The Chesterville Record.

VOL. XLIV. NO. 26. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, APR. 21, 1938. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Morewood Athlete Killed By Branch In Spring Storm

Falling Limb Crushed Skull of Stuart Carruthers, 18, of Morewood,— Was Helping Father Make Syrup Thursday Evening.

PLAYED WITH LOCAL "CUBS"

The sympathy of a wide circle of friends and acquaintances in Chesterville of Stewart Carruthers went to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Keith Carruthers, of Morewood, on the tragic death of their son during the heavy storm last Thursday evening. During the past hockey season, Stewart Carruthers was a valued member of the Chesterville Juniors and a favourite of all with whom he came in contact.

Thusday evening,, in company with his father, Stewart was prepaing to carry on syrup making in Clarke Smith's bush east of Morewood when an electrical storm broke over the district. A heavy limb was blown from a tree which struck Keith Carruthers a glancing blow across the shoulder, partially stunning him, but the full force of the blow was received on Stewart's head, fracturing his skull, from which he died almost instantly.

Just before the limb fell, the father and son were unhitching a horse from a wagon, the animal bounded away. and the father, thinking Stewart had gone in search of the horse, called to him but, getting no answer attempted to follow him. He found Stewart lying on the ground but not held down by the limb which was nearby.

Realizing that his son was killed or badly injured, the father, in spite of his own injuries, carried the youth to the nearby sugar hut. By this time the wind had blown leaves and other débris into the hut where they had caught fire and Mr. Carruthers had to take time to put out the fire before he was able to go for help.

Through the aid of Mrs. Smith, help was soon on hand. Officer Frank Rose and Constable McLean investigated the accident and the coroner on viewing the body decided an inquest was unnecessary.

Stewart Carruthers was in his 19th year and planned to finish high school at Morewood this summer and enter university in the fall. Besides his parents, he is survived by two brothers, Wilson and Gerald, and one sister, Betty, all at home.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon in Morewood United church where service was conducted by Rev. John Macaskill, burial following in Maple Ridge cemetery when the pallbearers were Ralph Steinberg, James Smirle, Glen McGregor, D. Seely, Grant Thompson and Carl Carruthers.

Pupils of Morewood High School and members of Chesterville Junior Hockey Club attended in a body.

Floral offerings were received from The Family, a spray; Neighbours, Pupils of Morewood High School; Y. P. S., United Church; Chesterville Junior Hockey Club, S. S. No. 7, Chums, Mr. and Mrs. James Watson, Aunts and Uncles, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Carruthers, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Boyd, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Small, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Loughridge and family; Wreath, the Morewood High School; Cut flowers, Mrs. Eric Newman.

Becksted---Smyth.

The manse at North Lunenburg was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding on Tuesday afternoon, when Gertrude Helen Smyth, R.N., daughter of the late Samuel Smyth and Mrs. Smyth, of Dundela, and Burrill Becksted, son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Becksted, of Elma, were united in marriage by Rev. K. K. Woodwark.

The bride looked lovely in a dress of navy blue sheer, travelling in a grey tweed coat and matching accessories. The witnesses to the marriage were Mrs. K. K. Woodwark and Miss Dorothy Arbuthnot. Immediately following the ceremony, the young couple left for Montreal, Quebec City and other eastern points. On their return, Mr. and Mrs. Becksted will reside at Elma.

Wild Auto Stunts Bring Three Men Before Magistrate

Austin McNaughton Sentenced to Five Months.— Bruce St. Pierre and Vincent Allen Pay Fines.

WILD DRIVE ON STREETS HERE

Saturday evening about 6.30, after a very flagrant display of reckless driving with several narrow escapes from injury or worse, Constable Garnet McLean arrested Bruce St. Pierre, Austin McNaughton and Vincent Allen, all of this place, after chasing them at a break-neck pace to Winchester, where they were taken into custody at a service station.

St. Pierre was charged with reckless driving, having been at the wheel while doing his stunts on the streets; McNaughton, owner of the car, was charged with intoxication while on the prohibited list, and Allen was charged with being drunk and disorderly.

Several pedestrians were very narrowly missed, among them being the four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Harper, when the car is said to have rubbed her clothing. In its mad course the car circled the King - Main - Queen streets block at a clip which barely allowed it to make the corners without crashing into the business places, across the bridge and returning on North Main street and on to Winchester where the mad career was finally ended, stopping the flight toward Ottawa, its alleged destination. The three occupants of the car were taken to Cornwall jail where they spent the week end and came up before Magistrate McCormick in Winchester on Tuesday.

Austin McNaughton was found guilty of unlawfully driving a motor vehicle while under the influence of liquor and of being intoxicated in a public place, he being a person prohibited from buying intoxicating beverages in the Province of Ontario. He was sentenced to three months on the first charge and two months on the second, the charges to run consecutively. Failing to pay the costs, he must serve an additional 30 days. The accused, who was the owner of the car, was found to have been driving before the trio reached Chesterville.

Bruce St. Pierre was fined $20 and costs of $21.20 and had his permit suspended for 21 days on a charge of reckles driving. St. Pierre operated the car through the town streets and during the chase from Chesterville to Winchester.

Vincent Allen, the other occupant of the car, was fined $5 and costs of $22.70 for creating a disturbance in a public place.

McKee---Fetterly.

Miss Altalera Mildred Fetterly and Thomas A. S. McKee Wed At Trinity United Parsonage.

Last Thursday evening the marriage was solemnized at Trinity United parsonage of Miss Altalera Mildred, only daughter of Mrs. Lenora Fetterly and the late Andrew Milton Fetterly, and Thomas Andrew Shearer McKee, of Ottawa, son of Mrs. Annie E. McKee and the late G. J. McKee, of Peterborough, with Rev. R. C. Tait officiating.

The bride was stylishly gowned in a navy blue Hurlingham suit with hat and shoes in the same shade, white silk blouse and doeskin gloves. She wore a corsage bouquet of ruby scarlet briarcliffe roses and the groom's gift, a silver fox shoulder cape.

Mrs. Lenora Fetterly and Mrs. R. C. Tait signed the register.

The happy couple left shortly after for a honeymoon in Western Ontario.

Casselman---McIntosh

The marriage of Jean Henderson McIntosh, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. McIntosh, to Ralph M. Casselman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Grant M. Casselman, of Williamsburg, was quietly solemnized at 8.30 p.m., on Thursday last at the Presbyterian manse, Winchester. Rev. W. W. Turner officiated, the ceremony being witnessed by Miss Winnie Ball and Mr. Fred. Ball, Winchester Springs.

The bride wore a navy blue suit with hat, shoes and other accessories in blending tones of the same colour.

Immediately after the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. Casselman left on a motor trip. On their return they will reside in Williamsburg.

DATE FOR RESUMING INQUEST NOT YET SET BY CORONER

The date has not yet been named for the resumption of the inquest into the death of Eric Stata which was opened last Thursday afternoon, but it is expected it will be Saturday or Monday.

DISTRICT BANDS WILL MASS HERE FOR OLD HOME WEEK

DEFINITE assurance has been received that the Bands of the district will mass in Chesterville on Sunday, July 31, during the Old Home Week Celebration.

Easter Pageant Presented By St. Andrew's Society

Attendance Was Small at Community Hall Last Night To See "John, The Beloved Disciple."

The small crowd attending the Easter pageant, "John, the Beloved Disciple," in the Community Hall last evening were treated to a splendid show, both on the stage and with the musical background of the Chesterville Octet. The pageant, presented by St. Andrew's Ladies' Aid, was under the direction of Mrs. Thos. Smirle and revealed scenes in the life of the disciple from his calling while mending nets by the Sea of Galilee to scenes from the Revelation.

The production was one requiring a great deal of preparation and the portrayal of the characters was a credit to the players and their director. The stage setting was appropriate and the lighting was very effecuve.

Very well done were the numbers by the octet, the shading and excellent tempo of the group adding greatly to the enjoyment of the translation of the Biblical scenes. Mrs. P. J. Gilroy, as pianist and director, led the members—Mrs. Geo. G. Merkley, Misses Marion Casselman and Gertrude Weegar; Messrs. M. Shaver, F. Casselman, O. L. King and G. Hosie. Mrs. Smirle, directing the players, was not able to be with the group.

The numbers by the octet were: Intermezzo from Cavaliero Rusticana by violins, Mrs. Merkley and Miss Casselman; Duet, "Galilee," Misses Weegar and Casselman; duet, "Ivory Palaces," Miss Weegar and Mr. Casselman; Maker's "Sanctus," by the group; Stainer's "Love Divine," duet by Mrs. Merkley and Miss Casselman; 'Tis Midnight," Octet; "Calvary," duet by Messrs. King and Casselman; Stainer's "God So Loved the World," Octet; "Seek Ye the Lord," Octet, obligato by Mrs. Merkley; Simper's "Christ is Risen," Octet; Stainer's "The Holy City," tenor solo by Mr. King; "What Are These," Octet; Broga's "Angel's Serenade," violin duet by Mrs. Merkley and Miss Casselman.

Included in the cast of characters were: John, Harold Marcellus, James, Geo. Crawford; Peter, Geo. Riddell; Zebedee, M. Shaver; Mary, the mother of Jesus—Clara Heirnen; Salome, Mary David; Mary Magdele, Mrs. G. Crawford; Gaius, Freddie Bouck; Angel, Jack Cross; Seven Angels, Melba Perkins, Isobel Barrie, Ethel Smirle, Eleanor Barrie, Cassie Cameron, Audrey McIntosh, Ellyn Scott.

Following the pageant, the players and the octet and friends were entertained to lunch by the ladies of St. Andrew's.

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

April 20, 21, 22, 23

Original

1c Sale

PAY THE REGULAR PRICE FOR ONE ARTICLE AND GET ANOTHER ONE JUST LIKE IT FOR ONLY

1c

YOU'LL FIND HERE MANY ARTICLES YOU NEED IN YOUR HOME FOUR DAYS

APRIL 20, 21, 22 & 23

"SAVE WITH SAFETY"

REXALL DRUG STORE

Harold G. Bigelow, Phm.B.

Over-Brightness; A Modern Evil

If evening finds you with tired eyes and jumpy nerves, think back over the day and recall if you have been unpleasantly conscious of too much light.

If so, make it your business to call at my Optical Parlor and I will show you what Cruxite Lenses will do for your relief.

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O.

Evenings by Appointment.

OFFICE IN REXALL DRUG STORE

Residence Phone 10W

CHESTERVILLE

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Chesterville, Ontario

Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.

Sunday, April 24, 1938.

10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.

11.00 a.m.—Public Worship

"Adventures in Sunlight"

7.30 p.m.—Public Worship

"Spring's Easter Parable"

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH -:- CHESTERVILLE

Mr. Jesse Bigelow, B.A., Minister.

Sunday, April 24, 1938.

10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.

11.00 a.m.—Public Worship.

2.30 p.m.—Service at Dunbar

7.30 p.m.—Public Worship

Coming Events

"FLAT TIRES"

An up-to-the-minute Comedy Play, entitled "Flat Tires" to be staged by the Presbyterian Acromer Society, Morewood, in the hall, Friday evening, April 22. Be sure and see a good play, lively and exciting. Admission 25c and 15c. 27-2

PANCAKE SUPPER

Come to Morewood United Church on Tuesday evening, April 26. The W. A. will give a supper of pancakes and maple syrup, and a pleasant evening's entertainment. —Admission 25c and 20c. 26-1

INSTITUTE MEETS WEDNESDAY.

The Women's Institute will meet in the Library on Wednesday, April 27, at 2.30 p.m.

H. M. Henderson FUNERAL HOME

Out-of-Town Calls No Extra Charge

PRIVATE AMBULANCE

CHESTERVILLE : PHONE 100

Cass & Cass

F. M. CASS, M.A. W. J. CASS, K.C.

Chesterville and Winchester

Phone 13 Phone 11

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES.

Evening appointments on request.

W. E. Haughton

BARRISTER - SOLICITOR

NOTARY PUBLIC

1236 WELLINGTON ST., OTTAWA

Lawson & Lawson

Barristers, Solicitors, etc,

W.B.Lawson, K.C. K.D.Lawson

Offices — Bank of Montreal Building

Chesterville - - Ont.

A. L. Crewson, M.D.

C.M. (McGill) L.M.C.C.

Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat

Telephone 1245

122 Sydney Street, Cornwall, Ontario

Office open 9–12, 1–5. Saturday 9–12

Please Make Appointments

Morrisburg

Tuesday evening from 7.00 p.m.

Telephone 210

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

Dentist. : Modern X-ray.

Phone 22. Evenings by Appointment

Over Post Office Block

CHESTERVILLE

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

OVER BANK OF MONTREAL

WE are not satisfied unless YOU are

OUR NAME is a guarantee to you of integrity, reliability and supreme value.

W. O. Dixon

Embalmer & Undertaker

Out-of-Town Calls Anywhere No Extra Charge.

Packard Ambulance Service.

Phone 31. CHESTERVILLE.

COMMUNITY THEATRE

Chesterville

FRIDAY & SATURDAY—APRIL 22 & 23

SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT

Maurice Chevalier

—in—

"Gay Vagobond"

NEXT FRIDAY & SATURDAY

Bette Davis

—in—

"That Certain Woman"

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAMME

Picadilly Theatre

Williamsburg - Ontario

THIS FRIDAY & SATURDAY APRIL 22ND & 23RD

WILD HORSE RODEO Riding the range with a rolling rodeo....the THREE MESQUITEERS in a rousing, thrill-packed picture.

ALSO **"MEET THE MISSUS"**

A gay comedy with HELEN BRODERICK and VICTORI MOORE

NEXT MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, APRIL 25, 26 & 27

Manhattan Merry-Go-Round" With the King of Romance— PHIL REGAN The King of Swing— CAB CALLOWAY...The King of Swat—JOE DIMAGGIO...The King of comedy—LEO CARRILLO...The King of cowboys—GENE AUTRY. In the King of Screen Entertainment The screen overflows with stars ...your heart overflows with joy and laughter.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 29 & 30

100 MEN AND A GIRL With DEANNA DURBIN the new miracle voice of the screen...music of breathtaking beauty...played by the world's greatest orchestra...conducted by the brilliant Stokowski...and sung by the glory girl of matchless voice. With ADOLPHE MENJOU, ALICE BRADY, EUGENE PALLETTE, MISCHA AUER and many others.

MATINEES DAILY.

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.

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1938 APRIL 1938						
s	m	t	w	t	f	s
Record Bargain Table					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	*15*	16
17	*18*	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
Ads Pay Every Day—Use Them						

THURSDAY, APRIL 21ST, 1938.

BOYCOTT THREATENED.

RECENTLY, a farmer living just outside Chesterville was heard to threaten, perhaps jokingly, that this village would have to be passed up by those using the road to come into town at the south-westerly corner of the corporation, unless that portion of the road within the corporation was put into a passable state. The road has been in a pretty bad shape this spring and should receive attention at the earliest possible moment.

While on the subject of country roads, it reminds one that a great many of the hard surfaced roads are in a very bad state following the winter break-up. The present type of county road does not seem to stand up as it should but what change in specifications may be called for to give it better resistance to the ravages of frost will have to be left to the engineers to work out. The present cost of maintenance would seem to be out of line with the cost of construction.

A CRUEL TRICK.

Havelock Standard.

ONE of the best April Fool tricks we have heard of for some time, was pulled off here last Friday, when one of our popular girls played a cruel trick on her mother, and this is how it happened. She accidentally found a love letter that her father had written to her mother in their halycon days of courtship. She read the letter to her mother, substituting her own name and that of her local lover. And thereupon her mother went up in the air, raved with anger and stamped her foot in disgust, forbidding her daughter to have anything to do with chaps who wrote such nonsensical stuff to a girl. The girl then gave the letter to her mother to read —and the house suddenly became so quiet you could hear the buds sprouting in the back yard. What a cruel trick!

SALMON.

Interesting Facts About Our Dominion of Canada.

IN POINT of annual marketed return, the British Columbia salmon fishery is the vost valuable of the fisheries of Canada. The return fluctuates from year to year, of course, but of late years it has been between 13 to 16 million dollars. The record output for British Columbia canned salmon is 105,600,000 pounds. Over 70 per cent is sent to the export markets of the world. Sixty canning plants give employment to over 5,000 workers.

There are five species of British Columbia salmon taken by the fishermen. The fish are entirely distinct from the Atlantic salmon and the several species are known scientifically by names which came originally from the Russian vernacular. The popular names, however, are Sockeye, Spring, Coho, Pink and Chum. They are very similar in food value, although the rich, red colour of the sockeye's flesh and the firmness of its tissue give this fish a market advantage and cause it to bring the highest price.

All of these salmon are born in fresh water but their mature life is spent in the sea. The bulk of the catch is taken along the coast and in the inlets and bays, generally closer than two miles off shore.

When the spawning grounds in the rivers are reached, each female salmon, guarded by the male, deposit her eggs to the number of several thousand in a litte basin which the fish scrape out in the river bed with snout and fin. When the eggs are fertilized the fish cover them with gravel. With that the life cycle of the parent fish is ended. Unlike the Atlantic salmon, the Pacific spawns but once and death follows spawning. The children never see their parents. One generation is dead before the next arrives.

DO SHEEP GLOAT?

B.B.C. Listener (London)

"ALL the summer the grass in Hyde Park is kept cropped by a flock of sheep," said E. L. Turnbull. They come from all parts of the country and if you're very lucky you may see them being driven in very early one May morning. Not many people have seen a shepherd with his sheep and dogs crossing Hyde Park Corner, perhaps the busiest traffic centre in the whole world.

"There's a curious little point about these sheep. After they've been in the park a few days they spend their whole time trying to work toward a certain patch of grass, the shepherds continually driving them to other parts. No one seems to know why this is, for the grass there is not particularly sweet Perhaps the sheep want to have a chance of gloating over the graves of their traditional master, the dog. For close by this patch of grass lies a dogs' cemetery.

'Here in the past, for a considerable fee, people could bury their pet dogs, and the place is crowded with about 350 tiny tombstones, with inscriptions, two or three in foreign languages. There's no more room now, so the cemetery is closed."

Orchardside

Mrs. Wm. McLean, of Chesterville, spent the week end visiting her daughter, Mrs. Thos. A. Loucks.

Miss Eldred Edgerton, of Ogdensburg, visited on Friday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bolton, of Winchester Springs, spent Easter Sunday visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Loucks and family.

Mrs. Bertha Ouderkirk, of Chesterville, spent Easter Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Irving.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Irving visited on Sunday with relatives in Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Merkley spent Wednesday evening last visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. Kearns.

Mr. Jas. Irving, of Mountain, visited on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. W. Irving and was accompanied home by Miss Elaine Irving to spend the holidays visiting her cousin Miss Ethelwyn Irving.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead spent Monday evening in Williamsburg.

Mr. Donald Loucks is spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Bolton, Winchester Springs.

Grantley

Miss Dorothy Merkley, of Dunbar, spent a couple of weeks with her aunt Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle were in Ottawa on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McIntyre, Finch, visited Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead recently.

Miss Marion Gordon, of Ottawa, is spending the holidays at her home here.

Miss Doreen McMillan visited with Miss Mary McMillan for a few days.

Sorry to hear that Miss Phyllis Gordon is a patient in the Cornwall hospital where she is having her tonsils removed.

Rev. H. M. and Mrs. Beach, Finch, were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Carr on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert O'Neil and children, of Winchester visited Mr. and Mrs. Silas Barkley and Mr. and Mrs. Angus Curran on Good Friday.

Miss Mabel Robinson from near Aultsville, is at her home for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darling had for their guests during the holidays: Mrs. Burton Beckstead and children, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Christie and Elaine, of Morewood, and Miss Nellie Darling, nurse-in-training of Cornwall.

Mr .and Mrs. Jas. H. Merkle and children were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Taylor and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Beckstead and family were Sunday evening tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace.

A goodly number was present at the Travelogue in the church given by Miss Armstrong, of Finch High school. It was very interesting and instructive and the Women's Association is very thankful for her kindness.

Miss Lillian Taylor has returned home after spending some time with friends above Chesterville.

Miss Vera Haggerty is spending this week with her parents at Toyes Hill.

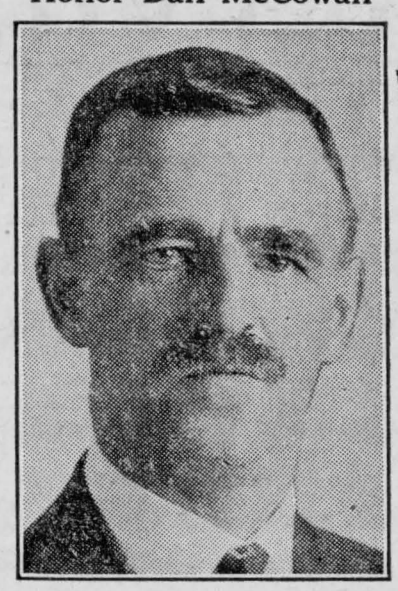
PICOBAC
PIPE TOBACCO
FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE

Making it Plain.

The following incident illustrates one of the difficulties an operator has to overcome in answering calls.

An Englishman speaks over the telephone: "Yes, this is Mr. 'Arrison. What, you can't 'ear? This is Mr. 'Arrison—haitch, hay, two hars, a hi, a hess, a ho, and a hen—'Arrison."

Honor Dan McCowan



DAN McCOWAN, author and naturalist who delights visitors to Banff Springs Hotel with lectures on the wonders of the Canadian Rockies, has been made a Fellow of the Zoological Society. The honor was conferred on him after he delivered an illustrated lecture before the society at Regent Park on his last visit to England. "My job is a perfect one for a canny Scot," he often says. "I can sell scenery to visitors and keep it too."

Unknown Man Is Killed Under Wheels of Perth Local

An unidentified man was killed instantly Tuesday when he slipped beneath the wheels of a Canadian Pacific Railway train pulling out of the station at Ste. Anne de Bellevue for Perth.

The man, about 50 and whitehaired, had been getting off the train between the baggage car and first coach when he fell.

Police believed he was a transient. His pockets contained nothing except a handkerchief and a safety razor.

Dunbar Presbyterian W.M.S.

The Women's Missionary Society of Dunbar Presbyterian church spent a very happy day at the home of Mrs. Alvin McIntosh on Wednesday last, it being the 77th birthday of the only charter member, Mrs. Durant.

The afternoon was spent in quilting for the missionary balc, and at the noon hour all enjoyed a sumptuous dinner. At 2.30 the monthly meeting was opened by singing, followed by prayer by Mrs. George Brownell, the president. The scripture lesson, St. Matt. 28, was read alternately and a splendid explanation given by Mrs. D. A. Dillabough. "Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross" was sung. All members except one were present and answered the roll call, also six visitors.

†—Looking Backward—†

20 Years Ago

†—From The Record Files—†

Thursday, April 18th, 1918.

Matthew Barkley, of Williamsburg, died suddenly on Monday after living his long life of 84 years on the homestead where he died. He had been in his usual good health up to the morning of his death.

* * * *

Farmers of the district held a protest meeting against the Maple Leaf Condensery because milk had been cut in price from three dollars to two-fifty. Montreal shippers were being paid three dollars.

* * * *

At the home of Mrs. J. R. Baker, in Nation Valley a reception was tendered Captain Walter Baker who had just arrived, invalided, home from France after two years in the thick of the fighting. John Bogart presided as an address and a fat purse containing all the gold from the banks of Chesterville, were presented.

* * * *

Before the days of so many parked cars and transport trucks, a letter appeared in the issue of twenty years ago from a lady who had travelled considerably, which contained the following statement: "Without exception, the streets of Chesterville present a dirtier and more untidy appearance than any other I have ever been in." (She will feel at home when she comes to the Old Home Week celebration.) * * * *

Miss Hattie Carruthers, of Crysler, and Mr. Harold C. Baker, of Chesterville, were married Tuesday morning at the Presbyterian Manse, Morewood, by Rev. K. A. Gollan.

Fire Insurance

COVERING

MERCANTILE, MANUFACTURING, RESIDENTIAL,
AND FARM PROPERTY
WINDSTORM & AUTOMOBILE RISKS ALSO

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

FARM PROPERTY INSURANCE
CARRIED UNDER THREE-YEAR OR ONE- YEAR SYSTEM AS NECESSARY

James Clement Phone 67-r-2-3 **Chesterville**



BORROWING AT THE BANK
to Extend Your Markets

Meat Packing..Fish Canning..Fruit Canning..Cheese Making
—and many other lines of business—are finding larger markets abroad, due to tariff agreements permitting freer international trade.

Canadian commodities of wide variety are being exported, with profit to agricultural, manufacturing and commercial business.

To extend your business in foreign markets, financing may be necessary.

If you need to *borrow* for such a *constructive* purpose, any branch manager of the Bank of Montreal will be glad to consult with you regarding loans.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817
"a bank where small accounts are welcome"

Chesterville Branch: J. HANNA, Manager

MODERN, EXPERIENCED BANKING SERVICE . . . *the Outcome of 120 Years' Successful Operation*

5

Burglars Enter Five Finch Stores During One Night

Transients Thought Responsible For Series of Break - ins Early Saturday Morning.—D. Nephew Loses Most.

WERE AFTER CASH ONLY

Believed to be the work of transients, five stores in Finch village were broken into early Saturday, and about $35 in cash and a valuable shotgun were stolen. The shotgun was later recovered on the highway leading to Chesterville, but so far police have little trace of the robbers.

Entering through a window, the thieves took about $25 in silver and the shotgun from the drygoods store of Daniel Nephew. Apparently seeking money and little else, the thieves rifled the till but left other articles in the store untouched. The store of A. J. McDougall was entered by taking out part of a large plate glass window in the front of the store. The glass had been cracked previously and the burglars managed to take out a piece large enough to permit a small man to crawl through. Between $8 and $10 was taken from the till, but nothing else was touched.

From the butcher shop of Ford McMillan the thieves took about 60 cents in coppers, left in the till overnight. The store was entered by cutting a hole in a screen over a ventilator in front of an electric motor used to operate the refrigeration system. The store of J. S. Nephew and Johnson's flour and feed shop were also broken into, but nothing was taken.

The shotgun was found on the Chesterville road during the afternoon. A farmer living near the place where the shotgun was found told police he saw two transients walking west along the road about four o'clock in the morning.

A. J. McDougall, proprietor of one of the shops broken into, told police he heard a noise between 3.30 and four o'clock in the morning. He got up and looked out the window, and saw a man walking west. He thought little about it, and it was not until he opened his shop at eight o'clock on Saturday morning that he found it had been burglarized.

BERWICK WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.

The regular meeting of the Berwick Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Robt. Stark on Thursday afternoon last with 17 members and one visitor present, and the officers all in their places. The afternoon was spent sewing blocks for a quilt.

A nominating committee was appointed to name officers for the annual meeting on May 12 in the Community Hall, with the usual dinner at the noon hour. A vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Stark for the use of her home, and the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

TOWN HALL IS STRUCK AT VANKLEEK HILL

Duing the lightning storm that passed over Vankleek Hill last Wednesday evening, a bolt of lightning struck the Town Hall and pierced two holes in the north wall of the tower and did other damage to the tin and woodwork on that side of the tower. Bricks which rolled down the roof fell on a car parked near the hall and broke its windshield.



Victoria Garden Beauties Bring Joy to Thousands



SHIRLEY TEMPLE, darling of movie-going millions, summed up world-wide opinion in a sentence when she said of the Empress Hotel gardens in Victoria, B.C.: "They're beautiful. I'd love to stay here a whole year."

These and other choice gardens of the British Columbia capital will be thrown open to public view for a full week starting May 4 during the eight-day garden festival held annually by the colorful city.

Garden week in Victoria has become an institution whose uniqueness attracts thousands of visitors to Vancouver Island every spring. The gardens at this time of the year are a glorious riot of bloom because in that western city the favorable weather gives year-round golf and flowers which cannot be surpassed for size, variety and rich colorings.

In addition an entertaining programme has been planned by the management of the Empress Hotel, sponsor of the event. There will be flower shows, talks on flowers by world famous horticulturists, and many informal parties.

The above pictures show Shirley Temple in a favorite spot in the Empress Hotel gardens during one of her recent visits; a visitor showing her son floral sculpture at its best; and a view of the famous ivy-covered Empress Hotel itself.

S. S. No. 16, WINCHESTER

Easter Report.

A—75-100, B—66-75, C—50-66, D—failure.

Grade VIII—Jack Munro 60.

Grade VII—Eileen Antwine 74, Grace Servage 68, Berneyce Dillabough 62.

Grade VI—Marjorie Wood 66, Hubert Servage 59.

Grade V—Dail McDonald 57, Myles Munro 51.

Grade III—Donald McDonald A, Billie McMillanA, Kenneth Coughlar A, Pearl Servage B, Harold Hodgson C, Claude Coughlar C and Keith Munro C (even).

Grade II—Jean Short A, Doonie Dillabough A, Fern Coughlar B, Alice Munro B and Bert Wood B (even).

Grade IB—Charlie Hodgson B, Dalton Servage C.

Grade I—Betty Servage, Jean McDonald, Jean Munro.

—H. SHORT, Teacher.

S. S. No. 16, WILLIAMSBURG.

Pre-Holiday Report.

Excellent, over 80; Pass, over 60; Good, over 70; Unsatisfactory, 50.

Grade VIII—Winnifred Elliott 74, Betty Henderson 72.

Grade VII—June Henderson 60, Lyle Merkley 55, Gwendolyn Irving 46.

Grade VI—Basil Elliott 59, Cecil Elliott 54.

Grade V—Audeen Merkley 37, Audrey Merkley 36, Mac Hummel 34.

Grade III—Audrey Irving 58.

Grade II—Elaine Irving 83, Lois Merkley 69, Bert Elliott 61, Lorna Merkley 50, Lila Young 49.

Grade I—D'Arcy Beckstead, Lyle Elliott.

Pr.—Beulah Irving, Marion Beckstead, Phyllis Irving.

—A. M. COONS, Teacher.

S.S. No. 13, WILLIAMSBURG

Report for Winter Term.

Grade VIII—Barton Deeks 78, Stuart Armstrong 68.

Grade VII—Paul Bowman 70, Helen Barkley 61, Garnet Stata 60.

Grade VI—Melba Carruthers 78, Florence Bouck 71, Edward Herriman 66, Lyle Hess 63.

Grade V—Margery Thom 75, Helen Armstrong 67, Joan Armstrong 57, Douglas Deeks 55.

Grade IV—Emerson Harper, Arthur Harper, Gladys Harper.

Promoted from Grade III to Grade IV—Grace Bowman, Doris Loucks, Eva Weegar, Barbara Harper, Ray Hess.

Promoted from Grade II to Grade III—Jean Carruthers, Evalene Thom, Murial Becksted, Marion Bell, Claude Dillabough, Eva O'Shaughnessy.

Grade II—Keith Hess.

Grade I—Gwenyth Bell, Ralph Harper, Roy Hess.

—OLIVE T. McINTOSH, Teacher.

S. S. No. 11, FINCH.

Easter Report.

Sr. IV, Pass, 450—Eleanor Ouderkirk 678, Amanda Gillies 675, Glendon Smith 610, Rae Armstrong 523, Leonard McMahon 504.

Jr. IV—Gwynneth McLeod 542, Carl Baker 515.

Sr. III—Eileen McMahon 555, Dalton Ouderkirk 496, Dorothy Swerdfeger 477, Edna McMahon 462.

Jr. III—Delburn Baker 450.

Class II—Keith Burd 514, Bruce Gillies 469, Angela McMahon 388, Naomi Ouderkirk 327.

Pass—Class Jr. III and II, 375.

I—Rita McMahon, Lionel Baker.

Pr.—Vivian Ouderkirk, Clare Mc Rae.

—EDNA NEPHEW, Teacher.

S.S. No. 6, WINCHESTER.

Results of Easter Tests.

Average mark obtained by each pupil.

Grade VIII—Jean Hamilton 80.4, Ruth Gray 80, Ray Fawcett 73.4, Roma Fawcett 65.

Grade VI—Marjorie Hamilton 75.8, Ernest Fawcett 64.3, Lois Merkley 63.5.

Grade IV—Gordon Helmer 87, Ileen Ball 84, Bessie Helmer 68, Eric Ball 56, Lyle Fawcett 50.

Grade III—Lila Young (A).

Grade I—Betty Helmer (A), Earl Cassidy (A), Elizabeth Cassidy (B).

—GERTRUDE L. WEEGAR, Teacher

S. S. No. 8, FINCH

Easter Report.

Grade VIII—Blanche Beehler 84.7, Orvest Ouderkirk 65.2, Harold Cockburn 57, Fernand Gibeault 57, Edward Legault (missed exams).

Grade VII—Leslie Cockburn 62.9.

Grade VI—Mercedes Cloutier 77.8, Verna Clements (missed exams).

Grade V—Georgette Cardinal 80.4, Iona Ouderkirk 77.3.

Grade IVA—Veryle Ouderkirk 88.

Grade IVB—Florian Farley, Alban Legault, Gaitain Cardinal.

Grade II—John Guertin, Giselle Piché, Raymond Cloutier, Roger Farley.

Grade IA—Ralph Beehler, Rolland Gibeault, Theresa Legault.

Grade IB—Ronnie Beehler, Gerald Piché.

—VERNA NEPHEW, Teacher.

Nation Valley

Mrs. Russell Crowder is spending the Easter holidays with her brother in New York City.

Mr. Harry Holmes was calling at the home of Mr. Wm. Rae.

Mr. A D. Summers was in Maxwell on Saturday.

Miss Vivian Fetterly is spending the holidays with her father, Mr. C. Fetterly.

Mrs. John Allison and sons Douglas and David, of Maple Ridge, were calling at the home of her son, Mr. R. Allison

Mr. and Mrs. A. Runions and Mrs. Joseph Shaver, of Moulinette, were visiting Miss Ida Munro the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Froats, of Aultsville, visited the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley, for Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brown, Russell, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carruthers last week.

Mrs. McIntosh, of Williamsburg, has returned home after visiting with her daughter, Mrs. Cecil Garlough.

Mr. Howard Nesbitt and Mrs. F. Nesbitt were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Enos Munro.

Mr. Wm Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Bailey, Mrs. E. McMillan and Mr. H. Barkley attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Anderson Bailey, of the Syracuse district, New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Merkley visited Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holmes of Winchester Springs on Sunday.

Morewood

Miss Blanche Loucks, of Wales, and Miss Doris Loucks, of Ottawa, are spending this week with their mother, Mrs. E. Loucks.

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Keith Carruthers in the death of their son, Stuart.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jervis, Beachburg, are spending the Easter holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jervis, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fielding.

Mr. Joseph Parkin, of Burnstown, is visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Parkin.

Mrs. Abner Dillabough and daughter are spending this week at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steven visited for a few days with friends in Dundee, Que.

Miss Kathleen Steen, of Gore Bay, is spending the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Steen.

Miss Norma Loucks, of Ottawa, is visiting with her mother, Mrs. E. Loucks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alcide Lanoue and daughters, of Massena, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Mr. Ralph Dillabough, of Ottawa, is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

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

Mr. Walter Loughridge was taken on Wednesday to the Cornwall General hospital to undergo treatments.

Mr. Earl Andrew and friend, Mr. Segius, of Ottawa, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Popplewell.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Saunders and children, of Montreal, visited over the week end with the latter's mother, Mrs. D. MacGregor.

Mr. Roy Hepburn left on Saturday for Hamilton where he has secured a position.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Swerdfeger and baby Joyce, of Glen Stewart, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swerdfeger.

Cedar Grove

Recent visitors in The Grove were: Mrs. M. Hollister and family, Ottawa, with Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Dafoe; Mr. and Mrs. R. Cramer, of Morrisburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Gallinger, of Gallingertown, with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Marcellus, of Iroquois, with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dafoe; Mr. Will Jarvis, of Colquhoun, with Mr. Fred. Jarvis; Mrs. Charlie Shaver and daughter Florence, of 2nd Con., with Mr. Frank McConnell.

Mrs. Lillie Dafoe and Mr. Frank Dafoe and son Glenn spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Mr. Harold Wright, who spent the past few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wereley returned to his home at Long Island on Saturday.

Mrs. C. F. Dafoe and Mrs. Frank McConnell accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Gallinger, of Gallingertown, to Cornwall on Saturday.

Mr. Arthur Brownell spent Saturday in Chesterville.

Mrs. Maurice Tuttle and family were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. T. Black, of Colquhoun.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McConnell attended the aluminum demonstration held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Gallinger, Gallingertown, last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Dennison visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dennison of Archer on Sunday.

Beatty Stock Pumps
Duro Electric Pumps
Beach Furnaces

Pipes and Fittings of all kinds

Chemical for Rural School Toilets always on hand

H. S. McMurray
Phone 75 Chesterville

New Spring Showing
- - - of - - -
Ladies' Coats and Suits

The newest fabrics
The most original Styles
The highest grade Celanese linings

Our Spring Display of Ladies' Hats is being Shown Now

MEN: Do not delay too long in placing your order for that SUIT OR TOPCOAT, tailored-to-measure, from W. R. Johnston's large assortmeut of fine English cloths.

SPECIAL

Rayon Chenille Rugs
24 x 48 inches, each.... ..... 1.49

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

Phone 62
H. J. McMAHON
Chesterville, Ont.

Payne Valley

Miss Eileen Campbell, of Macdonald College, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, spent the Easter holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell.

A birthday party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron on Thursday last in honour of Mrs. Milward and Harold Cameron. Those who attended were Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert and Margaret Rose, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron, Mr. and Mrs. Milward Cameron and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Colin Cameron and Mildred, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter, of Morewood; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron.

Mr. George Eligh spent Thursday at Northfield.

Mrs. P. Gaffney and children, from the North, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Clifford Eligh and Mr. Eligh this week.

A number from here attended the W.M.S. meeting at the home of Mrs. Angus McMillan, Finch, last week.

Mrs. Clifford Eligh and Mrs. Gaffney and children visited Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Cameron and Mr. and Mrs. E. Bicks on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mrs. James Benning and son Forbes spent Monday with Mrs. Eva McDonald and Mrs. Margaret Miller, of Iroquois. The Misses Jean and Eva Benning accompanied them home after spending the week end with their aunts.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mrs. D. P. Cameron and Masters Carl and Boyd Stephenson spent Tuesday with friends at Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron and Misses Elaine and Mary Ruth spent Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. Eastman, Lunenburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and family of Cornwall, and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Vincent, of Massena, N.Y., spent Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eastman, of Lunenburg, spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron.

Masters Carl and Boyd Stephenson of Cornwall, are spending their Easter holidays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron spent Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert.

Miss May McMillan spent Thursday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McMillan and daughter Catherine, of Cornwall, spent Friday at the home of Mr. Allan McMillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Brainard and daughter, of New Orleans; Mr. and Mrs. Dan Munroe and daughter, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Campbell and Doris, Avonmore, and Miss Audrey Doan, of Cornwall, spent Easter Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. Campbell and family.

Messrs. Dan and Dougal McQuesten, of Toronto; Mr. Duncan Cameron of Northern Ontario, and Mr. Luke Hunter, of Finch, called on Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mrs. James McMillan spent Tuesday with friends in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Richardson and daughter, of Cornwall and Mrs. Stanley Monk and baby, of Maple Grove, spent Tuesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert and Margaret Rose called on Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bush on Tuesday.

Mrs. James McMillan visited with friends at Finch on Wednesday.

A number from here attended the Association at Finch on Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Campbell called on Mrs. George Eligh on Thursday.

QUICK LUNCH
Candies, Cigarettes, Cigars, &c
Harry Cassidy, Chesterville
BARBER
PRESSING & DRY CLEANING



I am agent for Bray Chicks in this locality. Phone or call for catalogue and price list. The Bray Chick does the trick.

GEO. T. HOSIE
Chesterville - Ontario

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

MINISTER'S SON INVENTS INVISIBLE EAR DRUM

The Invisible Ear Drum invented by A. O. Leonard, a son of the late Rev. A. B. Leonard, D.D, for many years secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church, for his own relief from extreme deafness and head noises, has so greatly improved his hearing that he can join in any ordinary conversation, go to church and the theatre and hear without difficulty. Inexpensive and has proven a blessing to many people. Write for booklet to A. O. Leonard, Inc., Suite 233 Canada Cement Building, Montreal.26

Better Bred Chicks

From Eastern Ontario's Oldest and Most Up-to-date Breeding Farm. All Breeders Blood-tested and Government Approved. 28 years in the Poultry Business. White Leghorns, New Hampshires and Barred Rocks.

Every shipment of chicks has a 30 day full satisfaction guarantee.

Mixed or Sexed Chicks. Send for new 1938 Circular....today.

The Wales Poultry Yards, Wales, Ontario

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Beattie Married Sixty Years

Former Chesterville Couple Cebrated at Daughter's Home in Toronto, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Beattie, residents of Chesterville for many years, celebrated the 60th anniversary of their marriage in Toronto on Saturday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Effie R. Fisher, of 262 Dunn avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Beattie were married at Chesterville by the late Rev. J. D. Saunders. Mr. Beattie was the son of the late Robert Beattie and the former Miss Margaret Hamilton, and was born at Lakefield, near Lachute, Que., 83 yers ago. He came to Chesterville in 1858 and after his marriage conducted a grocery business and was manager of the local telephone office for 20 years. He lived for a few years in Montreal prior to moving to Winchester where he was a prominent member of St. Paul's Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Beattie was the former Miss Lavene Gillespie, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Gillespie, natives of Scotland, who settled in the vicinity of Chesterville. During the war, Mrs. Beattie was president of the Winchester Red Cross Society. She is 80 years old.

Dawson Beattie, 97-year-old resident of Winchester, is a brother of Mr. Beattie, and Mrs. Beattie has two sisters, Mrs. Clark Washburn, Western Ontario, and Mrs. Matilda McGregor, of Edmonton, Alta.

FINE DONATION TO BAND.

Ralph Smith recently made a very fine cash donation to the Chesterville Citizens' Band to assist with the training of the boys' band when he handed $25 to the treasurer of the organization.

FRANK KIRKBY PROGRESSING.

The condition of Frank Kirkby, who was so seriously injured when he came in contact with a circular saw last Thursday morning, is reported from the Cornwall General hospital as being satisfactory although he is by no means out of danger yet. A blood transfusion was made Thursday night. When a call was made for blood several Chesterville young men immediately volunteered but the transfusion had to be made before it was possible to avail of these offers.

LARGE NUMBER ARE ADDED TO CHURCH MEMBERSHIP

At the Easter Sunday reception service in Trinity United, 29 new members were added to the rolls of the church, eight by transfer letters from other congregations and 21 by confession of faith. With special music by the choir under the direction of P. G. Hewitt and an inspiring address by the pastor, Rev. R. C. Tait, the occasion was a memorable one. The evening service was under the direction of the W.M.S., with the choir loft taken over by members of the society and lantern slides depicting the work of the society around the world.

North Winchester

Miss Marjorie McGregor, of St. Albert, is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Geo. McGregor.

Master Willie Worsfold is spending Easter Week with his aunt, Mrs. C. Baxter, of Melvins.

Mr. Linden McLeod is spending some time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McLeod.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gardiner, Cannamore, visited Sunday with Mrs. Ellen Gardiner.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Kippen, of Maxville, visited Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reveler.

Mr. Milton Hillis, of Lunenburg, visited Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

Deepest sympathy goes out to Mr. and Mrs. Keith Carruthers in the loss of their son, Stewart, by accident.

Miss Phyllis Reveler is spending this week with friends in Canton, N.Y.

Advice Wasted.

Housewife: "You would stand more chance of getting a job if you were to shave and make yourself presentable."

Tramp: "Yes, ma'am. I found that out years ago."

Now on the Staff.

A young boy, undergoing an examination for a position, came across the question: "What is the distance of the earth from the sun?"

He wrote his answer as follows: "I am unable to state accurately, but I don't believe the sun is near enough to interfere with a proper performance of my duties if I get this clerkship."

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price



1 lb. tins regular 35c
A good buy enables us to sell this wax at
25c. pound tin

O'Cedar Self-Polishing Wax
Liquid Wax



Pints 50c Quarts 95c
With each quart can we give a sample can and also an applier with long handle for putting it on with
Free

Barb Wire
Brace Wire
Cap Wire
Poultry Netting

Calf Meal
"GROW OR BUST"
25-lb. Bag..... 1.00
ROYAL PURPLE
25-lb. Bag..... 1.10

Garden Rakes
Hoes
Spades
Shovels

Spray Your Trees
DRY LIME SULPHUR
1-lb. Tin..... .25
5-lb. Tin..... 1.00

Vanilla
Large 4-z. Bottle..... .10
8-oz. Bottle..... .15

PURE MAPLE SYRUP
Per Gallon..... 1.50

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND CERTIFIED SEED POTATOE
Seed Potatoes
IRISH COBBLERS,
90-lb. Bag..... 1.25
Local Potatoes
80-lb. Bag..... .65

TOMATOES Large tins 3 for .25

ORANGE SPECIAL
SEE OUR LARGE JUICY SUNKIST ORANGES
29c DOZEN

says



... with this *Heat and Moisture Resisting Enamel* ... and combine decorative charm with long wearing service on new or old furniture, cupboards, floors and woodwork.

Nepto-Lac Enamel is very easy to apply and economical to use. It dries in 4 to 6 hours and comes in 24 modern colors.

Lowe Brothers
Nepto-Lac
HEAT AND MOISTURE RESISTING ENAMEL

FULTON BROS.
PHONE 36 r 2 CHESTERVILLE PHONE 36 r 2

The Bargain Table

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

YOU CAN SELL
IF YOU ADVERTISE
IN THE RECORD

W. B. Allison, of Bethune Bush, who advertised last week in The Record that he had four bull calves for sale, very quickly found that "It Does Not Cost to Advertise in The Record — It Pays." Before noon, Saturday, he had disposed of three of the animals to buyers from widely separated points, which shows that The Record covers its field in a manner no other paper does.

FOR SALE

One late model electric washer in first class condition. Priced reasonable for cash or suitable terms. Apply to Box No. 32, The Record Office. 26-2

FOR SALE

Quantity O.A.C. No. 21 Barley cleaned for seed. $1.25 bushel.—GEO. BEATTIE, Chesterville. 26

HORSES FOR SALE.

Never less than 20 head Good Farm Work Horses at all times to choose from. — McINTOSH'S SALE & EXCHANGE STABLES, Box 27, Phone 610 r 4, Winchester Springs. 24tf

FOR SALE

The Household Furniture of the late Mrs. Albert Steinberg, at Morewood, Saturday, April 23, at One o'clock. Also house and lot, good situation, subject to reserve bid. 26-1

FOR SALE

8-16 International Tractor in good repair.—J. BAILEY, Chesterville. 27

FOR SALE

Potatoes—Irish Cobbler and Green Mountain—grown from certified seed, 50c per bag. 1 Pure Bred Holstein Heifer Calf, 1 week old, price (including registration papers) $12.00.—C. H. SMITH, Cannamore. 28-3

FOR SALE

Two barns, one with iron roof; also three-yearold Jersey cow, freshened. —GEORGE HANNA, Phone 27 r 16, Chesterville. 26-1

PASTURE NOTICE

Pasture for about 40 head of young stock for the season, on Lot 5, Con. 6, Williamsburg. Open about May 10. $2.50 for one-yr.-olds and $3.00 for two-yr.-olds. All animals at owners' risk.—THOS. BLACK, R.R. 1, Chesterville. 26

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

Barred Rock, Reds and Leghorns. Running high in contests. Leghorns second pen at Ottawa. Line-breeding. High production and large eggs. Blood-tested. Chicks $10 per 100.—G. W. GRANT, Moose Creek, Ont.25-1

CORNWALL CHICK HATCHERY.

Leghorns 8c; Rocks and Reds 9c. Our chicks grow faster—bigger—make better pullets—layers. Healthy — hardy. Bloodtested. Write for circular. — CORNWALL CHICK HATCHERY, Cornwall, Ont. 26 26-3

Finch

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Miss Jean spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brownell and Miss Olive Brownell of Toronto.

Miss Mary MacIntosh spent Saturday afternoon in Chesterville.

Mr. Wallace Gallinger took dinner with Mr. and Ms. John Brownell on Friday.

LOST

Ford V-8 Hub Cap in vicinity of Chesterville. Finder please return to RECORD OFFICE. 26

FOR SALE

Holstein Bull 2 years old for sale. —THOS. HEPBURN, Morewood. 26-1

MIXED OR SEXED CHICKS.

Hardy liveable chicks from highly bred bloodtested hens, sired by 250-300 males. They will make extra profit for you. Mixed or sexed chicks. Also six week old pullets. Write for catalogue and free calendar. — BIG ROCK FARM, Mille Roches, Ont. 26

AGENTS WANTED.

CALLING ALL SALESMEN! AGENTS! Would you consider a change that would really make money? New Sales Plan. Sale of 200 Guaranteed food-medicinal-toilet preparations. Lower prices. Liberal commission. Extra cash bonus. Free gift. If you have a car and a little cash and want to sell something that repeats the year round in exclusive territory, write to: FAMILEX CO., 570 St. Clement St., Montreal. 26

DON'T FORGET TO SEE OUR USED TRACTORS & MACHINES

4 Used Tractors, 5 Used Trucks, 2 Used Disc Drills, 2 Used Tractor Ploughs,, 2 Used Horse Cultivators, 2 Used Cream (Electric) Separators. We have some Horses. When you want a Good Used Car with a guarantee, call around and see us. If not a used car, we would be glad to sell you a new one of General Motors.—CHAS. McMILLAN, Chesterville.27tf

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE ESTATE OF THERESA McMILLAN, late of the Village of Chesterville in the County of Dundas, Widow, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that all persons having claims against the estate of Theresa McMillan, who died on or about the 11th day of September, 1937, at the Township of Williamsburg in the County of Dundas, are required on or before the 7th day of May, 1938, to send or deliver to Howard O. Hessell, the executor of the above named estate, full particulars in writing of their claims and statements of their accounts.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after such last mentioned date, the estate will be distributed with regard only to the claims so filed.

Dated at Cornwall this fourth day of April, 1938.

HOWARD O. HESSELL,
102 Pitt Street, Cornwall, Ontario,
Executor of the Estate of
Theresa McMillan.

Goldfield

Mr. William McLeod, of Cornwall; Misses Anna Foley, of Deloro, and Verna Nephew, of Ashburn, teachers, are spending the Easter vacation at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H .Higgs, of Montreal, were Easter week-end guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. McMillan.

Mrs. M. Rutherford and son Merrill, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with the former's brother, Mr. D. C. McLeod and family.

Messrs. Melburn Ouderkirk and K. Farrell, who attended the Kemptville Agricultural School, are home.

Mrs. A. Black, of Chesterville, and Mrs. Florence Becker were guests of their sister, Mrs. Clarissa Kendrick on Sunday.

Miss Blanche McMahon, of Ottawa. spent Easter week end with her father, Mr. Jas. McMahon and family.

Miss Sarah Foley, of Ottawa, spent Easter week end with her mother, Mrs. Thos. Foley, and family.

Mrs. Thaddeus McIntosh and daughter Mildred and son Donald, of Chesterville, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Donald McIntosh.

Miss Beth Nephew, of Cornwall, is spending the Easter holidays at her home.

Miss Edna Nephew visited friends in Montreal at the end of the week.

The cheese factory re-opened Monday with Mr. Stuart Wallace, of Williamsburg, as cheesemaker.

Miss Pauline Ouderkirk, of Finch, visited Miss Jean Nephew at the end of the week.

Miss Edith McMillan, of Morrisburg Collegiate, is spending the holidays at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Murdock McLeod and family, of Moose Creek, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Hactor Gillies, Sunday, the Misses Katie and Donalda remaining for a few days.

Mr. Ewan Carruthers, student at McGill University, Montreal, was an Easter week-end guest of relatives here.

Rev. W. E. Davies called at the home of Mr .and Mrs. S. M MacLean on Tuesday.

At St. Luke's Presbyterian church, Finch, on Sunday morning, Rev. W. E. Davies, the minister, officiated at the Lord's Supper, a large attendance being present. Easter music was presented by the choir under the direction of the organist, Mrs. Davies. In the evening a choral service was held when the choir sang anthems, and solos were given by Misses Mary McIntosh, Elta McNaughton, Mrs. Wm. McEwan and Master Billy McNaughton.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper was dispensed in Chalmers United church in the evening, Rev. H. M. Beach, the minister, officiating. The choir led in Easter music.

CORNWALL FLYERS DROP GAME TO TRAIL, SMOKE EATERS

Last night, in Calgary, the chances of Cornwall "Flyers" coming home with the Allan Cup in their possession went where so many hopes have gone, when the Eastern champions failed to score until the last minute of the final period of the last game in this year's quest for the coveted cup, losing the game 3-1.

After losing the first two games, Cornwall won Monday night 2-1 in the best-of-five-series. Last night Trail scored with less than two minutes to go in the first period. The second produced no scoring. In the final Trail added a pair of counters, the first at 8.39 and the other at 11.27 to put the game in the bag. There were just 45 seconds left of the series when McDonald and Gillie fashioned the Flyers' only counter.

S.S. No. 15, WINCHESTER
In order of merit.

Grade VIII — Hilda Shaw, Delbert Robinson, Noella St. Pierre, Luella Gunn, Leo St. Pierre, June Baxter, Marion Scott.

Grade VI — Beatrice St. Pierre, Geneveive Black.

Grade V—Rosia St. Pierre, Howard Woods.

Grade IV—Blanche Erratt, Violet Woods, Jean Baxter, Celina St. Pierre, Clifford Scott, Lindsay Stewart, Reuben Robinson.

Grade IIA — Melba Barrett, Adele St. Pierre, Aimé St. Pierre, René St. Pierre, Alan Robinson, Lyle Robinson. —MARY A. HOLMES, Teacher.

IN MEMORIAM

Robinson—In loving memory of a dear husband and father, Hugh Robinson, who departed this life April 24, 1937.

No tears are there!
Though here we miss the loved one dear
And lonely are and often fear,
In Heaven, our home, we'll meet again
And answer once again their call.
No tears are there.

—Wife and Family.

NEXT WEEK AT THE
CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG

MONDAY, TUESDAY, APRIL 25 & 26 — THE RITZ BROTHERS and JOAN DAVIS —in— "Life Begins at College"
The funniest, the goofiest picture of the year. Don't come if you don't want to laugh.

WEDNESDAY THURSDAY APRIL 27 & 28 — JOHN LITZEL and ANN SHERIDAN —in— "Alcatraz Island"
A Great Drama of Life at this American "Devil's Island"

FRIDAY SATURDAY APRIL 29 & 30 — THE JONES FAMILY —in— "Hot Water"
The latest and best of this highly popular series Not to be missed.

THIS FRI. & SAT. NOW PLAYING — 'THE ROAD BACK'

Elma

On Saturday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. McMillan, Emily Vera, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jay, of Quyon, P.Q., and Mr. S. Campbell, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell, of Ottawa, were united in holy matrimony. The service was conducted by Rev. R. S. Smith, B.D., the witnesses being Mr. and Mrs. W. Lorne McLatchie, of Cornwall. After the ceremony, Mr. and Mrs. McMillan graciously presided over the wedding breakfast.

The Easter Sunday services were well attended; at the morning service the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was celebrated. Beautiful flower graced the altar. The choir sang suitable music which was enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Elden-Browne were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Castle during Easter.

Miss Dora Smith, B.A., and Miss Mary Smith, both of Quebec City, are at home for the Easter holidays.

The Women's Missionary Society held its annual Easter Thankoffering service on Sunday night with the president, Mrs. Mahlon Becksted, presiding. A very enjoyable programme was provided including an anthem by the choir entitled "Into the Woods;" duet by Mrs. Bernice Barkley and Mrs. D. McMartin, reading by Miss Jean Armstrong, anthem "Precious Name," monologue by Mrs. M. McPherson, a violin solo by Mrs. Hugh McMillan, a reading by Mrs. O. Becksted, "It's Not the Church; It's You," and a paper by Mrs. R. S. Smith on personal missionary work in Newfoundland. The organist for the day was Mrs. Wilfred Carruthers.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Hyndman McMillan, a son.

Not So Good.

"How full was the theatre for the first night of your play?"

"Pitiful."

CHESTERVILLE'S REEVE GIVEN ANOTHER VICE-PRESIDENCY

At the sessions of the County Council section of the Ontario Educational Association in Toronto yesterday, Chesterville's reeve, W. H. Casselman, was chosen second vice-president, the presidency going to W. P. Walker, of Cardinal; the first vice to A. G. Taylor, of Belmont, while G. A. Hall, of Essex, was named secretary-treasurer.

IN MEMORIAM

Barkley—In loving memory of a dear father who passed away April 22, 1937.

Oft and oft my thoughts do wander
To a grave so far away
Where we laid my Dear Father
Just one year ago today.
Sadly missed by his son, Harvey Barkley, Orillia, Ont.

IN MEMORIAM.

Barkley—In sad and loving memory of my dear husband and father, Mr. Horatio Barkley, who departed this life April 22, 1937.

One year has passed since that sad day
Since God called our loved one away.
Oh, how we miss him, words cannot tell
Of the lonely days and nights as well.
He is sheltered now by the Rock of Ages,
He is anchored on the other shore.
In the loving arms of Jesus
He is safe for evermore.

—Wife and Family.

CLEAN-UP DAYS.

By Order of the Village Council, Clean-up Days are set for April 26 and 27, when all refuse will be taken to the dump if placed conveniently at the street edge. — H. C. HUMMEL, Village Clerk. 26-1

Phone 73
And We Will Call and Attend to
Your Insurance Requirements
ONLY RELIABLE COMPANIES REPRESENTED
LOWEST RATES
Hough Insurance Agency

There's Money in it if You Sell It
And You Can Sell It if You

Advertise
—in the—
Bargain Table

A "BARGAIN TABLE" Ad is an inexpensive way of telling prospective buyers you have something to sell—and this means ready cash for you.

The Rates Are Low
One Insertion .50; 2 Weeks .75; 3 Weeks $1
Write or Phone
The Record
Box 698, Phone 90J, Chesterville

Berryholm
Bigger, Better, Blood-Tested Chicks
S.C. White Leghorns B. Plymouth Rocks
Hybrids or Crossbred Rock-Leghorn

MRS. CHARLES WADDELL, Iroquois, writes:

Mar. 8, 1938.

Berryholm Poultry Farm,
South Mountain, Ont.

Please accept my order for 200 chicks for the week of April 12th. Had wonderful luck with your chicks last year and they are beautiful birds.

SPECIAL OFFER
MAY LEGHORNS $8.75. ROCKS $9.75, CROSS BREDS $8.75
Per Hundred

With every Hundred ordered, we are putting in 20 Extra Chicks. This makes a real bargain when the quality of our chicks is considered

WRITE OR TELEPHONE YOUR ORDER NOW

D. L. Berry, South Mountain — BERRYHOLM POULTRY FARM



Good Things To Eat

Conducted By MISS HELEN LACEY, B.H.Sc.

SPRING LAMB.

LAMB is always a favourite, due to its delicate flavour and nutritive value, and also due to the fact that a great variety of dishes can be made with lamb as their foundation.

The leg is the best cut for roasting and for slicing cold. The shoulder is less expensive than the leg and is also excellent for roasting. Chops are best broiled and such cuts as the chuck, flank and neck are best made into stews or fricassees.

BREADED LAMB CHOPS.

8 small or French chops
2 tablespoons dripping
4 tablespoons flour
½ teaspoon salt
few grains cayenne
1 cup milk
½ cup chopped ham

Make a white sauce with the butter, flour, seasonings and milk. Add the ham; cool. Trim the fat from the chops; broil; season and cool. Cover with a layer of sauce. When set, dip in crumbs, egg and crumbs. Brown in deep fat which browns a cube of bread in 60 seconds. Garnish with parsley and serve with Tomato Sauce.

BROILED LAMB CHOPS.

Personally, I think lamb chops are tastier when just broiled than when cooked in fussier ways.

Trim most of the fat from French chops. Heat a frying pan and grease thoroughly with some of the fat cut from the chops. Place chops in the pan and sear on both sides. Reduce heat and cook slowly for 10 minutes. Serve with mint sauce.

LAMB POT ROAST.

2 lbs. of lamb neck
1 onion
1 cup tomatoes
2 tablespoons bacon fat or other dripping
1 cup diced carrots

Cut the onion in small pieces and brown in the bacon fat. Sear the pieces of lamb on both sides and add to the onion. Wash and scrape carrots, dice, and add to the roast. Cook in an iron pan or roasting pan until the meat is tender. It may be necessary to add more tomatoes or a little water. The roast will require 15 minutes of cooking for each pound of meat used.

CASSEROLE OF LAMB.

1 lb. fresh lamb from the forequarter
1 cup cold water
1 carrot
2 large potatoes
2 small onions
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
chopped parsley

Wipe the lamb, cut in small pieces; put in hot frying pan; turn frequently until well seared and browned on all sides. Cover the bones with 1 cup of cold water. Heat slowly to the boiling point. Put the lamb in a baking dish or casserole, add stock strained from the bones and bake 20 minutes in a hot oven. Add the carrot cut in fine strips, the potatoes diced, the onions and the Worcestershire sauce. Cook until tender. Just before serving, sprinkle with chopped parsley.

MINCED LAMB ON TOAST.

Chop cold cooked lamb in small pieces. To 1½ cups meat add 1 cup medium thick white sauce and 1 teaspoon chopped parsley. Serve on hot buttered toast.

STUFFED SHOULDER OF LAMB.

1 shoulder of lamb
salt and pepper
2 tablespoons chopped onion
5 tablespoons fat
2 cups soft bread crumbs
1 teaspoon chopped mint leaves
1 teaspoon chopped celery
1 tablespoon chopped celery leaves
½ teaspoon salt
⅛ teaspoon pepper

Have the shoulder blade removed, which leaves a pocket for stuffing. Wipe the meat, spread with 2 tablespoons fat and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Fry onion in 3 tablespoons of fat until a delicate brown. Add bread crumbs and seasonings. Mix well. Fill pocket with stuffing. Put in a roasting pan and add a little hot water to cover bottom of pan. Roast in a very hot oven for 15 minutes. Reduce heat to moderate and allow 20 minutes for each pound. Baste every half-hour and add more water if necessary.

Cook the tough and cheaper cuts of meat slowly and for a long time.

* * * *

To keep the flavour and juices in meats, expose to extreme heat for a few minutes, then reduce the temperature and cook more slowly.

* * * *

Grape jelly is often served with lamb.

DON'T DIE ON THIRD!

W. J. Cameron, Ford Motor Co.

IT WAS twenty-five years ago, when the Detroit Tigers were playing the team from Cleveland. The score was a tie. It was the last half of the ninth and two men were out. The fate of the game rested with Moriarty, the white-bloused figure that shuttled back and forth at third base. As the decisive moment approached, Tigers and Naps stood up at their benches, and 18,000 spectators bent forward in tense expectancy. Moriarty was on third.

He had come there in the ordinary way. At bat he had hit the ball and run to first. The next batter had bunted and sacrificed to move Moriarty on to second. Then a "long fly" had advanced him to third. There he stood, alert in every nerve, his powerful running legs, his quick eye and quicker brain holding the hazard of the game.

Much as it meant to have advanced that far, third base runs are not marked up on the scoreboard. Third base is not a destination—it is the last way station on the road "home." The world is full of third bases. To leave school, to earn your college degree, to enter a profession, is only to start towards third base. To get the job you want, even to become the head of your business, is merely to reach third base. Third base is opportunity, and opportunity is not arrival, it is only another point of departure. Attain the White House itself and you have only got as far as third base. The test of all you have is yet to come. No time for self-applause at third—many a promising run has died there. And there stood Moriarty. If he failed, it was not alone, the team failed with him. Concentrated on him at that time were the hopes and fears of thousands who seemed to hold their breath, and so still was the great park that even the breeze seemed forgetful to blow.

One way to get off third is to wait for someone to bat you off. Another is to get away on your own initiative—Moriarty chose that. He knew his game. He knew the catcher's signals called for a ball thrown high to Mullin, who was now at bat. He knew that a runner might duck low to touch the home plate while the catcher's mitt was in the air for a high ball. He knew that in throwing, pitchers "wind up" in a certain way. He knew that pitchers have a way of "winding up" when they didn't intend to throw. He knew, moreover, that this pitcher, being left-handed, could not keep watch on third while delivering the ball—the runner might safely take a long lead. Moriarty knew all the ins and outs of his job. Luck might lie in the lap of the gods, but preparation, knowledge, judgment and initiative were with the player.

Had Moriarty waited for Mullin to bat, Mullin might have failed him, ending the inning. One opening remained: make "home" between the moment the pitch was begun past all recall, and the moment the ball struck the catcher's mitt—make "home" in the fraction of time Mullin's hit or miss hung in futurity. That would be a contest in speed between a five-ounce ball delivered with all the force of a superb pitching arm and the 170-pound body of Moriarty! An unequal contest, for the pitched ball travels only sixty feet while the runner from third must hurl his body over a distance of ninety feet.

Moriarty is on third. He builds his prospective run as an engineer builds a bridge across a torrent, with infinite pains. Now the Cleveland pitcher is poising himself for a throw. Moriarty is crouched like a tiger ready to spring—now! There's a white streak across the field! A cloud of dust at the home plate! The umpire stands over it with hands extended, palms down. That old baseball park echoes and re-echoes with a thunderous roar of acclaim, which burst forth again and again in thrilling electric power. Every eye strains toward the man who is slapping the dust from his white uniform. Moriarty is home!

It was only a run made in the course of a baseball game; but it has been saying to us these many years—don't die on third. You may be put out, but it need not be by your inaction. If the run mut die, let it die trying. All of us are on bases. Some of us are waiting for someone to bat us further. Suppose he misses! Mullin missed the ball that day—had Moriarty waited, he would not have scored. It would not be right to say that all the world's a baseball diamond; it does offer us the ever-present choice between indolence and initiative, but life's rules are fairer. In life there is an inner scoreboard where every effort is credited to your record. Many a valiant run is lost, but the valour of it builds the soul. So, while there's one thing yet to do, and there's always one thing yet to do, or a fraction of time to do it in, don't die on third. Study conditions, learn all you can, use all you learn, summon your strength and courage, defy luck—and then, bold player, just by doing this, you have already scored. Something great is strengthened in you. The run may fail, but you have not, and there is another game tomorrow.

Rubbing It In.

"Do you ever hear any more about the money you lent to the people next door?"

"I should say so. They bought a radio with it."

'SALADA' TEA is delicious

301

SALAD DAYS.

At an International Beauty Show in New York there has been displayed a "Vitamin F Coiffure," which was created "by entwining into the blonde hair of a model, radishes, carrots, kidney beans, and onions.

THE carrots in my lady's hair
Lend her distinction rich and rare.

The radishes, as therein placed,
Are also in the best of taste.

Nor should one miss by any means
The chaplet cov of kidney beans.

While onions lurk within the whole
And animate her startling poll.

And yet, and yet, the scheme seems narrow;
Where is the monumental marrow?

Surely that herb of massive grace
Deserves its own appointed place?

And where (the thought indeed disturbs)
Are other most deserving herbs?

Where can the gallant garlic be?
The parsley, parsnip and the pea?

To leave out lettuce seems no joke;
And why omit the artichoke?

Why should the beet in exile bleed?
Where is the turnip and the swede?

Why should tomatoes not be seen?
And what about the chic French bean?

Surely if ladies now must wear
A kitchen garden in their hair,

It ought to show all shapes and sizes
And not just one or two surprises.

The vitamin effect will flop
Without a whole greengrocer's shop;

It leaves our shaken nerves on edge
To see just one or two poor veg.

That holds the fashion up to scorn;
If tresses must be this way worn

Let the whole head emerge withal
As one large harvest festival.

Then over all, as final blessing,
Tip a large dose of salad dressing!

Seventh Ave., East, Osnabruck

(Held Over From Last Issue.)

Mrs. Ellard Zummach and Master Bert Zeron, Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Wert, Mr. and Mrs. ohn Brownell and Miss Jean Brownell and Mr. John G. Otto were recent guests of Mr. and and Mrs. Warner Campbell.

Wert, Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Mrs. Norm Eligh were Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Campbell and Olive.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Rupert. Finch, were recent guests of Mr. Howard Winters and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. Chas. Steen.

An Old-Timer

"Is Joe's car good for much speed?"

"Say, the only dust you could raise in it would come from the upholstery.

Chas. C. Stubbs
Tel. 119, Box 120
Morrisburg, Ont.



John F. Gibson
Tel. 75, Box 395
Winchester, Ont.

STUBBS & GIBSON
Manufacturers & Importers of
MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS
CEMETERY FENCES, COPINGS, ETS.
"Scotch Granites a Specialty"

SHOPS AT MORRISBURG AND WINCHESTER

WITH THE BOY SCOUTS



BOY SCOUTS' NO-REWARD CODE.

Conventionally, being a Boy Scout, when John Mollers of Chicago found $1,100 worth of negotiable bonds in the street, he returned them to their owner, Mrs. Gertrude Morrow, and declined a reward.

* * * *

A Boy Scout Troop is being organized among the boy bed patients of the Children's Memorial Hospital, at Montreal.

* * * *

NOVA SCOTIA SCOUTS' TOBOGGAN SLIDE PATROL

The vigilance of some 30 Yarmouth, N.S., Boy Scouts assigned by the police to patrol tobogganing and sledding on various hills of the city during a spring icy spell, was credited by Chief of Police Bain with averting at least two accidents. One watchful Scout leaped on a sled and turned it from the path of a rapidly approaching motor car, and another prevented a sleigh from running into a train at a railroad crossing.

* * * *

CHIEF OF G MEN'S STORY OF A BOY SCOUT TROOP

In a newspaper interview regarding the value of such organizations as the Boy Scouts, J. Edgar Hoover, Chief of the famous "G" Men of the U.S. Federal Bureau of Investigation, described the case of a gang of boys which was at one time a source of trouble in Topeka, Kansas. The boys finally were organized into a Scout Troop,—all but one, who "Wouldn't be a sissy." The fourteen boys who became Scouts grew up to be useful and respected citizens, declared Mr. Hoover. "The youth who refused to join was Alvin Karpis, who became American Public Enemy No. 1, and is now serving a life term in Alcatraz penitentiary for his part in a kidnapping."

* * * *

PUNJAB SCOUTS TEACH CAMEL DRIVERS RULES OF TRAFFIC

India's first big Safety First Week was recently organized and carried out by the 50,000 Boy Scouts of the Punjab. The programme included the carrying of banners and slogans, and singing to attract crowds, to whom the necessity of simple traffic rules was explained. Groups of Scouts taught hand signals to drivers of carts, while others in the country walked alongside camel and mule drivers on their way to the cities, explaining and arguing the importance of traffic regulations. A difficult problem for many young Scouts was the task of persuading their immediate elders of the necessity of road laws. In some towns and villages the campaign was taken in good spirit, in others the Scouts at first were laughed at, and lorry and tonga drivers gave the boys abuse. Unexpected help was given by gangs of small children, who went about chanting the Scout traffic songs and slogans as a species of new game. Other Indian states are considering following the example of the Punjab Scouts and organizing like Safety Weeks.

Cunning Fellow.

Henpecked tiptoed into the kitchen and quietly tapped the cook on the shoulder.

"The wife's mother is staying with us for a holiday," he said. "Here's a list of her favourite dishes, and remember, the first time you serve one of them you're fired. Understand?"

TELEPHONE TALKS IN THE WATSON FAMILY

'One Ring that Led to Another . . .



JACK ROBERTS and Sally have been "friends" for some time. But Jack took Sally by surprise (she really hadn't expected a ring this spring) and in this case one ring naturally led to another. Sally just has to call Mother who is visiting out-of-town. "We're to be married right away," she says happily. And Sally will call some of her out-of-town friends as well, who will appreciate having the news "first". Wouldn't you?

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Reductions in telephone rates—local and long distance—in 1935, '36 and '37 have effected savings to telephone users in Ontario and Quebec of nearly one million dollars yearly.



THE CRUISE OF THE SALLY

A WEEK'S CRUISE along the coast of Maine with Tom Warren in his little cracka-jack yawl, the Sally! I jumped at the chance and hurried home to pack the few clothes necessary for the trip. Mother helped me to pack and found time to cook something to take with us. There was plenty of work to do that afternoon, overhauling rigging and stowing our stuff away in the lockers. We slept aboard in order to be ready to start at daybreak.

"Not a breath stirring," said Tom as he roused me the next morning. "Never mind; the ebb tide will carry us clear of the harbour."

"How quiet it was! We seemed to be stuck on a sheet of glass while shore and channel buoys slipped noiselessly upstream! Only the swirl around the big can buoy, bobbing and swaying at its mooring, showed that it was really our boat that moved, and that we were shooting downriver at a rapid rate. Just outside the breakwater we picked up a light easterly breeze. Tom set the cub topsail, the Sally gathered steerageway, and we were off at last!

As the morning wore on the breeze increased. We pulled up the centreboard and the Sally fairly flew. Jib, mainsail and jigger were straining at their sheets, and the eight-foot dinghy towing astern was out of water half the time, skipping from crest to crest.

About noon we sighted the wreck of a big schooner, hard and fast on a reef, and sailed around her as close as we dared. Susan B. Wentworth was the name on her stern. Only her mizzenmast was standing, and she had been stripped of everything of value. Her stern was high in the air, her bow under water, and where the bulwarks were gone we could look up along the sloping deck, swept clean of everything movable. She must have had several barrels of tar, or something of the kind, on deck when she struck, for there was a lot of black sticky-looking stuff spread over her deck. She was a depressing sight, and the melancholy surge and gurle of the water among her timbers gave us a creepy feeling that we were glad to put the Sally again on her course and to leave the spectre behind.

Toward two o'clock the wind changed to a light, puffy breeze, and threatening black clouds began to roll up in the west. We saw that we were in for a thunderstorm, but, with full confidence in ourselves and our boat, we did not worry.

Tom took the tiller and I stood by the mast, watching the whitecaps making up before the spiteful puffs that were coming harder every moment. Tom had just sung out for me to slack away the main halyards and tie in a reef, when I caught sight of a small boat, apparently adrift and almost dead ahead Tom saw it a moment later and steered to pass it close aboard. We were hard upon it when a white bulldog, barking furiously, leaped up with his forepaws on the gunwale. At the same time the skiff lifted on a wave and heeled over so that I could see inside her.

"Tom! Tom!" I shouted. "There's a child in that boat!"

At the same time I grabbed the long boat hook and made a wild stab for the painter that trailed overboard from her bow. The distance was too great and I missed it. On the instant came Tom's order:

"Man the mainsheet! Ready about!"

As he brought the head of the yacht around, I trimmed in the mainsail as fast as I could haul. I was getting it pretty well in hand, and Tom, holding the tiller with his foot, was attending to the jigger, when the first real gust struck us.

Over went the Sally until the green water buried the cabin ports and poured in a cascade over the combing into the cockpit. The jib thrashed madly, jerking at its slack sheet; but that was a fortunate condition of things, for, with her headsail loose, the yawl came up into the wind quickly, and as she went about I trimmed the jib enough to make her handle well. We had far too much sail on her for such a blow, but there was no time to reef if we were to get back to the skiff before it swamped.

In the fight to windward that followed, I saw Tom Warren at his best. Cool and steady, with a foot braced against the lee rail, he coaxed the Sally long—now driving her into a surge, now easing her over a foaming breaker, luffing a bit in the worst of the gusts, but working steadily nearer to that skiff, which was tossing like a chip on the wild water.

At last we were close to it, and once more the dog sprang to the gunwale, and barked savagely. I had begun to wonder just how I was going to get past those white teeth to reach the child crouched in the stern, when the problem was suddenly solved for me in a totally unexpected way.

Calculating his distance, Tom threw the yacht into the wind and laid her alongside the skiff. He had timed it perfectly to avoid a collision and would have succeeded, but at that instant a driving surge picked up the frail craft and sent it crashing stern first into our rail.

The shock threw the dog headlong overboard, and at the same time I grabbed the child and dragged it aboard. I caught a glimpse of Tom leaning far over the stern, and a moment later the white bulldog was shaking himself vigourously in the cockpit, as full of fight as ever.

Diving into the cabin I laid the child in a bunk and hurried back to help shorten sail. The Sally was still hanging in the wind, pounding and slatting furiously. Tom was in the act of letting go the peak halyard and I did the same with the throat, letting the mainsail down by the run. In a moment we had the gaskets around it and snugged it down safely.

How I thanked my stars during the next hour that the Sally was yawl-rigged! With the mainsail tight furled we worked offshore under jib and jigger in the teeth of the toughest squall, or, rather, succession of squalls, that had been seen for many a year along the Maine coast. Once the jib sheet parted, and Tom crawled forward and knotted it while the yawl, bucking like a wild mustang, lay head to the wind.

We had squalls with thunder and lightning and a deluge of rain until about eight o'clock, when the weather cleared. The wind dropped to a light breeze, and we got up the mainsail, which steadied the boat so that I could light the blue-flame stove and make a pot of tea. During all the time we had paid little attention to the child, a boy about three years old He seemed exhausted and dazed and crouched in the bunk with his arms about the dog. My first job was to get on the right side of the bull pup, for he was determined to eat anyone who came near the boy. I managed it by tossing him scraps of bread, finishing off with a whole doughnut, after which he accepted my attentions—although grudginly, I thought. I then fixed up some condensed milk and fed the boy bread and milk until he quieted down and went to sleep. He was a handsome little chap with curly hair and big blue eyes. His clothing was of fine material, but there was no mark on it to give us an idea who he was. The dog had a collar, but it bore only the name Bullet and the license number.

About nine o'clock the next morning we sighted land and an hour later dropped anchor in a snug little bay. The roof of a farmhouse showed through the trees, and Tom went ashore in the dinghy to see whether he could leave the boy there until his people could come for him. I stretched out on deck and was half asleep when I heard the put-put-put of a motor and saw a launch containing two men come around the point and enter the bay. I watched them sleepily.

They anchored near the Sally, and I noticed idly that the boat was a light - built, straight sided type painted white with a black stripe on the water line for about two-thirds of her length. I was wondering sleepily why the painter had not carried this water-line stripe clear to the bow and stern, and had just decided that it was a poor job of painting, anyhow, when all thought of paint was driven out of my head by the actions of the bulldog, which at that moment came lolling out of the cabin.

One look at that launch and the hair on his neck stood on end and he sprang to the rail, growling savagely. Both men rose suddenly to their feet and stared at Bullet, who rushed back and forth along the deck in a perfect frenzy. They were rough-looking fellows, and I remembered afterward that one of them had a bandage on his hand. I tried to quiet the dog, but finally had to drive him into the cabin and shut the doors. The men were talking excitedly, but I was too far away to hear what they said. Tom came alongside a few minutes later and handed me a Portland paper he had borrowed at the house. The following headline caught my eye:

CHILD LOST AT SEA

Son of Millionaire Blown Offshore Yesterday Afternoon

Green Cove, July 7.—Malcolm J. Hartley, Jr., the three-year-old son of Malcolm J. Hartley of New York, was drowned during the violent storm that swept this section of the coast this afternoon. The little boy had gone with one of the maids to play on the beach and, according to her story, entered a skiff, which in some unexplained manner suddenly went adrift and, being caught by the strong ebb tide, was carried out to sea. The wind was offshore and blowing hard, and before help could be summoned the storm broke in all its fury, and the boat was lost sight of in the driving rain. A bulldog, the boy's constant companion, was with him in the boat. As soon as possible three launches put off, and after several hours' search the skiff was found bottom up, eight miles southeast of Cape Elizabeth.

"Well," said I, laying down the paper, "can't we get word to the parents and have them come for the boy?"

"Yes," replied Tom, "and I've arranged with Mrs. Finney at the house to take care of him until we can get over to the station at Meadowville and send a wire. We'll have to walk it because Mr. Finney is away with the horse, but it's only four miles."

We got the boy ashore without delay, and, leaving him in charge of the motherly-looking woman at the house we made a quick trip to Meadowville. In a surprisingly short time we received an answer to our wire:

Will reach Meadowville about 2.30.
Wait. M. J. Hartley.

We got a good lunch and soon after two o'clock a big car came tearing into the village. I jumped in beside the chauffeur, and Tom sat with Mr. Hartley and his friend, Mr. Phil Saunders, both of whom asked no end of questions about our rescue of the child. As we neared the house, Mrs. Finney came running toward us, crying hysterically.

"Oh, sirs, the little boy! The little boy' He's gone! I can't find him!"

Mr. Hartley's face was white as he sprang to the ground and seized the distracted woman by the arm.

"What has happened? Tell me quickly!"

"Oh, I don't know! I don't know!" she wailed. "He didn't want to stay in the hot kitchen and—I thought he would be all right in the yard with the dog to watch him—and—and I just stepped into the back room to draw off the milk from the churn, when I heard the dog bark, and I ran out to look, and I couldn't find him anywhere."

"How long ago was that?" asked Mr. Hartley.

"Oh, sir, it must be two hours ago, —maybe more—and I've hunted everywhere,—all up and down the road and along the shore,—and not a sign of him anywhere—nor the dog, either."

Mr. Hartley was a man of quick decision. Instantly he began to give orders.

"Phil ,you search that stretch of woods! William, run the car into the yard and then go through the cornfield! Boys, you take the beach, and I'll go along the edge of that swamp behind the barn!"

We were off as hard as we could run. One glance along the beach showed us the Sally stranded on the reef at the entrance to the cove! The launch with the two men was gone! We stared for a moment in blank wonder.

"By Jiminy'" exclaimed Tom. "How could that boat get adrift! I begin to think there has been some dirty work done around here. Let's take a look at her before we search the beach!

"Just as I thought!" he cried as we neared the yawl. "Look at that hawser; cut off as clean as a whistle!"

The yacht lay on her side in shallow water, and we had to go in up to our knees to reach her. Tom was ahead and his yell told me he had found something. Hurrying forward, I looked over the rail, and there in the cockpit lay Bullet! The poor creature's legs were tied tight with a length of our anchor rope, and a red handkerchief was bound around his jaws so that he could hardly breathe. An ugly bruise over one eye and a fragment of cloth still gripped in his teeth told the story of his game fight.

Drawing his knife, Tom cut the rope that bound the dog's legs and then started off for the house at top speed. I slipped the handkerchief from Bullet's jaws and brought a pan of water from the cabin. He had evidently lain for a long time in the hot sun and was half mad with thirst. When he had drunk his fill, I carried him ashore and rubbed his cramped legs until he was able to use them. Meanwhile Tom had brought the rest of the party to the beach.

There was no doubt now what had become of the little boy. We quickly found a mark on the sand made by the sharp bow of a boat, and we found too, the foot prints of two men leading to and from the house. The men must have carried little Malcolm and Bullet, for there were no tracks of dog or boy. Evidently the ruffians had thrown Bullet into the cockpit of the Sally as the launch passed her on its way out of the cove; and at the same time they had cut the yacht adrift with the idea of letting her go out with the ebbing tide, so that she could not be used in pursuing them. Fortunately, the wind had carried her ashore, where the incoming tide was beginning to right her again. Mr. Hartley questioned us closely about the men we had seen in the launch, and we gave him a pretty good description of them and their boat.

"I have been afraid of this!" he exclaimed. "There have been suspicious things happening at the house for a week or more, and a boat of that kind has been seen lurking about Green Cove. We must start at once and search every landing place along this coast until we find that launch. Phil, you help the boys to get the yawl afloat while William and I hunt up some sort of power boat. Don't wait for us, but start as soon as possible and work alongshore to the westward. Wire me at Boothbay tonight, and I'll get in touch with you at Chebeague; you should get that far before dark."

When Mr. Hartley and the chauffeur had disappeared around the point with Bullet limping after them, we got out the spare anchor, dropped it offshore the full length of the hawser and put all the strain upon it that our united pull could make. Then Tom fastened a towline to the dinghy and took the oars, Mr. Saunders pushed from the shore, and I took up every inch of slack that they made in the hawser. The wind was strong and blowing almost dead against us, but the tide was rising, and after a few minutes of hard work the Sally swung around, scraped along the rocky bottom and slid off into deep water. In no time we were under way, shooting alongshore as close in as possible and, with the help of the binoculars, scanning every landing place.

Tom had the helm and Mr. Saunders the glasses; so for a time I could sit down and think over what had happened since morning. Of course the two men and their launch were uppermost in my mind, and I tried to remember every detail of their appearance, and especially of the boat's. Her straight lines—her colour—the queer, unfinished waterline stripe. Somehow my mind hung on that stripe! Now why should it have been left unfinished? The more I thought about it the less like painter's work it seemed. If not painter's work, what then? It might have been by the boat rubbing against something—or by sliding along a blackened surface — launching ways — tar would do it—tar—I was groping for an idea. Gradually it began to dawn upon me.

The kidnappers had been hanging around Green Cove for a week or more; they must have had a hiding place near by for themselves and the boat. What better place could they have found than the wreck of the Susan B. Wentworth—and to escape any chance of discovery they would probably haul the launch up on her sloping, tarry deck. Hauling her up and launching her a few times would have left a mark along her bilge!

Mr. Saunders and Tom both thought my theory sounded reasonable, but of course we could not be sure that the men would now return to their old hiding place. Still, they might. So we decided to give up the search alongshore and head for the wreck without delay. She was a good thirty miles away, and even with the Sally doing her best we could not hope to reach her until after dark.

For the next two hours or more Tom drove the yawl, keeping her lee rail under and with the spray dashing over the forward deck. Mr. Saunders produced a small automatic pistol which he carefully cleaned and loaded and I managed to get up some kind of lunch, although I had to hold the coffeepot on the stove with both hands.

Sunset found us still fully six miles from the wreck, but, though the wind went down with the sun, there remained enough breeze to send us on at a fair rate, and at last we made out the black hulk and single mast through the gathering darkness. We worked in as near as we could without attracting attention, and dropped anchor.

Climbing into the dinghy and muffling the oars we sneaked around the prow of the old schooner to the bulwarks. Then we took off our shoes and crept softly up the slanting deck —taking care to avoid the tar. As we reached the deckhouse our ears caught the murmur of voices; a fait glimmer of light showed from the open companionway. Like shadows we worked our way close to an open port that was covered by a ragged curtain.

There we stopped to listen.

"How much is Tony holding 'em up for?" a woman's voice said.

"Eight thousand," answered a man.

"And how are you goin' to split with me and Marie?"

Silence for a moment; then his voice again:

"Me and Tony takes three thousand each, and you and Marie gets one thousand."

"That ain't enough! Marie takes all the risk to get the boy away, and me—I stay here a week waitin' for you to bring him—and then I got to take care of him till Tony gets the cash so we can skip."

"It's enough for you!" the man said gruffly. "Look what me and Tony done. Laid out for two days in a boat waitin' for Marie to get the kid into the skiff and shove him off—then if she didn't let that infernal bulldog get aboard with him! If it hadn't been for him we'd have got the kid without any trouble. Five hundred dollars wouldn't pay me for the way he sank his teeth into my hand!"

"Couldn't you belt him over the head with a wrench or something, and grab the kid?"

"Didn't I just tell you that before I could land him one with the hatchet Tony backed the boat into a lobster buoy and fouled the line round the propeller, and there we was—hung up, and the skiff driftin' off, and a hurricane coming! Wonder we wasn't swamped before we could get clear and start the engine!"

"Well, that ain't nothin' to me! Tony said he'd be back by daylight, and when Tony comes I'm goin' to stick out for an even divvy all—"

Tom and I had been listening so intently to this talk that we had failed to notice that Mr. Saunders had crept around to the companionway. His sharp command, "Hands up!" broke in upon the woman's talk, and, pulling aside the curtain, we saw him standing on the stairs with his automatic levelled.

"Hands up!" we yelled, forgetting in our excitement that pocketknives were our only weapons. However, our yelling did some good, for the man and woman inside thought that at least a dozen guns were levelled at them, and their hands went up quick —and stayed up.

In a jiffy we had tied the kidnappers hand and foot. We found little Malcolm stowed away in a bunk; the child was so sound asleep that he hardly wakened when Mr. Saunders carried him to the dinghy and later put him to bed in the cabin of the Sally.

The breeze failed just at the entrance to Green Cove, but we got into the dinghy and towed her in. We landed at two o'clock. After getting a wire off to Boothbay, Mr. Saunders notified the police, and a launch was soon on its way to the wreck. The police took charge of the two prisoners and easily captured Tony when he returned at daybreak.

Of course you have guessed before this where Tom got that dandy little roadster we go touring in and also how I happen to own the speed launch that we won the series with last summer. I tell you, she's game and will go the limit—that's why I named her Bullet!



WHAT TO EAT TO BE HEALTHY.

This fourth of the series of six articles tells of the importance of Vitamins C and D. All information in these articles is absolutely authentic and we believe will be of great interest to our readers.

EVERY INDIVIDUAL requires to eat a certain quantity of vitamin C to prevent scurvy. A lack of vitamin C affects the miles and miles of capillaries throughout the body.

The following foods give you vitamin C: oranges, lemons and grapefruit, tomatoes raw or factory canned, and most raw fruits and vegetables.

Vitamin C is very readily destroyed by heat. It is essential, therefore, that everyone take each day some raw fruit or raw vegetables. Canadian factory canned tomatoes are an excellent source of vitamin C because the cooking is done without exposure to air.

The lack of vitamin D in the diet causes rickets in children, soft bones and defective teeth.

The following foods give you vitamin D: Cod liver oil, and other fish oils in liquid or capsule form, egg yolk, and sunshine in summer.

As this food element is not obtained in ordinary foods in adequate amounts, it is absolutely essential for every infant and child, and very advisable for every adult, to take some vitamin D during the winter months —from October through to April. One teaspoonful of cod liver oil gives you as much vitamin D as 14 egg yolks or 1500 servings of spinach. There are available in many parts of Canada specially prepared milk and bread which contain vitamin D.

Much has been said and written in recent years about the vitamins, but not all that one hears and reads of them is true. Food faddists and exploiters have toyed with the vitamins extensively.

They have a very important part to play in normal diet for normal people and if you follow carefully the information contained in this series of articles on "What to Eat to be Healthy" you will secure authentic information and practical advice on the foods you should eat.

The next article in the series will deal with minerals in the diet.

Oshawa Generals Go Down Before 15,617 Hockey Fans

Toronto.—St. Boniface Seals took the Memorial Cup across Manitoba's Red River Tuesday night, beating the Oshawa Generals 7-1 in the deciding game of the Canadian junior hockey championship series. A crowd of 15,617—largest ever to witness a hockey match game in Canada—saw the speed balls from the French Canadian side of the river establish themselves as brilliant successors to Winnipeg Monarchs.

Hot and cold in their previous four games against the smooth Eastern champions, the St. Boniface team blazed scoring speed in the final. The series they almost lost in the fourth game Saturday night was tied up, ready for delivery, after the first result. The Generals' powerhouse period when the Seals built up a 3-0 lead.

Two more goals in each of the last two frames were incidental to the functioned strongly enough for one goal shortly after the second period started. Thereafter it sputtered on and off, but never smoothly enough to produce another rally.

Underground Anyway.

"What did you do last summer?"

"I worked in Des Moines."

"Coal or iron?"

Insurance
—of—
All Kinds

NOTICE
Office Removal to Residence just east of Hunt's Drug Store

where I shall be pleased to meet all requiring insurance.

FireInsurance
Residential
Mercantile
Farm &
Manufacturing

ACCIDENT INSURANCE
WHEN TAKING A SPECIAL TRIP
—BUY—
$5,000 COVERING .... ACCIDENTAL DEATH
25c A DAY
1.50
FOR SEVEN DAYS
IF INJURED $25.00 WEEKLY INDEMNITY

W-I-N-D INSURANCE
FARMERS:
Insure Your Buildings!
$1 per Thousand
TO THOSE WHO INSURE AGAINST FIRE IN THE SAME COMPANY

OTHER LINES WRITTEN
Such as
PERSONAL EFFECTS
MOTOR TRUCK LOADS
BURGLARY
and
ROBBERY

C. W. Casselman
AGENT
CHESTERVILLE : 'Phone 5J

Mainly About People

Dr. R. G. Dodds was in Toronto for the Easter week end.

Mrs. Alf Jarvis and Connie spent a few days this week with friends at Aultsville.

Miss Nancy Kearns, of Montreal, was a guest over Easter of Chesterville friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Markle and daughter Marlyn are spending the week in Toronto.

Mr. George Hosie and Miss Ivy Hosie spent the Easter week end at their home in Perth.

Miss Helen Lacey, of the O.C.E., Toronto, is spending the Easter holiday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wilton, Montreal, were Easter guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Casselman.

Miss Matilda Wilson, of New Carlow, is the guest of Miss Helen Moad during the holidays.

Mr. Harry Gore, of Beauharnois, Que., visited over the Easter holiday with Mrs. Gore and Carol.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bigelow returned to town last Thursday morning from a visit to Western Canada.

Miss Gwen Hummel, of Maynooth, is with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hummel, for the vacation.

Mr. Hubert Dixon, of Osgoode Hall, Toronto, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Dixon.

Mr. Robt. D. Hanna, of Lachine, spent the holiday week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Hanna.

Miss Jewell Clement, R.N., of the Ontario hospital, Brockville, spent the Easter week end at her home here.

Miss Helen Robinson, of Palmers Rapids, is spending the Easter vacation with her mother, Mrs. H. Robinson.

Misses Madolyn and Frances McAvoy, of Montreal, were with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McAvoy, over the holiday week end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner and Lois spent Easter Sunday with Mrs. Turner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Young, at Athens.

Mrs. Hugh Smith, an esteemed lady of the village more than eighy years of age, is reported seriously ill this morning.

Miss Olive M. McIntosh, of Plevna, is spending her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carman T. McIntosh.

Misses Edith Clayton, Beatrice Fulton and Helen Barrie, teachers, are at their homes here for the Easter holiday week.

Mr. Douglas B. McGee, of the Bank of Nova Scotia, Toronto, spent the holiday week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McGee.

Miss Florence Flynn, of Montreal, has returned after spending the Easter week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Flynn, the Dominion House.

Mr. Hubert Lloyd, of Queen's University, Kingston, is spending the Easter vacation with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Lloyd.

Miss Aura Graham, of Niagara Falls, and Miss Phoebe Graham, of Macdonald Hall, Guelph, are spending Easter with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Graham.

Mrs. J. H. Alford, of Detroit, will be the guest of Mrs. Gertrude Alford for some time while renewing friendships in and around Chesterville.

Mr. W. H. Smith, of the Inspection Department of the Royal Bank, Toronto, spent the week end and holiday the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. I. Smith.

Misses Thelma and Adele McKeever, of Wrightville, Que., have returned home after spending the week end with their aunt, Mrs. Catherine Merkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Haldane Durant and daughters Kathryn and Patricia, and Mrs. M. B. Ford spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ponsford at Iroquois.

Mr. Jesse E. Bigelow, at McGill University, Montreal, won the McCorkill Scholarship and at the Presbyterian College won the Morrice Scholarship in the recent examinations.

Mr. Ramon Campderros, Jr., of Toronto, spent the holiday week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Campderros. He went to Montreal on Sunday to visit his sisters, Misses Addie and Madge Campderros, and was accompanied home by Miss Madge who leaves tomorrow for Smokey Lake, Alta.

JOIN THE HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY

If you are not a member of the Horticultural Society the present is the proper time to join up as the lists of options are now available.—HELEN MOAD.

Governor Will Attend Organization of Rotary

Plans For Organization Meeting Discussed at Tuesday Luncheon. — Ottawa Secretary Was Present. —Many Expected For April 26.

Plans of organization were discussed at the weekly meeting of Chesterville's provisional Rotary club held Tuesday evening with the programme being an open forum for frank discussion. Norm. Foster, secretary of the Ottawa club, dropped in again, bringing with him Frank Stalk, also of the capital city. The former gave a comprehensive outline of the movement's workings.

H. G. Bigelow told of the meeting he attended while visiting in Winnipeg a couple of weeks ago, and was very profuse in his praise of the welcome accorded him even though he is a provisional as yet. He told of meeting a former Chesterville boy, Dr. Howard Merkley, who asked him endless questions about the old home town. Winnipeg has the oldest Rotary club in Canada, having been organized 27 years ago. The meeting, held in the Royal Alexander Hotel, was featured by an exhibition of gymnastics and dancing by the Y.M.C.A. which, Mr. Bigelow said, was the finest display of its kind he had ever seen.

President P. S. Boyd, with the aid of a chart, gave a very clear view of the organization of Rotary from the International office down to the committees of a club. The International office is the supreme head, and the world is divided into districts, that in which Chesterville is situated being 172. Under the district governors are the local clubs which are autonomous bodies to a very great extent. They must comply with the International rulings, but are allowed to legislate quite freely for their own needs.

The local organization is made up of president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, sergeant-at-arms, five directors, and committees for club, vocational, community and international services. These committees are subdivided to take care of the local club's work and necessities.

Official organization will take place next Tuesday evening when the Ottawa club, sponsor of the local group, will have charge of the programme. District Governor Geo. B. Cummings, of Binghamton, NY., 2will be the guest of honour. A number are expected from Ottawa, Hull, Hawkesbury and Kemptville and the local Rotarians-to-be are expected to be accompanied by their wives. Presentation of the charter will probably take place the latter part of May.

Secretary H. E. Wales read communications relating to the Syracuse district conference in May, and the San Francisco gathering, also the announcement of another addition to this district's membership with the organization set for April 25 of a club at Morris, N.Y., sponsored by Oneonta.

Catering for the Rotary luncheons has been very capably carried on by the Women's Institute in the library rooms. The average attendance sitting in has been 23, all of whom are developing into enthusiastic workers.

Funeral of Eric Stata Saturday

Saturday afternoon, the funeral of Eric Stata, victim of the shooting accident of Thursday last, was held in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, when the service was conducted by Mr. Jesse Bigelow, student pastor, assisted by Rev. R. C. Tait, of Trinity United church. The pupils of the Public school, of which Eric was a student, attended in a body. By request a solo was nicely sung by Mr. George Crawford.

The pall-bearers were Bert Gillard, Lyle Smith. Gordon Hummel, Floyd Hess, Lloyd Smith and James McNaule. Interment was made in Maple Ridge cemetery.

Flowers were received from The Family, Miss Marion Casselman, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. McMurray, 1st Chesterville Troop of Boy Scouts, Pupils of Public School.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Stewart Carruthers wish to thank their friends and neighbours for many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy on the death of their son and brother, and to thank Mr. Frank Casselman for his part in the service, also Rev. J. Macaskill.

CATCHING MANY MUD POUTS.

From the small boy's viewpoint, the Easter holidays are just about the best ever, the banks of the Nation being lined with ardent anglers yanking mud pouts out about as fast as any one could desire. It's good business, too, as a ready market is found among residents for large quantities of this delectable fish.

TO SING AT MUSIC FESTIVAL.

The Chesterville Octet, which has become favourably known throughout a large district, has entered the music festival to be held at Russell sung, "Hail, Smiling Morn" and "Comrades in Arms," on the last evening, Wednesday. Frank Casselman, bass, will also take part in several solos and duets.

IN MEMORIAM.

Hummel—In sad and loving memory of Bert Hummel who departed this life April 21, 1937.

Oft and oft our hearts do wander
To a grave not far away
Where we laid our darling loved one
Just one year ago today.
We little thought when you took sick
That you would leave us, oh, so quick;
The shock was great, the pain severe,
To part with one that was so dear.
When days are dark
And friends are few,
It's then, Dear Bert,
We long for you.
Friends may think we have forgotten
When at times they see us smile
But they little know the sorrow
That smile hides all the while.
—Sadly missed by his parents, sister and brothers.

TIP TOP TAILORS
Exclusive Dealer
JOHN FLEMING
Water St., Chesterville
LADIES' and GENTS' TAILOR
New Season's Samples Now Showing
Special Feature Offering
Brittania Navy Blue Serge Suit for 24.95
Unsurpassed Value
STYLE, FIT, WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED
Your Patronge Solicited

CHAIN **RED & WHITE** STORES

Electric Washers
Victory : 91.50
Premier : 78.50
Empire Special 57.95

Hand Washers
Copper Tub 23.95
Wood Tub 17.50

G.E. Refrigerators
Save Three Ways—Food, Electricity and Up-Keep.
Has 12 freezing speeds.
Sliding adjustable trays.
Interior light.
Chilling tray.
Stainless steel super freezer.
Four shelves on doors.

BOYS' WAGONS
Choo-Choo Flyer, Speed Wagon, Radio Speeder
Air Mail, Hi Way Transport
3.00 to 7.95

One Trade-in Radio, cheap.
2 used Findlay Stoves in good repair. All Repairs on hand

Leave Your Order Now for Certified Seed Potatoes
Dutch Set Onions Potato Onions
Black Seed Onions
Milk Pails from 65c to 1.25 Empire Milking Machine Repairs
Galv. Boilers. Chick Feeders Brooder Thermometers
Copper Boilers Water Fountains Incubator Thermometers
RUBBER BALLS 5c, 7c, 10c, 15c. GRASS SEED SEEDERS
Auto Tire Pumps Step Laddees 2.50 & 2.75 Manure Forks 4, 5, 6, Tines
Roofing Felt, Tarred Felt, White Felt. Sweat Pads, Horse Collars, Harness Parts
Fresh Car Cement Just Arrived
"The House For Hardware"
ALLISON & GILLARD, CHESTERVILLE