there was a big dry summer only little bits of crop so please send use som presants we have 4 children I am 16 Joseph my brother is fourteen Anthony Linger my other brothers name is Jerry Linger 8 years my sister is 4 years Ruby Linger so please send use somthing to make use happy on Christmas So Good By.

Hop you a Marry Christmas,
Your frined, Joe Linger.

It's letters like these that prompt the operation of the toy shops each year. which is described by one English newspaper recently as "the greatest collective good turn in the world."

* * * *

HOLY TRINITY GUILD TO AGAIN CO-OPERATE.

The ladies of Holy Trinity Guild have again promised the Toy Shop gifts of home-made articles of clothing, as they did last year. These gifts of knitted and sewn articles are much appreciated and assist the Guides and Scouts greatly in making up boxes of Christmas cheer for Santa Claus.

* * * *

Boy Scouts from distant points at the year's international Scout Jamboree in Holland included 8 from Venezuela, 9 from Siam, 12 from Japan, 25 from China, 5 from Iran, 30 from Mexico, and 30 from Iceland.

* * * *

BOY SCOUT ARTISTS IN FLOWER BEDS.

Three brilliant beds of autumn flowers before the headquarters hut of the 1st Parry Sound Scout Troop, on the local fair grounds, was one of the exhibits which attracted the attention of flower lovers at the annual fall fair. The Scouts are making plans for a more extensive display next year.

* * * *

SCOUT STRETCHER OF POLES AND POLES

An opportunity for practising approved Boy Scout-style first aid was provided unintentionally by one of their number during a Saturday hike of the 1st Sudbury Scout Troop, when Scout Fergus Ducharme fractured a leg. Splints were improvised and a stretcher made of coats and poles and the patient carried out to the highway.

* * * *

ANOTHER SCOUT CLIFF RESCUE.

Latest in the list of cliff rescues by English Boy Scouts was the finding and saving of three London girls who found themselves trapped by the incoming tide and had taken refuge in a cave up the face of the cliff. When they failed to return at nightfall, searchers were sent out, and were joined by camping Scouts of the 161 North London Troop. Two of the boys located the girls, and after jumping a four-foot crevice, reached them, and got them up the cliff to safety.

* * * *

FLOOD SERVICE AWARD FOR ALL LONDON SCOUTS.

A Certificate of Merit for the Boy Scouts and leaders of an entire district was the unique award by His Excellency the Lord Tweedsmuir, Chief Scout for Canada. The award was made to London, Ont., Scouts and Scouters in recognition of valuable services rendered during the serious Thames valley flood of last spring. The citation reads: "This Certificate is granted to the Boy Scouts of London, Ont., for strenuous and commendable work rendered during the disastrous floods in the spring of 1937."

Cedar Grove

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Droppo, Colquhoun, spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe.

Callers and visitors at the home of Mr. Frank Dafoe were Mr. and Mrs. W. Brownell, Miss Annie Brownell, of Bush Glen; Messrs. Mac Hollister, Charlie Hart and sons John and Clifford, 2nd Con., and Mr. and Mrs. Errest Marcellus, Irene and Jean, of Iroquois.

Mrs. C. F. Dafoe visited Miss Effie Smith, Aultsville, on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Fickes and son Ellis, of Newington, were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. F. McConnell.

Mr. Wm. Neill, Gallingertown, and Mr. Frank Dafoe spent Friday in Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Gallinger, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell, spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shaver, of 2nd Con., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Crites on Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fetterly, Grantley, are at present the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Milton Crites.

"Jones is a cheat."

"Why?"

"He won the walking race three times running."

Bride-to-Be Honoured With Shower by Friends

A pre-nuptial shower, in honour of Miss Frances Helmer, of Maple Ridge, was held at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Helmer, Friday night.

More than 70 friends attended and the evening was spent in games and contests. An address was read by Myrtle Helmer, and Miss Helmer was the recipient of a parlour lamp, tea set, blankets and many other useful gifts. The bried-elect thanked her friends for the gifts, and the bride's book was signed by all present.

Misses Myrtle Carkner, Jessie Derby and Sheila Fraser were the hostesses for the evening, assisted in serving refreshments by Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Fulton, Mrs. Ewart Carkner, Mrs. Clarence Helmer, Mrs. John Helmer, Mrs. Ross Young, William Helmer and Ewart Carkner.

If having a wooden head and the gift of gab were all, Charley McCarthy would be lost in the crowd.

IN
PHILADELPHIA
Pa., U.S.A.,
M. W. LOCKE
SHOE SHOP
1619 Chestnut St.
is the home of
Dr. M. W. Locke Shoes
For Men, Women, Children

Mary: "Can you keep a secret, Roberta?"

Roberta: "Sure, I can; but it's not my luck to tell things to girls who can't."

Very Well Described.

A small girl was taken during her school holidays to the Natural History Museum. When she reached home her father asked her how she had enjoyed herself.

"Very much, Daddy," said the child, "Mummy took me to a dead circus."



Milk money...
is HOME TOWN money

Steady circulation of milk money means steady business in a dairy community.

Milk money flows back into the community to the dairy farmers and to the men at the milk plant. It then circulates to the local storekeepers, the doctor, the dentist, and other home town people. It helps support schools, libraries, churches, hospitals, fire and police departments, and other home institutions.

It is Borden's job and Borden's privilege to contribute to this steady circulation of milk money by building new markets and bigger markets for milk and its products.

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Give yourself and your family enjoyment and entertainment the whole year through by selecting one of these special offers. Either offer permits a choice of top-notch magazines together with ---

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☐ CHATELAINE . . . . . 1 Yr.
☐ NATIONAL HOME MONTHLY 1 Yr.
☐ CANADIAN MAGAZINE - - 1 Yr.
☐ PICTORIAL REV. combined with DELINEATOR - - - - - 1 Yr.
☐ CAN. HORTI'RE & HOME MAG. 1 Yr.
☐ ROD AND GUN - - - - 1 Yr.
☐ AMERICAN BOY - - - - 8 Mos.
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☐ PARENTS' MAGAZINE - - 6 Mos.
☐ OPEN ROAD FOR BOYS - 16 Mos.
☐ AMERICAN FRUIT GROWER - 1 Yr.

2.50 YOUR NEWSPAPER AND 3 BIG MAGAZINES

NO CHANGES FROM ONE LIST TO ANOTHER PERMITTED

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1 MAGAZINE FROM GROUP A
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☐ CHATELAINE . . . . . 1 Yr.
☐ NATIONAL HOME MONTHLY 1 Yr.
☐ CANADIAN MAGAZINE - - 1 Yr.
☐ PICTORIAL REVIEW combined with DELINEATOR - - - - - 1 Yr.
☐ CAN. HORTI'RE & HOME MAG. 1 Yr.
☐ ROD & GUN - - - - - 1 Yr.
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☐ SCREENLAND - - - - - 1 Yr.
☐ NEWS-WEEK - (26 issues) 6 Mos.

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NAME .....
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TOWN AND PROVINCE .....

Election Details Arranged By Williamsburg Council

The Council of Williamsburg, meeting in the Clerk's office, passed a by-law fixing the time and places for holding the election, appointing the Deputy-Returning Officers, and Poll Clerks as follows:

The nomination meeting will be held in the United Church Hall, Colquhoun, on Friday, November 26th, from 12 o'clock noon until one o'clock p.m;

The election will be held on Monday December 6th.

Poll No. 1—Effie Pruner's; D.R.O., Harry Baker; Poll Clerk, Herman VanAllen.

No. 2—Omer Warren's, Shaler Heagle, H. A. Gallinger.

No. 3—Chris. Barkley's, Harvey Durant, Robt. Marcellus.

No. 4—C. T. Brown's, Lee Casselman, Lloyd Pharoah.

No. 5—Melvin Dillabough's, Geo. Hess ,Don. Shaver.

No. 6—Barkley's Hall, Wm. Carr, L. Hess.

No. 7—Morley McPherson's, Art. Heagle, Fred. Beckstead.

No. 8—Orange Hall, Jay Bailey, Earl Munro.

No. 9—Harvey Froat's, Amon McConnell, C. B. Carter.

No. 10—Fred. Wells', Gilbert Beckstead, Ernie Cassel.

The Council adjourned to meet in Barkley's Hall, Boucks Hill, on Dec. 15th, at one p.m.

Oil Company Entertains District Dealers and Agents

On Tuesday evening, November 16, at the Dominion Hotel, Chesterville, the McColl Frontenac Oil Co. were hosts to a gathering of about 60 dealers of the Chesterville district. This and similar meetings held throughout the country serve a twofold purpose —educational and social.

Following an address by F. W. Case, the General Manager, a talking picture was shown which illustrated the manufacture and distribution of McColl Frontenac products and also showed the most modern and efficient methods of servicing the motoring public. Refreshments catered by the Dominion House were then enjoyed by the guests.

During the refreshment period, W. H. Casselman, Reeve of Chesterville, delivered in his usual pleasing manner an address welcoming the salesmen to the village and extolling the service supplied by the local dealers.

G. H. Barkley, local McColl Frontenac agent, made a fitting reply to Mr. Casselman's remarks, and short addresses were also given by H. Woods, district manager, and Paul Barker, district service station manager.

Singing the National Anthem concluded what was termed by the guests one of the most instructive and pleasant evenings they had ever enjoyed.

F. W. Case gave your reporter to understand that similar meetings will be held at Chesterville and at other centres at regular intervals in order that the salesman and agents may be kept thoroughly conversant with the latest and best methods of serving the public.

Early Training.

Vicar: "I have never christened a child who was behaved so well as yours!"

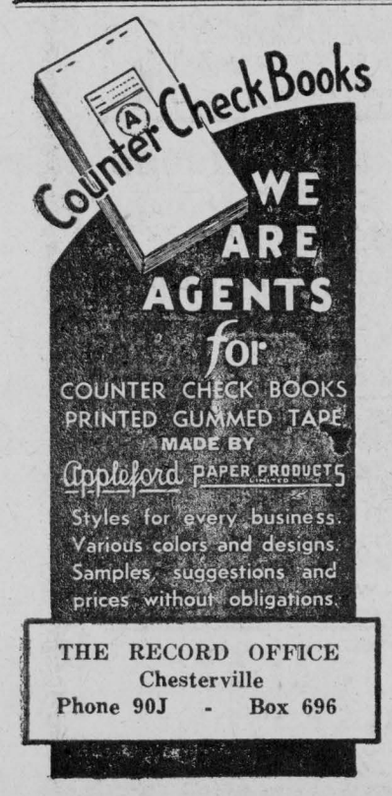
Mother (beaming): "I have been getting him used to it with the watering can for the last week."

The Sunday school teacher had been telling the story of the prodigal son and explaining its meaning. He finished with the words "And the son returned, and the father was so glad he killed the fatted calf in his honour," and then asked if any member of the class could tell a similar story.

One small boy stood up and announced:

"My brother ran away from home, sir, and after a long time he returned. "Yes," encouraged the teacher. "And I suppose your father killed the fatted calf for him?"

"Not exactly," said the lad. "But he half killed the prodigal son."



Reign of Fear and Hatred in Alberta

Incredible Situation in Social Credit Alberta Told by Journalist, Who Says Wild Words and Methods of Both Sides Have Induced Spread of Fear, Hatred and Hysteria Among Government and Opponents

W. A. IRWIN,
Associate Editor of Maclean's.

"A FANTASTIC JUMBLE of bitter conflicts, fanatic credulity, wild unreason, passionate hope and hysterical hatred."

Such is the description applied to Social Credit Alberta by W. A. Irwin, Associate Editor of Maclean's, in the December 15 issue of that magazine.

Writing under the title, "Crisis in Alberta," Mr. Irwin says in part:

Behind a facade of "business as usual," is emotional tension so foreign to the normal Canadian scene as to be scarcely credible to anyone who has not lived in the midst of it. At one extreme, a fanatic following of a prophetic political economist fumes at each obstacle placed in the way of Pilgrim's progress; chortles with glee at each discomfiture of "the enemy." It's the kind of following that of psychological necessity must have a personal devil; there's many a back-country Social Crediter to whom the banker or "the big shot" occupies that rôle. Theirs is The Christian Premier wrestling with the forces of Satan.

Sunday after Sunday the Prophet-Premier, William Aberhart, exhorts, chastises, cajoles his flock by radio. If it's not the Premier, it's his man Friday, Hon. E. C. Manning, who stepped from the post of secretary of his leader's Calgary Prophetic Bible Institute to that of Provincial Secretary. When one broadcasts from Calgary, the other ditto from Edmonton, and vice versa.

And when his opponents protest the broadcasting of politics on Sunday, the Premier retorts that they can turn off their radios if they don't like it; and adds, Wouldn't we all be better off if we had more religion in our politics?

Hysteria and Hatred.

Over against this, are fear, hysteria and positive hatred. Move through the business and professional communities of Calgary and Edmonton, which are almost solidly against the Government and you will find two types of reaction. The more objective individual takes things coolly enough, says that too many businessmen are paying too much attention to Social Credit and not enough to their businesses.

The less objective type of individual, on the other hand, lives in the shadow of a menace. He feels that the very foundations of his economic well-being are threatened. The Aberhartian appeals to sanctions other than those of the reason drive him frantic, for he is unable to reply in kind. The very incoherence, the fantastic contradictions of Government policy, add fuel to his fury. He's like a man living on the slopes of a volcano which threatens constantly to blow up but never actually erupts. And the strain is beginning to tell.

Doctors in Edmonton have a name for the resulting nervous condition. They call it "social crediitis." "There is no doubt," said one, "that the strain has materially shortened the lives of considerable numbers; it's a definite neurosis."

I myself met individuals with obvious symptoms. "You have no idea what it is like," exclaimed one lawyer. "For two years we've been living in hell. And I can't stand it any longer. I've got to get out." The voice cracked. "That man is..." The rest is not quotable. One group of wives in Calgary told me that they did their best to keep the morning paper from their husbands, because the reports of what "that man" was doing or saying would send them to the office so wrought up they wouldn't do any work before lunch.

"Sedition" and "Treason"

The language used on both sides privately, and in many cases openly, is wildly intemperate. Intermittently there appears for open sale on the streets of Calgary and Edmonton an anti-Government paper which for sheer violence of political invective belongs in the class of the near-incredible. Why it hasn't been sued for libel and worse is a puzzle. A recent issue called on "good citizens" to resist the Government by force. And it is openly supported by the contributors who are men of standing in the province, some of them national figures.

In the Legislature men speak deliberately, bitterly, of "sedition," "treason," "cowardice," "dictatorship, fascism and the destruction of democracy;" of "legalized robbery." "That's untrue," shouts a Minister of the Crown. "You are lying," retorts an Opposition Member, and stands unrebuked by the Speaker. "There is only one means of defence for the people who are subjected to such legislation as this and that is to refuse to abide by it." Thus another Opposition Member.

Beneath all this runs an undercurrent of fear, fear whose manifestations would suggest melodrama were they not so tragically real. Members of the Government caucus have signed a pledge of secrecy which declares:

"I also realize that the Government of which I am a Member is virtually at war, and that in war information which my appear unimportant is often vital. So I promise that I will not reveal to any unauthorized person any information whatever which is imparted to me concerning legislation until it is discussed in the Assembly."

Some Members of the House are afraid to be seen talking to a stranger. Even the Premier scarcely knows whom to trust, and with reason, for he has more than a few enemies within his own ranks. His, too, the distrust of the stranger.

"No, I haven't time; and anyway I've had such terrible treatment from journalists that I don't know whether I ever want to see another one," he said when, on a chance encounter in a hotel cafeteria, I suggested an interview. Later, when formally approached, he pleaded pressure of sessional business; but there was no mistaking his feeling about journalists.

There's also fear of the informer. An ex-Minister of the Crown is being interviewed. He is seated in a hotel room near an open window. Suddenly he bounces to his feet, steps across the room and closes the transom over the door. Afraid of the draught? No. "You'll have to excuse me," he explains, "but this place is a hotbed of spies."

At lunch in an Edmonton downtown restaurant: "See that woman over there? She's been sitting there every day for six weeks. She's one of Abie's spies."

A friend had occasion to interview one of the highest educational dignitaries in the province. Business concluded, the talk turned to politics. "Yes," said the educationist, "it's silly; excuse me"—and he, too, got up and closed his door.

The causes of such fear may be real or imaginary; but the tragic fact is that the fear exists. And therein lies what is perhaps the most disquieting element in the whole picture. Men driven by fear are not easily swayed by reason, and it will take more than a little reasonableness on both sides of the conflict to solve the fantastic dilemma in which Alberta's democracy now finds itself.

Officers and Committeemen Old Home Week Association

General Committee (consisting of the Chairmen of all committees) — W. O. Dixon, Chairman; Mrs. Mary Hughes, Harold Hamilton, J. Howard Fulton, Dr. S. H. Hutt, Walter Carr, O. L. King, R. C. Dillabough, Marion Casselman.

Amusement Committee — Harold Hamilton, Chairman; Eugene MacMillan, Allan Moran, Ronnie Lynch, Geo. H. Barkley.

Finance Committee — J. Howard Fulton, chairman; Geo. H. Barkley, J. C. McCloskey, Geo. Gillard, Charles McMillan, Alex. Barrie, A. B. Clayton, M.D., secretary.

Advertising Committee—W. O. Dixon, chairman; O. L. King, O. D. Casselman, A. E. Bolster, J. A. Morris, W. H. Casselman, Secretary.

Sports Committee—Dr. S. H. Hutt. chairman; R. C. Dillabough, Jas. Slosser, Jas. Hanna, Thos. Flynn.

Decoration Commttee—Walter Carr chairman; Miss Elizabeth McGee, Mrs. P. S. Boyd, Chas. Marcell, The Sitting Council.

Parade Committee—O. L. King, chairman; E. B. Lynch, Alex. Barrie, P. S. Boyd.

Concessions Committee—Ray Dillabough chairman; Bernard Coyne.

Music — Miss Marion Casselman, convenor; Miss Marcia Hughes, Miss Gertrude Weegar, Mrs. Geo. Merkley, Mrs. Percy Gilroy, Mrs. Wesley Fulton, Mrs. H. H. Casselman.

Historian—O. D. Casselman, Esq.

Reception—Mrs. Mary Hughes, governor; Mrs. Caroline McCloskey, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Flynn, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Lawson, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. McGee, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Casselman, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman, Mr. Joseph Fisher, All Clergymen and the Reeve.

Executive Officers—W. O. Dixon, President; J. Howard Fulton, Treasurer; W. H. Casselman, Secretary; Miss Marcia Hughes, assistant secretary.

Honourary Officers—Hon. President David Allison, Esq.; Hon. Directors, George H. Challies, M.L.A., Grenville-Dundas, Morrisburg, Ont.; Col. A. C. Casselman, K.C., M.P., Grenville-Dundas, Prescott, Ont.; Wesley Hamilton, Esq., Ex-Warden United Counties Stormont, Dundas & Glengarry; P. E. Barnard, Esq., Spencerville, Ont.; Preston Elliott, Esq., Chesterville; W. A. Brown, M.D., Kingston, Ont; Joseph Fisher, Esq., Chesterville.

PICOBAC
PIPE TOBACCO
FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE



but . . . . . is it?

With your car safely in the garage, seems as though you are prepared for anything that can happen. Don't even need a telephone any more.

BUT . . . ARE YOU CERTAIN?

Sickness, fire, accident, whatever it may be — and some of these things come occasionally to all of us — is your car *quick* enough, *sure* enough? Maybe the roads are blocked. . . . Maybe a tire is flat . . .

In emergency what you need most is a TELEPHONE. Don't wait for something to happen to find that out!



NEW LOW RATES
for farm telephone service
are now in effect!

HEALTH

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



THE WILL TO BE WELL.

ARE you a person who enjoys poor health? There are many such. At least they seem to take certain satisfaction out of telling their friends and neighbours just how poorly they are. Such an attitude of mind is not likely to help one to be well. People should will to be well and adopt an outlook on life which refuses to accept poor health as something inevitable or a subject to talk about as if it were an asset.

Telling yourself and others about your physical or mental ailments may appear to enlist a certain amount of sympathy but that is really poor comfort. It is not likely to produce in you a feeling of well-being.

Don't make the most of your ills. Crowd them out of your brain if you possibly can. The way to harbour ills and make the most of them is to keep on talking about them. If you are determined to be well you must adopt an optimistic cheerful outlook—minimize your troubles—laugh at them—will to be well—and see what a help it can be to you and your happiness.

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

"Wasn't he the little boy who always told tales at school?"

"Yes; but now he's grown up to be a famous columnist."

At Least He Was Honest.

"Would you care to join us in a game of bridge?"

"Certainly! I've never played, but I know I'd enjoy it."

"Yes, But—"

Speaker: "Electricity is within the reach of all."

Member of Audience: "Perhaps you haven't tried finding the switch in the dark."

RUPTURE

I am perfectly satisfied that several of my patients have been cured by you therefore I voluntarily recommend anyone afflicted with Hernia to apply to you at once.

A. A. HENDERSON, M.D.

Spencerville, Ont.
May 15th, 1934.
R.R. 2.

J. L. Armstrong, Specialist,
102 Bank Street,
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.

Dear Sir:

I wish to add my testimonial to the number of those you have received from people cured by your invention. I may say truthfully that I tried many trusses of various makes and styles before going to you. They all failed to retain or hold my rupture, I being a big, heavy man. However, your invention retained my rupture, comfortably and caused a complete cure. I have not used it or any other during the past four years although farming as usual. WILLIAM ALKERTON.
(Age 78.)

J. L. ARMSTRONG
SPECIALIST,
102 Bank Street, Ottawa, Ontario
Phone Queen 5124.

55 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

During these years I have been granted five patents for my inventions. My appliances have a reputation of efficiency proved and recommended by thousands of people from coast to coast in U. S. and Canada. Have the most efficient appliance adjusted by the most experienced man in America. You can work or sleep with it on. Book on Rupture free. Thousands of references. PHONE QUEEN 5124.

Established in Ottawa more than 50 years.

Fire Insurance

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

One year instead of Three Years

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

—No Fees
—No Extra Levy
—Positive Security

James Clement Phone 67-r-2-3 Chesterville

Staunton's "Semi-Trimmed

WALL PAPERS

For the benefit of many who do their papering in the Fall, all our 1938 Spring Papers are available from the largest stock we have ever shown.

Children's Snow Suits

Made from heavy all-wool blanket cloth with helmet to match in navy, scarlet and brown.

Boys' Winter Overcoats

With Raglan sleeves, lined with wool flannel throughout in grey and brown overcheck.

SPECIALS

Unbleached Cotton per yard .10

Men's 6-eyelet Rubber per pair 1.89

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Berwick

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eagle, of Massena, spent Sunday with Miss Flossie and Mr. Garfield Nichols.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage, of Ogdensburg, N.Y., spent Friday the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Servage.

Mrs. Barrigar is spending a few weeks with the daughters in the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Muir, of Lachine, and Mrs. Robt. MacLean, of Cornwall, were guests on Sunday of Mrs. Ruth Meldrum.

Mrs. Wm. Elliott spent a couple of days with relatives at Ottawa.

Mrs. D. McNaughton, Chesterville, spent a day last week the guest of her mother, Mrs. Galvin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dutt and son Francis spent Sunday with their son Carl at Massena and were present at the christening of the latter's infant daughter.

Friends here are sorry to learn that Mrs. Wm. Meldrum is a patient at the General hospital, Cornwall, where she underwent an operation.

Mrs. Frank Steven, of Ottawa, visited with her mother, Mrs. Galvin, over Sunday.

A very fine reception was held in the Community Hall in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Montcalm who were recently married, Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ranald Coleman and family and the latter's mother spent Tuesday at Ottawa the guest of relatives.

Gallingertown

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cooksey, Hamilton, are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Alonzo Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger, Lois and Gerald, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Flegg on Sunday.

Messrs. George and James Brownell, Mrs. Emma Hart, Mr .and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger, and Miss Arla Warner, of Ottawa, were callers at the home of Mr. John Brownell. Mrs. Brownell is on the sick list.

Mrs. Donald McGillvary and Gladstone were callers on Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Murphy.

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

Mrs. J. Baker, Winchester Sprgs Passed Away in 66th Year

The funeral of Mrs. John Baker, a well-known resident of Cass Bridge, who died at her home on Wednesday last was held Friday afternoon, when service was conducted by Rev. W. D. Turner, pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, Winchester. The choir of Knox Presbyterian church, Winchester Springs, was in attendance, and a duet was sung by Miss Winnie Ball and Preston I. McIntosh.

Mrs. Baker was the former Miss Elizabeth McGregor, daughter of the late John McGregor, and his wife, the former Miss Mary Ann Andrews, and was born at Ormond 66 years ago. Since her marriage she had been an active member of the Knox Presbyterian church, and took part in the work of the W.M.S. and Ladies' Aid, and had many friends who mourn her death. Her husband died three years ago.

Chief mourners and survivors were three brothers, James H. McGregor, Ormond; Donald, Russell, Archie, of Eastons Corners; two sisters, Jessie McGregor, of Ormond, and Mrs. Roy Baker, of Winchester.

Included in the many floral pieces was a wreath from Knox church, Winchester Springs.

The pall-bearers were: Thomas Johnston, Earl Munroe, Howard H. Nesbitt, William Link, Homer Patterson and Harvey Smith.

Interment was in the family plot at Maple Ridge cemetery, where Rev. Mr. Turner also officiated.

Melvin

Mr. and Mr. Norman Holland and baby spent Saturday at Mr. Adam Gainer's, Mrs. A. Gainer returning home with them after spending some time with them in Massena.

Mr. Albert Lanois was in Cornwall on business for a couple of days last week.

Mrs. John Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Peter Poole and Ralph and Prof. A. Laughton were Tuesday evening visitors of Mr. R. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Flegg and Mrs. Albert Baxter visited on Sunday with friends in Prescott, and also with Mr. Wm. Francis who is ill in hospital at Brockville.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Gainer visited Mrs. Gainer's parent, Mr. and Mrs. F. Whitteker, at Beckstead, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw and daughter Hilda were in Ottawa, Tuesday.

Church Road

Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and daughter Jean spent Thursday with Mrs. Ben Bowman.

Mrs. Garnet Prunner was a recent guest of Mrs. Fred Wells.

A number from here attended the funeral of the late Mr. John Barkley of Boucks Hill, held in St. Peter's Lutheran church, Williamsburg, Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Bowman and Mr and Mrs. Ransom Bowman and family, of Gouveneur, N.Y., visited friends in this district recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Fetterly and Miss Grace Fetterly, of Boucks Hill, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Styles on Sunday.

Mr. J. M. Carkner spent Wednesday in Montreal.

Miss Blanche Salmon, of Riverside, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Sam. Swerdfeger.

Rev. S. B. Holmes, of Morrisburg, called on friends through here, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Schell, Morrisburg, spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Milfred Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles entertained the choir members of Trinity Memorial church, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe and daughter Jean and Mrs. Froats were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. H. Barkley of Glen Becker.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Robertson and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Casselman, of Glen Becker, spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Orval Crowder.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles and Mr. Gerald Styles spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Gory Millward, of Riverside.

Mr. Grant Bowman and mother, Mrs. A. Bowman, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire at Glen Union.

NEW YEAR'S EVE BALL AT BERWICK

Plan now to attend the Grand New Year's Eve Ball, in the Community Hall, Berwick, Friday, December 31. Music by Burton Heward and His Rhythm Kings. 5

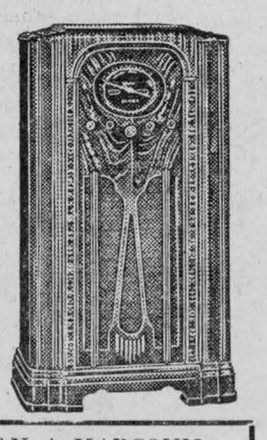
The New Marconi For 1938

Why a Marconi?

Try a Marconi "MASTERPIECE" and you will have the answer

FOR THE NEW MARCONI OFFERS THE LAST WORD IN MODERN RADIO, FEATURES, CABINET BEAUTY, CLEAR "FACE-TO-FACE" RECEPTION OF YOUR FAVOURITE RADIO STARS AND PROGRAMMES





WHY BE CONTENT WITH LESS THAN A MARCONI?
They are receivers you'll be proud to own and there's one priced just right for you

TWENTY-FIVE MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM

BATTERY AND ELECTRIC MODELS, Ranging in Price From..... $32.95 to $324

For Those Without Hydro Power

WE HAVE SEVEN SENSATIONAL NEW MARCONI FARM RADIOS, BATTERY OPERATED

To every person buying one of our BATTERY-OPERATED SETS, We will keep your Battery Charged for $1.75 per Year or 25c for each Charge.———How does this sound for cheapness of operation?

Drop in and see these receivers and let's talk it over. Ask Your Neighbour...He Has One.

WE ALSO CARRY A STOCK —of— RADIO TUBES, B BATTERIES, RADIO STORAGE BATTERIES, And a Few GOOD USED RADIOS

We also give you RADIO EXPERT SERVICE Friday & Saturday Each Week

Prices ver yreasonable and satisfaction guaranteed

GIVE US A CALL

Munro's Garage

King St. Phone 26 Chesterville

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality But not of High Price

SPECIAL



Tin or Glass 39c lb.



1 lb Tin .23



NEW CROP **New Crop Dates** 3 Pounds .25

PITTED..... 2 Pounds .25

PURE **Ground Pepper** Per pound..... .19

HEINZ SOUPS MUSHROOM, CELERY, CHICKEN, SCOTCH BROTH, VEGETABLE, TOMATO, Etc. Large Tin 15c

Picake Shortening 2 Pounds .25



Floor Wax Home Brand, Castle Brand, John Bull Brand 1 lb tin .25

Free DEMONSTRATION of **BlueRibbonProducts** at our store THURS. - FRIDAY - SAT. NOV. 25-26-27

Come in and take advantage of Special Prices during these Three Days.

WHITE SWAN **Rolled Wheat** 5 Pound Bag..... .25

McIntosh Apples

Per Hamper..... 1.75

SNOWS..... 1.95

TALMAN SWEETS 1.95

SPIES..... 1.75

OTHERS..... 1.25

XMAS CARDS

We have a Fine Lot of FOLDERS and CARDS

ALL PRICES UP TO 25c Each SEE OURS.



C.C.M. **SKATING OUTFIT** all prices From $3.50 up

C.C.M. "Special" Matched Set

BAUER SKATING OUTFITS

For Small Tots. Per Pair..... 2.49

BOYS & GIRLS. 2.95 Pair NICKLE PLATED. 4.25 Pair

LADIES'..... 3.25 Pair MEN'S—All Sizes.. 3.39 Pair

Horse Blankets

Halters

Leg Bands

Electric Clippers

STABLE SHOVELS

STABLE SHOVELS ....

LONG HANDLE..... .69

SHORT HANDLE.. .75 & up

Canned Goods SPECIAL

CHOICE PUMPKIN, SALMON (Large Tin), TOMATOES (Size 2), TOMATO JUICE —

3 TINS..... .25

Radios

SEE US FOR THE BEST R.C.O. VICTOR or WESTINGHOUSE

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

FOR SALE

House and Lot, also Blacksmith Shop in Morewood, property of the late Wm. Bouck.—For particulars apply to THOS. E. COULTHART, Morewood, or MRS. J. O. KERR, Mountain, Ont. 6-2

FOR SALE

150 Rock Pullets, hatched April 7. Apply H. C. BAKER, Nation Valley. 5

FOR SALE

Pure bred Holstein Bull and Heifer Calves, also English Shepherd pups.—Apply PARNHAM ALLISON, Chesterville. 5

FOR SALE OR RENT

Comfortable, modern Brick House in perfect condition. Bathroom, furnace, hardwood floors, good double garage and under-drained garden. Good bargain for quick sale or rent. —GEO. REABURN, Chesterville. 4tf

FOR SALE OR RENT.

House and lot with garage, on Main street, for sale or rent.—Apply JAS. MASTERSON, Chesterville. 5

WANTED

200 cords of Basswood Heading Bolts; For specifications and prices write THE M. F. BEACH CO. LTD., Winchester, Ont. 8-4

SALESMEN!

WANT TO BETTER YOUR POSITION? Then write us! Start with $25.00 assortment and realize a successful, independent, profitable living! NO RISK UNDER OUR CONDITIONS! Outstanding profits for the willing worker! Choice territories available! ACT NOW FOR RESULTS! Free particulars, FAMILEX CO., 570 St. Clement St. Montreal. 5

CHRISTMAS TREES.

Place your order for a tree for Christmas early with John Gibbons, Chesterville. Every order appreciated and promptly filled. 5-3

ANNUAL MEETING

Pursuant to resolution passed at a Meeting of Directors of the Chesterville and District Agricultural Society and in accordance with permission granted by J. A. Carroll, Supt. Fall Fairs, the Annual Meeting of the Society will be held in the Community Theatre, Chesterville, on Thursday, Dec. 2nd, 1937, at 1.30 o'clock p.m.

Special business to come before the meeting will consist of refinancing the debt against the Fair Grounds and authorization of transfer of the mortgage from T. T. Shaw to Dr. M. W. Locke. The attendance of members of the Society is requested.—W. J. McCONNELL, President. 5-2

McMILLAN'S GARAGE
Main St., North, Chesterville.

Dealer in McCormick-Deering Tractors, Machinery and Trucks. Full line of Repairs for same in stock. Also Associate Dealer for General Motors. If you want Used Tractors of all kinds, Horses, or any kind of Machinery, don't forget to call as we have quite a number on hand. CHAS. McMILLAN, Phone 42W. 27tf

I. ATLAS
ALWAYS IN THE MARKET
—For—
POULTRY & LIVE STOCK
Best Prices Paid
Call 71 : Chesterville
13

Morewood

Miss I. Jervis, Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Fetterly, Montreal, visited with the former's mother, Mrs. James Fetterly.

Miss Margaret Carlyle, of Ottawa, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Carlyle.

Misses Pearl and Ruth Swerdfeger, of Ottawa, spent the week end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Miss Minnie Steen and Miss Irene Jervis called on Mrs. Howard Myers of Chesterville, Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Stevenson and baby, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell.

Mr. Roy Hepburn, of Hamilton, is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hepburn.

Miss Leah Hough, of Ottawa, called on Mrs. Olive Craik on Sunday.

MOREWOOD C.G.I.T.

The meeting of the Wanakita group of the C.G.I.T. was held at the home of Miss Verda Gordon on Saturday afternoon with Miss Vivian Fetterly presiding. The devotional period was taken by Mrs. H. Faulkner and Miss Gladys Carlyle. The members donated dish towels to the Women's Association .The meeting closed with Taps and a dainty lunch was served by the hostesses.

UNITED CHURCH Y.P.U.

The Morewood Young People's Union met in the Church Hall, Monday evening, with John McGibbon, the president, in charge. Miss Inez Sheppard was secretary. Many items of business were discussed. Plans were made for a banquet to be held Monday evening. Miss Inez Sheppard gave a report of the convention held on Saturday. Miss Alta Loucks, educational convenor, read a paper on Francis DeMelay, the great painter, and Mrs. Olive Craik sang a solo, "Down the Trail to Home Sweet Home." The meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.

TRINITY UNITED Y.P.S.

The weekly meeting of the Young People's Society of Trinity United was held on Monday evening with 50 members present. Grace Allison gave a report on the Young People's convention held in Iroquois last week end. Audrey Alford had charge of the programme. A quartette consisting of Shirley King, Lois Boyd, George Hosie and Dan McKercher gave a humourous selection. Two readings were given by Ruth Merkley and Olive Gillard, followed by a piano solo by Vivian LaSalle and a poem read by Don. Moore. Vivian LaSalle and Lois Boyd sang two numbers. A contest was very much enjoyed and the meeting closed with the Mizpah benediction.

CHALMERS C.G.I.T., FINCH.

The November meeting of Chalmers C.G.I.T. group was held in the church on Monday evening, and opened with the worship service led by Miss E. Kennedy. The theme of the service was "Loyalty." Miss Isabel McNairn sang "I Would Be True," accompanied by Miss Betty Beach. The business period followed under the leadership of the president, Miss Doris Droppo. The meeting closed with a short story read by Miss E. Kennedy

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I wish to inform the public that I have taken over the Blacksmith Shop formerly carried on by Sim Bogart, in Chesterville, and will continue the business at the old stand. I respectfully solicit a share of your patronage in Horse Shoeing and all General Blacksmithing. — THOS. WHALEN, Chesterville. 6

Seventh Ave., East, Osnabruck

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean were Sunday guests of Miss Florence Booth and Mr. Henry Booth, of Russell.

Mr. Howard Winters and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Zeran and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bryant, of Massena, N.Y., spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. James Winters and Harold.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mattice, of Cornwall, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Merton Mattice and Wesley Mattice.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brownell were Sunday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. William Duval spent Sunday with Mr. Charles Steen and Miss M. A. Duval.

Mr .and Mrs. Miles Harris are receiving congratulations of friends on their recent marriage.

Elma

Mr. Glen Barkley and Mr. Clifford Bouck were the delegates from the Elma Y.P.U. to the convention in Iroquois last week end and report a splendid time in convention.

Mr. Hugh Shaw has returned home from a visit to his nephew in Kemptville.

The Y.P.U. has made a canvass of the United church congregation for subscriptions toward the new hall and have met with splendid success.

The ladies of the United church are expecting to use the new hall for their sale of work to be held soon.

Mr. Mel. Dillabough and his son, Donald returned from their hunting trip with a supply of venison although they report game very scarce.

FARM HAND BEING SOUGHT FOR MOOSE CREEK ROBBERY

Provincial police Monday widened their search for Jack Burns, 30-year-old farm hand, whom, they allege, stole $150 from his employer, A. McRae, Moose Creek farmer. When McRae arose, he found Burns had left and that $150 was missing from the pockets of a pair of trousers which had been hanging in a downstairs room. Police followed Burns to Alexandria and Hawkesbury. They found Burns had purchased a new suit in the latter place and then hired a taxi

NEXT WEEK AT THE
CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY TUESDAY NOV. 29 & 30	CONSTANCE CUMMINGS —in—	"Strangers on a Honeymoon"
WEDNESDAY THURSDAY DEC. 1 & 2	JEAN MUIR & BARTON MacLANE —in—	"DRAEGERMAN COURAGE" A Thrilling Story of the Mines and the Perils of those who live below the surface of the earth— Based on the mining disaster in Nova Scotia last year. A picture all should see.
FRIDAY SATURDAY DEC. 3 & 4	JOHN WAYNE —in—	"California Straight Ahead"
THIS FRI. & SAT.	JACK HOLT —in—	"OUTLAWS OF THE ORIENT"

Orchardside

Rev. Geo. Extence, of Chesterville, made pastoral calls through here on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irving visited on Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Bertha Ouderkirk near Chesterville.

Mr. Howard Sullivan, of Chesterville, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henderson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Younge and daughter Joyce and Mr. Clifford Younge, of Winchester Springs, visited on Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Younge.

Messrs. David and Ernest Beckstead have returned from their annual hunt bringing with them a fine deer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bolton, of Winchester Springs, visited on Tuesday with Mr .and Mrs. Thos. Loucks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McIntosh and daughter Nelda. of Archer, visited on Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Shaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Edgerton, of Winchester, spent Tuesday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton.

Mr. Willie Anderson, of The Boyne, visited on Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irving.

Visitors at the home of Mr. Herbert Irving on Tuesday were Mr. and Mrs. Watson Ouderkirk, Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone Ouderkirk and Miss Irene Ouderkirk, of Berwick.

Riverside

Mrs. Frank Stevens, of Ottawa, visited her mother, Mrs. W. Galvin, and family over the week end.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart were Mrs. F. Stevens, of Ottawa; Mrs Wm. Galvin Mrs. Fay M. Droppo, Garnet and Thelma, Rev. H. M. Beach, Mrs. S. Hutt.

Miss Cassie Droppo visited Mrs. D. Pollock on Monday.

Mr. Milton Pollock was in Ottawa on Saturday.

Mrs. Smith McMillan visited Mrs. Dan Pollock on Friday.

Mrs. L. Montgomery visited Mrs. Walter Whitteker and family on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Mongomery and family were visitors at the home of Mr. John McMillan at the week end.

Miss Margaret McLean visited Miss Isabel McMillan on Monday afternoon.

A large number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. James Dwyer at Chesterville, Friday. Sympathy is extended to the family and friends in their sudden bereavement.

SPECIAL FEATURE SELLING of OVERCOATS

During the Month of November

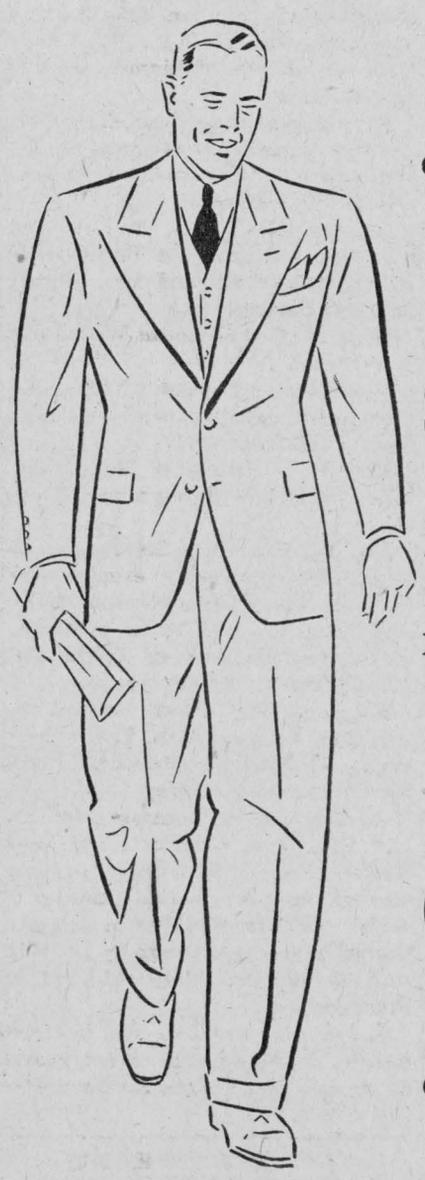
Quality & Style Outstanding

A wide variety of	In four groups
Meltons Tweeds	11.95
Silvertones	14.95
Elysians	17.95
All Shades - Every Style	19.95

A.T.DAVID & SONS, CHESTERVILLE

FASHION-CRAFT Clothes

Stand Out in the Crowd



Inviting

Quality Conscious Men to participate in this Special Showing of

Fashion Craft Suits & Overcoats

Hand-Cut and Tailored to Your Personal Measurements

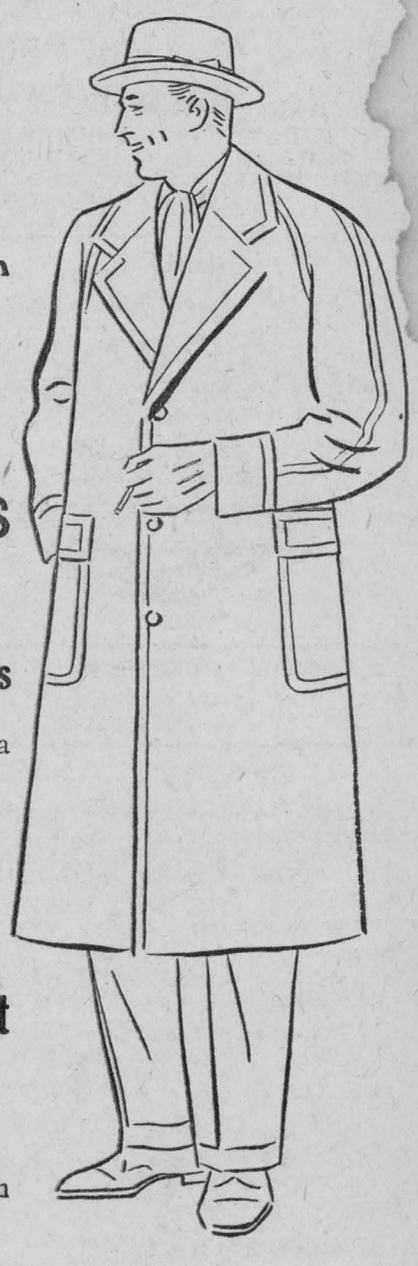
MEN ! Enjoy the luxury of a Fashion Craft Suit or Overcoat

24.95

Quality : Style : Fit

Clothes of Distinction Mark the Well-dressed Man

Our Record of Satisfaction speaks for itself.



A.T.DAVID & SONS Main Street CHESTERVILLE

1937	NOVEMBER					1937
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7	8	9	10	*11*	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	*	*	*	*

The Chesterville Record

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms of Subscription.

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

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

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

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1937.

FARM BOY DONS A CROWN.

Alberta, Accustomed to World Wheat Kings, Now Claims Young Canadian Titlist.

JAMES SEBASTIAN, of Wembley, Alberta, is 17 years of age, but he ascends the throne as Wheat King of Canada. Alberta is accustomed to World Wheat Kings, titles won by seasoned farmers at the international exhibition held annually in Chicago, but youth is asserting itself in that Province, as elsewhere. The young Wheat King won his title at the Royal Winter Fair, where he exhibited in the Boys' and Girls' Clubs section and in the open class.

This boy's success will be encouraging to other junior farmers who are taking so keen an interest in agriculture. It may be assumed that James Sebastian has under his own direction a plot of land given him by his father to do with as he pleased. That is the plan becoming popular in Canada, and it is a splendid plan. Youth is invading the exhibitions and carrying off its share of the prizes for all products of the farm.

This example will be contagious. The father-and-son combination—and mother and daughter in their own sphere—is a new feature in Canadian rural life, and it is the greatest thing that ever has happened to agriculture in this country. Any boy may aspire to succeed James Sebastian as Canada's Wheat King, and this is a species of royalty that should be acceptable in any democracy.

DEVISED NEW ROAD SIGN AND WAS FINED.

LONDON.—Farmer George Rowe, Rowe, aged 79, whose land adjoins Podymore Cross, near Yeovil, Somerset, where many motoring accidents have occurred, had a brain-wave.

He was distressed by the accidents. Hundreds of motorists had been summoned for failing to halt at the spot.

Farmer Rowe went out with a paint pot. He painted a neat red cross on the road traffic sign near the crossing.

After that motorists who drove there stopped. The red cross aroused their curiosity. This was what Farmer Rowe wanted. They had obeyed the halt sign.

But the law did not recognize this home-made idea. Farmer Rowe was summoned at Yeovil for "doing wilful damage" to the sign.

Defending solicitor said that Farmer Rowe had given land to the County Council for road widening purposes at the cross roads. He thought the traffic sign was his property.

Farmer Rowe had to pay for the "damage." And the bench described his brain-wave as a "very silly thing."

FLOWERPOT ISLAND.

ONE of the most interesting sections of the Georgian Bay Islands National Park is Flowerpot Island, situated at the extreme northern end of Bruce Peninsula, in the mouth of Georgian Bay, Ontario. This island owes its name to two rock pillars, separated from the limstone cliffs by erosion, which stand out boldly like immense flower pots. Small trees and bushes growing in the fissures of the rocks accentuate the resemblance.

On the eastern face of the island, cliffs of weathered limestone rise to a height of 300 feet above the level of the lake, in which are located a number of caves, while the rocky bluffs are covered with heavy growths of spruce, pine and balsam. Trails have been cut through the woods and up to the cliffs leading to the best known caves, and shelters equipped with camp stoves have been constructed at different points.

Flowerpot Island was once the property of the Chippewa Indians, and is regarded with considerable superstition by the Indians of the district. An Indian legend relates that a prince and princess of different tribes, who were forbidden by their parents to marry, eloped and fled to what is now Flowerpot Island. They were never known to return, and the superstition exists to this day that the two pillars represent their effigies in stone.

Flowerpot Island is one of the 30 islands included in the Georgian Bay Islands scenic park. This park was established in 1929 and covers an area of 5.37 square miles.

LENGTH AND LONGEVITY.

Goderich Signal.

JUST a few weeks ago a "physical culture expert" put forth the dictum that short men are most healthy and live longer than tall men. The Signal questioned this, stating that from observation it was the fairly tall men who lived longest. Now a New York insurance statistician comes forward with the statement that tall women look forward to a longer life than the shorter ones. Presuming that there is no difference between men and women in this regard, the statement of the insurance expert confirms the Signal's observation. However, it is the exception that proves the rule, and if you don't happen to be tall there is a possibility that by dodging cars and too much fancy food you may outlive most of the lengthier models.

ANOTHER REASON WHY EDITORS GO GRAY.

Montreal Gazette.

THE East Orange, N.J., newspaper which announced the coming of Rev. Dr. E. Leslie Pidgeon, "of Eskimo and American United Church, Montreal," committed either a reportorial or typographical error, an easy thing to do, as every newspaper knows. The mistake, perhaps, was as laughable as the famous typographical error, "the snores of ten thousand Democrats rent the air." Such unconscious humour does add to the gaiety of nations.

PREPARE FOR VISITORS.

Brockville Recorder and Times.

IT is not too soon for communities in this section of the Province to begin to lay plans for attracting the large number of visitors who are confidently expected to cross to Canada, many of them for the first time, when the Thousand Islands International Bridge is opened to traffic next year.



CORPORATION FEATURES DAY BY DAY

THURSDAY, November 25th:

8.00 p.m.—"Democracy at Work." A talk by D'Arcy Marsh, from Toronto.

8.30 p.m.—Tudor String Quartet — with Anna Moncrieff Hovey, pianist, from Winnipeg.

FRIDAY, November 26th:

3.45 p.m.—"Life's Like That." Talk on psychology by Dr. E. C. Webster. From Montreal.

9.00 p.m. "Backstage." Variety presentation with Woodhouse and Hawkins, orchestra direction of Isaac Mamott, vocal ensemble and soloists. From Winnipeg.

SATURDAY, November 27th:

7.30 p.m.—"Book Review" by Professor J. F. Macdonald. From Toronto.

8.30 p.m.—"Reflections" The Lyric Trio, choir and orchestra direction Allan McIver. From Montreal.

SUNDAY, November 28th:

9.00 p.m.—"Within These Walls." A series of historical Canadian dramas. Produced by Rupert Lucas. From Toronto.

10.00 p.m.—"The Constitution." Treaty-making powers discussed by the Kelsey Club. From Winnipeg.

10.30 p.m.—The Lieder Singer—Miss Stiles-Allen, soprano, with Leo Pol Morin, pianist. From Montreal.

MONDAY, November 29th: ....

6.30 p.m.—"Fanfare." Soloists and orchestra, direction Bruce Holder. From Saint John.

9.00 p.m.—"Melodic Strings," direction Alexander Chuhaldin. From Toronto.

9.30 p.m. Half Hour with Debussy. Jeanne Desjardins, soprano; Francois Brunet, tenor; Gerard Gelinas, bass; orchestra direction J. M. Beaudet. From Montreal

7.30 p.m.—"The Children's Album"—presenting The Story Book Lady. CBC - MBS international exchange programme. From Windsor.

8.15 p.m. — Ottawa Temple Choir. Male choir direction H. Bramwell Bailey. From Ottawa.

WEDNESDAY, December 1st:

6.30 p.m.—"Canadian Capers". Novelty orchestra, direction Percy Pasternak, From Toronto.

8.30 p.m.—"National Sing Song." Community singing under the leadership of George Young. From Ottawa.

BEHIND THE SCENES OF "CANADA 1937"

Canada's outstanding broadcast links Montreal with European capitals in weekly trans-oceanic interviews... Vernon Bartlett, editor of "World Review of Reviews," is European director...Walter Bowles, the Roving Radio Reporter, speaks from St. John, N.B., Friday, November 26th. Bowles is on a coast to coast Canadian tour to review Canada and to interview Canadians at work...Empire Builders who generally escape the limelight ...In Montreal two studios are used for this ambitious broadcast. Orchestra, choir, soloists and announcers work in a large motion picture sound studio...Jack Ralph, who interviews foreign correspondents, and Victor George, producer, work in a second studio at an uptown hotel . . . Producer's main worry during show is contacting and lining up pick-up points, which on occasion have been as far removed as Egypt...He has complete control of programme and by telephone and short-wave is in constant communication with all contributing points...Timing is also one of his principal concerns... George is well suited for the job. He is calmness personified. He has yet to be seen ruffled...He is ably seconded by Ken Paul, chief engineer, also phlegmatic to the extreme. Ken knows what he wants and how to get it. Engineer in charge of musical portion is likeable Jack Gettenby, a capable and meticulous worker. There is not a detail escaping him...Some 250 persons contribute directly to the broadcast...Canada - wide network comprises 37 stations...Announcer is Corey Thomson, with a fine record of a decade or more before the microphone. His voice is well-known to movie-goers. Frequently heard on Movie Shorts...One of featured numbers on November 26th broadcast is the old favourite "Nola" presented in a new novelty arrangement for orchestra...Time of the broadcast—every Friday night at 10.00 o'clock, E.S.T.

Recognition.

A certain famous film star visited the Highlands and stopped for refreshment at a farmhouse. She was given some milk in a little bowl and while she was drinking it a pig trotted up to her.

"See," she exclaimed, delighted, "even the leetle peeg he recognize me."

"It's no' you he recognizes," said the farm-wife; "it's his wee bowlie."

Our Ham is Photographed.

"Now that the 'chef' at the corner lunchroom has become an amateur magician, we are getting sight-of-ham sandwiches," says a co-worker.

The ham in ours is photographed on the bread.

—Looking Backward—

20 Years Ago

From The Record Files

Thursday, November 22nd, 1917.

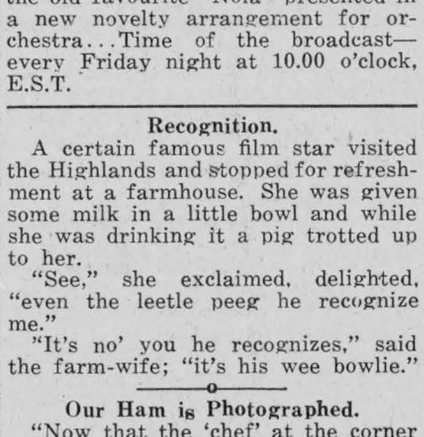
Mr. A. W. McIntyre, of Finch township, was named Monday as the official Liberal candidate in Greater Dundas, which includes Osnabruck and Finch townships, in the approaching Federal election. Mr. O. D. Casselman received the nomination as the standard bearer for the Union Government.

* * * *

Mr. James Clement was advised yesterday that his son, Corporal "Jimmy" Clement, had been killed in action in France.

* * * *

Crysler Red Cross Society reported that in the year just ended it had raised $1041.58 and that 319 pyjama suits, 150 hospital shirts, 370 pairs of socks, 42 pairs of slippers, 72 ties, and 3 stretcher caps had been made.



Tea for every Taste

"SALADA" TEA

503

NOW, YOU ASK ONE.

THE Owen Soun Sun-Times wants to know why a motor car, demonstrated by a salesman for three months, becomes a used car the moment a purchaser takes it out.

The person who can answer that question can probably satisfy the curiosity of the man who wants to know why, when he was trading his car in, it was the most unpopular car on the road, and was in terrible condition inside and out, whereas the same car on the lot a few days later, was described to a possible buyer as the most popular thing on wheels of which the dealer could not get enough, and had been carefully driven and was in first-class condition.

THANKS FROM A GRATEFUL WESTERN FAMILY.

To Miss Yvonne Merkley, Chesterville

Fox Valley, Sask., Nov. 4, 1937.

Dear Yvonne Merkley, On October 22nd a carload of goods came to our little town of Fox Valley. We live on a farm five miles west of Fox Valley.

We got a bunch of magazines on which your names were, we also got a sealer of jam with your name scratched on the top, we got a sack of potatoes and a few pounds of beets. We sure are thankful to the people with such kind hearts.

I am coming 16 years of age on November 14th, which isn't far away. I have two sisters older than myself, one is 19 years and one is 17 years; they both are away working out. I also have two brothers and a sister younger, the brothers are 14 and 11 years old and my baby sister is nine. I had to stop school last year because my parents couldn't afford to send me any further. I was in Grade nine.

If you are too old to correspond with me you could write one of my sisters, or maybe Jean is my age so she could write me as I like reading and writing.

We have been on relief ever since 1933 and there are some folk who have been on since 1931. Some people think it is easy for us reliefers, but it is terrible. This year we couldn't harvest anything, our horses and cows are almost starving. We had to sell most of our stock this summer for lack of feed. The government bought the stock and took it out at one time. About 20 carloads of cattle were shipped out of our district. We still have five cows, eight horses and 12 sheep left and I guess they will soon starve.

We hope and pray that people in the good parts never have to go through what we are going through. We are German-Canadians and of Roman Catholic religion.

I suppose you are tired of reading my scribbling so I'll close.

Your friend,

Josephine I. Friedt.

Rumble of Discontent.

"Those two radio sound-effect men are not speaking to each other."

"Why not?"

"Oh, each claims the other is stealing his thunder."

Ah, The Difference!

"How do you like my new play."

"Not bad, but not quite true to life."

"How is that?"

"The wife is constantly asking her husband for money."

"That is true to life."

"Yes, but she gets it."

The stranger on a walking tour came across an old man and began to ask questions.

"You are a farmer, I suppose?"

"No, not now; I used to be, but I gave it up."

"Well, you don't seem to be very busy. You have plenty of time on your hands, haven't you?"

"Lots of it."

"Ever do any work?"

"Once I did."

"What do you do now, may I ask?"

"Don't do nothing. Ain't done nothin' for nearly ten years."

"Why, you're in luck! If I did nothing for half that length of time I would be in the workhouse."

The old man's face beamed.

"That's where I am!" he said.



GOOD THINGS TO EAT

- By -

MISS HELEN LACEY, B.H.Sc.

MAKE YOUR PLUM PUDDING NOW.

DO NOT DELAY a moment longer before making your plum pudding for Christmas. The flavour of a plum pudding improves on standing and can be made days, weeks, months or even a whole year before it is to be eaten.

PLUM PUDDING.

3 lbs. raisins
¼ lb. lemon peel
¼ lb. citron peel
1 lb. suet
1 lb. brown sugar
4 cups bread crumbs
4 tablespoons flour
½ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cinnamon
½ teaspoon nutmeg
¼ teaspoon cloves
¼ teaspoon allspice
1 teaspoon baking soda
8 eggs
½ cup grape juice

Chop raisins; cut peel into very thin slices, sprinkle wth flour. Remove the membrane from the suet, chop finely. Sift flour, baking soda, salt and spices. Add sifted sugar. Add bread lrumbs, suet and fruit. Mix well; add grape juice and well-beaten eggs. Pour into three well-greased molds; cover. Steam four hours. If cooked in one large dish, steam six hours.

MINCE MEAT.

Perhaps you prefer mince pie for your Christmas dessert. If so, I am sure you will not be disappointed if you use the following recipe which is sufficient for two pies.

2 cups chopped apples
1½ cups raisins
½ cup currants
¼ cup citron peel, sliced very fine
½ cup chopped suet
½ cup sugar
2 teaspoons mixed spice
3 tablespoons rich fruit juice
3 tablespoons vinegar

Combine all ingredients in the order given. Mix thoroughly and allow to stand at least one week before using.

CRANBERRY ROLL.

2½ cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon salt
¼ cup sugar
2 tablespoons butter
1 egg
½ cup milk
1 cup cooked sweetened cranberries

Mix and sift flour, baking powder, salt and sugar. Cut in the butter. Add beaten egg and milk mixed, to make a rather soft dough. Roll on a slightly floured board in a rectangular shape about ½-inch in thickness. Spread with cranberries. Roll up, handling lightly. Place in the centre of a well-greased pan. Brush the top and sides with melted butter. Place in a quick oven and bake about 20 minutes. When done, remove to a serving platter and serve while hot with a pudding sauce or cream.

VANILLA PUDDING SAUCE.

¼ cup sugar
1 tablespoon cornstarch
Few grains salt
1 cup boiling water
1 tablespoon butter
1 teaspoon vanilla

Mix sugar, salt and cornstarch. Add boiling water slowly. Cook until there is no taste of raw starch. Remove from heat, add butter and vanilla.

The Boundary Camp

WHEN we boys and girls at the old squire's farm in Maine were trying to earn our school expenses at the village academy, Boundary Camp was our best source of revenue. It had originally been a lumber camp, situated at the falls of Lurvey's Stream, near the head of the Hay Meadows—an outlying property of the old squire's farm. We had gone there first in the summer of 1867, to stack hay on the meadows near by to sell to the lumbermen.

But the next season we discovered an easier and pleasanter way of turning a penny there. At that time the desire to camp and hunt in the Maine woods was just beginning to stir the hearts of young people and sportsmen. Several of the students from well-to-do families at the academy had spoken of wanting to make trips up into the wilderness. Thus we hit on the idea of turning our old hay camp into a students' summering place.

We got most of our food supplies for the camp from the old farm, and so, by charging two dollars a day for the boys and a dollar and a half for the girls, we did well. Of course Addison and I had to work hard to run the place, and so did Theodora and Ellen, who had no one to help them keep the camp tidy except Aunt Olive Witham, as she was called—a tall, austere woman of fifty, who did the cooking, looked after the table, and, I may add, looked after the behavior of us all.

The camp was a log structure forty feet by fifteen. When we turned it into a student's camp, Addison and I, with the help of a carpenter, added a log wing to it at either end. The building faced the stream and the falls.

For several years we kept Boundary Camp open during July and August, and we often took parties up there for the short vacations during the school term at the academy.

During Thanksgiving week one year eleven of us drove up to Boundary Camp and had a barbecue, and the boys wished very much to repeat the trip at the new-year recess. They finally induced us to go, although the squire was at first opposed to our doing so; he always had misgivings about those student parties, for he feared some accident with the firearms. Aunt Olive consented to accompany us, "to keep order," as she expressed it.

On Friday afternoon ten of us set out from the farm in a four-seated sled; our young neighbours, Thomas and Catherine Edwards, followed in a sleigh with Anson Coburn and his sister Britannia. In our sled were Frances Millett, Caroline Wells, Hiram Sewell and Bronson Chaplin, and an older boy named Follins, besides, of course, Aunt Olive, Theodora, Ellen, Addison and myself.

There was about two feet of snow on the ground, but the loggers had kept the winter road well trodden. Never was there a lovelier December afternoon—calm, bright and perfectly still. We were in high spirits, and shouted, yodeled, and sang impromptu roundelays into the encompassing forest.

We did not come to the end of our seventeen-mile drive until after sunset. The air had turned chilly, and cold indeed the old camp looked in the gloom of the winter woods. But we soon lighted a fire in the big stove and two more in stone fireplaces outside, which sent a ruddy glow off into the forest.

While Aunt Olive and the girls were preparing supper, Addison and I opened all the rooms and bunks and warmed them, and put up the horses in the horse camp that we had built the year before. We also had the guns to look to for the hunt the next day.

How happy and comfortable our guests looked there after a hot supper! We played blind man's buff, and afterwards hide and seek, through the long old camp. The place rang with merriment.

But the next day! Before we started, the old squire had predicted that the fine weather would not hold, and his forecast proved only too correct. I never saw a thicker snowstorm than was raging when we woke the next morning. It was useless to think of hunting. No one, not even an experienced woodsman, could have safely ventured forth in that storm.

The boys were pretty glum at first. But we were very snug there in the cabin, and we were soon playing games and laughing hilariously. When interest in the games seemed to flag, we started a debate on the resolution that steam is of greater use to mankind than electricity. We became so interested in the debate that the time passed quickly enough.

The next day brought no moderation in the storm; but with games and stories told around the open fire and another debate we managed to make the minutes fly. In fact, we agreed that we did not care how long the storm kept us there in the cabin.

During the following night the storm abated, and by ten o'clock the next morning the sun was shining dazzlingly bright on the white wastes of snow. More than two feet of snow had fallen; together with what had covered the ground before, the snow was waist-deep around the camp. On looking for our snowshoes, we found that a party of hunters had passed a night recently at the camp and had taken five pairs of them without leave. We had only two pairs left there.

Addison and I set to work to contrive four pairs of makeshift snowshoes from thin boards; for straps we used the leather of some old boots we had left at the camp the summer before. Meanwhile, as we needed to replenish our diminishing food supply, Bronson Chaplin and Follins put on two pairs of snowshoes and went out to hunt.

They had been gone not more than ten minutes when we heard two gunshots. On going to the door, we heard Bronson shouting excitedly. By that time Addison and I had completed two pairs of board snowshoes, and, hastily strapping them on and seizing guns, we hastened forth.

Our makeshift shoes "loaded" badly; but we hobbled on, and less than half a mile from camp came in sight of the cause of the commotion. At a place where an arm of the meadows ran back into the forest there stood five or six stacks of hay that the old squire's hired men had put up that season for the lumber camps; and there, near one of the stacks, stood four large animals. Against the fleecy white snow they looked as black as ink!

"Moose!" exclaimed Addison. "Four moose! Snowbound round that stack! It's an old cow moose—and a calf—and a little yearling—and that biggest one is a young bull!"

"Hurrah!" cried Bronson when he saw us coming. "See the moose! They can't get away. We'll bag them all!"

"I guess I wouldn't shoot the cow and that calf," Addison said. "That young bull will make all the venison we shall need."

"That's the one we've been firing at!" Bronson exclaimed. "We hit him. He has tried to break away twice, but the snow is so deep he came back to the others."

The moose had been feeding on the hay and had trodden a deep path around the stack. The storm had surprised them there, and now the snow was so deep in the meadow that they went up to their sides in it. As we approached, the cow began to "chop" furiously with her teeth. The calf and the yearling crowded close against her sides; but the bull—a large three-year-old—made another dash for the woods, throwing great lumps of snow high into the air at every bound.

Bronson fired again, but his shots seemed only to spur the bull to fresh exertions. With a tremendous effort the animal reached the woods. There the snow was not too deep for running under the trees, and he quickly disappeared from view.

"Chase him, boys! You've got the snowshoes!" Addison shouted to Follins and Bronson. "He'll soon stop to breathe. Work up close, then shoot."

Addison and I had resolved to capture those two young moose; but that proved no easy matter. The cow moose, determined not to desert her calf, stood there, still "chopping" savagely. They had broken little paths to a distance of a few rods in various directions; and as we came up closer, they rushed into one and then into another of them. But they would not plunge into the soft, untrodden dirfts outside.

By this time Anson, Thomas and Hiram had wallowed out to where we were standing; and then for an hour or two we tried to run those young moose into the snow, away from the cow, so as to catch and tie them.

As often as we got one of them cornered, however, the cow came wallowing toward us, and then we would have to run; for it would have been death to get under her fore feet. Finally, the three moose got into the path that the bull had made when he ran into the spruce woods, and we gave up the chase.

Altogether it had proved so engrossing that we had scarcely given thought to anything else; but now Addison suddenly said:

"Where do you suppose Follins and Bronson are all this time. They ought to be back."

It was half past three o'clock, and around New Year's our northern days are short.

"That moose must have led them a long chase," said Hiram. "I guess they are trying to fetch a quarter of him home on snowshoes and are having a weary time of it."

That seemed quite probable, and we all went back to camp to dry our clothes and to eat our much-delayed luncheon, which the girls had been keeping hot for us since one o'clock. Before we had finished the meal dusk had fallen and a smart snowsquall had set in.

"I don't see what is keeping Bronson and Follins so late," Addison said again. "It will be no joke if they can't find their way back on such a night as this."

Taking one of the shotguns he stepped outside and fired it twice. He had hardly stepped inside again when Follins appeared at the camp door.

"Mighty glad you fired those guns!" Follins exclaimed. "I never should have found the camp if you hadn't."

"But where's Bronson?" we all exclaimed.

Follins did not reply for a moment or two. "Well, Brons wouldn't come back with me," he said at last.

"What!" Addison exclaimed. "You don't mean to say you separated from him? Where?"

"Well, I couldn't get him to come back with me," Follins replied slowly, as he took off his snowshoes. "We couldn't catch up with that moose after he got into the spruce woods, where the snow was not so deep. He kept ahead of us, just out of gunshot. We chased him for as much as six miles. I told Brons we must quit and go back, but he wouldn't do it. He was crazy to kill that moose!"

"Follins, you ought not to have left him," Addison said. "Two hunters off in the woods should never separate, no matter what happens."

"But I tried to have him come back with me!" cried Follins hotly. "He wouldn't listen. I wasn't going to stay out in the woods all night in such weather as this!"

"Did Bronson have any matches?" Addison asked. "Could he build a fire?"

"I don't know," replied Follins sulkily. "I had some, so I guess he did."

That was about all we could get out of him. He very much resented our blaming him for turning back alone. All he would say was that when he started for home Bronson was still pursuing the moose near a small lake about six miles north of the camp.

Addison and I went out to the horse camp to talk it over, for we did not wish the others to see how alarmed we were. By this time it had grown very dark and quite cold, and the wind was blowing hard and snow flying fast.

"We can't go after him tonight," Addison said. "We couldn't see his trail; besides, there's only one pair of snowshoes that is good for much. All we can do tonight is to fire guns for him."

All that evening Addison and I worked on our makeshift snowshoes and every fifteen minutes or so we fired the shotgun. The wind was blowing so hard, however, that we feared the reports of the gun would not carry far.

That was a long, anxious night. None of us slept much. Addison tried to reassure the others, but he did not succeed very well. All night long he kept getting up to replenish the fire, to discharge the gun, and to see how cold it was. Before midnight the temperature had fallen to zero, and at three o'clock it was five degrees below.

Slowly, at last, it grew light. It was a crisp, cold, windy morning; the snow still whisked about, and the tree trunks in the woods were snapping loudly from the frost. The girls prepared breakfast long before sunrise and packed up luncheons for us. Putting on the snowshoes that we had finished the night before we six boys set out.

During the night the wind and snow had almost obliterated the tracks that Bronson and Follins had made the day before, but in the woods traces of them could still be seen. With Follins leading the way, we hurried along as fast as we could and in about two hours came in sight of the small lake where Follins and Bronson had separated.

Out on the ice and snow of the lake the tracks were now wholly obliterated. We crossed directly to the north shore of the lake, and then searched up and down the shore for the trail. After a while we found the tracks, evidently those of Bronson and the moose, quite distinct in the shelter of the thick evergreen. When we had followed them perhaps a hundred yards from the shore, we suddenly came upon a startling sight.

For a considerable space all around the snow was trodden down and the underbrush broken; bloodstains were everywhere.

"There's been a battle here," Addison said in a low tone. "By the looks the moose must have turned on him. Perhaps this is only moose blood."

"But here's his pocket handkerchief!" exclaimed Thomas, picking up a crimson wad from the frozen snow.

A few steps father on we found one of Bronson's gloves trodden into the snow, and that, too, was bloodstained.

"They had an awful fight here!" exclaimed Anson in a trembling voice.

Addison went on through the cedars and presently he shouted, "Here's the moose!"

When we overtook him we saw the moose lying dead in the snow.

"Brons must have killed the moose," Addison said, after a look around. "And he must have been here at the carcass, too, for there are his snowshoe tracks."

"But where did he go? Why didn't he come back to camp?" exclaimed Anson.

"Maybe he did start to come back and got lost," said Hiram.

We went on looking for tracks again among the cedars, and after a moment's hurried search we found them. They showed that Bronson had gone farther on through the swamp north of the lake.

"He must have got turned around and lost his way," Thomas said, but suddenly stopped. "That's strange!" he exclaimed, pointing to the tracks. "There's more than one track. Why, there are three—three different snowshoe tracks all mixed up together!"

"And none of them look like our snowshoes, such as Brons had on!" Addison said. "Fellows, there have been others here besides Bronson! He must have fallen in with other hunters! That's very strange, too, right after such a big storm!"

We hardly knew what to think of it. The tracks were those of long, narrow snowshoes of the pattern used by Canadian woodsmen; but the wearers appeared to have been taking very short steps, which is unusual in snowshoeing. Nor could we discern anywhere among them tracks of Bronson's snowshoes.

"I don't believe Bronson was with this party unless"—Addison stared at the trail again—"unless they were carrying him. These tracks look as if the men were carrying something heavy, they're so close together."

"Then Brons must have been hurt!" Anson exclaimed. 'The moose hurt him, perhaps, and these other hunters found him and have carried him back to their camp."

Hastening on again, we followed the tracks through the swamp. After half a mile or more the trail veered to the east, and before long emerged on a small bay of the lake. The tracks led directly across the bay.

Opposite a rocky point that jutted out from the shore the snowshoe party had stopped. The snow was trampled down, and in one place had been scraped away from the ice. On looking more closely, we found that some one had chopped a large hole there. During the night the water in the hole had frozen again. Tracks led back and forth from the spot to the rocky point, forty or fifty yards away.

From the hole in the ice the snowshoe trail led on again, and entered the woods on the other side of the bay. Addison examined it closely, but it was more confused than before and told him nothing. The tracks had been separate before; now the men were evidently walking in single file.

"Now, what do you suppose they stopped and cut that hole for?" Thomas exclaimed. "Was it just to get water?"

"It would have been easier for them to kindle a fire and melt snow," Addison said.

"What do you make of those tracks to the point, Addison?" I said.

"If they had wanted rocks to weight anything down with they would have gone over there," he replied; and I was struck with the tense note in his voice.

"What do you mean?" Anson cried.

Addison did not reply for a second; then he said, "Boys, I'm almost afraid to tell you what I think. But it looks to me as if they had cut that hole to sink something in the lake."

"What! Not Brons' body!" cried Hiram. "Not murdered!"

"That's what I'm afraid of," replied Addison. "The trail from here on does not show whether they were carrying him or not."

I shall never forget the dread that fell on us. The dark wooded shores and the rocky point seemed to beckon ominously. We instinctively looked at our guns.

"He had a gold watch," Follins said, "and I suppose he had money about him."

"What can we do?" Anson cried.

"We must find out about this," said Thomas resolutely. "If they've murdered Brons, they shall suffer for it. Let's follow them."

"Well, you can run them down if you want to," replied Follins. "I don't care for the job. If they're murderers, they'd fire on us the moment we came near them. They may be watching us now."

Follins' words frightened Anson badly. He stood looking around nervously. Hiram, too, showed uneasiness.

"But we can't go back and not find out about Brons!" cried Thomas, casting a look of contempt at Follins.

"We'd better go down home and raise a crew of men and come back," Follins persisted.

"That would take two days," Addison said.

But Follins could think of nothing except his own safety. "Well, anyway, I'm going back now," he said defiantly. "We have no more than time to get back to camp before dark."

Although Anson and Hiram were badly frightened, Follins' contemptible cowardice disgusted them, and they said they were willing to go with us. Addison, however, had been thinking the matter over.

"All right, Follins," he said. "I don't think you'd be much help in a fight, anyway. You go back to camp and tell them that we have gone on. Don't alarm the girls. And, Anson, I guess that you and Hiram had better go back with Follins to take care of the girls. We three will go on."

Anson, Hiram and Follins turned back, and we went on. Just as we were entering the woods on the north side of the bay, however, we heard Anson shout and, looking around, saw that he and Hiram were making signs. I went back to see what they wanted.

From where they were, out on the lake, they had seen a thread of smoke up near the foot of the Boundary Mountains.

Hurrying back, I told Addison and Thomas, and, shouldering our guns, we trudged on. We realized fully the dangers that might be ahead of us, but not one of us thought of turning back until we had learned Bronson's fate.

The smoke, I judged, was four or five miles from the lake; for a time, therefore, we hastened on as fast as we could. The brief winter afternoon waned before we reached the foot of the mountains; and to our fear of an encounter with outlaws was now added misgiving how we should pass the night.

Axe strokes at a distance, echoing in the forest, before long apprised us that we were approaching a camp of some sort. The snowshoe trail led in the direction of the sounds; not venturing now even to speak aloud, we stole forward, peering through the thick spruce growth ahead, and came presently to the brink of a deep hollow in the forest.

The woodchopper was down in this hollow; and a moment later we heard voices and caught a glimmer of light in the gloom below.

"There's their camp," whispered Thomas. "What shall we do? They may have a dog."

"I think we'd better stay right here till it gets darker," Addison said. "When they're all inside, one of us must steal down there and peep in. If they have any of Brons' things in there,—his watch or the clothes,—we'll know they're the men we're after."

We stood there in the dark shadows of the spruces for as much as half an hour. Several times we heard the camp door open and shut, and light shone from what seemed to be the camp window. Some one came out singing to get an armful of wood.

"That's a French song," Thomas whispered. "The're French-Canadians—smugglers, maybe."

Night fell fast; it was soon so dark in the gloom of the ravine that we could not see objects more than a few feet away.

"Now, you stay here," Addison said to Thomas and me, "with your guns ready. I'll take off my snowshoes and work my way down there as easy as I can."

"No," whispered Thomas. "We ought to be closer behind you than that—in case they rush out."

Addison assented to the suggestion. We all took off our snowshoes and step by step made our way down the steep side of the hollow. As we approached the camp we saw that the door was now shut. We could plainly hear the voices of men inside talking French.

Stealing cautiously up to the one little window on the front side of the camp, Addison stood for some moments peering in. Then he came back to us on tiptoe.

"Go up and look," he said in a low tone.

It was too dark to see his face, but I thought that his voice sounded queer.

Thomas and I stole up and looked in. It was a small log camp with a fireplace, and a bunk along the rear wall. Three men in the dress of trappers were moving about, getting supper. We hardly noticed them, however, for our attention was fastened on a fourth person—no other than our lost classmate, Bronson!

He was sitting bolstered up on the bunk, with one leg extended on it, swathed in a blanket. One glance at his face showed us that he was neither a prisoner nor in any fear of his hosts. In fact, he was smiling and looked very comfortable.

Thomas nudged me in the dark, and a sense of immense relief came suddenly to us both. Addison came up chuckling, and without more ado we knocked at the camp door. The French woodsmen made us welcome; Bronson hailed us with shouts of joy.

As we had suspected at first, the young moose had turned upon him in the swamp. He shot the animal, but it knocked him down in the snow, and in the fracas he suffered what was afterwards diagnosed as a Pott's fracture of the ankle bone.

Finding himself disabled, Bronson began to shout; he hoped that Follins had not yet got out of earshot, and that he would turn back. His shouts reached other ears, however.

Those three Canadian woodsmen happened to be making the rounds of a line of marten traps that they had set up around the lake. They came to Bronson's assistance, and, finding that he could not step on one foot, constructed a rude stretcher of cedar poles and carried him to their camp. He had been very thirsty, and so they had cut a hole in the ice to get water for him to drink; they had had nothing with them in which to melt snow. When they stopped there, one of them had gone to the point near by to get some wood with which to make the stretcher more secure.

Truly, the world is often not nearly so bad as we imagine it! I scarcely need remark that we said nothing of our terrible suspicions.

Those three good French Samaritans gave us a warm supper, lodged us, and the next day accompanied us all the way down to our camp; they took turns in carrying Bronson, who was quite unable to walk.

On the day after that we journeyed slowly home to the farm, where a doctor was summoned to treat Bronson's ankle; but five weeks went by before he was able to bear his weight on that foot again.

Exactly what had passed between Bronson and Follins when they separated in the woods we were never able to learn. For some reason Bronson would never refer to the matter. He rarely spoke to Follins afterwards; in fact, none of us would have much to do with a fellow who had proven himself such a craven, and who had refused to go to the aid of a friend.

Not Guilty.

"I asked you not to tell my mother what time I came in last night, Mary," said the son to the maid.

"I didn't, sir. I merely said that I was too busy with breakfast to notice the clock."

Extra Wear and Tear.

"Why raise my rent when I am only occupying this miserable little attic?"

"Well, you use the stairs more than anyone else."

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Mainly About People

Miss Lillian Elliott visited her grandmother, Mrs. John Crump, Sunday.

Mrs. Jack Price and Mrs. Robert Ouderkirk visited in Cornwall one day last week.

Mrs. Aura Hutt and Mrs. D. M. McElheran were last week guests of Mrs. A. Dempsey and other friends in Ottawa.

Mr. George Gillard is recovering nicely in the General hospital Cornwall, following an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bowman and Miss Abbie Bogart spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bogart, of Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Price, Mrs. Angus Price and Mrs. Robt. Ouderkirk motored to Norwood, N.Y., to attend the funeral of Mrs. Arthur Price.

Stewart McMurray, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McMurray, returned from the Cornwall General hospital last evening after undergoing an operation for removal of tonsils and adenoids.

Word has been received by Mr. Alfred Casselman, "Locque Vue," Williamsburg, of the death by drowning some weeks ago of William John Zeron, formerly of Newington, husband of his daughter, Eva Casselman, and son of John Zeron, Finch, at Pitt Lake, near New Westminster, B.C., where he has been residing under the name of Robert Henderson.

Large Attendance Yesterday Women's Institute Meeting

Interesting Book Review Given Before Members by Mrs. Ingram Cross. Fine Programme Presented.

The attendance at the meeting of Women's Institute yesterday afternoon taxed the seating capacity of the Library. After the business routine, a very fine programme was presented. The roll call was answered by naming a Canadian author. "Current Events" was in charge of Mrs. John Sutherland, and Mrs. Ingram Cross reviewed Agnes Rothery's book, "Finland." The word pictures of this little country were very beautiful and the review of the book was given by Mrs. Cross in a most interesting way.

Mrs. Geo. Merkley contributed a solo, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Percy Gilroy.

The social hour was in charge of Mrs. S H. Hutt. Mrs. R. Campderros, Mrs. G. Senn and Mrs. D. McElheran, who served afternoon tea The meeting closed with the National anthem.

Seventh Ave. West, Osnabruck

NEWLYWEDS HONOURED AT MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

On Wednesday evening last, about 80 friends and neighbours gathered at the home of Mr. Charlie Hart in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Turpel (née Carrie Hart) who were recently married. An appropriate address was read by Mr. Floyd Dunbar and many beautiful gifts were presented to the newlyweds. Mr. Turpel thanked one and all for their good wishes and gifts. After the singing of "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VanDyke spent Sunday in Cornwall with their daughters, Miss Myrtle VanDyke, and Mrs. Armand Ladoussier, and Mr. Ladoussier and baby Leonard.

Mr. and Mr. Walter Gallinger and Mr. Clifton Gallinger were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. Calvin Gallinger, Gallingertown.

Mr. Wm. Grandaw was a tea guest of his son, John Grandaw, and Mr. Grandaw.

Mrs. Jacob Brownell returned home on Friday after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Runions.

Several from here attended the W.I. meeting at the home of Mrs. O. Hollister, 4th Ave., on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw and June were tea guests on Friday of Mr. and Mrs. Ward Johnston, of Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gibb, Miss Vera Flynn and Mr. Alex. Shean, Ottawa, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw were Monday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Parnham Allison, Chesterville.

W. J. CHRISTIE BURIED.

The funeral of William John Christie, who lived with his son Guan, and family, at Wnchester Station, took place on Sunday afternoon last in St. Paul's church, Winchester, with the pastor, Rev. W. D. Turner, officiating.

Mrs. Thos. Bailey, Winchester, Died After Long Illness

Jennie Slater, wife of Thomas Bailey, passed away late Sunday night in Winchester in her 76th year. No family survives.

Formerly of Mountain township, she came with her husband to reside on Cameron avenue in Winchester several years ago. She lived quietly in her home, not taking part in any outside work, but supporting them with her means. She had a very kindly, charitable disposition. About five years ago she suffered a stroke and had not been well since.

The funeral was held Tuesday at 2 p.m. in Winchester United church with Rev. W. S. Atchison in charge, and Rev. W. D. Turner assisting. The pall-bearers were Messrs. J. L. Mill, Milton Fennell, Joseph Emerson, N. W. Beach, E. Merkley and H. L. Hughes.

Chesterville Public School.

ROOM B.

Grade V—Isobel Paul 95, Madeleine Price 94, Kenneth Kirkby 85, Gordon Wales 84, Bernard Hall 83, Beryl Hewitt 80, Bert Reaburn 78, Marjorie Morris 77, Pearl Hall 76, Nelda Elliott 73, Anne Fulton 70, Lois Brownlee 70, Margaret Ouderkirk 69, Dalton Casselman 68, Lila Casselman 67, Malcolm Garrett 65, Robert Montgomery 64, Ray Liscumb 63, Richard Casselman 60, Erwin Stata 56, Emmett Paul 55, Ray Smith 50, Stirling Liscumb 45, Muriel Merkley 40, Phyllis Merkley 37.

Grade VI—Gordon Fulton 90, Ruth Moore 87, Billy Barber 85, Glendon Taylor 80, Clare McMillan 79, Marcia Fyke 78, Marjorie Fyke 75, Grace Hall 72, Hubert McLean 70, Kemsley Hummel 69, Muriel Casselman 68, Baden Boyd 67, Douglas Dillabough 65, Lester St. Pierre 64, Mildred Froats 64, Bobby Clayton 63, Eric Fyke 60.

—BETTY BOLSTER, Teacher.

"My, Peggy, but your hands are clean."

"Yes, Mama, but you should have seen them before I helped cook make the biscuits."

ELIMINATING BAD CURVE IN VILLAGE OF VERNON

The Department of Highways is having the sharp turn through Vernon village on the Ottawa-Morrisburg highway eliminated, with traffic to pass straight through the village on an old township right-of-way that is being graded. The main highway will be reached by a gradual easterly turn with connection near the Castor River bridge. The improvement will be completed for next summer.

VISITED EVERY COUNTRY ON TOUR OF EUROPE

Mr. Foster Fulton arrived home at the week end after spending five months touring Europe, during which he visited practically all countries with the exception of Spain and Russia, and in the course of his rambles took more than 400 snaps. While in Italy, he had a close-up of Mussolini and in Germany of Hitler, visited Monte Carlo, Vatican City, Rome and all the other most interesting places of the continent and of the Briish Isles.

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In the Grocery Departm'nt

Seeded Raisins	Seedless Raisins
Bulk Raisins	Currants
Mixed Peels	Shelled Walnuts
Shelled Almonds	Cocoanut
Dates Rice	Tapioca
Pot Barley	Macaroni
Mincemeat	Sliced Pineapple
Crushed Pineapple	Pumpkin
Saur Kraut	Rose Brand
Red & White Baking Powder	Baking Powder
Aunt Jemima Buckwheat Flour	Pancake Flour
Roman Meal	Swansdown Flour
Postum, large, small	Codfish Blocks
Oranges, Lemons, Cranberries	Grape Fruit Onions

FINE SALT 100 lb bags 67c
POTATOES per bag .75

MATS
Cocoa Door Mats ....60, .75, 1.00
Rubber Door Mats 75, 1.35
Steel Door Mats..... 2.00
Drainboard Mats..... 25

Coleman
Generators
Mantles
Shades

WATER SETS .50 $1.25 $2.35 $4.75
Glass Water Pitchers .25
Earthen Tea Pots .35 .60
DINNER SETS $10.00 TO $30.00
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