hesterville Record.

CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1934. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

...FICERS APPOINTED AT ...NCIL'S MARATHON SITTING

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...1934
...a of
...

...MIDNIGHT

...e Fine Coaching
...sselman.— Offi-
... Appointed.

...ng members of the vil-
... had a good taste of the
...efforts required of them to
... roles when they sat until
...nutes of midnight on Tuesday
...e first meeting of this year's
...rd. A stack of work was awaiting
...em on which detailed discussions
took up a great deal of time. One of the more important items was the consideration of changing the method of tax collection. This was carried over to the next session, February 6. Reeve W. H. Casselman gave careful coaching on all matters to the new Councillors: Messrs. P. S. Boyd, M. Durant and D. A. McDonald.

Appointment of a private tax collector to take the place of the present system through the bank,will, it is thought, result in better collection of taxes in arrears. Last year the final day for payment of taxes, Dec. 15, fell on Saturday. As the banks closed at noon on that day, many ratepayers were unable to cash their pay cheques in time to make their payments. The time was extended by council so that those so inconvenienced were not forced to pay the penalty of five per cent. Collection of taxes last year, including collector's salary and that of the assessor, bank charges and postage, was $134.06. No overdue taxes have come in since this year was commenced. These accounts total slightly over $1200, which is not considered a very large amount, especially in consideration of the times. Should a private individual be appointed to this post, it would be necessary to have him bonded and this would be an extra cost of about $25. Bank charges would be done away with which would more than offset this.

The roll was further extended until the next meeting, Feb. 6, on motion of Marshall and Durant.

Officers and Commissions.

C. F. Marshall accepted the reappointment as Relief Officer only on the stipulation that certain hours and days be set for the issuance of relief orders. Previously Mr. Marshall had sponsored a motion to appoint Melvin Durant to the office but the latter did not wish to take it in view of his inexperience and moved Mr. Marshall's name. When Mr. Boyd seconded the latter motion, Mr. Marshall accepted on the terms just mentioned.

A communication was read from Mr. G. J. Hunt, stating that as his three-year term as High School Trustee had expired, he did not wish to be considered in a re-oppointment. He could not, he said, see his way clear to attend to these duties. Mr. J. T. Kearns was mentioned to take his place and, after discussion. was appointed to the board on motion of M. Durant and C. F. Marshall the vote being unanimous. Appointment by Counties' Council of two to this board will be necessary, as an extra vacancy has been created this year by the removal of Mr. Milton Shaver outside of the county.

(Concluded on Page Five)

Relief Officer, C. F. Marshall, re-appointed, motion of Durant and Boyd.

High School Trustee, J. T. Kearns, by Durant and Marshall.

Constable, Garnet McLean, reappointed, salary $100. Marshall and Durant.

Auditors, L. Doering and Thos. Bourke. Salary $10 each. Marshall and McDonald.

Fire Chief and Caretaker of Dump, A. Morris, $35. Boyd and McDonald.

Street Commissioners, M. Durant and D. A. McDonald. By Marshall and Boyd.

Weed Inspector, P. LeClair. By Marshall and Boyd. Salary on relief basis for work done.

Sanitary Inspector, F. Kirkby, by McDonald and Durant. Paid on relief basis for work.

Sheep Valuator, F. K. Smith, re-appointed. Marshall and McDonald.

Pound Keeper, Broder Bailey, re-appointed, Boyd and Durant.

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Mothers of Our Land

Always ready with helping hand,
Always so sure to understand,
Glad to smile or to sympathize,
Loving me—
Yet with the clearest eyes.
Holding me closer than any other
You've guessed it—it's Mother!

W. O. DIXON
Furniture & Undertaking
Chesterville - - Ontario

Mrs. Hoy, Kerrs Ridge

Mrs. Rhoda Hoy passed away at her home at Kerr's Ridge, Mountain Township, on Thursday last, aged 92 years. She was a niece of Mrs. Rhoda Fetterly of Chesterville. Her husband Joseph Hoy, died 15 years ago.

She had a kind and charitable disposition and was highly esteemed. Her pastor, Rev. W. R. Johnston, conducted her funeral service on Saturday, which was largely attended by friends and neighbours.

She leaves three sons: Dr. A. Hoy of Mountain, William Henry and Robinson at home; Miss May at home, who cared for her mother, and Miss Lucy in British Columbia.

MacMillan--McMartin

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Thursday afternoon at 5.30, when United Church Manse, Finch, when Angus A. MacMillan was united in marriage to Eva B. MacMartin. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. N. Maxwell, B.A., D.D., minister of Chalmer's United, Finch. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's father, James MacMartin, with only immediate friends present.

The happy couple will take up residence on the Avonmore road, where the groom has a newly decorated and furnished home awaiting. The bride has been engaged in the nursing profession at Kingston, where she was tendered a shower by her friends before her departure. Another shower was given in her honour on Wednesday evening at the home of Gladstone McLean, Finch, by Mrs. McLean and Mrs. A. Love.

Chesterville 2; Russell 1 On Latter's Home Ice

Now Top League With Two Wins And Tie.—Much Strengthened By Return Of Hummel and Olsen To Line-up.

Chesterville's hockey squad is stepping right along in the Central Ottawa Valley loop with two wins and a tie in three starts, giving them five points and a postponed game to be played. After tying with Maxville in the opening game of the schedule, and taking Finch in a 4 to 1 score on local ice last Friday night when Plantz put up a flashy game with two counters to his credit and one each for Billy McElroy and Hubert Harper, they stepped into Russell on Tuesday night and trimmed the league leaders on their own ice with a 2 to 1 score.

Ralph Hummel celebrated his return to amateur hockey after five years sojourn in the wilderness, by scoring the deciding goal in the second period on an assist from Harper.

Gamble for Russell started the scoring for the home boys when the first period was just at the half-way but the advantage was shot lived when a minute after Billy McElroy barged in, took a nice pass from Olsen and gave Cochrane no chance. The third session produced no counters, Helmer and Harper maintaining a fine defence while the front line men did some fancy back-checking which kept Russell well out. Fyke in goal played his usual effective game, taking care of everything in nice style with the exception of Gamble's counter.

"Swede" Olsen got in the game for the first time this season, and will add considerable strength to the scoring punch for future games.

Russell had the services of Hurtibuise, formerly a professional with Saskatoon, who had his card returned to him in the recent releases.

The teams:

Russell — Goal, Cochrane; defence Gamble and Hay; centre, A. Rombough; wings, L. Rombough and I. Rombough; subs, Slaughter, Kennedy and Hurtubise.

Chesterville — Goal, Fyke; defence, Helmer and Harper; centre, Plantz; wings, Hummel and McConnell; subs, Olsen, Hitsman, Barkley, McElroy.

Tidy Sum Raised By W.A. Of Morewood United Church

Report At Annual Shows $626 Added To Treasury.—Officers Start Their Fourth Consecutive Term.

At the annual meeting of the Morewood United Church Women's Association held in the Church in December the officers were unanimously re-elected for their fourth term of office with Mrs. Ab. Dillabough as president, Mrs. Clarke Smith as vice-president, Mrs. J. W. Bogart treasurer, and Mrs. Russell Swerdfeger secretary.

The January meeting was held at the parsonage last Wednesday with a good attendance. A splendid report of the year's work was given by Mrs. Bogart who reported $626 having been raised during the year. The February meeting will be in the form of an "At Home" in the Church Hall to which the gentlemen are invited. Birthday boxes will be used during 1934. A contest concert was also planned for. Those serving lunch were: Mrs. (Rev.) Smith, Mrs. H. Smirle, Mrs. Harry LaSalle, Mrs. Wm. Campbell and Mrs. A. Carlyle.

Melvins

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Cousineau and daughters took tea on Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gauthier.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Poole and Mrs. John Scoot of Winchester took tea on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Scott.

Mr. James O'Neil of Crysler visited for a couple of days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herson Gauthier and baby spent Saturday evening with friends at Ste. Therese.

MAY BE LIBERAL CANDIDATE IN DUNDAS-GRENVILLE

Dr. J. H. Grisdale, former Dominion Deputy Minister of Agriculture, may follow the lead of Sir Eugene Fiset, M.P., and former Deputy Minister of Militia, and be a candidate for the House of Commons at the next general election.

Mr. Grisdale is operating a large farm near Iroquois in conjunction with two sons. If he decides to present himself as a candidate it would be as a Liberal. He would oppose A. C. Casselman sitting Conservative member for Grenville-Dundas.

Payment of Twp. Taxes Extended To Feb. 1st

Five Per Cent Penalty Not Added Till After That Date.—Officers Appointed At Inauguration Meeting of Winchester Township Board.

The first meeting of the 1934 Council of Winchester Township was held in the Presbyterian Hall, Morewood, on January 8th, with the following members present and subscribing to the necessary oath of office: Reeve H. H. Nesbitt; Deputy-Reeve W. J. McConnell, Councillors Geo. A. Ouderkirk, W. J. Stewart and Thomas J. Ralph.

The minutes of the last meeting of 1933 were adopted as read and signed by the Reeve.

The following officers for 1934 were duly appointed:

Clerk and Treas.—J. Steen,
Assessor—S. O. Kendrick,
Auditors—H. Allison and K. Moffatt
Member Board of Health—John A. Bogart,
Inspector of Municipal Drains—Walter Coulthart,
Indigent Doctor—P. McLaughlin, M.D.,
Weed Inspector—H. H. Empey,
Road Superintendent—R. S. McVey
Medical Officer of Health—P. McLaughlin, M.D.
Truant Officers—Homer Patterson and C. H. Smith,
Collector of Arrears of Taxes—J. Steen,
Pound Keepers—Thos. Annable, G. Durant, Milton Durant, Edgar Summers, Geo. A. Merkley, Wm. Masterson, Seraphin Belisle, Felix Seguin, A. W. Reveler, Robt. Steen, David McLaughlin, Wm. Lawson, C. H. Smith, Dodd Mallory, Homer Patterson, Ed. Gillard, Wm. Biccum, Brad Loughridge, W. J. Smith, Wm. Helmer, Harvey Barkley, Geo. F. Johnston, Abe St. Pierre, John Whitteker, H. Johnston, Geo. Atchinson, Vincent Coyne, J. F. Nadeau, Simon Garlough;
Fence Viewers — John Stewart, Mahlon Casselman, Lorne McIntosh, Walter Rae, J. E. Ouderkirk, R. Pruner, David McLaughlin, Walter Loughridge, Henry Elliott, Robt. Morrow, Walter Coulthart, W. M. Bolton, ley, Walter Coulthart, W. M. Bolton, Morris Servage, Elgin Black.

By-Law No. 568, a by-law appointing Wm. Steen Trustee of Morewood High School, was finally passed, signed and sealed.

The reeve and clerk were authorized to sign the petition for the statutory grant from the Department of Highways on expenditures on Township roads during 1933.

The time for the return of the Collector's Roll to the Treasurer was extended to February 1st, and the five per cent penalty will not be added until after that date.

The reeve and treasurer were authorized to borrow money from the Bank of Nova Scotia to meet current expenditures.

The following accounts were passed and paid:

Roads and Bridges	$ 193.48
Indigents	184.17
Printing	48.50
Election Expenses	109.22
Total	$ 535.37

Council adjourned to meet at Winchester on Monday, February 5th, at 10.30 a.m.

Host: "Well, little lady, did you have a good night?"

Small Visitor: "I don't know. I was asleep all the time."

Your Profits

The Profit on cattle is very small but we hope for better days ahead. Get your cattle in shape. One way to do this is to rid them of lice. To help you do this we have

HUNT'S LOUSE KILLER
More Effective Than Sabadilla easier applied and costs only per lb..... .30

SODIUM FLUORIDE @ .50 lb.
Is recommended by the Department of Agriculture.

WHITE HELLABORE @ .45 lb.

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O
DRUGGIST & OPTOMETRIST.

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, January 14th, 1934.
10.30 a.m. Public Worship
"Security"
2.30 p.m. Sunday School
7.30 p.m. Public Worship
"Exposures"

Much Hauling Being Done Trucks and Cars Re-appear

Autos Have Impaired Roads For The Sleighs, But Much Wood and Ice Goes To District Farms.

With the ploughing out of the Ridge Road Monday night, cars and trucks have again made themselves conspicuous on our streets, but whether they have done anything to improve road conditions, that is another story. With a good fall of snow making the roads in fine shape for heavy teaming, advantage has been taken of it for the hauling home of much wood in lengths, ready for the circular saw when roads become impassable. Not only wood, but much ice has been taken from the Nation for summer requirements. The ice this season is a very superior quality from 20 to 24 inches thick without much slush, and so clear that it can almost be seen through.

Orchardside

Mrs. Charlotte Beckstead of Chesterville is visiting Mrs. Grant Beckstead.

Mr. Hugh Cunningham of Ottawa is spending some holidays at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Black of Dunbar visited at Mr. Roy Elliott's on Sunday.

Mrs. John McMillan of Grantley called at Mr. Ernest Beckstead's on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. George Elliott visited Mrs. Carman Barkley of Spruce Grove on Monday.

Miss Bertha Beckstead spent the past week visiting her sister, Mrs. Dwight Tupper, of Williamsburg.

Coming Events

BEAN SUPPER

A Bean Supper, under the auspices of St. Andrews Ladies' Aid, will be held in the Town Hall, Chesterville, on Thursday, January 25th. Supper served from 6 to 8. Admission 25c and 15c. 12-2

"GOOD TURN" DANCE

A "Good Turn" Dance will be held in the Town Hall to-morrow (Friday) evening, Jan. 12th, under auspices of the 1st Chesterville Troop of Boy Scouts. Proceeds will go to defraying expenses of Christmas Cheer Hampers. Joe Dixon's Orchestra will again be in attendance. Dancing commences immediately after the Finch-Chesterville Hockey Match. Admission 25c.

INTERNATIONAL TEA.

The Women's Institute has arranged a series of International teas. The first one will be held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, January 16. A programme of Irish Songs, Dances and character pieces will be given and refreshments served typical of Ireland. Come and enjoy an evening of fun and merriment. Admission 25c.

RUSSELL FIRE DESTROYS WILLIAMS CHEMICAL PLANT WITH LOSS OVER $25,000

Four Other Buildings Burn When Flames Leap Out Of Control. —Gas Tanks Treatened.

ORIGIN UNDETERMINED

Damage estimated at approximately $35,000 was caused, one large building and four smaller ones were destroyed when fire of undetermined origin which broke out in the Williams Chemical Wholesale Company shortly before eight o'clock Monday night, spread to adjoining property. The damage is partly covered by insurance.

Although the exact cause is not known, it is thought probable the fire was caused by some person or persons entering the building with a lighted lamp. A rear window was broken and a lighted lamp was found on the ground a short distance from the front entrance.

Strangers Seen In Village.

The appearance in the town earlier in the day of two strangers led authorities to believe the combined chemical and general wholesale plant had been broken into, and the intruders inadvertently set fire to the interior. No trace of the transients could be found at the time of the fire.

The property damaged in the outbreak comprised the Williams plant, the controlling interest of which is held by C. E. McCaffery of Russell; a feed store west of the Williams, building, owned by McArthur and Warner; a coal shed and another empty shed east of the scene of the outbreak, owned by McEwen and Stephenson; and another unoccupied shed to the east, owned by Andrew Walker.

The damage was made up of between $25,000 and $30,000 to the Williams plant, half covered by insurance and $5,000 to the remaining buildings, only partly covered by insurance.

The New York Central Railway station, situated across the railway tracks from the burned buildings, caught fire at the outset, but the blaze was quickly put out by a volunteer fire brigade.

Some anxiety was caused when the flames, fanned by a brisk west wind, leaped in the direction of two large Imperial Oil Company tanks, which contained together about 24,000 gallons of gasoline. It was feared the heat from the fire, of sparks carried by the wind, would cause the tanks to explode, since they were only about 75 yards distant from the fire.

Ask Ottawa Aid.

When the fire broke out, William Pescod, a telegraph operator, was one of the first to notice it, and had Thomas Stanzell, section foreman at Russell, open the station, from where he sent an alarm to Ottawa. The alarm was transmitted to the Ottawa Fire Department, but since it was later found apparatus from the Capital would be of no avail, the call was cancelled.

Joseph Blais, station agent, carried out all the records in the station to safety, in the event of the building catching fire.

The flames, shortly after they broke out in the Williams plant, spread east and west to adjoining buildings and soon all five were on fire. Although volunteer firemen carried out 50 gallons of gasoline, they were unable to take out any of the tanks of chemical in the plant, and these exploded during the fire, doing little damage, but sending up great clouds of pungent black smoke.

By 10.30 o'clock, all the buildings had been levelled by the fiames which spread with great rapidity. The Williams plant was a two-storey frame structure, sheeted with corrugated iron, while the other premises were of frame construction.

Two cars of coal on the railway tracks near the buildings, were set afire, but after the firemen extinguished them, they were pushed down the siding to safety.

The blaze, which lit up the sky for miles around, attracted a large crowd.

Father Saves Family's Lives As Truck Goes Through Ice

Plucky Rescue Made With Three Dives Into 12 Feet of Icy Water.— Family Is None The Worse.

Napanee, Ont. — Ross Allison of Adolphustown, who saved his life, his wife's, and that of his two children Sunday at dusk when the truck in which they were crossing Hay Bay plunged through the ice into 12 feet of water, reported his family none the worse for their adventure to-day.

Observing that the ice seemed to be cracking under the weight of the truck he flung the doors open in time to allow his wife and a three-year-old daughter to escape to solid ice, while he drove on slowly with the truck in the hope of reaching former support. The truck crashed through and he leaped clear, only to discover his five-year-old son was imprisoned in the cab of the submerged truck, under the floating ice cakes.

Diving into the water he searched for the boy, failed, and went down again. Not until the third attempt did he reach the truck and extricate the little victim, with whom he rose to safety.

ANTS WITH PINK PARASOLS

AMONG the recent acquisitions of the London Zoological Gardens is a nest of umbrella ants that have never been seen before in the gardens. They have had a busy time, because the queen's apartments became greatly disarranged, but the community soon put them to rights again.

In their native home in Trinidad the ants are always to be found in the neighbourhood of rose trees. They cut off parts of the petals of the roses and carry them to their nests, holding them over their heads like parasols. On reaching home they masticate the petals thoroughly and pile up the resulting mixture in heads beside the nest. On the beds thus prepared grows a special fungus of which the ants are very fond.

Sambo: "Didn't you tell me that 'procrastinate' means 'to put off'?"

Professor: "Dat am the signification of the word, yes, sah!"

Sambo: "Den,, why did that tram conductah laugh when Ah said 'Procrastinate me at Twenty-first street'?"

A Make-Believe Gentleman.

Little Edna was watching with tremendous interest the ceremony of unwrapping mother's new evening dress. Finally its shimmering glories were all revealed free from its tissue wrappings.

"Oh, mama, how lovely!" she cried. "Will you wear it to-night?"

"No, not to-night, dear. This is for when ladies and gentlemen come to dinner."

Little Edna was clearly disappointed, but she quickly brightened up. "Oh, mama," she said, "let's pretend just for once that papa's a gentleman."

Weather Hard on Partridges

Carp Review.

A woodsman and nature lover, Mr. Geo. A. Moore, of Carp, tells us of the natural destruction of countless numbers of partridge this last week all over Ontario. Due to the efforts of the Ontario Game and Fisheries Department, the partridge here in recent years increased in numbers. This last autumn they were particularly abundant and notwithstanding the vast number killed legally by the sportsmen, many were left at the close of the season. Prior to Christmas as many as a dozen could frequent be seen eating buds on their favourite trees. Then came the excessive snows and severe frosts. For protection from zero weather the partridge dives into the snow banks and remains there during the cold nights. The sleet storms of last week crusted the snow with almost an inch of ice, imprisoning the poor partridge. They are no longer budding on their favourite trees where recently they were frequently seen. These trees are covered with ice and if any were able to escape from their prison beneath the snow it will fare ill with them. On one hillside we broke crust on an acre of ground and liberated three of these prisoners. Here and there is to be seen mute evidence of another tragedy of the woods. The red fox, which by the way is increasing in numbers, readily locates the imprisoned bird and makes a meal of him. Mr. Moore claims it will be many a year until the partridge will be as numerous as they have been in recent years.

WITH THE BOY SCOUTS



INVESTITUTE LAST WEEK.

SIX BOYS made the Scout Promise on Friday evening at an Investiture held at headquarters. All were impressed with the seriousness of the occasion, which is, after all, the most solemn moment of a Scout's and of a Troop's history. Impossible, as it was to hold the ceremony out of doors a realistic touch was given by the use of our campfire. Before this each candidate promised, with his left hand on the Troop Flag and at the salute:

"On my honour I promise that I will do my best

To do my duty to God and theKing,

To help other people at all times,

And to obey the Scout Law."

The new Scouts, now entitled to wear the Scout Badge and the uniform, are:

Ross Cass and Donald Fulton, of the Whippoorwills,

Billie Fulton and Harold Hummel, of the Beavers, and

Jack MacMillan and Harold Williamson of the Wolf Patrol.

The ceremony concluded a meeting crammed full of Scouting. Special inspection brought a good many giggles (no, boys don't giggle, they laugh) when the S.M. asked for the patrol calls. The Beavers responded well, but some of the Wolves, either have not acquired their mature voices or were affected by their natural shyness—some of them would hardly call the pack. But they are only young uns yet, and with a little practice a good series of howls should come from their throats. How-oo-o-o-o-o ! The Whippoorwills had their whistles well whetted and tuned up in pretty fair shape. All Scouts should practice their own calls thoroughly and become thoroughly familiar with them so as not to be bashful to give them whenever the occasion arises.

The Beavers proved they were the best "alligators" of the night when they added three points to their big lead by hopping in first in the "Crocodile Relay." The Wolves came second and the Whippoorwills bounded along for the one point.

During the corners period further Tenderfoot work was taken up while five were trying their Scout Laws. Several different styles of defence were demonstrated when blindfold boxing was pulled off. In this game, one has to rely on his hearing and not his eyes when he attempts to outpoint his opponent. It gives the lookers-on a heap of fun.

Meetings Now on Wednesdays.

As is usual in the winter months, hockey in Chesterville disrupts the schedules for nearly everything else. On Tuesday and Thursday evenings the Town League players meet, and now there will be a Senior League match every Friday night until the schedule ends the last of next month. Many of our older boys are entered in the Town race, and one is billed with the Senors, besides many others being fans of this wonderful winter sport. So the only free night left for us is Wednesday, and this was chosen as our meeting night by the Court of Honour. It is hoped this unavoidable change will not interfere too much with homework and that our attendance record will be kept up to its high mark.

B.-P. In Hospital.

Scouts throughout the world are grieved to learn Sir Robert Baden-Powell is a hospital patient in London where he underwent an internal operation on Friday last. All of his engagements have been cancelled for two months. Our founder and Chief Scout, who is 77 years of age, plans a Mediterranean cruise with a group of Scouts during the Easter holidays, and a world tour beginning in June. He will visit Canada in September.

Second Class Tests.

Study of the Second Class work should be taken up earnestly now with more six bona fide Scouts added to the roll. These te
more advanced than
but, as well, just tha
teresting.

There are eight section
ed before the Second Clas
awarded. A Scout must:

1. Have at least one month
vice as a Tenderfoot Scout.

2. Have a knowledge gained
practice of elementary first aid a
bandaging.

3. Know the Semaphore (or Morse) sign for every letter in the alphabet and for the numerals.

4. Follow a track half a mile in 20 minutes or describe the contents of one store window out of five, observed for one minute each; or Kim's Game: to remember 16 out of 24 well assorted small articles after one minute's observation.

5. Go a mile in 12 minutes at the "Scout's Pace," unless physically unfit. This is not an athletic feat but a test of judging distance by time.

6. Lay and light a wood fire in the open, using not more than two matches. No paper or birch bark may be used.

7. Cook a quarter pound of meat and two potatoes without cooking utensils other than the regulation billy or its equivalent, in the open, over camp fire if possible. (Or may be done without any utensils.)



NATURE STUDY

The Beaver — One of our Patrol Emblems

THE BEAVER, which appears as one of our Patrol Emblems and as one of Canada's national emblems, is conspicuous among the forest folk for his industry and engineering skill. The members of his family were so numerous on this continent in the early days that countless numbers were captured by the Indians and other trappers for export, and beaver skins took the place of money in the settlement of accounts. So great was the slaughter that their skins have increased greatly in price and relatively few are now taken.

The beavers live in colonies when they dam up a stream to form a pond. In this water their houses or lodges are nearly submerged, and, as the entrance is always under water, the occupants are safe from predatory animals. Their skill in the construction of their dams and canals for floating trees felled by their sturdy front teeth has always been a source of wonder to humans.

The full grown beaver measures 44 inches in length and has a luxuriant coat of dark brown hair very much in demand by the fair ladies.

Of all the habits of the beaver, the most interesting is his matrimonial advertising, for when a beaver's in love he makes "mud pie valentines," which tell the unattached ladies in the vicinity that his object is matrimony just as plainly as an ad inserted in a newspaper by a lonesome bachelor. These valentines are little mud pies upon which is placed a drop of that precious beaver perfume, castorium, and these he will leave along the banks of a stream or lake.

When the baby beavers arrive in the springtime, the father beaver leaves. He may go to a large lodge for males only, a sort of men's club, or he may get the wanderlust and travel for miles over strange territory. But he always comes back when summer is ended to prepare the "old homestead" for winter.

Next Week: The Wolf.

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Morrisburg Reeve Asks Completion Highway 31

Resolution Is Made At First Meeting Of Morrisburg Municipal Council In View of Relieving Reported Rising of Unemployment.

The formation of an unemployment committe, with Councillor John Weston as its chairman and relief officer, took place at the first meeting of Morrisburg's new 1934 council Monday night in the town hall.

The new body was chosen in an attempt to bring the problem under control in the village, and Councillor Weston's duties will include the supervision of all relief measures in the town, investigating cases and distributing relief tickets, etc. The 1934 council appointed some 16 municipal officers and four commissions.

Reeve Arthur Flynn moved a resolution that owing to the increase in unemployment in this area, the Department of Public Highways of Ontario be asked to complete the 10-mile stretch of King's Highway No. 31 between Williamsburg and the C.P.R. as a relief measure, with local unemployed being given preference. The fulfilment of their request will complete the building in concrete of the Morrisburg-Ottawa highway as far north as the Carleton County line.

HEAT FOR FROST BITES

A Toronto physician writing about frost bites, says:

"Many years ago Dr. Steffanson, the great northern explorer, said, 'Do not put snow on a frostbite; you will only add to the injury and drive it deeper.' When he was in Toronto, I went to hear him and he repeated this statement. I met him and at my suggestion he gave the audience a chance to ask questions. I asked him about snow as a cure for frost-bite. He told the audience the same as he had told me. 'Why,' he exclaimed, 'put your whole hand in snow, it will freeze solid and rot off if you leave it long enough.'

"I was one of the audience who listened to Dr. Nanson in Massey Hall some years ago. He said in fact, the same thing as Dr. Steffanson. He condemned snow and recommended heat for frost-bites.

"Dillon Wallace in his book, 'The Long Labrador Trail,' says of the Eskimo noses, 'They're very flat. I often wished mine more resembled them.' By the way, he adds, 'if you ever get your nose frozen, don't rub snow on it. You will only rub the skin off and have a very sore nose for a long time afterwards. Hold it in the bare hand. This is the Eskimo way and he knows. I speak from experience.'

"One bitterly cold winter night I was in a tenant's apartment. His son came in, skates in hand. 'Oh, have you got your feet frozen again?' I heard the mother exclaim. I went into the kitchen and asked for a pail of warm water. 'Warm water!" exclaimed the mother in amazement. 'The doctor told last winter to rub them with snow.' 'Yes,' said I, 'and last winter your son lay in bed for three months letting his feet heal.' The warm water was brought and into it the boy put his feet. The next morning he walked to Eaton's where he worked, his feet none the worse.

"The late Dr. Rankin, superintendent of Methodist Missions, told me this sad, sad story: At one of his lectures in the west, a young man was carried in, hands and feet off. He had been brought from a hospital to hear Dr. Rankin. That young man on returning from a drive found his hands too numb to unhitch his horse and asked someone to go and put it away. His kind friends (poor souls, they knew not what they did) put his hands and feet into snow until the doctor could get there. On the doctor's arrival,, he had the young man removed to the hospital where hands and feet had to be amputated. Blood poisoning set in and ended his suffering.

"I have used warm water for more than half a century and have always been delighted with the happy results. I think I am in good company, Dr. Steffanson, Dr. Nanson and Dillon Wallace."

"Call your dog off, before he bites me."

"I daren't, miss. His name is Cæsar."

PUT HER FOOT INTO IT.

Miss Isabell Scott of Smiths Falls, nurse-in-training at the Ontario Hospital in Brockville, met with a peculiar accident on Saturday evening. Miss Scott was dancing at the C.N.R.A. club room when the heel of one of her shoes caught in the cuff of a man's trousers, throwing her heavily to the floor and fracturing her left ankle. Miss Scott was removed to the Ontario Hospital where the fracture was reduced and where she is receiving treatment.

Father Leahy Mourned By Crysler Friends

Beloved Priest Spent Last 25 Years Of His Priesthood in Crysler After 22 Years at Moose Creek.—Pontificial High Mass To-day.

Following an illness of more than two years, Very Rev. Dean Michael J. Leahy, an eminent priest of the diocese of Alexandria, died at the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Cornwall, on Tuesday morning. News of Father Leahy's passing was received with deep regret throughout this section, where he spent practically his life in charge of various churches in this district.

Born at Kingston, Ont., 77 years ago, Father Leahy received his early education in that city and later entered the Quebec Seminary, Quebec City. He was ordained in 1880 and for two years acted as assistant priest at Perth, Ont. In 1882, he was sent to Moose Creek and acted as parish priest in that village until 1904, when he came to Cornwall and was parish priest at Nativity Church for one year. From Nativity Church, he went to Hotel Dieu Hospital and Crysler, where the last 25 years of his priesthood were spent. He retired three years ago and illness has since necessitated his being a patient at Hotel Dieu.

The funeral was held from the Hotel Dieu Hospital yesterday afternoon at four o'clock for Crysler.

Pontificial high mass was sung by Rt. Rev. Felix Couturier, Bishop of Alexandria, at the Church of Our Lady of the Rosary, Crysler, at 10.30 this morning.

Payne Valley

Miss Annie Wattie is spending her holidays at her home at Seventh Ave., and with other friends.

Mr. Manley of Finch was calling through our Valley recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver and family spent New Year's with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Tinkess of Avonmore.

Miss Jean Benning of the Ottawa Normal School spent her Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Benning. She returned on Monday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and family of Cornwall spent New Year's Day with the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and family spent Tuesday with the former's father at Rush City.

Messrs. Neil and Howard McMillan were calling at Mr. George Eligh's on New Year's Day.

Mrs. Mary MacIntyre and sons and daughter, Mrs. Charlie Hollister, and Mr. Hollister spent Christmas with the former's son, Mr. Willie MacIntyre, and Mrs. MacIntyre, Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson of Cornwall returned to their home on Thursday evening after spending a few days with friends in our vicinity.

Mr. George Eligh was calling at Northfield on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McMillan spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex McLean, Finch.

Messrs. Dan Campbell and Hughie Curran are busy hauling wood from Moose Creek.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Messrs. Dan and Hughie Lafleur, and we hope for a speedy recovery.

Michael: "Well, well! And if it isn't my dear fri'nd and pal, Patsy Egan!"

Patsy: "Think agin; if it's a timporary loan ye're needin'."

The pretty restaurant cashier applied for a holiday.

"I must recuperate," she said. "My beauty is beginning to fade."

"Indeed?" said the proprietor. "What makes you think so?"

"I notice the men are beginning to count their change."

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Mulching Strawberries.

In many districts it is the practice to mulch strawberry plantations with rye straw which, as it is harvested early, is very free from weed seeds and this is a very important feature where it is the custom to take further crops from the plantation. If manure is used, care should be exercised in order that none will come in contact with the crown of the plant. Mulch as soon as the ground is frozen hard enough to carry a wagon, for much damage may be caused by alternate freezing and thawing.

Order Fertilizer Early.

Plants as much as animals require food. Winter is a good time to plan the summer diet for crops. Manure supplemented with superphosphate is a splendid ration for most crops. Twenty-two years of experimental work at Dominion Experimental Farms have shown that yields may be maintained by using commercial fertilizers alone. If manure is scarce, therefore, use commercial fertilizers. Decide on the kind and amount needed, then order early so as to have it on hand when growth starts in the spring.

Winter Housing of Sheep.

Sheep do not require expensive and warm buildings. They do, however, appreciate a dry, roomy shed well protected against winds, well ventilated and free from draughts. Do not crowd them in one pen. Twenty to twenty-five ewes do best together. Furthermore, a sheep requires from 12 to 15 square feet of floor space and one foot of feeding space. Doors should be of good width to allow free access to and from the pens. Narrow doors are often the cause of abortion. Pregnant ewes need a yard to exercise in. Force them to walk by feeding hay outside in good weather.

Winter Hog Feeding.

Winter hog feeding requires different methods from those ordinarly found successful in summer. Stunting and crippling are common during the winter and result largely from an over-supply of heavy feeds as well as from a lack of some of the vital elements. Lack of sunshine and exercise may also be contributory causes. Control measures to forestall these winter feeding difficulties are as follows: Use a variety of feeds in the ration including milk or tankage; provide alfalfa or clover hay or roots in small quantities; do not feed too heavily; allow young animals to exercise outdoors in mild weather; all stock should have comfortable sleeping quarters which are dry and free from draughts.

Simple Method For Treating Milking Machine Tubes

The simplest and cheapest method of controlling contamination from milking machine rubber parts consists in using a weak lye solution (0.4 to 0.5 per cent) to keep the tubes sterilized between milkings. This is particularly designed for farms lacking an adequte supply of hot water. After a cold water suction rinse, immediately following milking, the tubes are hung in a simple wooden rack, filled with lye solution, and left till the next milking.

Mangels For Poultry.

The chief value of roots as a poultry feed lies in the fact that they can be stored during the winter months and fed over the period during which fresh green feeds are not available. They should not be considered in any way as a complete substitute for fresh green feeds, chiefly because they are quite deficient in vitamin content. The anti-neuritic and anti-scorbutic vitamins are present in only the slightest traces, while the anti-rachitic vitamin is entirely lacking. In comparison, fresh clover, one of the most commonly used green feeds, contains all three in abundance. The chief function of mangels and roots in general is the supplying of succulence to the ration. It has been found that by using mangels and supplementing with a regular dose of Epsom salts, laying birds will come through the winter in fairly good shape.

The Principle of Grading.

Grading is based on the principle that it is sound business to classify live stock, live stock products, and other Canadian commodities in such a way that the consumer will be able to recognize and purchase quality products and that the producer will be enabled to obtain a higher price. Experience has shown the value of this theory. The identification of top quality beef under red and blue ribbon brands, the grading of poultry, the segregation of eggs and fruit into different grades which are known to practically every Canadian consumer, and other grading activities have been a tremendous incentive to quality production with resultant benefit to producers. Grading has not only served to create better prices for quality products, but has also brought about a substantial increase in consumption. At the same time, through grading, Canadian products maintain their level of excellence in the markets of the world. In this way, the new regulations which are soon to be put in force with reference to the grading of bacon for export to the British market will solidify Canada's premier position as an Empire source of food products.

Method For Home Cleaning of Small Vegetable Seeds

Thresh out the seed by placing the plants in a strong, closely woven cotton sack. Light flailing with a stick will liberate the seed from the pods or heads.

Lettuce and carrot seeds should be rubbed out by hand, using a pair of strong leather mitts.

A coarse sieve will remove the straw and chaff. Place the seed and chaff on a fine sieve; a quick, downward, side movement, repeated several times will remove the chaff and light seed. Only the large plump seed should be kept. Hand picking will improve the sample.

Home-Grown Grains Recommended For Feeding the Laying Flock

The following ration for laying pullets, composed mostly of home-grown grains, is recommended by the Poultry Division of the Dominion Experimental Farms:

Mash

2 parts of ground wheat
1 part of ground oats
1 part ground barley or corn
½ part ground beef or fish scrap
2 per cent bone meal
2 per cent cod liver oil
1 per cent salt

Scratch Grain

2 parts of wheat
1 part oats
1 part corn or buckwheat
1 part barley

This ration may be varied according to what grains the farmer has available.

Crystal Avenue

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Shaver, Moulinette, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. David Warner.

Mr. Frank, Misses Lola and Eunice Wilson of Third Avenue, visited Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Baker.

Miss Gladys McLean of Ottawa, Miss Mary McLean of Toronto, and Miss Lillian McLean of Hamilton have returned to take up their studies after spending their holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. McLean.

Miss Ruth Neville visited Miss Lucille Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Baker and Audrey visited Mr. and Mrs. Percy Rupert.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Warner visited Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Hollister.

2-YEAR-OLD COMPLETES RECORD

Desta Segis Alcartra, a two-year-old Holstein heifer, bred by J. F. Gibbons, Renfrew, Ont., and now owned by H. E. Biccum, Winchester, has just finished her first lactation period under Record of Performance testing in the 365-day division, with a yield of 10,366 pounds of milk, showing an average test of 3.71 per cent fat. Her record was made on twice-a-day milking.

"Did you catch your husband flirting?"

"Of course. Wasn't that how you caught yours?"

January Bond List

Following is a list of current attractive offerings

Included in the list are some of most desirable investments open to the small investor at the present time, where safety of principal and regular interest are assured.

$1,000 COUNTY OF LEEDS & GRENVILLE 5½% Bonds, due March 1st, 1940, Interest payable annually on March 1st, at $103.48 and interest to yield 4.90%.

$1,000 COUNTY OF PRESCOTT & RUSSELL 6% Bonds, due January 22nd, 1939, Interest payable annually, at $104.04 and interest to yield 5.20%.

Offered subject to being unsold.

Security	Rate %	Maturity	Price	Yield %
Dominion of Canada	4	15 Oct. 1945	96.00	4.44
Dominion of Canada	5½ 4½	1 Nov. 1959	100.00	4.57
Dominion of Canada	5	15 Oct. 1943	103.50	4.56
*D. C. Gtd. C.N.R.	4½	1 Dec. 1968	100.25	4.48
Province of Ontario	4½	1 June 1950	98.50	4.63
Province of Ontario	5	15 Oct. 1948	103.25	4.69
Provincee of Quebec	4¼	1 Aug. 1958	97.50	4.42
Province of Manitoba	6	1 April 1947	97.75	6.25
Province of Br. Columbia	6	15 Feb. 1941	96.50	6.56
Town of Smiths Falls	5	1 Dec. 1943	98.47	5.20

*—Payable Canada, New York, and London, England.

FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS apply to

G. C. Lacey, Box 698, Chesterville, Ont.

Roofing

Economy Seven Rib & Corrugated

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

Per 100 square feet, FOB Montreal

S. & A. PEAKE

Tinsmiths & Plumbers

Telephone 48

Chesterville - Ontario

We Wish All

A Happy and Prosperous New Year

May we take this opportunity to thank all our friends and customers for the whols-hearted patronage of the passing year, and may we serve you to our greatest ability in the coming year.

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

Phone 62

H. J. McMAHON

Chesterville, Ont.

Finch Women's Institute Holds First 1934 Meeting

Programme of Interesting Items Enjoyed by 25 Members at the Home of Mrs. W. J. Cameron.

The Finch branch of the Women's Institute held its first meeting for 1934 on Thursday last at the home of Mrs. W. J. Cameron, with an attendance of 25. The president, Mrs. K. C. McLean, presided. The meeting opened with the singing of the Institute Ode, followed by repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison In the absence of the secretary, Mrs. D. V. Munro, the minutes of the last meeting were read by Mrs. W. J. Cameron. New Year's resolutions were given by the members. Mrs. Young gave a report of relief work. Mrs. G. N. Maxwell gave a reading, "Poetry for the Common Day," by Miss Nellie L. MacClung; a reading on Resolutions by Mrs. J. T. Campbell, which were enjoyed very much by all. Miss Ilene Campbell gave a short talk on the coaching class held at Finch and their visit to the Ottawa Exhibition. Community singing, with Mrs. W. J. Carr at the piano. Mrs. K. C McLean gave two contests which were quite amusing. Little Margaret MacLean delighted all with step dancing. The meeting closed by singing God Save The King. A dainty lunch was then served by Mrs. Cameron, assisted by Mrs. W. J. Young and Mrs. J. W. Carr.

Goldfield

Master Bruce McLeod returned to Ottawa after spending the holiday season with his father, Mr. D. C. McLeod and family.

Mr. Morton Kendrick is spending a few days in Cornwall visiting his wife who is a patient in the General Hospital. Her condition was reported at the end of the week to be slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. John Beehler visited with Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Foley and family on Saturday.

Mrs. Thos. McDonald is spending a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Thos. Gormley, and sister in Ottawa.

Mr. J. E. Nephew, B.S.A., left on Saturday to resume his teaching duties at the Agricultural Short Courses in Carleton County.

Mr. Algate, Sr., visited friends in Winchester last week.

The farmers who ship milk to Montreal are storing away their ice supply these days.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. McLean and Miss Aileen McLean visited with Mr. and Mrs. David Dunbar and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Donald McIntosh and daughter Mary and son visited with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. T. McIntosh and family on Monday evening.

Messrs. John Nephew and Simeon Ouderkirk attended the meeting of the Township Council held in Berwick on Monday.

Born—On Monday, January 8th, to Mr. and Mrs. Blake Nephew, a daughter.

Radio listeners here heard the New Year's message and the chimes of "Big Ben" from the special broadcast from London, England, on New Year's Eve.

Berwick

Much regret was felt in the community on Tuesday when the news came that Rev. Father M. J. Leahy, who was parish priest at Crysler for many years, had died in the Hotel Dieu Hospital at Cornwall.

Miss Mae Legge returned home last week after spending the holidays with her sisters in Cornwall.

Mrs. J. Searle and children, who spent the past couple of weeks with her mother, returned to Lancaster at the week end.

A few of our citizens are confined to their homes with la grippe.

Rev. Mr. McCorsican, who spent his holidays at his parental home in Wakefield, returned home on Saturday.

Miss Lizzie Ruddy is spending a couple of weeks with her sister at New York.

Mr. L. J. Hutt spent a couple of days this week at Ottawa.

Mr. Dan McMillan spent Monday at Ottawa.

Mrs. C. McQuaig and baby visited relatives on Wednesday at Finch.

Mrs. Elliott returned last week to her home at Ottawa after spending a month with her son here.

Guest: "This room looks to me like a cell."

Bellboy (politely): "Well, it's all a matter of what a person's used to."

Stop, Look and Read!

BEATTY PUMPS
Iron Pipe and fittings

FURNACE PIPES AND ELBOWS

Chemicals for Re-charging Rural School Toilets always on hand

H. S. McMURRAY

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Chesterville, Ont.

Bankers Go Merrily On To Defeat Clerks 3 to 1

Bick Fulton Now Heads Scoring List With Zip Barkley Tied With McLeod For Second Honours.

Last Monday night Nation Valley took the Bessins into camp 3-1. The game was rather uninteresting and the four goals that were scored were on the "easy" side. Due to the rough ice combination was difficult and this added to the Bessin's well-known policy of never passing the puck, made the game easier for the Valley who were without the services of Johnny Bolton and Summers. With the score 1-0 against them, Manager Deb Hummel of the Bessins vacated the nets in favour of "Hy" Bessin, who, while making several excellent saves, looked extremely bad on the two that beat him. Ab Munro scored two goals, Gray getting the other. Ouderkirk saved Bessins from the old whitewash.

Nation Valley—Goal, S. Shay; defence, Jim Munro and K. Merkley; centre, Marcellus; wings, Shay and D. Munro; spares, Gray, Ab Munro, Gordon, A. Merkley, E. Munro and Barkley.

Bessins—Goal, Hummel and Bessin; defence, Kendrick and L. Foley; centre, Farrell; wings, McCloskey and McLean; spares—Droppo, Ouderkirk and McLeod.

In the second game, the Clerks had a good-looking aggregation assembled to oppose the Bankers. Their starting line included four players from Morewood. During the first period they kept the Alford-Fulton-Barkley line well covered and managed to score a goal: Swerdfeger to Edgerton, for good measure. In the second period, Zip Barkley got going and scored two goals, one on a pass from Alford, and the other on an assist from Durant in the Clerks' nets, the puck landing on the top of the net and in spite of "Baldy's" efforts found its way into the corner of the net for a very lucky counter. This goal took the pep out of the Clerks and the Bankers had it easier for the rest of the game. In the third period, Barkley and Fulton demonstrated the effective use of the forward pass to good advantage, Fulton scoring, giving Durant no chance to save. Campderros, with a strong defence of Runnells and the two McElroys playing in front of him, put up a fine display of net minding, and it was well that he did or the score might have favoured the Clerks. The Clerks' danger man, Bill McLeod, was watched like a mouse all evening and was sufficiently tamed to be kept off the scoring list, giving Fulton the lead in the league scoring, and Barkley moved up to tie with Bill. Due to injuries and sickness the Bankers had to use Williamson on left wing. Andy played well for his first game in the league competition. Manager Jarvis still has hopes of meeting the Bankers in the play-offs.

Clerks—Goal, Durant; defence, Flynn and Farmiloe; centre, Edgerton; wings, McLeod and Swerdfeger; spares, Ab. Harper, K. Harper, Heveran, Cass, Charlie Bill McLean and McWhinney.

Bankers—Goal, Campderros; defence, A. McElroy and Runnells; centre, Fulton; wings, Alford and Barkley; spares, H. McElroy, McMillan and Williamson.

Due to the fact that there are two senior games here next week, there will be no Town League games. The games for the following week will be announced next week.

Straders Hill

Mrs. Charles Hamilton and Mrs. Nettie Strader of Dundela were callers at Mr. and Mrs. O. Cook's on Saturday evening.

Mr. R. Pennington of Williamsburg spent Friday with Mr. E. Johnston.

Mr. Bernice Strader and Mr. H. Hanson made a business trip to Brinston on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. E. Marcellus and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. N. Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strader and Mr. Bruce Strader spent Monday evening with friends at Brinston.

Mrs. Pearl Cook of Iroquois and Miss Olive Cook of Cardinal spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. L. Cook and Mr. and Mrs. O. Cook.

Visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson's were: Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Strader and little Audrey, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Riddell.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

Choice Quality CORN
Choice Quality TOMATOES
No. 4 Canned PEAS
Habitant PEA SOUP
10c Tin
3 Tins for 29c

Eddy's SILENT MATCHES
Three Boxes for .25

Fresh SABIDALLA
1lb lb sealed packages
50c

Comfort Soap 7 Bars for 25c
Pearl Soap 10 Bars for 32c

Fresh Fish
Salmon Pike Herring

Prince Edward Island
Grade "A" Potatoes
90 lb Bags - 1.25
Cobblers or Green Mountains

ROLLED WHEAT 5lb bag 25c

Oyster Shell 100 lb bag $1.00
Coarse Salt 100 lb bag $1.00

Proulx Hockey Sticks
All prices from 35c up

SALADA TEA
We still have about a week's supply at the old price
Per lb. 50c
The new price is 60c lb

NUTS IN SHELL
Brazils, Walnuts, Almonds, Filberts
Mixed as you want them
20c lb.
Best Peanuts - 10c lb

New Naval Oranges, all prices
Cranberries Bananas Apples
Grapes 2 lbs. 25c

Mixed Candy from 12c lb

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

The Bargain Table

FOR SALE

A mow of Good Feeding Straw, about 16 tons Timothy and Clover Hay, "Velvet" Seed Barley, Mixed Grain, Red Clover Seed.—J. W. Webb, Winchester Springs, 'Phone 608-r-31. 13-5

TENDERS WANTED

Tenders for caretaking of school, S. S. No. 6, Winchester: sweeping once day and dusting, mopping six times year, washing windows, looking after closets. Also attending furnace and all necessary work. Tenders closed Jan. 19th, 1934.—Apply Wm. Helmer, Winchester, Sec.-Treas. 11-1

North Winchester

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Fetterly and Gretta spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Fetterly.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. William Coulthart.

Mrs. Sidney Gardiner left Monday evening for Yonkers, N.Y., to spend some time with Mrs. Benson Cline.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake McLaughlin spent one day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillis.

Mr. Lyle Loughridge spent the week end at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Feeley of Cannamore spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McConnell and family.

Miss Helen Fielding spent the week end in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. John McLeod spent Sunday with Mrs. Wm. Countryman.

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Wms. Twp. Councillors Meet For First Session

Business Attended To After Members Subscribe To Oath of Office.—Accounts Passed and Paid.

The first meeting of the Council of Williamsburg Township for 1934 was held at Williamsburg on Monday when each of the members elected, after taking the oath of office before the Clerk, took their seats for the transaction of business. The board is composed of: Reeve E. A. VanAllen, Deputy-Reeve, Frank M. Casselman; Councillors A. C. Merkley, John E. McMillan and G. C. McKenzie.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. The following officers were appointed for the current year:

M. S. Beckstead, clerk-treasurer, salary $350.00.

A. M. Casselman, B. Roy Casselman Auditors, salaries $20.00.

G. F. Barkley, sanitary and weed inspector at $3.00 per day while employed.

G. F. Barkley, school attendance officer without salary.

The following accounts were passed:

M. S. Beckstead, nomination and election expenses	$ 133.00
Committee preparing financial statement	12.00
Leader Publishing Co., account	64.95
M. S. Beckstead, registering Births, Marriages and Deaths	25.50

Work on Williamsburg Village Drain: Wesley Barkley $1.40, Jas. McCaslin, $1.40, Emerson McCooey $1.40, Ernest Cassil $1.40, Angus Jacobs $1.40, Geo. Richmire $1.00, Jack Coons $1.40, J. L. Kinkaid $3.00, Robt. Ball, man and truck $16.00.

The Council adjourned to meet at Williamsburg on February 3rd at one o'clock, p.m.

Seventh Ave. West, Osnabruck

Mrs. Chas. Stoffer and baby Sandra returned home to New York City on Saturday after spending two weeks with her father. Jas. Flynn, and Miss Anna Flynn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hart and children were Sunday guests of Mr. Tunis Hart and Miss Carrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Johnston of Chesterville spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw and June.

Mr. Clifton Gallinger visited Mr. Lloyd Brownell on Saturday.

Mr. Harry Mattice visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brownell.

Mr. Harry Allison of Chesterville was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Grandaw on Monday.

Mrs. Willis Warner spent two days last week with her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger, and Mr. Gallinger.

We are glad to report that Mr. Jacob Brownell is able to be around now after having been on the sick list for a few days.

Change Is Anticipated

(Concluded From Front Page)

Considerable time and discussion went on the appointment of assessor. But one application was before the board, that being from last year's officer, Mr. E. B. Lynch. P. S. Boyd moved that the application be accepted with the salary as stated, which is the same as received by the assessor last year. This was opposed by Councillor Marshall, on the same grounds as he stated last year, that the salary was too high compared with that received by township officers, who, he thought, had very much more work attached to their jobs. Reeve Casselman pointed out that in 1933 a reduction of $20 had been effected, the previous figure being $85. As the original motion had not yet received a seconder, Mr. Marshall moved that the application be accepted but with salary at $60.00. His motion also went without a backer, and when M. Durant seconded the original, Mr. Marshall withdrew his, and the vote was unanimous that Mr. Lynch's application be accepted with salary at $65.

Works Programme Not Yet Outlined.

Unemployment relief, as usual, proved a big item. No work is in sight at present, but the Reeve intimated he was studying a contemplated works programme, details of which he has not yet disclosed. It will be necessary, he believes, to visit Toronto so that plans may be completed, and the council, being in sympathy with his plans, will furnish the necessary funds for the proposed trip.

In view of the suggestion to set a salary for members of the fire brigade, council thought it better to give a donation at the end of the year if there were any calls answered by the men, as initiated this past year. It was economically pointed out that a year might pass without a fire and then, well, the salaries would be unearned.

Appointment of the officers for the year was made by passage of By-law 548 on motion of McDonald and Durant.

Councillor P. S. Boyd was detailed to interview Dr. A. B. Clayton as to his willingness to accept the position of indigents' doctor. The thought was expressed that if such an officer were appointed, a large percentage of these cases might be taken care of at home and thereby save the corporation considerable by doing away with some of the hospital accounts.

Communications were received from the local branch of the Women's Institute, and from M. Ault, president of the Children's Aid Society. In view of the fact that the Institute is finding it difficult to finance the Public Library and also supply milk to the children of needy families in town, the society asked Council to consider marking a larger grant this year. After discussion, Mr. Melvin Durant was appointed to interview the officers of the branch with the proposal that, if the milk supplied were paid for by relief orders, this amount would be trebled with the grants from the Federal and Provincial Governments. Three times the work would be accomplished without any added cost to the parties concerned. Mr. Ault's letter referred to the maintenance of the two young boys of town who are wards of the society. It was thought for a time the society would be unable to continue its contribution in the way of finances, but the president stated in his letter arrangements had been made satisfactorily.

By-Law 546, to authorize borrowing of money for current expenses, was passed unanimously on motion of Boyd and Marshall.

The Clerk was instructed to notify the secretary of the High School Board that he had erred in his requisition, insofar as he had omitted the amount of the debenture falling due.

At 11.55, motion to adjourn was very heartily passed when sponsored by Councillors Marshall and Durant.

IN MEMORIAM

Payton—In loving memory of my dear mother who passed away Jan. 6th, 1933, at Herne Baye, Kent, Eng.

If all the world belonged to me
I'd give it, yes, and more,
To clasp the hand of one we loved
And see her smile once more.

You left behind some aching hearts
That loved you most sincere,
That never did and never will
Forget you, Mother dear.

—Mr. and Mrs. A. Bowles and Family.

Gallingertown

Hauling wood is the order of the day.

Mrs. Wallace Gallinger visited Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger on Monday.

Messrs. Stanley Bush and Willis Watson of Newington were callers at the home of Mr. Wallace Gallinger on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Hart and sons Murray and Stuart, took tea with Mr. Tunis Hart and Miss Carrie Hart of Seventh Avenue on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gallinger visited at the home of Mr. Obadiah Gallinger recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger and Mr Stanley Gow spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warner and Miss Leitha Warner of Seventh Ave.

Miss Bessie Gallinger spent the past week end with Miss Marion Kyle of Colquhoun.

Mr. Stanley Gow called at the home of Mr. Ernie McMillan on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Thomas Carr of Grantley visited with Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Murphy on Thursday.

Miss Hazel Carr spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Carr of Grantley.

Messrs. J. T. Flegg, Harold Dunbar and Charlie McMillan were callers at the home of Mr. Wallace Gallinger on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Warner visited Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Gallinger, Thursday.

Mr. Gordon Myers of New Liskeard spent a couple of days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Gallinger.

Glad to report that Mrs. Emma Hart is able to be around again.

Mr. Basil Coughler of Gallingertown took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Gallinger on Sunday.

Mr. Wallace Gallinger, Deputy-Reeve, attended the council meeting at Osnabruck on Monday.

Church Road

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Styles of Cedar Grove spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jim Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bowman entertained the following guests to New Year's dinner. Mrs. Stoddart and Mr. Arnold Stoddart of East Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Casselman of Williamsburg; Miss Dorothy Millward of Boucks Hill; Mrs. Bowman and Mr. Grant Bowman, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles and family, and Mr. Orval Reddick.

Miss Gladys Swerdfeger spent Saturday with Miss Ruby Stata.

Mr. Theodore Barkley spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Barkley of Glen Becker.

Mrs. Sam Swerdfeger spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beckstead at Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Winston McMartin and family and Mrs. Dafoe of East Williamsburg were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dafoe.

Miss Dorothy Millward of Boucks Hill spent Christmas week with Mrs. Roy Styles.

Mr. Ray Wells spent the week end in Aultsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Swerdfeger and family were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

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The MASSEY-HARRIS Company
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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1934	JANUARY					1934
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THURSDAY, JANUARY 11th, 1934.

THE STORK'S WAY

EVEN THE STORK is not immune from the inquisitive searchings of science, comments The Cape Times. According to a message from London this sublimation of mankind's Paul Pry instinct has lately gathered a great deal of information about the migration of the ungainly bird that nests among the chimney pots of north Europe and, when its family has become full fledged, follows the sun south to the Cape, South Africa. The facts disclosed by recent observations are interesting, but they raise a good many more questions than they answer. Danish ornithologists, co-operating with South African observers, have discovered that when the storks come south they take about two months—from about August 20th to the middle of October—whereas on the return journey they take only a month. Why? Is it because the labours of feeding a growing family in the north have weakened the bird, so that it must needs fly more slowly on the southward journey; or are the frogs and grasshoppers of the Cape and Natal more nourishing and better training food for long flights; or have prevailing winds anything to do with it?

German ornithologists have made even more remarkable discovery—or rather have substantiated what seemed a tall statement of early naturalists. They have established that the storks of East Prussia come south by way of the Balkans and Asia Minor, whereas those of Western Germany come by way of Spain Morocco. Young birds taken from East Prussia and released in West Germany will in the majority of cases follow their ancestal route, although they have never been along it. This raises the most interesting question of all: how do migratory birds find their way? The usual answer is that they have a highly developed sense of direction, like the homing pigeon. But that is hardly an answer. Some observers claim to have discovered that migrating birds follow the lines of the earth's magnetic field; but the birds do not travel due north and south. More intensive research—including if possible observations of the birds along their route as well as at the two termini—may give an answer to these questions. It might also have an important bearing on aviation. Most animals when travelling take the best and easiest route. Elephants, for instance, sometimes travel from plain to mountains by ancestral paths graded and contoured as well as the best engineered motor highway. It is just possible that bird routes may become the air-line routes of the future. Sociology might also benefit; a bright young sociologist may yet make a name for himself by tracing the connection between the annual flight of the storks and the birth-rate of the countries along their route.

Brown: "Are you on speaking terms with your wife again?"

Smith: "Well, I'm listening again."

Many a nobody who isn't known by anybody becomes a somebody and is known by everybody, and everybody tells him he knew him when he was nobody, though he knew he would be somebody some day.

Tribute To Our Pioneer Farmers

SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE (La December contains a tribute to Farm, Harpenden, England, to the address of Sir E John Russell, culturists at Ottawa. "Your farmers with them just like us, are now pass great anxiety. But you can find much ground for hope if you look back and think what the farmers of bygone days had to go through when they first came here and out of the wild forests made the smiling countryside of eastern Canada thickly set with comfortable farm homes and attractive little towns.

"Those old French settlers who gave so much to Canada and the early British settlers who followed them went through vastly more suffering than anyone now is called upon to face. We do but risk money; they risked their lives. With all our anxiety we still possess all that has been handed down to us and all that we have ourselves made: good roads, pleasant homes, towns, healthy surroundings, waters, electricity, and a thousand amenities of which they never dreamed.

"And it is much the same for the prairie farmers; contrast their lot now with that of the early settlers. Fortunately for us the records of the Red River settlement were kept, so we know something of their sufferings: how in 1813 a group of Highlanders sent out by Lord Selkirk broke the ground with a hoe, and struggled with English wheats year after year, always failing yet always striving. The first year the crop was taken by birds, in later years sometimes by Indians, or more birds, or it failed. Finally after six years all their difficulties seemed overcome: a rich harvest was in sight, when lo! out from the west came a cloud of grasshoppers and devoured everything — wheat, garden produce and every green herb in the colony. The Chronille goes on to say 'This sudden and unexpected disaster was more than they could bear. The unfortunate emigrants, looking up toward heaven, wept.' I always think it speaks volumes for their good Scotch upbringing that they did no more than that." Revue Agronomique Canadienne) for the early farmers of Canada in the rector of Rothamsted Experimental

"If we can find courage and faith to meet the present crisis, like ours," said Sir John, "and you going through times of great stress and

BANFF CATS LICENSED.

Not only are dogs prohibited from running at large in the Banff National Park outside the town of Banff, but the war against domestic animals has been extended (or rather renewed) against the cat.

To keep a cat in Banff costs the owner a five-dollar license and a permit in addition.



TUBERCULOSIS IN CHILDREN.

IN THE PUBLIC MIND, tuberculosis is regarded as being a disease of adult life. This attitude is quite natural because it is in early adult life that tuberculosis takes its heaviest toll. Nevertheless, tuberculosis is a serious problem at all ages, being responsible for many deaths in all age groups.

Tuberculosis is caused by a germ which invades the body and which may attack any part of the body. The germs as they affect children come either from cattle, through milk, or from a tuberculous person, through sputum. All danger from bovine tuberculosis is removed when milk is pasteurized, and that is one reason why children should never be fed on raw milk.

Tuberculosis in children is not the same thing as tuberculosis in adults. When a child is found to be suffering from tuberculosis, a careful examination of the parents and other adults with whom the child comes into repeated intimate contact in the home will nearly always reveal the source as being an unsuspected case of tuberculosis in the home. Tuberculosis is essentially a family disease. It is not that the disease is inherited, but rather that it spreads in the family from one member to another.

Apparently the gravity of tuberculosis in children is in the proportion to the opportunity for further infection. By this we mean that if the child is left living in the home where there is an active case of tuberculosis, the outlook for the child is bad, if not helpless. If, however, he is removed from further contacts and so does not receive any more heavy doses of tuberculosis germs, the outlook is good.

Practically this means that adults with tuberculosis are responsible for tuberculosis in children. The adult with an old chronic cough may be tuberculous and should be regarded with suspicion until it is proved that his condition is not tuberculous. No child should be living with an open case of tuberculosis. This means that the case should be placed in sanatorium, or else that the young children should be removevd from the home. There is no other practical way of protecting the children. The proof of this statement is seen in the reduction of tuberculosis almost in proportion to the number of sanitorium beds provided. The sanatorium gives the adult a good chance for recovery, and saves the children from the contact which means tuberculosis.

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

A waiter served dinner to two Aberdonians. Later, when he placed the bill on the table, neither of them took any notice.

After some time, with still no sign from the diners, the waiter rang up his wife. "Don't wait up for me," he said. "It looks like a deadlock."

The magistrate heard the case and finally decided upon sentence.

"Forty shillings fine and costs," he said.

"Forty and costs!" exclaimed the unhappy motorist. "Well, I'll have to leave the car as security, I suppose."

"Oh, no!" put in the magistrate's clerk. "Take the car and leave your watch."

The motorist shook his head.

"Oh, dear, no!" he said. "I paid five pounds for that watch."

TOLLS FOR THE BRAVE

T. J. Jay, in Toronto Star Weekly.

Moore Parke, who is away on a business trip, reads one of those Bell Telephone ads—"The Folks at Home," "Sound of Your Voice," "Keep in Touch" stuff—and puts in a call for Hyland 3333.

Operator: "Here's Hyland three three three three."

Girl: "Hello."

Mr. P.: "Hyland 3333."

Girl: "Why, that's our number."

Mr. P.: "Is this Hyland 3333?"

Girl: "Of course it is."

Mr. Pr.: "Well, why don't you say so?"

Girl: "You didn't ask me."

Mr. P.: "Hello, Susie?"

Girl: "Who's speaking? Oh, I know—can't fool me, Jack."

Mr. P.: "This isn't Jack, this is—"

Girl: "I know, the Prince of Wales. Oh, Jack, are you going to the Beekeepers' Picnic at Lake Fewtogs?"

Mr. P.: "Susie, listen—"

Girl: "Pretty good, Jack. Your voice sounds like Dad's when he's got a parking summons. You ought to hear him. Did you know that Nellie Bingham—"

Mr. P. "Susie, your father—"

Girl: "Father's not home. He's in Windsor."

Mr. P.: "I'm telephoning from Windsor."

Girl: "Long distance? Oh, has dad been arrested?"

Mr. P.: "Arrested? What are you talking about?"

Girl: "Oh, then, he's in hospital? He's always walking in front of trucks, and—"

Mr. P.: "Susie! This—is—your—father—speaking."

Girl: "Dad! What's wrong? I suppose you forgot your shaving kit again?"

Mr. P.: "No, I didn't! I—"

Girl: "You didn't leave the papers on your dressing table this time; I looked."

Mr. P.: "Will you listen to me?"

Girl: "You needn't shout over the 'phone."

Mr. P.: "I'm not shouting over the 'phone."

Girl: "Well, it sounds like it at this end; maybe there's an amplifier. What was it you wanted, dad?"

Mr. P.: "I don't want anything."

Girl: "Why did you call up then?"

Mr. P.: "I—I—look here, get your mother on the telephone."

Girl: "Don't shout, dad. Mother's got the McMurphy's in for bridge and she'd simply slay me if I called her to the 'phone."

Mr. P.: "You mean to say I pay tolls from Windsor and you won't—"

Girl: "All right then, dad, but don't say I didn't warn you."

Mrs. P.: "Moore! What are you making this disturbance about?"

Mr. P.: "Hello, dear; how are you?"

Mrs. P.: "How am I? How am I? Are you telephoning from Windsor?"

Mr. P.: "Yes, dear, from Bill Hoot's house."

Mrs. P.: "Bill Hoot—isn't he the rowdy who has a weakness for mixing cocktails?"

Mr. P.: "Not what you'd call a weakness, dear; he shakes a pretty good—"

Mrs. P.: "I know; he's weak, but his cocktails aren't. How many have you—"

Mr. P.: "None."

Mrs. P.: "None?"

Mr. P.: "Not one dear (yet); I called you up—"

Mrs. P.: "Yes, you called me up—"

Mr. P.: "I just read—you know they thought — I mean I thought—that is that you might like to hear my voice."

Mrs. P.: "Hear your voice—at long distance rates? You're not getting a nightingale complex, are you?"

Mr. P.: "What's the matter with you? I try to do something thoughtful—"

Mrs. P.: "Don't shout! Something expensive, you mean. Yes, Susie, tell Mrs. McMurphy I'm coming. Listen, Moore, I'm glad you did call. I got a letter from James to-day. He's running over to Detroit to-morrow, so you can pop out to Sandwich and keep mother company. Good-night."

Mr. P. (slamming up receiver): "Bellowing bullfrogs! Bill, mix me up a strong Count-of-Ten."

Proof of Character.

Judge: "Do you know anybody who can vouch for your good character?"

Accused: "Yes; the chief of police."

The chief of police is called.

Judge: "But he says he does not know you."

Accused: "What more do you want? I have lived in his police area for 20 years and he does not know me!"

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By . . . ETTA BITTA PYE.

HOT ROLLS OR BREAD.

THE MAJORITY of home cooks who make anything along bread lines these days are more prone to turn their hand to a "quick bread" mixture than to one that uses yeast. However, the ease with which we can control a yeast dough nowadays, because of our modern refrigeration with its low and constant cold, has brought quite a revival in home bread-making—or perhaps, rather, roll making. Strictly speaking rolls are light, hot breads made with yeast; while a "quick bread" although it may be shaped like a roll, is made with bak ng powder. Biscuits are quick bread, so are muffins and gems.

Rolls may be variously shaped and the same recipe may be used for Parker House or "pocket book" rolls, for round ones, long, thin "finger" rolls, crescents and various others, although old fashioned cooks have used different recipes for each. A popular roll to-day in tea rooms and elsewhere is the clover leaf or club roll. When placed in the pans it looks more like three marbles than anything else. When baked it breaks apart into three delicious, small bits easily buttered and just a good mouthful in each.

Standard Recipe.

A useful, standard recipe which may be shaped in any of the traditional rolls is:

1 cup boiling water
1 cake compressed yeast
3 cups flour
¼ cup sugar
1 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening
1 egg, beaten

Mix the yeast with the liquid and about half of the flour with about half of the sugar. Let rise in a warm, greased pan at room temperature, covered with a clean tea towel, until double in bulk. Then mix in the rest of the flour and beaten egg with rest of ingredients. Shape and fit into rising pan, cover and let rise again until double in bulk. Turn out on floured board and knead well. Then pull off small bits and shape into round balls. Rub muffin pans with shortening, then place three close together in each muffin pan. Cover the pan with a tea towel, let stand at room temperature until double in bulk. Then bake in a hot oven (400 degrees) fifteen to twenty minutes. Brush top while hot with melted butter.

To Make Them Richer:

Use twice the amount of shortening, two eggs in place of one, use warm milk instead of the hot water for the yeast. For that shiny look, brush the freshly baked rolls with a mixture of two parts of unbeaten egg white and one part of water, sprinkle with poppy seed, or sugar, or chopped nuts, and return to the oven to brown for about two minutes.

To Serve Them:

Of course rolls are more delicious when freshly baked, and then they need no other attention but simply placing them in a dish or on a plate and covering them with a napkin. But rolls which have been allowed to cool are usually improved if they are covered with a damp tea towel and heated quickly in the oven; or when heated, if broken open quickly, spread with melted butter and returned to the oven for a few minutes.

They should be served hot. They may be opened, spread with a mixture of melted butter and grated cheese, and then covered with a damp tea towel and heated in the oven for two minutes, removing the towel then and continuing with the heat for three or four minutes; or rolls heated with melted butter may be spread with marmalade, jelly, peanut butter or other relishes and served with a salad.

NOTE ADDRESS LABEL ON THIS PAPER

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The Dominant Twin and the Burglar

"THERE!" said my twin from the stepladder. "The secret portal is sealed, the secret gun is buried, the secret grease spots are hidden under pink and gray roses. Our diningroom is prepared!"

"And we've spent the price of six music lessons," I reminded her.

Janet waved a lavish, paste-smeared hand. "Think what we've saved, Dorothy! A paper hanger would have nipped our musical career in the very bud. Wish we could paper the whole house. It's hideous. But look at my ceiling—not a miss! It's beautiful! But, oh, my neck! How it aches!"

"I just adore this wall paper!" I cried. "Aren't they the darlingest roses! Mother will love it. And grandfather too. This room will mellow him at breakfast time, every morning."

"Hoot, mon!" replied Janet with marked incredulity. "He'll miss the old wall paper. He liked its grimness. Gray and green—"

"And grimy and cracked!"

"With that old joint of stovepipe sticking out at you—"

'The secret gun!" I shuddered.

"And that mysterious papered door into the stair closet—"

"The secret portal!"

"And that appalling picture done in grease where the Tobey baby pounded the wall with a chicken bone—"

Here my tired twin fell giggling from the stepladder into my arms. She is dainty, blonde and soprano, while I am plump, literary and contralto. But it's because I'm brunette, I think, that I had always considered myself the dominant twin. I fanned her.

It is true that the events of the next thirteen hours proved Janet courageous and me a coward. But during the whole seventeen years of our lives I had said I and mine while she said we and ours. I found it natural, somehow, to look out for Janet and make up her mind for her and keep her conscious that, though sweet, she was only a twin, and a blonde at that.

While I fanned her Janet gazed generously at my walls. "You didn't make a single miss except in that corner," she said. "Won't grandfather and mother be astonished that we could do this fine job without a single lesson from a paper hanger They'll be home for breakfast, and the paste makes the walls so damp that we must build a good fire to-night and have the house warm."

"There's going to be a frost, I think."

JANET and I walked to the west windows and looked out on a clear California sky. It was the third of November. The prune trees, stretching like a perfect lesson in perspective as far as the eye could see, were already bare. But near the house stood our group of fig trees, handsome as sycamores; white barked, big leafed, with purple black figs still hanging. It was these trees that had yielded us our precious music money.

"Dorothy," groaned Janet, "frost is coming—I feel it. We can't lose even the last of the crop, or grandfather will say we failed to face our duty like true MacGregors. Come!"

We went.

The sun was close to setting. We were mortally tired, but the crop was ours. We had persuaded grandfather to let us have it on the same terms that he had offered to John, the Slavonian. We had done all the work ourselves, even the marketing. And the price our pretty, leaf-lined baskets of perfect fruit brought in the local market made grandfather think. I think he considered that we had got the best of him in a bargain, and he loved us the better for it.

Of course we had inherited no shrewdness from dear mother. She is not what grandfather calls "sensible." Her only talent is to keep the heart of the home warm, bless her. And for the seven years of her widowhood she had been doing that in grandfather's home. Now he was rewarding her with a fine trip to San Fransisco.

"Dorothy," said Janet, peeping out like a wood nymph from her fig tree, "in our autobiography, are you going to describe the fig trees that gave us our start in music?"

'Of course," I said and began immediately to plan how I should describe them. For I'm not quite certain yet which I shall be—a great concert singer or an author.

We really loved our corner of the orchard. It was mother who pointed out that fig trees have personality, poetry, tradition. Curses and blessings have rested on them since Bible times. Only one of our trees was cursed. It stood off wickedly by itself and refused to bear. But with scarcely a rest between the two fall crops the healthy milk-filled branches of our trees put forth their hard little green figs continuously. Figs come curiously without bloom and grow bigger till at last they open their little windows to pollen-bearing, figloving insects and ripen deliciously.

Janet and I picked figs till it was so dark that we couldn't tell which were purple and which green. We were just carrying in the baskets when somebody came wabbling down the driveway on an old squeaking bicycle. It was Mrs. Tobey, fat and unsteady. We thought that she was coming to spend the night with us, because mother had refused to go to San Francisco till she had Mrs. Tobey's promise to protect us every night by her presence. But Mrs. Tobey came to an uncertain halt and announced apologetically that she had visitors and would have to stay at home.

"But I came early to tell you, so you'd have plenty of time to get old Lady Walters!"

"Thank you so much for your trouble," cried Janet. "Here, take some figs for your breakfast."

"My visitors were saying they liked figs," said Mrs. Tobey gratefully.

We watched her ride wabblingly away, and of course we weren't worried, because we knew that old Lady Walters could come. She was deaf and lonesome and loved to visit.

We carried our baskets indoors, fed the horses, gathered the eggs from dark nests and restored to the roost a hen that insisted on sitting at this untimely season. Then we came in and had a hurried supper in the kitchen.

"Oh, how pretty the new paper looked at night! We had had some doubt about papering the ceiling, but now we were more than glad that we could look up at roses instead of grimty plaster and ugly cracks. What a sweet air of order the paper gave to the upper regions of the diningroom, filled though the floor was with the débris of our amateur labour! We could hardly wait to begin the final clearing up.

We stuck all the trash in the diningroom stove, topped it off liberally with pine and oak wood and started a big fire to dry the walls. Of course we opened the windows and doors, because the vapour, we thought, had to get out somewhere, and besides the room was too hot to work in. Then we scrubbed the floor and set the table for breakfast—because it was granfather's economical habit to come home on the night train and use a taxi to drive out before breakfast. The garage man owed grandfather money, and that was the only way he could ever get paid.

We wanted to have the breakfast table just perfect, so instead of using grandfather's everyday plated silver we went down to the bottom of mother's trunk, where she was obliged to keep certain things that grandfather considered too good to use, and brought out her elegant silver service. The whole room seemed to be finer the moment the silver was in place.

JANET went out into the moonlight and picked an armful of lovely purple asters, just the colour of our figs. A lot of these I arranged in an old yellow vase for a centrepiece, and then I filled a big yellow bowl with the finest of our purple figs and set little yellow bowls at each place, ready to be filled at breakfast time with peeled figs and yellow cream—um! That's a dish that makes even grandfather rash with praise. Last of all we hung our freshly ironed yellow scrim curtains. The room was a dream! Janet and I were so full of pride that for a few moments we were speechless.

"Shall we close the windows?" asked Janet at last.

"Yes.. And I'll give the fire a poke. That oak wood will burn all night. They'll be cold when they get here. Oh, I don't believe I can sleep a wink waiting to see how perfectly dumbfounded and delighted they will be. What time will they get home?"

"They'll get here by six in the morning. Wonder what time it is now?"

Faint, husky, almost inaudible, the old livingroom clock began to strike. Eleven o'clock! Janet and I looked at each other in dismay. We had completely forgotten old Lady Walters!

"Well, it's too late now," Janet said, conscien-stricken. "I wouldn't mind so much, but we promised mother. She's so deaf we could never make her hear now!"

"We are better off without anybody. Mrs. Tobey kept hearing noises all night long and waking us up. Old Lady Walters would talk all night. When mother comes home and finds us all right—and the diningroom so lovely—she'll be too happy to worry about what couldn't be helped. So come to bed."

To bed we went forthwith. I was almost asleep when Janet began to speak.

"I wish grandfather were in the house," she murmured. "A man is a great protection. I suppose a man's snore is like his beard and big voice, to make him formidable. I wish he were here. Do you know," she concluded, with an air of stating a startling theory, "sometimes I think that grandfather's stinginess and crustiness are just a pose? Yes, I'm almost sure sometimes that he's the kindest man alive.

After that we slept.

I suppose it was four in the morning when I was suddenly awakened by a startling crash in the diningroom. I sat up, clutching Janet.

"What is it?" she gasped.

"I don't know."

"Where is it?"

"In the diningroom."

We listened a long time.

"It was the cat," she said.

"No, I put him out."

"I don't hear a sound. You dreamed it."

"Listen!" I commanded.

Creak, creak, snap! The sounds were stealthy and far apart, as if made by some one walking cautiously

"It's somebody," whispered Janet.

"It's a robber!" I said.

Janet began to get angry.

"The coward! What does he want?"

"The silver. He's gathering it up."

"Well, it's plated. Let him have it."

"It's mother's—don't you remember?" I whispered. "We put on mother's wedding silver."

Janet straightened like a lance, and whipped her yellow braids back so that she could listen better. It seemed an age before we caught another sound and then—creak, snap, snap! The burglar was walking again.

Instantly Janet was out of bed.

'Who's there?" she cried aloud. "What are you doing?"

For a second there was silence, and then—bang! It sounded as if the burglar had fallen across the table. Forks jangled and jumped, bowls crashed. The sound was awful. Then—creak, rattle, crash! If there were two burglars in our diningroom, they were beating each other with their loot.

"The villains!" cried Janet. "I'll scare them away. Where's something?" Seizing my curling tongs, she made for the door.

"Don't you dare open that door!" I cried in terror.

But Janet opened it and raised her voice in a treatening soprano.

"What are you after?" she challenged. "Leave every single thing in this house alone, or I'll fire!"

I was dumbfounded at Janet's ultimatum, for she had nothing except my curling tongs to fire with. But she stood there in the awful gray of dawn, a warlike figure in a red kimono. With my heart pounding and my backbone strangely fickle, I got out of bed and clung to the bedpost.

"Let him alone," I implored in a trembling voice. "Doesn't everybody say to let a robber take what he wants? He's desperate, or he would not be here. He'd shoot at the first alarm."

But plainly Janet meant to alarm him. Disregarding me entirely, she threw open the door into the little hall. We could see the blackness of the enclosed stairway leading down into the diningroom.

"Who are you?" cried Janet. "Answer!"

There was no sound from the robber.

"Shame on you!" exclaimed Janet in loud indignation. "If you've got any manhood in you at all, stop acting like a sneak. Come out and show yourself!"

I was sure that this would bring the robber thundering up the stairs, but there was not a sound. The awful silence continued. filling me with sickening fear. I gripped the bedpost, pulled myself up and, reaching Janet, collapsed on her shoulder. She prodded me with the curling tongs.

"Brace up!" she said. "Talk to him. Talk deep—I can't. Make him believe there's a man here."

"I can't," I quavered, in a voice so thin and high I scarcely could believe it was my own. For, as I've said, I'm contralto.

"Talk anyway. He'll know then there are two of us."

"I can't," I whimpered. "You frighten me to death, Janet! Come back to bed!" And then I sobbed, "Oh, if there were only a man in the house!"

Janet seized the suggestion.

"Get out of this house instantly!" she shouted to the robber. "Or I will wake my husband!"

This preposterous threat from seventeen-year-old Janet was rewarded by hurried noises from the robber, as if he were indeed hastening to get away. But we didn't hear a door open or shut or any noise outside. We watched at the window to see if he went out the front way. My courage began to come slowly back, but after perhaps fifteen minutes we heard a soft creak in the diningroom, like the protest of a board under stockinged feet.

"I gripped Janet's hand.

"He hasn't gone yet!" I said.

She shook me off.

"I'm going down," she declared.

"You are not!"

"I am! He is a coward and a villain, and he shall not steal my mother's silver!"

The way she said "my mother" left me completely orphaned and disgraced by cowardice. But I still opposed her.

"You foolish girl!" I said in a frenzy. "Do you think I'll let you go down there and be murdered? The man's a maniac!" I pulled her back, slammed and locked the door, and when she struggled for the key I threw it out of the window.

"Are you crazy?" she cried.

"The man's crazy! Listen to that!"

Pandemonium reigned in the diningroom. Crack, rip, rip, bang! It sounded as if the burglar, moved to fury, were tearing the house down. We listened to the most incredible onslaughts of noise, with long periods of deadly silence between. The mystery and violence of his behaviour seemed to have no effect on Janet except to make her more and more angry and defiant.

"Silly!" She said to me scathingly. "To throw the key out the window! Now he'll pull the house down under us. Dress."

I dressed, with sharp reminders now and then from Janet when I forgot essential garments. The darkness lifted somewhat, the roosters crowed. I took my station at the window. Sooner or later a car would come along the gray belt of road beyond the pepper trees. I meant to call for help to the car.

"Help! Help! Help!" I called suddenly. For a car had appeared.

Janet pushed in beside me.

"What is it?" she demanded.

"Somebody's car. Help! Help!"

"Hello there! Hello! Hello!" Janet shouted with a lustiness that made my feeble outcry ridiculous.

The car stopped beneath our windows. Down in the diningroom a loud crash warned us that the robber was still looting the house.

"Sh! Carefull! There is a robber in the house!" hissed Janet.

The man who had just stepped out of the car looked up at us. It was grandfather.

"What's the matter?" he exclaimed irascibly. "What tricks are you youngsters up to now?"

We could see mother lean forward in the car.

"Hello, mother," I cried, with the effort of my life to appear gay. "What did you buy me?"

"Why don't you come down?" demanded grandfather.

"We are accidentally locked in our room. Dorothy threw the key out of the window—there it is at your feet. Pick it up, grandfather." Here Janet pushed me to the other window which would not open, so that I couldn't speak. "The house is cold, so you had better drive mother to Tobey's and leave her there. Bring Mr. Tobey back with you, and—a gun."

"A gun!" exclaimed mother.

"Some one is in our diningroom. He has been making the strangest noises. Maybe it's a robber, and maybe it's a crazy man, or it may be a cat. But you ought to have a gun."

"I have one," said grandfather. "Bought it to shoot hawks." He reached into the car and brought out a gun. "Now where's your roober?"

"Unlock the front door, and go into the diningroom through the stair closet. We papered over the little low door opening into the diningroom, the one we call the secret portal. The robber won't expect you to come that way. Just give the secret door a hard push—we had nothing but one nail to fasten it with. Be sure you are ready to shoot."

"Shoot!" scoffed grandfather. "Shoo you mean. I'll shoo your cat." But he cocked his gun to shoo it with.

Mother now sat up, looking dazed. Grandfather disappeared, and in about the time that it would take for him to burst into the diningroom through the secret door we heard a loud ripping thud, then two gun shots. The next thing—and it was the most normal and happy sound that had reached us in many an hour—we heard grandfather's loud, sarcastic "Ha, ha!"

"What's there?" I screamed.

"Who is it?" shrieked Janet.

"What has happened?" cried mother.

For us two prisoners there was nothing to do except wait for the door to be unlocked. Mother and grandfather came up together. It was plain that mother still had no idea of the real terror of the night, and grandfather kept chuckling and laughing, though his big arms felt comforting and kind, as he herded us out of the bedroom.

"Come down and see your robber," he said jokingly. "He sand-bagged me—nearly knocked me over. That's when I fired. But he is flat on his back now. Come on."

IT was all so maddening, so mysterious. Apparently mother was the most puzzled of us all. But grandfather led the way down the stairs and marshalled us into the diningroom.

Oh, what a sight met our eyes! It was the heat of our terrific fire that did it of course. Our lovely paper had literally torn itself off the walls in the night. It had dropped from the ceiling in cracked and brittle festoons. It cluttered the floor; it had peeled in ragged ribbons from the spaces between windows. Our demoralized table was a mess of figs, spilled asters, broken bowls and scattered silver. Even as we stood in our first amazed and stupefied silence—creack, crack, rattle, crash! Another crackling length of paper curled up on the wall, then broke and fell with jangling violence into mother's wedding silver.

So this was our robber at his work!

"Boo, hoo! Boo, hoo!" sobbed Janet. Her intrepid spirit was breaking.

"You told him to go away, or you'd wake your husband," I reminded her, almost sobbing myself. "O Janet, to think it was our paper—our lovely paper—all the time."

"Who was your paper hanger?" grandfather asked.

"We were."

"Who told you how to make your paste?"

"Nobody."

"And who advised you to build a great big fire and then close the windows?"

"We didn't want you to get to sneezing at breakfast, grandfather."

"And where did you get the money for this splurge?"

"It was part of our music money," wailed Janet. "That makes it worse still."

"Well, you two girls ought to take a lesson and ask advice about undertakings you know nothing about. You have ruined the diningroom, lost your money and been good and scared into the bargain. Where's Mrs. Tobey?"

"She had company and couldn't come."

"Do you mean to say that you two girls have been shut up with what you thought was a robber—all alone?"

"We thought it was a maniac," corrected Janet, beginning to laugh giddily.

Grandfather took a turn about the room, then came to us.

"Your good sensible mother has raised you to be sensible, plucky country girls—brave as they make 'em—"

He turned away again, and we went to mother, who was deeply embarrassed. Grandfather had never called her sensible before. She clung to us, struggling for composure. I held out a scrap of our ill-fated paper aimlessly.

Mother glanced at the paper, then took it to the window in some excitement.

"Why, father!" she exclaimed. "This is the very pattern we chose ourselves for the girls' bedroom. Pink roses, little gray buds, thorny stems, everything! I knew they would just love it, and I thought of it first for the diningroom. But the man said it was properly bedroom paper, and then when you said to go ahead and buy paper for the whole house—yes he did, girls! And rugs, and new curtains, and paint, and that new car outside!"

"Why, grandfather!" cried my twin and I in concert. And Janet continued alone "I knew it! I knew it! I always knew it!"

"Knew what?" said grandfather curiously.

"Knew that you were the kindest man alive," declared my twin, embracing him with unthinkable courage.

"Crops were good," said grandfather briefly.

Though his hand patted Janet, the beautiful look on his face was meant for mother, who had kept the heart of his home warm for seven years.

Exactly as it grows

"SALADA"

GREEN TEA

672

'Fresh from the gardens'

THE LIFE OF A FARMER.

IN HIS ADDRESS to the Canadian Society of Technical Agriculturists at Ottawa, Sir E. John Russell, director of Rothamsted Experimental Station in England, said that even "with all the help of science and the kindly office of the extension officer and other well-wishers, life can never be made entirely easy for the average farmer. He may be protected by quotas and tariffs and helped by scientific advice as must as you like, but he always takes risks. It is usually a choice of evils, and he has to decide between one or more courses of action, neither of which he would choose to take, but he has got to do it.

"The farmer's life is well illustrated by an incident I once met with in the west of Ireland, There was a great stir because a lady of seventy was going to marry a gentleman of seventy-one. But the matter was explained quite simply by one of her neighbours: 'The winter is coming in, and the peat has to be got in for fuel, and the potatoes have to be lifted and brought in; it was a case of either marrying a husband, or buying a donkey.' Well, that is very much the farmer's situation. He is called upon to choose between two courses, neither of which is exactly what he would like to do. Our job as agricultural experts is to give him more alternatives, to try to make the various possibilities better for him, and the decision between them more easy."

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Mainly About People

Mr. Hugh Kendrick spent the week end at Ormond.

Mr. Wm. F. Droppo spent the week end with his daughter, Mrs. John Thorpe, of Hulbert.

Mrs. D. Allison was a week-end guest of her sister in Ottawa.

Mr. S. O. Kendrick has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alex Allison of Russell.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Droppo visited the latter's parents in Winchester on Sunday.

Mrs. J. Howard Crawford has returned to her home in Ottawa after spending the holidays with friends in town.

Mrs. S. M. Henderson is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Crawford in Ottawa.

Mr. Andrew Dillabough, a brother of Mr. Harvey Dillabough and of Mrs. Davidson, of town, is ill at the home of his niece, Mrs. Arnold Docksteader, of Winchester.

Can yez attind a tay drinkin' and gineral divarsion on Tuesday in the avenin', to meet Pat? Shure, 'tis wilkim ye'll be and that heartily. 'Ave yez kindly plaze 25c at the door and so hopin' to see ye prisint.

Christmas Time Programme By St. Andrew's Societies

Three Societies of St. Andrew's Met For Joint Programme.—New C. G.I.T. Leader Installed.

On Friday e vening, the W.M.S., C.G.I.T. and Mission Band and visitors of St. Andrew's Church met at the home of Mrs. Geo. Crump. The service was in charge of the W. M. S. with Miss Jamieson in the chair. She opened her meeting with the Doxology followed by the Lord's Prayer. This service was slated for the holiday season, hence the Christmas programme.

New Year's greetings from the president, followed by a New Year poem entitled "The Vision White," followed by Hymn 735, "Who Is He in Yonder Stall." Mrs. Wm. Riddell took the prayer for the work in the home land. Minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. Roll call was answered by members answering with one of Christ's miracles. Melba Perkins gave a recitation: "O Holy Child of Bethlehem." Marion Gameron recited "Christmas Bells," followed by a chorus, "Away In a Manger."

Mrs. R. Barrie took the prayer for the Foreign Work. A reading by Miss Helen McMillan, "We Thank Our Heavenly Father," and a solo by Miss Joan Peake entitled "The Christmas Mass." Miss Mary David recited "The Message of Christmas," followed by a chorus from the Group: "Holy Night."

Business was next in order for 1934 and reports were heard. The Band then favoured with another hymn, 771.

The affiliation service of the C. G. I. T. was next in charge of the W. M. S., conducted by the president. A new leader was installed, Mrs. Jas. Campbell. Mrs. Campbell spoke on her own behalf, Miss Helen McMillan on behalf of the Group after the affiliation Mrs. R. Barrie spoke for the Band and their work of 1933.

A recitation by Miss Thresa Hall followed. A vote of thanks to Miss Gertrude Weegar, retiring C. G. I. T. leader, for her work in 1933, was unaimously given. And a vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Crump from the Group, Band and W.M.S.

The service closed with one verse of Hymn 545, "Faith of Our Fathers,' and prayer by the president.

Grantley

Mr. Aden Durant and Mr. Clifford Carr spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Don Carr.

Mr. and Mrs. George Countryman of Brinston spent a few days as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. John Locke and son Sidney were guests on Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Beckstead.

Messrs. George and Walter Allen spent Thursday with Mr. Alex Taylor.

Mr. Angus Curran and Mr. Dionne spent the week end with friends in Mountain.

Mr. Howard Winters and Mr. Vince Allen were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. John Locke.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Carr were guests on Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan's.

Chesterville United W.M.S. Installs Incoming Officers

New President Issues Stirring Appeal For Greater Industry Throughout The New Year.

Mrs. R. E. Newman entertained the Women's Missionary Society at her home yesterday afternoon. After the business session the annual reports of the officers and departmental secretaries were heard. The treasurer reported $315.47 sent to the Presbyterial Treasurer.

Plans were laid and committees appointed for the new year. Mrs. Newman moved a vote of thanks to the retiring president, Miss Bertha Merkley, who has efficiently filled this office during the past five years.

Mrs. G. H. Barkley was in charge of the fourth chapter of the Study Book: "Living Issues in China." Assisting on the programme were Mesdames Newman, Colquhoun and Clayton.

Rev. Mr. Newman conducted the installation of the new officers, after which Mrs. Newman, the new president, took charge and gave a most stirring message. She appealed to each member of the auxiliary to give her best and try and make this community a great hive of industry for Christ during the year 1934. Rev. Mr. Newman followed, giving a brief talk in which he emphasized the need of prayer. He spoke of the world unrest and said these problems could all be solved by the practical application of the teaching, the spirit of Christ.

Miss Merkley closed the meeting with prayer.

Morewood

Mrs. Georgia Rorison of Carleton Place is spending some time visiting with her mother, Mrs. Albert Steinberg, and was the week-end guest of her daughter, Mrs. Hume McConnell, and Mrs. McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alex McConnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Steinberg and Lois visited on Friday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Chester Merkley, of Chesterville.

Mrs. Charlie Munro and daughter have returned to their home in Chesterville after spending some time with her sister, Miss Minnie Steen.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Peter McLaren of Felton, called on Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutchinson on Thursday evening.

Mrs. Abner Dillabough called on Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swerdfeger on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. Loucks is on the sick list and we hope to see her out again soon.

Mrs. George Bogart entertained Mrs. A. J. Martin and daughters to tea on Monday evening.

Mr. John Carlyle of Dunbar spent the week end with his sister, Miss Beth Carlyle.

Seventh Ave., East, Osnabruck

Miss Aggie Zummach of Killiloe spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Ellard Zummach and Mr. Wm. Zummach.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dunbar, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Simmons and baby, Mr. and Mrs Arthur Zeron and Mrs. Agnes Brown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ellard Zummach.

Miss Vera Ostler spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moak.

Mrs. George W. Brownell was a recent guest of Mrs. Agnes Brown.

Miss Alice Winter was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. K. Alguire.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean spent Saturday evening with Mr. Lloyd Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Moak and Miss Vera Ostler were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. George Moak and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellard Zummach spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. William Ostler and Vera.

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