The Chesterville Record.

VOL XXXVIII, NO. 52. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, OCT. 27, 1932. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

W. J. Cass, B. A.
Barrister, &c.
WINCHESTER - ONT.

Lawson & Lawson
Barristers, Solicitors, etc,
W.B.Lawson, K.C. K.D.Lawson
Offices — Bank of Montreal Building
Chesterville - - Ont.

H. O. Hessell
Barrister, Solicitor
Notary Public
LAW OFFICE
MORRISBURG : : ONTARIO

A. L. Crewson, M.D.
C.M. (McGill) L.M.C.C.
Eye, Ear, Nose, and Throat
Telephone 1245
122 Sydney Street, Cornwall, Ontario
Office open 9–12, 1–5. Saturday 9–12
Please Make Appointments
Morrisburg
Tuesday evening from 7.00 p.m.
Telephone 210

D. C. SEYMOUR
Licensed Veterinarian
Day & Night Calls promptly attended
Phone 13 Cor. Joseph & Main Sts
CHESTERVILLE

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER BANK OF MONTREAL

R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dentist
'Phone 22. Evenings by Appointment
Over Post Office Block
CHESTERVILLE

FUNERAL HOME
Hospital Calls given prompt service
—CORNWALL
—MONTREAL
—OTTAWA
—BROCKVILLE
—SMITHS FALLS
No Extra Cost
Phone 31, Night or Day
W. O. DIXON
Director of Funerals
Embalmer
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.

HENRY'S Shorthand School Ottawa, Ont.

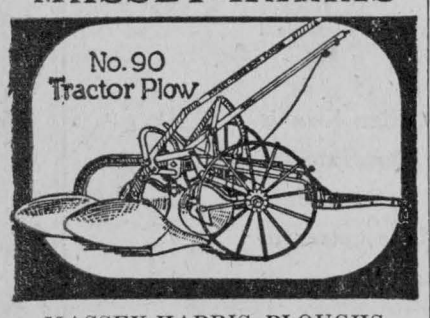
THIS INSTITUTION offers a superior training and thereby ensures a more successful future. It leads all others—a fact fully established by more than 625 pupils who have left other business schools to come to it—and ranks among employers as "The School of Higher Efficiency."

It is not surprising then that business men, in advertising for stenographers, should definitely state "Graduates of Henry's School preferred."

Get particulars about our course.

D. E. HENRY, Director.
62 Bank Street.

MASSEY-HARRIS



MASSEY-HARRIS PLOUGHS
can be depended upon for good work and long service. We know we can please you. Our line of ploughs is complete in walking, gang, sulky and disc plougns.
If interested, give us a call

FOR SALE
100 cords mixed wood
50 cords Cedar Wood
1 sulky plough
1 small grain binder.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS
C. F. Marshall
Massey Harris Farm Implements
Louden Stable Equipment
Reliable Fire Insurance
for Farm or Town Property
CHESTERVILLE. 'Phone 78W

Brother of Chesterville Man Died Suddenly in Toronto

Alva Briggs McIntosh died suddenly on Monday evening in Toronto General Hospital.

Mr. McIntosh was born in Winchester Springs on February 21, 1881, and had spent his life in the district where he was a successful farmer. Interested in school and church affairs, he was for many years a member of the trustee board for Winchester Springs police village.

He is survived by his widow, formerly Miss Dora Marcellus ,and five children, Mrs. Wilfred Whitteker, of Williamsburg; Dwayne, Victor, Douglas and Clara Jean at home. Also surviving are six brothers, Arzy and Mahlon, of Toronto; Joseph F., of Yukon; Graham, of California; Preston, of Winchester Springs, and Carmen, of Chesterville.

With Ten Buildings Ablaze Village of Berwick Saved

Chesterville fire fighters got a hurry-up call Sunday morning about nine o'clock from Berwick when the excited individual stated three houses had already been destroyed and that the United Church was then on fire. Very little assistance could be promised from this place as there was no pump at Berwick which could use the regulation hose from Chesterville. Assistance, however, was on the way with a supply of pails when it was learned that the blaze was under control and the danger of extensive damage passed.

The home owned by Mrs. Wm. Ouderkirk and occupied by Irwin Montgomery and family was destroyed with a loss estimated at $1,900 covered by about $1,000 insurance. A strong northeast wind blowing at the time carried embers which set on fire the roof of St. Paul's United Church, damage $50; roof and end of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, damage $60: Mrs. McQueen's barn, John Ouderkirk's houses, Mrs. McDermid's home, and in all about 10 buildings were at one time or another in danger.

The fire is believed to have been started by a defective chimney. It was first noticed by neighbours and patrons of the dairy across the street, owned by William M. Talcott, of Ogdensburg, N.Y. An alarm was raised, and a bucket brigade formed, and with the assistance from Finch, Avonmore and Chesterville, the fire was placed under control. There was no one in the Montgomery home at the time, and neighbours were only able to save some of the furnishings on the ground floor.

Counties' Council In Session

The session opened Monday night.

Henry C. Nugent, of Berwick, reeve of Finch Township, and Warden of the Counties, was in the chair. In welcoming the members back for the final session of the year, Mr. Nugent expressed the hope that all would get down to business at once so that everything would be conducted as expeditiously as possible in order that the sessions could be concluded early.

When the clerk, A. K. MacMillan, called the roll, every member answered to his name, with the exception of J. H. Ross, reeve of Winchester village.

On motion of Dr. Howard Munro and E. A. VanAllen, the minutes of the last day of the June Session, being printed and distributed, were adopted and signed by warden and clerk.

The clerk read a list of 19 communications received since the June session. Following is a list of the more important letters:

From the Deputy Minister of Education, Toronto, stating that the amounts apportioned to rural public and separate schools in these United Counties was as follows: Rural Public for Stormont, $782.45; Dundas, $814.27; Glengarry, $610.88; Rural Separate for Stormont, $40.07; Dundas $7.48; Glengarry, $132.41; a total of $2,387.56.

Requisition from Kemptville High School for year ending June 30, 1932, asking for $420.36 for maintenance of Dundas county pupils attending said school.

Requisition from North Mountain Continuation School asking for levy of the sum of $1,095.62 for maintenance of Dundas pupils attending that school.

Requisition from Wales Continuation School asking for levy of the sum of $2,337.38 for maintenance of county pupils for year ending June, 30, 1932.

From John Stewart, London, clerk of Middlesex County, enclosing copy of resolution passed by that council whereby parents or guardians of pupils attending secondary schools pay the costs of their education after such pupils have completed six years of attendance.

From G. D. Howith, President-Secretary of Morrisburg Chamber of Commerce, requesting Council to ask the Deputy Minister of Highways to complete the King's Highway No. 31 from Morrisburg north.

From the Bell Telephone Co., Cornwall, enclosing blue prints of County Road No. 18, Martintown and vicinity, and advising that said company has disposed of their plant as shown on plan to the Martintown Telephones.

The ratepayers of Monklands and Moose Creek petitioned to have their communities made into police villages which was referred to a special committee.

At the present time, there are nine police villages in the United Counties: Williamsburg, Crysler, Apple Hill, Avonmore, Aultsville, Newington, Winchester Springs, South Mountain and South Lancaster. To most members of Counties Council the status and purpose of police villages were vague.

Hockey Officials Re-Elected Canadiens May Enter C.O.V.L.

The first move in the hockey situation for the coming season was made Friday night when a meeting was held at Finch for the re-organization of the Central Ottawa Valley League, all of last year's officials being re-elected.

At the tail end of last season it was felt that patrons of the game in this loop would welcome the appearance of new faces when the puck was faced for another season, and rumours were floating around that bush farm in the wilderness. So when Morrisburg would seek a place in the C. O. V. L. and perhaps another of last year's St Lawrence group. It developed at Finch Friday night that the Cornwall Colts are very much in favour of the other Cornwall team, the Canadiens, being admitted to this league. This is a change of heart with the Colt's management wanting to divide with their rivals in the factory town, but perhaps the rivalry of the different camps would supply some big gates, but what about all the travelling the teams at this end of the circuit would have to stand for in filling engagements at the eastern end. If Cornwall could settle any differences they might have and amalgamate with one strong team representing the city in this league, and one more entry added to the group, we might look forward to another season of fast hockey.

Mr. M. B. Stewart represented the local club at the Finch meeting.

S.S. 14, Winchester

Report for September and October

V—Irene Murphy 68 per cent.

Sr. IV—Donald Curran 78, Margaret Kelly 76, Gertrude Devanney 50, Kevin Coyne 49.

III—Lawrence Murphy 72, Rose Coyne 70, Arnold Barrett 67, Bennie Baker 47, Ned Barrett 33.

II—Walter McLaughlin 75, Agnes Baker 63, Lillian Kelly 60, Desmond Wheeler 40.

I—Irene Wheeler, Olive Barrett, Edmund Kelly, Patsy Barrett.

Primer—Lorne Byers.

Best in Spelling—IV, Margaret Kelly; III—Rose Coyne; II—Walter McLaughlin; I—Irene Wheeler.

—Nellie McDonald, Teacher.

Safe Place for Savings

The price at which the government will offer its bonds next week would seem to assure their popularity. It is too early to forecast the exact yield which the bonds will provide for those who utilize this the safest form of saving. But it is certain that the bonds will be placed on the market below par.

In essence this means that the individual will be able to buy at several points below $100 an article for which the Dominion will later repay the $100 in full. Thus ,those who place their savings in the issue will have what amounts to a guaranteed increase in their capital ,amounting to well over 5 per cent ,in addition to the annual interest which the Dominion will pay to the holders of the bonds. Full particulars at The Record Office, Chesterville.

Judgment is Reserved In Action for Damages

Mr. Justice Jeffrey, at the fall assizes yesterday afternoon, reserved judgment until Friday morning in the action for damages instituted by Miss Madeline Hamilton, 25-year-old high school teacher of Chesterville, Ont., against Thomas Bourke, Chesterville, as a result of injuries sustained in an accident on the Winchester highway on April 17 of this year. Miss Hamilton received serious injury to her arm when the defendant's auto went into the ditch while they were returning home from a dinner party in Hull. Walter Schroeder is appearing for the defendant, while A. E. Fripp, K. C., is representing Miss Hamilton.—Ottawa Citizen.

Prescott Public School Destroyed by Fire

Prescott, Ont., October 26.—Fire, of undertermined origin, starting on the first floor at shortly past six o'clock to-night, completely destroyed the Prescott Public School which was valued at approximately $75,000. When flames shot through the roof of the two-storey building, it was thought for a while that there would be a general conflagration, but the quick work of the Brockville firemen prevented that. Three alarms were sounded and firemen from several nearby districts arrived on the scene. Several streams of water were poured into the heart of the outbreak, but it was impossible to save the school. According to local officials, the school was about 35 years old, one of the oldest in the county.

The fire originated in a cupboard on the first floor of the school and was discovered by William Relyea, and several passersby. When the alarm was first sounded the flames had eaten their way to the second floor within ten minutes, and gained a foothold on the interior walls and roof. The first alarm brought all the motor fire department to the scene and, when there was danger of the fire spreading, the second alarm was given for more men and apparatus. This summoned all the horse-drawn apparatus to the scene. Flames, fanned by a strong southwest wind, threatened nearby dwellings and a third alarm was sounded bringing firemen from Brockville and other suburban towns to the scene. The 12 miles of road was covered by the Brockville firemen in 18 minutes.

St. Luke's, Finch, W.M.S.

The October meeting of the W.M.S. of St. Luke's Presbyterian Church of Finch, was held at the home of Mrs. Catherine Gillies on Tuesday afternoon with an attendance of 35 ladies. The president, Mrs. Wm. McIntyre, presided, the following ladies taking part in the meeting: Miss Jennie Gillies gave the Bible Lesson, Mrs. H. Gallinger led in prayer, Mrs. George Smith, Mrs. D. H. D. McMillan, Mrs. J. J. McMillan.

Miss Janet McLean closed the meeting with prayer, following which refreshments were served by the hostesses: Mrs. J. G. Munroe, Mrs. John McRae, Misses M. and J. Gillies, Mrs. Catherine Gillies and Miss Nell Gillies, and a social hour was spent. A vote of thanks was moved by Mrs. W. J. Brownlee to the hostesses for their kindness of entertaining the society.

Sunnysde

Mrs Allen Thompson and daughter Deltra spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Carruthers.

Mrs. Fred Brooks spent the week end in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Burd and daughters Elsie and Alice, accompanied by Mrs. John Burd spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Flegg at Morrisburg.

Mrs. C. E. Howarth spent Monday with Mrs. Margaret Mackie.

Miss Elsie Burd has accepted the position as housemaid at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Cronmiller of Williamsburg.

Mr. John Carruthers called on Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Ulman, of Crysler, on Sunday afternoon.

Colds Are Prevalent

We Can—

Dispense Your Doctor's Prescription,
Fill your Family Recipe,
Supply Your Favourite Tablets to Break Up a Cold,
Furnish Sprays and Atomizers to Cleanse the Mouth, Throat and Nose.

We have the Best
COUGH SYRUPS COUGH DROPS & GARGLES

Should you need a Tonic after the cold, we recommend
SYRUP HYPOPHOSPHATES
NYAL'S CREOPHUS
Wampole's
EXTRACT OF COD LIVER

GEO. J. HUNT, R.O
DRUGGIST and R. OPTOMETRIST
EYES TESTED : GLASSES FITTED

CHESTERVILLE UNITED CHURCH
Rev. R. E. Newman, Pastor.
Sunday, October 30th, 1932
Sunday School at 10.00 a. m.
S. S. World Temperance Sunday
Mrs. Peterson ,of Brinston, will speak
Public Worship at 11 a. m.
Prayer
Public Worship at 7.30 p.m.
"Happiness"

Will the men of the congregation please note—Choir Practice Saturday evening at eight o'clock.

Ain't It the Truth?

Teacher had asked her eight-year-old pupils to write a short composition on what ever might be in their minds for the time being. Silence prevailed for some minutes, a few of the tots attempting to put their thoughts in writing. It was a raw and blustery day. She noticed one little girl gazing steadily out of the window. Suddenly the child wrote something. Teacher quietly walked down the aisle and looked at Mary's slate. On it was written: "The world is full of wind."

"Right you are, Mary; go to the head of the class." said the teacher.

Coming Events

HARVEST SUPPER

The Ladies' Aid of the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church will hold a chicken supper in the Orange Hall on Thursday evening, October 27th. Supper served from 6 to 8 o'clock.—Admission 35c and 25c. Everybody welcome. 52

HALLOWE'EN TEA

A Hallowe'en Tea and Food Sale under the auspices of the "Mission Band" of the United Church, will be held at the home of Mrs. Otis L. King, Albert street, on Saturday, October 29th, from 3.00 to 6.00 p.m. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend. 52

HARVEST HOME DINNER AT MOREWOOD

Harvest Home Dinner, including chicken, will be held under the auspices of the Board of Managers of Morewood Presbyterian Church, in Faulkners Hall, Morewood, on Friday, Nov. 4th, served from five until eight, after which a programme will be rendered in the Presbyterian Hall, presented by excellent talent from Winchester and others. Admission: Adults 35c, Children 25c. 52

PLAY IN CHESTERVILLE

A drama in four acts, entitled "A Noble Outcast," will be given by Ottawa players in the Town Hall, Nov. 8th, in aid of the Guild of Holy Trinity Church.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

A Hallowe'en Party under the auspices of the Women's Institute, will be held in the Town Hall on Monday evening, October 31st. An evening of fun and frolic is promised. Prizes will be given for the best costume, best comic, most original, children's comic, etc., and also for contests of different kinds. Grand march at 9.30. Admission 15c and 25c. 52

CHICKEN SUPPER IN CHESTERVILLE

The annual Chicken Supper under the auspices of the men of Chesterville United Church, on Monday evening, November 14th A good programme. Admission—Children 25c, Adults 35c. 1

Chicken Thieves Hold Up Heckston Farmer

Chicken thieves in Eastern Ontario have adopted revolvers and gunplay as part of their criminal methods, judging by a report reaching district Provincial Police headquarters Tuesday. Provincial Constable Alex. Macleod, of Prescott, notified Inspector Phil Water of this new development in chicken stealing.

John Emery, a farm-hand employed by William James, farmer, of Oxford Township, Grenville County, near Heckston, reported that on going to the henhouse to investigate a noise towards dusk, he was confronted by two men. One of them aimed a revolver at Emery and ordered him to "Back up."

Obeying the command, Emery hastened to the house to call for help. While in the house, he heard the sound of an automobile moving westward and concluded the thieves had fled in a car he had noticed parked near the farmhouse a short time before. Mr. James later ascertained that 25 or 30 hens had gone with the gun-toting thieves.

Provincial Constables Macleod and Perry Harkness, of Kemptville, were called. They questioned several suspects and held one at Prescott for some time until the Crown Attorney decided his statements were satisfactory and permitted his release. The police have little to work on, but expect to make an arrest shortly.

William Price, Winchester

The funeral of William Price, of Winchester, who died suddenly on Wednesday after an illness of two weeks, was held Friday to the Wesleyan Methodist Church, Winchester.

Mr. Price was born in Dundas county 67 years ago, and after spending a number of years engaged in farming, purchased the Hydro block and a residence in Winchester where he lived until his death. A devoted member of the Wesleyan Methodist Church, a quiet, kindly man, he was widely known and up until a few weeks ago he delivered the mail on the rural route to Vernon.

He was married in 1883 to Edith Empey. His survivors are his widow and six children: Howard, of Ottawa; Mrs. W. Downey, Detroit; Mrs. Leonard Scott, Ottawa; Mrs. D. Munroe, Berwick; William, of Picton, and Eva at home. There are still living two brothers and two sisters: Delacy, of Saskatchewan; George, of California; Mrs. Putt, of Saskatchewan, and Mrs. Wheeler, of Haverville, Mass.

Rev. D. W. Summers preached the funeral service, and Fred Suffield led in prayer. The choir led in the singing of hymns selected by Mr. Price for his funeral service.

Interment was made at Maple Ridge cemetery, where the burial service was read.

Left Estate to Poor

London, Ont., October 25.—When Donald Gruer died in the Middlesex House of Refuge at Strathroy last month he did not forget his fellow inmates. Although a paying guest at the house, Gruer left his entire estate of $3,400 for the poor of the county home, his will revealed.

Gruer landed in Strathroy two years ago and told the keeper of the poor house he was looking for a home. The keeper asked for commitment papers, but the aged man had none. "I don't need any papers, as I have money to pay my way.' 'replied Gruer. "If you take me in I will see the institution loses nothing on my account."

ADVOCATES PLENTY OF HOMEWORK

THE ADVANCE of Timmins can see no good in abolishing all home work by Public Schools as is understood to be under consideration of the Ontario . Department of Education The Northern Ontario paper evidently is a firm believer in the benefits of the home study, and says:

It is hard to believe that school pupils have too much home work these days. If so, how is it that children have time to roam the streets at night? How is it that so many children are bored because they find nothing to do when school is over? If there are cases where too much home work is given to growing children, the remedy would appear to be to reduce the tasks thus set for the hours after school. The abolition of all home work ,on the other hand, would appear as most undesirable from all viewpoints, and almost certain to be of serious injury to the child. At the present time, indeed, it seems that more home work, rather than less, is what is truly needed. More home work by the parents, as well as by the pupils. Too much is left to the teachers and the school in the training of the children to-day. What is urgently needed is a return to the educational spirit of years gone by when parents helped the school by insisting that home work be done. When the boy or girl of twenty or thirty years ago wished to go to a show or a concert, or even to play outside, the first question asked was "Have you done your home work?" Is there a tendency to-day when the youngster wants to go to a show or to a dance to curse home work and suggest its abolishment? Home work has the advantage of keeping the child in touch with the school after the school hours are passed. Home work does more than simply keep the pupil at lessons at home. It links the school and the home. It gives parents the opportunity to assist, or at least to sympathize in the education of their children. There has been for some time too great a tendency on the part of the home to evade its duty in the education of the child. If teachers assist in this evasion of duty and privilege they are sowing seeds that will in the harvest time to come mean poor crops indeed for children, homes and teachers alike.

RADIO COOKING
Winnipeg Free Press

NOT ONLY will the radio of the future set forth the excellence of somebody's baking powder but it will turn out the biscuits, or at least so the Westinghouse Electrical and Manufacturing Company says. They have started it [illegible] cooking frankfurters at long distance by a radio beam.

The radio of the future ,they aver —arguing from the hot dawg demonstration—will have a cooking apparatus attached and at the dinner hour the announcer will give instructions as to how to prepare special foods on it.

It still looks, though, as if someone would have to do the preparing and the washing-up afterward.

Exploding Threshing Engine Killed Two Men

Lindsay, October 24.—Like a gigantic shrapnel shell, a threshing engine burst into a thousand screaming splinters and steel and iron, killed two men and shook the countryside four miles east of Lindsay to-night.

Unmarked save for a cut on the chin of one of them, James Callaghan of Downeyville, aged about 50, and James Scott, 23, were found dead—presumably from concussion — after the steam engine had exploded on the farm of W. J. Hall at 6.30 p.m.

Owned by a syndicate of six farmers, the threshing machine was being used to fill a corn silo on the Hall farm, and had the explosion occurred ten minutes earlier many of the 15 men who were helping with the filling would probably have met death or mutilation.

Most of the helpers were in the barn stabling their horses when the engine burst, or were beginning supper in the farmhouse.

Callaghan was operating the machine when it exploded, and Scott was just approaching from a field. Both were dead when a doctor arrived, and the bodies were taken to a Lindsay mortuary.

"Are you complaining about the college pudding, sir?" asked the restaurant manager.

"Yes, there's something it in that ought to be expelled."

CHAUTAUQUA'S INEVITABLE DEFICIT

THE COMMITTEE in Carleton Place sponsoring the Chautauqua were faced with a deficit and appealed to the Town Council for a rebate on the Town Hall rental, the programmes having taken place therein. Council could not see it that way, however. Reeve McDiarmid said that when striking the tax rate the rent for the town hall had been taken into consideration. Another member of Council in the person of Mr. Haskins said the guarantors must have known that they faced a deficit as this form of entertainment had never paid in Carleton Place even in the best years. Councillor Nichols was of the opinion that the guarantors had taken the risk and should pay. Thus the guarantors received scant sympathy from the Carleton Council. Many are of the opinion that if the Chautauqua will not take its own chances like other business concerns there is little to justify the extra expenditure that invariably falls upon the guarantors.

Oklahoma couple file for divorce after 62 years together on the ground that they can't agree. It is the world's longest argument.

Up-to-Date

Smith: "My wife sure is thrifty. She made me a necktie out of an old dress of hers."

Jones: "That's nothing. My wife made her a dress out of one of my ties."

Skunk Hunted Out of Church; Services Almost Postponed

Chased around the church it had invaded, a skunk was finally hunted to the open and killed in the cemetery but the aftermath almost caused the first postponement of a service in 80 years at the church on Sunday.

While trail rangers were in session Saturday night at Knox United Church, at Agincourt, the animal made its appearance. The trail rangers manfully stuck with the job of getting rid of the unwelcome visitor and finally did, but the traces still remained.

Sulphur was burned in the church all night and an old superstition tomatoes would remove the odour led to the spreading of that commodity on the trail of the animal. The church was made habitable for the Sunday service, but attendance records were reported as unbroken.

"Calves are going up," says a newspaper. Or is it merely that the longer skirts are setting them above our line of vision?

Taking No Chances

It was along a beautiful stretch of highway ,and the telephone line along the way was in the hands of repair men. She was driving and cooing, when of a sudden she noticed the men climbing the telephone poles. "Elmer just look at those fools," she exclaimed; "do they think I never drove a car before?"

For National Advantage—For Individual Benefit

Plan Now to Buy
DOMINION OF CANADA BONDS
1932

On Monday, October 31, Canadians will have an opportunity to invest in a new issue of $80,000,000 Dominion of Canada Bonds. By buying these Bonds you will accomplish two things:

1. You will obtain the soundest investment available to Canadians, secured by the resources and integrity of the Dominion.
2. You will assist in further strengthening Canada's financial position, with favourable effect upon general business.

NOTWITHSTANDING the trying conditions which have prevailed during the past three years, Canada has established an enviable record of financing. For example, among other accomplishments, the Dominion has refinanced—before maturity and at a reduced interest rate—$640,000,000 of its public obligations, due in 1931, 1932, 1933 and 1934.

The new Dominion of Canada Bonds, which will bear 4% coupons, will be offered at a sufficient discount to provide an income yield in line with current interest rates. Within the last few months Great Britain and other countries have arranged important financial operations. In each case, these have met with marked success, investors having quickly recognized the trend toward lower interest rates.

The success of the new Canadian loan is important. It will further demonstrate the confidence of Canadians in their own country and this confidence will be reflected in the money markets of the world.

For national advantage—and for your individual benefit—plan now to buy Dominion of Canada 4% Bonds, 1932, when they are offered next Monday

This preliminary advertisement is published by THE DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE to enable Canadian investors to make arrangements to participate in this offering.

Trailing the Foot Doctor in Williamsburg

By The Trib une Trailer

WARREN TRIBUNE CHRO NICLE, WARREN, OHIO.

IT IS A LONG, long trek to Willamsburg, Ontario, especially when one goes there via New York City, Poughkeepsie, Plattsburg, Three Rivers, Montreal and Quebec, thence back to Montreal and on to Morrisburg on the St. Lawrence and the final six miles from there to the little Canadian village. It was on that last ing intercept him and detain him if one of a procession of cars that one of our party remarked, "Well, this Dr. Locke must have an awful good mouse trap to cause so many people to make a path to his door."

Dr. Locke, as all the world now knows, largely because of a story Rex Beach had about him in a monthly magazine in mid summer this year, is the much heralded "foot doctor," who adjusts feet at one dollar per treatment, and no questions asked. Also, it should be added, when questions are asked of him, he answers in the fewest possible words. He keeps right on fixing the next pair of feet while making his monosyllabic reply to the owner of the pair whose turn has been passed.

But let's do it like a regular trail beginning at Morrisburg. We turned northward there and drove over a none too good macadam road, through flat, uninteresting and rather sparsely settled country. Of a sudden we were in Williamsburg, for that final six miles ran out behind the wheels very quickly.

So This Is—

Williamsburg is a cross roads town. The village streets were choked with automobiles, with pedestrians, with wheel chairs on which lay or sat invalids, men, women and sometimes a child. All were bent on getting to one place, Dr. Locke's outdoor clinic. It was a very warm day and frightfully dusty on the doctor's street. We turned off the main street, to get there, and the jam was denser, more automobiles, stationary now, more wheel chairs, more people inching their way through the crowd.

A medium-sized, ordinary looking white house, close up to the village street, with Dr. M. W. Locke on a small sign in one of the windows. But with the house we have no concern. The doctor sits on a swivel chair in the side yard, the centre of a circle of persons seated on camp chairs, and from that centre lines of chairs and camp stools radiate backward, with but little space between the lines. An almost solid mass of humanity it looked, and the only open space the small area round the doctor's chair.

Nobody seemed to be in charge, there were no uniformed attendants, no place at which to report, no assigning of "turns." The wheel chair patients, it is true, approached ,as if by some mutual understanding, from the house side of the yard; the others, those who were able to stand and walk, from the other segments of the circle. Lines formed sort of automatically, and it was known that one took one's place in line and moved up each one in turn, as we do when we are waiting to get to the stamp window in the postoffice at Christmas time. Except that they do not stand.

I sped down to the general store on the other street to get a camp stool for the member of our trio who had come to consult Dr. Locke. The general store does not rent stools. It sells 'em, from 50 cents up to $1.75. I chose a 75 cent seat one which had a canvas seat, but no back. (Imagine my chagrin when that evening in Morrisburg I saw camp stools with backs for 59 cents. You sav it!) Back to the line I went and deposited the stool in line for my friend, and left her to hold her place in the embattled ranks of the sitters.

Close Up of Dr. Locke

Then I reconnoitered a bit, and at times was able to get quite near to the doctor (from the wheel chair side, having a decided advantage over the patients) and this is what I saw. A robust looking man, probably in his early fifties ,red faced and a bit perspiry, and no wonder. No coat or vest over his blue shirt, suspenders. Eyes downcast as they had to be from the nature of his work. When somebody asked him a question he glanced up ever so briefly, but the busy hands kept right on "fixing" feet.

As the patients get into the circle they remove their shoes, but not their stockings. Dr. Locke takes first one foot, then the other into his hands, make a swift twisting motion over the toes and front part of the foot and what looks like the same manipulation of the heel.

Then he gives a funny little jerking shake to each hand of the patient. In the course of the handshake a dollar bill passes from the patient to the doctor. He shoves the bills into his trousers' pocket. Occasionally he gets up and goes into his house by the back door, presumably to relax for a time and undoubtedly to empty his pockets.

Dr. Locke is lucky if he can get from his swivel chair in the circle into his house without being stopped. Patients who know there is no chance of any extra words while he is working intercept him and detain him if possible.

Trampling Hordes

Somebody told us that not so long ago that side yard was a beautiful lawn. That may be true. There is not a spear of grass in the yard now, just hard, dcsty earth. What must it be like when it rains! At the back of he lot are two sheds, suggestive of the horse and buggv and the cow. In these sheds assistants, a man and two women, put the patients through certain exercises. Nobody tells anyone to go there. The newly arrived patients find out from others that the manipulations of arms and legs in the sheds are part of the treatment and that it all goes in for the same dollar.

Well outside the circle was a cot on which lay a man fully dressed, even to his hat. He was writing industriously, seemingly without stopping all day long, a fat brief case lying close to hand. Nearby sat a man in a wheel chair, his feet in heavy white woollen socks, and wearing, in spite of the heat, a thick sweater. No hat protected him from the sun.

On the sidewalk was a shoe black's stand and as a side line the shoe shiner sold the New York Times at 15 cents the copy. Nearby a soft drink stand and another which dispensed sandwiches were doing a rushing business . Occasionally a boy passed through the crowd with pon, picture post cards of Williamsburg, showing Dr. Locke in various stages of action.

A Bit Primitive

There is no running water in Williamsburg. With crowds some days reaching above the thousand mark you can draw your own inference as to conditions. There is no hotel, though it is said that one costing $100,000 is to be built. There is a bank. In the afternoon Dr. Locke walks down to the bank with a brown paper parcel under his arm. Gossip has it, and plenty of gossip is afloat, that twice a week the doctor's nephew carries large sums of money acoss the boundary and makes deposits in a bank in the United States.

The little post office which receives two mails a day, one from the States and one from Montreal, does a rushing business. There are numerous places in which to eat and the less said about these the better. Nearby farm houses take lodgers, and Morrisburg ,six miles away, you recall, is bursting with tourists.

A tiny newspaper was just starting in Williamsburg when we were there in September. It is a weekly and sells at 10 cents a copy.

There are all sorts of wild stories in the air of miraculous cures, of persons who come on crutches and walk unaided after one foot manipulation. Maybe they are true stories. I do not know.

The Shoe Store

There is a shoe store, a fairly big room with stools for customers to sit on, but nothing else that makes the improvised shop look like a store. Here patients are fitted with shoes designed by Dr. Locke. My friend asked him whether she should have the shoes, and he answered, "Yes, you should have the number one, if you aren't too proud to wear them." From which it may be correctly inferred that the number one style which is rather drastically corrective is far from handsome. "Thev say" that the shoes which cost $9 in the Williamsshop cost $16 a pair in Ottawa. Presumably unless the patient inquires about the shoes the doctor does not mention them. He does not have to. There are scads of patients to do all the talking necessary and plenty that is unnecessary.

Dr. Locke is not a "quack." He is a regularly accredited physician of the American Medical Association. He is the family doctor for his home town and vicinity. His special interest is in orthopedics. He has perhaps some original ideas about how important correct foot posture is.

It would be interesting to know whether if he had an indoor clinic with tile floor and running water and other modern "fixin's" folks would flock to him as they do now to that swivel chair under the old apple trees.

There Was a Reason

The lady who sat down on an antique haircloth now knows why her grandmother wore six petticoats.

NEWS AND INFORMATION FOR THE BUSY FARMER

Furnished by the Ontario Department of Agriculture

Made Fine Showing

The dairy cattle-judging team from the O. A. C. stood second in the National Dairy Cattle judging competition in Waterloo, Iowa, early this month. The O. A. C. team achieved first place in the judging of several breeds and captured the trophies put up by the breed association. The O. A. C. team, coached by Prof. G. E. Raithby, was first in Ayrshire judging, first in Jerseys, and first in Brown Swiss In the entire work they were just four marks behind the winning Iowa team.

Sow Thistle in Kent

Sow thistle has become such a serious pest in many districts that concentrated effort is necessary to destroy it. Splendid efforts have been made to eradicate it in many parts of Kent County in Ontario. Raleigh and Harwich townships each purchased chemical tanks and many patches of the weed have been destroyed with the use of these implements. Farmers have borrowed the tanks from the municipalities, and, purchasing their own supplies of chemicals, have done splendid work.

Both muncipalities advertised the use of their equipment this year, and this had the effect of bringing to light many unknown patches, for several men on rented farms took advantage of the offer for assistance in the spraying.

Dodder in Clover Field

A weed that is scarcely hardy enough to survive the winter in Canada is the dodder which grows along with clover. It twines around the clover stem and draws its food from it. The last three seasons having been mild, dodder has spread in the Lake Erie counties of Ontario. Though sometimes occurring farther north it is usually killed the first winter.

When dodder seed is mixed with clover seed it is almost impossible to separate the two. Any badly infested field should be ploughed under and planted to a hoed or grain crop for a sufficient length of time to completely eradicate any accumulation of dodder which may have taken place in the soil. Where a slight infestation is noticed, patches containing dodder can be cut and used for fodder before the field is ripe.

Big Prizes for Barley

Out of a total barley crop of 20,000,000 bushels, Ontario grows only 1,200,000 . The breweries of Ontario and Quebec use 2,500,000 bushels annually and they are anxious to have more attention paid to the crop by Ontario growers. For this reason they have given $1,000 that will be distributed in prizes for barley at the Royal Winter Fair.

In addition to a cash prize of $500 for first place, a gold medal will be awarded. Second prize will be $200; third, $100; fourth, $50, and the next six $25 each, a total of $1,000.

The exhibits are to consist of 100 lbs. of six-rowed barley grown in Ontario during the season of 1932 and suitable for malting. The points on which the entries will be judged include soundness, size, and uniformity of kernel, and freedom from other grains, weed seed and inert matter.

Ridging in the Fall

One of the best methods of killing weeds is to ridge the land in the fall. There are men who claim that there is no benefit in the way of killing rootstocks of sow thistle and couch grass remaining in the soil after summer cultivation. Others regard ridging as supplementary to early afterharvesting cultivation in the eradication of weeds. At the Kemptville Agricultural School in Ontario, ridging is considered an important tillage practice, all land ploughed early and subsequently top worked being drilled up in early fall. Another advantage of ridging is that it aids in getting on the land a few days earlier in the spring, which is a decided gain on low or heavy land. Some clays tend to run together if left in a highly cultivated state all winter, but ridging up corrects this.

Value of Crops

Crop production in Ontario, owing chiefly to climatic conditions, was slightly below the yield of 1931, according to official statistics, but the results are quite satisfactory. This report is noteworthy in face of the drastic decline in prices which reduced the incomes of farmers during the past two or three years. Although the gross value of the agricultural output was reduced by $111,000,000 from the previous year, the total estimated value of farm production, $305,624,000, was a decisive factor in sustaining purchasing power and it prevented business in Ontario from falling to levels experienced elsewhere.

Cutting Down Hen Rations IsUnwise Retrenchment

Many Ontario egg distributors are claiming that in spite of firmer prices it is impossible to obtain sufficient quantities of top quality eggs.

While in conversation with a member of the Ontario Marketing Board staff, T. A. Benson, Federal Government, who is senior poultry promoter for Ontario, related an experience which might possibly be the answer to the Ontario situation.

While visiting Prince Edward Island recently at the time when the egg market was more or less demoralized, Mr. Benson attended a meeting of representative egg producers. One of this group advised his colleagues to cut down their hens' rations, giving as a reason that nothing was to be gained by producing eggs in view of prevailing depressed prices. This plan was adopted quite generally and, when a market reaction set in, the egg producers found themselves unable to take advantage of the firmer prices.

Pointing out the seriousness of this method of expense cutting, Mr. Benson said that not only is it impossible to get the hens into production overnight, and thus be in a position to take advantage of better prices, but cutting down rations has a decidedly bad effect on the quality of eggs produced.

Mice Injure Orchards

One of the greatest hazards in the growing of an apple orchard is the danger of girdling by mice. This is especially true in orchards under sod culture, although even orchards under clean cultivation are frequently subject to considerable damage from this cause. The amount of damage caused by these animals varies greatly from year to year, depending greatly upon their available supply of food.

Galvanized wire screen makes the most effective protection. The initial cost is high, but as it only has to be placed once and will last for a number of vears, it will be found cheaper in the long run. This wire should be cut into pieces large enough to encircle the trunk, and leave room for expansion of the trunk. as the tree grows. The lower end should be buried about one inch in the soil, in order to prevent mice from working underneath.

A Successful Campaign

"Ontario Farm Products Week" met with general co-operation on the part of merchants and the people of towns and cities throughout the province such that it proved successful beyond the expectations of its sponsors. Its principal result will be to instill in Ontario householders the idea of using products from Ontario farms in preference to imported foodstuffs. It is one link in the programme to create keener demand for home-grown fruits, vegetables, etc., and thus enhance the prices received by farmers in Ontario. As an example of the unusual methods adopted to stimulate interest in the campaign, an essay competition was conducted among the public school pupils of Peel County on the subject "Advantages of Using Ontario Farm Products."

"Bess," asked Zeb Hales ,sticking out his chest, "an' how did you like the speech I made last night at the meetin'?"

"Why, Zebb," replied his good wife, "an' sure it reminded me of our courtin 'days."

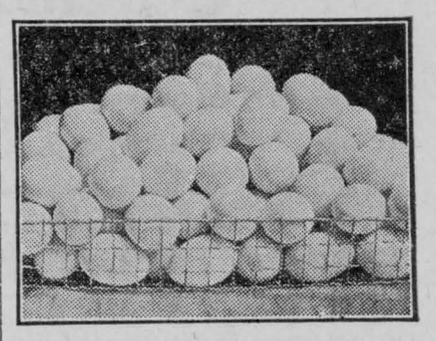
"Courtin' days, and why?" asked Zeb.

"I thought you'd never come to the point," said Bess.

Suspended Fire-Fighter Faces Arson Charge

Ottawa, October 25.—Roy MacRostie, suspended member of the Ottawa fire department, will face charges of arson and attempted arson in police court to-morrow. The exfireman was arrested to-night on his release from jail after serving a 20-day sentence for contempt of court.

Charges against MacRostie were laid on instructions from George F. Lewis, deputy fire marshal for Ontario, who conducted an inquiry into a number of fires which occurred here during August and September. When MacRostie refused to answer questions at the enquiry he was fined $15 and sentenced to 20 days for contempt.



"EXTRAS" Bring Good Prices

Don't be content with getting Eggs that only grade "Firsts" or "Seconds". "Extras" easily bring you 13c per dozen more.

Remember, mere quantity of eggs will not get you the profits you want. You must give Weight and Quality as well. There are many laying mashes on the market that will force egg production, but what about the weight and quality?

Pioneer Laying Mash embodies the results of experimental stations all over America where the effects of diet on Egg Size and Egg Quality were closely studied for years.

Pioneer is a scientifically balanced Mash to give you plenty of large, clean, pale-yolk, firm-white, delicate-flavor eggs—real "EXTRAS"—that the market is eager for.

PIONEER LAYING MASH

Ask your dealer for it to-day. If he cannot supply you, write us for prices. Send your dealer's name, state the number of birds in your flock and we will mail you a copy of our Monthly Bulletin, "Pioneer Practical Poultry Pointers"—FREE! 322

Western Canada Flour Mills Co., Limited, Dept. 200, Head Office, Toronto, 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

NOTE ADDRESS LABEL ON THIS PAPER

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

To any address in Canada 12 months for $1.50
To U.S. points, 12 months, $2.00

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

Ladies' Coats

We are showing a very complete range of Ladies' Winter Coats in WINE, BROWN, GRREEN and BLACK
These coats are attractively trimmed with high grade furs such as Wolf, Opposum, Beaverine and Fox.
Millinery

Millinery

Our Ladies' Millinery Department is ever changing with hats that boast individuality and smartness at prices far below their values.

Underwear

In Ladies' and Men's we have a large stock of underwear of many well-known brands. Whether it be
WATSON'S, PENMAN'S OTTAWA VALLEY or STANFIELD'S
we have the garment you want at the price you want to pay.
Rubbers

Rubbers

Rubbers for all the family, all new fresh stock, just shipped from the factory. Get our prices before you buy — NONE LOWER.

Quilting Materials

See our new stock of quilting materials, also the snow white Giant Daisy Bats always on hand in ½-lb., 1-lb. and 2-lb. sizes. We have just received some new numbers of Flannelette, also the famous Yama Cloth so suitable for night clothing.

Specials

MEN'S RUBBERS. No. 1 Quality, fresh stock. Per Pair 1.95
MEN'S ALL-WOOL SOCKS. 4 pairs for 1.00
Men's Alaska HORSEHIDE MITTS. Per Pair .75
Ladies' Full Fashioned SIL KHOSE, Pair .79
BOYS' CAPS. New Patterns. Each .75

"WE SELL THE BETTER GRADE TO BUILD THE BETTER TRADE"
Phone 62
H. J. McMAHON
Chesterville, Ont.

THANKFUL

NAUGHT to be thankful for, did you say?
As you sat by the old garage to-day,
The crops are poor and the cattle thin,
And the spuds are not what they might have been.
And there isn't much you can sell this year,
You're going to be very hard up you fear.

If you have to struggle and skrimp and strive,
Well, what if you are, why man alive,
And pinch a dollar until it hurts
For winter woollens and shoes and shirts,
We've all been over the trail before
And poverty's often knocked at the door.

It won't hurt you a bit, old man you know,
If you have to put the gears in low.
When the crops were good and the prices high,
Say, didn't we soar and spend and fly?
The sky was the limit, we took the air,
And blew our crops like a millionaire.

But there's always a time when we have to pay,
And the bills pile up for a rainy day,
And you start to think where you might have stood
If you'd kept your head when the crops were good.
But cars cost money, and trips, Oh, say,
The dough has a habit of melting away.

And what crops we had in our countryside,
When the wheat threshed out like a golden tide,
And the gods of harvest with lavish hand
Scattered his riches across the land;
When the wheat poured out on the granary floor
And there wasn't room for a bushel more.

But let's forget what we might have done,
There'll be more harvests and rain and sun.
And let's be decent and take the blame,
And be sports enough to play the game,
And let's come down to earth and stay,
And get a grip on the things that pay.

His Boss: "Dodson, I found this long blonde hair on the back seat of my limousine. My wife's hair is black."

Chauffeur: "I'll give you an explanation, sir."

Boss: "Explanation nothing; what I want is an introduction."

BETTER WINTER BREAKFASTS



at low cost

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

SHREDDED WHEAT
12 BIG BISCUITS IN EVERY BOX
MADE IN CANADA : BY CANADIANS : OF CANADIAN WHEAT

St. Andrew's W.M.S. Entertains Organizations

On Friday evening the Women's Missionary Society of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church held their October meeting at the Manse, all the members of the church being invited.

All rose for the Doxology which was followed by the Apostle's Creed. Hymn 718: "We Prise Thee, Oh God," was then sung. The scripture reading was taken from St. Matthew xvi, starting at verse 17 and reading to the end. The president gave a short talk on verse 15, followed by prayer.

The minutes of the September meeting were approved and signed.

Mrs. McIntosh, acting secretary, called the roll, the members answering with a verse of scripture of only nine words taken from the Old Testament.

Miss Jamieson welcomed the visitors and guests, particularly the new leader of the C. G. I. T. Group, Miss Gertrude Weegar, wishing her every success in her new work. Miss Weegar gave a splendid report of the Young People's Rally held at Cardinal last Saturday.

Hymn 494: "What A Friend We Have In Jesus," was then sung. Mrs. Barrie read a very fine poem entitled "Our Father." Mrs. Perkins led in prayer, and Mrs. Walter Hummel gave a splendid paper on Japan. Mrs. Campbell read a paper which was listened to with great interest by young and old: "I Cannot Get Away From God." Misses Jean and Rose Colquhoun, of the C. G. I. T., sang a duet, "More About Jesus," which was well rendered and appreciated by all present. Mrs. Barrie then led in prayer, and one verse of hymn 544 was sung. Mrs. Sproule then took the Mission study, a paper on India.

Business came next with reports from the secretaries and treasurer. Plans were made for the annual thankoffering service to be held in the church. Rev. Mr. Sproule was asked to engage a speaker for the service and kindly consented to do so.

The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. McIntosh.

The offering was received, and the meeting closed with the last verse of hymn 545 and prayer by Miss Rae.

Mrs. Sproule presided at the organ. Refreshments were then served, after which Miss Weegar and her Group gave a vote of thanks to the W.M.S. and a vote of thanks was given by the W. M. S. to Rev. and Mrs. Sproule.

Chrysanthemum Show at Kemptville Agricultural School

Residents of Kemptville and district who take a delight in things beautiful will once again have the opportunity to see the fine array of chrysanthemums which are grown at the Kemptville Agricultural School under the supervision of Mr. J. A. Logsdail. Just now the 'mums are beginning to open the beautiful and varied coloured blooms and from now on the sight will be one that is well worth seeing. They are expected to be at their best in about a week's time. The hot houses are open to the public to view and the assistants will welcome all who wish to take a look at the display. Beautiful pure white blooms mix with the wonderful dark shades that so appeal to the eye and all should take advantage of the great chance to see such a fine display so close at hand.

Hoasic

The Young People's Rally Service will be held in Colquhoun United Church on Sunday evening, October 30th, at 7.30 . The service will be in charge of the president, Miss Kathleen Colquhoun, and the address will be delivered by Rev. A. M. Russell, pastor of the church. Come and join us in this rally service.

Patients of Dr. Locke who have been entertained at Spruce Lodge this week were—Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Young, of Detroit; Capt. Johnson, of Mileu, Wisconsin; Mrs. Phoebe Durant and Mr. Frank Duda, of East Hampton; Miss M. Fitzgerald, Mr. C. Keyes, of Chicoppe; Mr. Prentess, of Holyoke, Mass.; Mr. R. C .Reinhart, of Fargo, North Dakota; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Gould, of New London, New Hampshire.

Mrs. Thomas Swerdfeger is visiting Mrs. W. H. Swerdfeger..

Friends here were sorry to hear of the death of Mr. Henry Wells at Morrisburg, formerly of this place.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

Hallowe'en CANDY and NUTS

KISSES 2 lbs. for .25
MIXED CANDY 2 lbs. for .25
PEANUTS 10c lb.
NEW HICKORY NUTS 2 lbs. for .25
NEW LARGE BRAZILS Per lb. .19
Small BLACK & YELLOW CANDY .25 & .35 lb.
McINTOSH APPLES Fine Quality Per Hamper 1.50
PER BARREL 4.00
PURE LARD Per lb .12
CLOVER HONEY 5-lb. Pails .45
RICE SPECIAL. Per lb 5c
SLICED PINEAPPLE 2 Tins for .25
Crushed, Per Tin .15

FOR THAT COLD
Try
ROBERT'S SYRUP of EXTRACT of COD LIVER OIL & TAR
Large Bottle .35
Pleasant to Take

VANILLA
Large Oil or Vinegar Bottle with Glass Cork, Filled with Vanilla. SPECIAL, Each .19

BLACK TEA
Try our Bulk Tea—Formerly .50
NOW .35 Pound
3 lbs. for .98

POULTRY LEG BANDS

PURE COD LIVER OIL
For Poultry
Get our price on a quantity
Due here in a few days

MACARONI SPAGHETTI VERMICELLI 16 oz. Package
SPECIAL—3 Packages For .25

Special
UNTIL NOVEMBER 3rd
Best Quality Pure Ground
BLACK PEPPER
PER LB. .23
Buy Your Supply at this price

Jubilee CLOTHES WRINGERS Reduced in price to 5.25

15c = Sale = 15c
Consisting of
Small Milk Pails Galvanized Pails
Tin Dippers Covered Dust Pans
Bake Tins Funnels Drip Pans
Small Frying Pans Strainers
Your Choice For : 15c

High Quality FOUNTAIN PENS
MOONS—Non-Leakable
A few to clear at Wholesale Prices

STEEL WOOL 1-lb. Package
No. 0, 1, 2 & 3
.30 & .35 Per Roll

In the Crockery Department

SMALL CAKE PLATES
SMALL SALAD BOWLS and BON BON DISHES
15c Each

NEW SALAD BOWL SETS
6 Bowls Nested
Blue Red and Yellow
PER SET 1.25
OTHER SETS at .98 Per Set

See the New Patterns in
23 piece TEA SETS for 1.39

Extra Special values
In Bon-Bon Dishes
To sell at 25c each. Other years you would pay from 50c to $1.00 for same quality.

NEW STYLE AND PATTERN CUPS and SAUCERS FOR 15c

STOVE BOARDS
PAD LOCKS—All Prices

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

School Grants Are Reduced By the Provincial Gov't

Officials of the Department of Education at Toronto confirm rumours that there is to be a reduction of ten per cent in the usual grant to public and separate schools throughout the province. The reduction, it is asserted, has been imposed for purposes of departmental economy and will apply on the grants earned by schools during the past year which are payable by the department this fall.

This reduction will necessitate some lessening of the expenditures of boards of trustees if the school supporters are not to be faced with even higher taxation on that account than that which has been already imposed. And it is difficult to see how such a lesseuing can be effected unless the employees of these boards, the teachers, are willing to accept a reduction in their salaries.

Even with government grants at their normal level, many school sections have experienced difficulty in making both ends meet. Their difficulties will be materially increased by the ten per cent cut that is about to go into effect, unless there is a corresponding willingness on the part of their employees to make an appropriate sacrifice. The large number of teachers in search of engagements would make it quite possible ,however, that if there is hesitation in this regard on the part of those now employed, others will be found to fill their places.—Record and Times, Brockville.

The Bargain Table

USE THIS COLUMN AND PROFIT

TO RADIO OWNERS IN THE COUNTRY

If you need new batteries or tubes bring in your radio. New batteries will be put in, your tubes tested and new tubes put in if need. This costs you only for tubes and batteries needed. You run no risk of burning out your tubes by a wrong connection.—Elvin LaSalle, Chesterville, Ont. 52

FURNITURE STORAGE

Clean, dry storage for furniture and household goods may be arranged at The Record Office. 51tf

FOUND

A sum of money. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement.—Jas. Armstrong, R. R. 2, Chesterville, Ont. 52

NOTICE

Having disposed of my Rawleigh business, all accounts owing me must be settled on or before November 30. Trusting this will be sufficient notice, I am, yours truly,
52 GEO. E. EARLE ,Winchester.

HAY FOR SALE

About 40 tons of hay ,and 25 tons of straw for sale.—Apply Omer Trudeau, Crysler. 1

AUCTION SALE

—of—

LIVE STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, GRAIN, ETC.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on the premises:
Lot 13, Con. 9, Finch Township,
In the Village of Crysler
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29th, 1932
Beginning at One p.m., Sharp:

3 Milch Cows, 5 2-year-old Heifers, 2-year-old Ayrshire Bull, Black Percheron Mare about 1500 lbs., Percheron Horse about 1200 lbs., Black General Purpose Mare, Bay Colt rising 3 years, about 40 Hens, Dog, 10 Turkeys, Wagon, Buggy. Set Double Sleighs, Springtooth Cultivator, Corn Cultivator, 7-ft. Mower, Side Delivery Rake, Red Sleigh, Drag Harrow, 2 Washing Machines, Set Single Harness, Set Double Harness, 25 bus. of Oats, 12-ft. Iron Gate, Set 1,000-lb. Scales on truck, Cream Separator, Churn, 2 30-gal. Milk Cans, Strainer, 2 Hay Cars, fork, rope & pullies, Sink, Cistern Pump, 60-egg Incubator, 2 Cupboards, Aladdin Lamp, Oil Lamp, Buffalo Robe, Fork, Shovel & Garden Rake, 160-egg Incubator, Oil Stove, Bedstead with Springs, Kitchen Chairs, 2 Rocking Chairs, Hat Rack.

Terms of Sale—Cash
EPH. RACINE, Solicitor.
Eph. Racine, Auct. 52

CANADIAN PACIFIC

TIME TABLE

GOING EAST

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

GOING WEST

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

LONELY SOULS WEDDED

The Pas, Man., October 24.—William W. Wilston, homesteader, of Mile 22 ,Hudson Bay Railway, wanted a wife. He found it lonely in his he came to town ,he told a friend of his he wanted a bride. It was only a matter of a few minutes until a lonesome lass was found. She wanted to get married and build up a home in the new north. The couple were introduced. Wilson called a taxi. They called on the preacher. They are now living on the homestead north of The Pas.

Cedar Grove

(Too late for last week)

Mrs. Mason Beckstead and daughter Keitha spent the week end with Mr .and Mrs. Frank Donnelly, Croils Island, N. Y.

Mrs. Frank McConnell, who left on Friday to visit Mr .and Mrs. Cecil McConnell, of Massena, N.Y., returned home on Tuesday.

Mr .and Mrs. Froats and Mr. Lloyd Wereley, of Dunbar, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wereley.

Mrs. Frank Dafoe and family called on Mrs. Nina Dafoe, Aultsville, on Monday evening.

Mr .and Mrs .Fred McIntosh and Mr. and Mrs. Harold McIntosh, of Nudell Bush, visited the latter's sister, Mrs Milton Crites, and Mr. Crites on Sunday.

Miss Muriel McConnell and Miss Lenie Dafoe spent Thursday in Aultsville and called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank VanAllen.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe and Miss Greta were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Casselman, Nudell Bush, on Sunday.



HEALTHY OLD AGE

UR TRUE AGE cannot be determined by counting the number of birthdays we have celebrated. The condition of the body reveals its real age. Some are old at forty, others are young at sixty. It all depends on how the body machinery has stood up under use and resisted the abuses to which so many of us subject it.

Certain factors contribute to attaining to a ripe old age. Heredity plays a part. In general those who live to advanced years have a line of ancestors who lived far beyond the average age.

As a rule ,those who pass the four score mark are thin people. Thinness which is the result, not of starvation, but of moderation in food and drink, is the most important factor in adding to the number of years and in securing a healthy old age.

The tendency is to eat more food than is required. Young people are more active, and they use up the food they eat. Older people become less active, and as they cannot use what they eat, they put on extra weight, and so handicap themselves.

We begin life on the simplest of diets. Osler advised that, after the age of sixty, we should simplify the diet by degrees until we come, in the later years of life, back to the simple diet of a child.

The older person is well advised to avoid complicated and highly seasoned dishes, to eat only simple foods. Milk is a valuable food throughout life and should be used regularly and freely by older persons. Without becoming "fussy" the older person should recognize any foods which cause discomfort and avoid them. The actual amount of food required varies with the individual.

No one should eat when tired. A short rest between meals is a good habit, as it brings one to the table free from fatigue. However, some food—such as a hot drink at bedtime, helps many older people to sleep. A glass of milk by the bedside, which can be sipped if they waken in the early morning, will often send them off to sleep again.

The average number of years we live has been considerably increased due to the application of our knowledge concerning the prevention of disease and to better methods of treating the sick. The health which older people enjoy depends almost entirely upon their own habits of living. As far as we know, the most important habit for health in old age is moderation in eating after the age of forty.

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

IN MEMORIAM

Garrow—In loving memory of our dear husband and father, Isaac Garrow, who passed away November 2, 1930.
Sadly missed by his wife and children,
But Jesus knew best when he called you away,
But gone to be with Jesus in that beautiful home above.
—Sadly missed by wife and family.

Morewood

Mrs. Keyes ,of Ottawa, visited for the week with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Allison.

Mrs. Eliza Nadeau ,of Metcalfe, spent a few days with Mrs. James Moffatt.

Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger, who has been a patient in the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, has returned home and we are glad to report she is getting around nicely.

Mr. Morten Marcellus, Mr. Ralph Jervis and friends motored to Kingston on Saturday last to attend the McGill-Queens rugby game.

Mrs. Ward Bilow returned home on Wednesday after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Osborne Bilow at Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacLaren and daughter, of Felton, visited on Sunday with Mrs. Benson Hutchinson.

Mr. Mack Hutchinson, of Rochester, is spending some time visiting with his mother, Mrs. Benson Hutchinson.

Mr .Ralph Dillabough and friend, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Dillabough.

Mr. Willis Myers, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Myers.

Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Popplewell on Sunday were—Mr .and Mrs. Silcox, Mr. and Mrs. Maloney and family, of Ottawa.

Mrs Vernon Fetterly is a delegate to the Institute convention being held in Ottawa on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner, son Ralph and daughter Doris attended the funeral on Saturday of the late Mr. John Wells of Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner, son Ralph and daughter Doris spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallinger and family of Canton, N.Y. Mrs. Wagner remained for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ward, of Ransalear Falls ,spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Coulthart.

Rev. A. Nimmo and members of the Presbyterian Church attended the Ministers' and Laymen's Banquet in Kemptville Presbyterian Church on Tuesday.

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

Mrs. Howard Myers, Mrs. Abner Dillabough, Mrs. James Bogart, Mrs. James Andrew, Mrs. Vernon Fetterly, Mrs. Olive Craik, Mrs. Adam Carlyle, and Mrs. John Shaver attended the Institute convention in Ottawa on Wednesday.

Mrs. Lyle Loughridge and daughters spent the week end with friends in Winchester..

Wedding bells are ringing loudly in our town.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Kippen and son, of Maxville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Reveller.

Rev. and Mrs. Jobb, of Maniwaki, are spending a few days visiting friends in town.

Riverside

(Too late for last week)

Mrs. Helmer and Mrs. Wickwire, of Morrisburg, visited Mrs. C. Foster on Saturday.

Mr. Hosea Droppo and the Misses Cassie and Teressa Droppo visited at the home of Mr. Dan Pollock on Saturday.

A number from here attended the ploughing match at the Central Experimtal Farm, Ottawa, last week.

Mrs. Dan Pollock spent the week-end with friends at Avonmore.

Mrs. R .C. Bogart visited Mrs. Ingram Cross, Chesterville, during the past week.

Mr. A. D. McMillan is on the sick list this week. An early recovery is hoped for.

Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Thelma visited the former's parental home recently.

A number from here attended the regular meeting of the W. M. S. at the home of Mrs. S. Hutt, Berwick, on Tuesday.

Mrs. M. McDermid is a visitor at Riverside this week.

Gordonville

Mr. Lloyd Thompson has returned after spending a few days with his mother in Ottawa.

Mrs. Cam Thompson visited her father, Mr. Nelson Ulman, of Crysler.

Mr. Willard McCormick made a business trip to Winchester and Marvelville.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Thompson, of North Russell, spent Sunday with Mr. A. James and Miss Elva Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson and Miss Deltra spent Sunday with Mrs. Thompson's sister, Mrs. Frank Hess, of Elma.

Mr. W. L. Thompson, also Mr. W. Willis and Mr. Frank Ray, of Chesterville, spent Sunday in St. Louis, Quebec. Mrs. J. L Thompson. accompanied them as far as Lancaster and spent the day with her aunts, Mrs. Jas. Smith and Mrs. S. Burns.

Mrs. Allan Thompson and Deltra spent Saturday with Mrs. John Carruthers at Crysler.

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

Mr. John McCormick and son James have returned to Norfold, N.Y., after spending a few days with his brother, Mr. Robert McCormick.

UNFAILING SYMPATHY

God hath not promised
Skies ever blue,
Flower-strewn pathways
Always for you.

God hath not promised
Sun without rain,
Joy without sorrow,
Peace without pain.

But He hath promised
Strength from above,
Unfailing sympathy,
Undying love.

—Betty Thompson, Grace Hospital, Ottawa, Ont.

Seventh Ave., E., Osnabruck

Miss Marion Moak of Newington, spent Wednesday with Miss Avis Ostler.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Eligh spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. George H. Campbell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell visited Mr. and Mrs. Roy W. Brownell Tuesday.

Rev. H. A. Leedy and Mrs. Leedy took tea on Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Campbell.

Miss Annie Wattie has returned home from Newington after spending some time with friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Campbell, of Finch spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ostler and family.

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

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean visited with Mr. and Mrs. Norman Eligh on Sunday.

Mr. Asa Hawn, Newington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell and family.

Miss Huena Rutley visited with her grandmother for a few days.

Miss Jean Brownell won the highest number of points in School Section No. 20, Osnabruck.

Mrs. Agnes Brown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Forsythe, Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brownell and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell and family.

CAR EXEMPT FROM SEIZURE

Necessary as never before is the automobile in the economic scheme of things. Might as well take away the tailor's shears, the carpenter's hammer, or the farmer's plough, as take away the automobile of the business man or salesman. So, at least, decided Judge Costello ,of Huron County, Ontario ,who declared the car of an implement agent exempt from seizure by the sheriff. The agent's territory, where he sells fertilizer, is 30 miles long and fifteen miles wide, and the judge decided it would be utterly impossible for him to carry on his job without a car. "I cannot hold otherwise than that this man's car is a chattel necessary for his calling," said Judge Costello. The judgment is interesting in that it is believed to have set a precedent.

Goldfield

Miss Gertrude Foley, R. N., of Tarrytown, N. Y., spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Foley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. James Friar, of New Jersey, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Foley and family recently.

Miss Mabel McMahon, R. N., returned to New York after spending a few weeks at her home, Mr. James McMahon's.

Miss Marguerite MacLean spent last week with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Aileen MacLean is taking a course at the Kemptville Agricultural School this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Baker and family and Mrs. Geo. Baker, of Ogdensburg; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barkley, of Chesterville, visited at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies recently.

Rev. W. E. Davies, B.A., and son David, of Finch, visited at the home of Mrs. Catharine Gillies one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cox, Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith, of Chesterville, visited Mrs. James Younge recently.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Ferguson and family, of Crysler; Mrs. John McMillan and baby, of Avonmore; Mr. and Mrs. John Gibson and daughter, of Winchester, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Warner recently.

Mrs. A. P. McLean, Mrs. John Nephew, Mrs. Silas Farrell and Mrs. George Smith attended the W. M. S. meeting of Chalmer's United Church, Finch, at the home of Mrs. Clifford Eligh on Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Jas. Webb, of Williamsburg, spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McRae.

Mr. Colin Anderson ,of Montreal, spent the week end as guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Nephew.

MORRIS' Transport

GOOD MIXED WOOD
Mostly Soft Maple
$3.00 per cord
delivered

2—Trucks—2
PHONE 76J
S. MORRIS - CHESTERVILLE

ROOFING, EAVE TROUGHS
Conductor Pipe Etc
BEATTY PUMPS
Iron Pipe & Fittings
Chemicals for re-charging
Rural School Toilets
Always on hand
H. S. McMURRAY
Phone 75
Chesterville, Ont.

Fire Insurance
Six Fire Companies - All Classes
Insuring Mercantile, Manufacturing
Residential and Farm Property
—No Fees
—No Extra Levy
—Positive Security
Reasonable rates and satisfactory settlements of losses
Special Low Rates for Auto and Windstorm Insurance
James Clement Phone 67-r-2-3 Chesterville

The Chesterville Record
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Terms of Subscription.

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

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

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

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27th, 1932

SAMPLES OF RED TAPE

Financial Post

NUMEROUS EXAMPLES of red tape, as she is practiced in Washington, were given to a Toronto meeting by Merle Thorpe, famous business paper editor. One was the case of the farmer, living on the edge of a National forest in the West, who wrote the Government asking permission to use as fuel some discarded ties, cut by one of the railways, and lying rotting in the park. If he couldn't get the ties he'd go cold that winter, said the farmer.

After passing through no less than 58 hands the request finally came to the Secretary of the Interior, who replied that he could not give permission to the farmer to use the ties but that if he hadn't any fire in his stove to go ahead and burn up the ties as it was unlikely that anyone would ever know anything about it.

When the secretary told Mr. Thorpe about the letter, Mr. Thorpe remarked, "Well, I guess he was warm that winter after all."

"Oh, no," replied the secretary, who apparently had a senes of humour, "he wasn't warm that winter. It was the next winter."

We have a little bureaucracy in Canada, but we doubt if anyone could find a letter that passed through 58 hands before it reached someone who would show enough initiative to answer it sensibly.

Then there was the case of the engineer at work on a reclamation project on the Mexican border. The camp buildings caught fire and he called a group of Mexican loafers to help put it out. Before going to work they demanded a dollar apiece, which the desperate engineer promised them. When the fire was out he gave each Mexican a dollar, extracted from each one an affidavit and receipt in sextuplicate, as required by Washington for all receipts.

Six months later he received from Washington a letter saying that the $28 could not be refunded to him as he had not complied with the regulations requiring him to call for tenlic tenders for all service work before letting a contract.

He SAVED $5 A WEEK

Stratford Beacon-Herald

THE BEACON-HERALD saw a letter the other day which was rather unusual. It was written by one old friend to another in the city. The man who wrote the letter is 62 years of age, and he intimates he is thinking of quitting work when he is 65, although he is still active and feels good for some years to come. We know that saving money is rather a mercenary question about which to write, but that was the matter dealt with in the letter. We were permitted to quote part of it:

"When I was 21 I had finished my trade and started to work. I had seen some of my relatives forced to depend on their children for support in their old age, and perhaps that was what started me toward trying to save money. I asked the man at the bank and he told me not to try to save too much. For that reason I set my mark at $5 per week. You think it strange but I never saved a cent more than that in all the years I have been working, even when wages were running fairly high. I am more fortunate than others because I never lost anything by speculation. I never bought stock of any kind. The first thing I bought was some bonds of my own town, and for some years all my savings went into that class of security. I have since bought provincial and Dominion bonds, but on the average I do not think I ever got over 5 per cent. I have been offered a good many things at 7 or even higher, but I was always afraid I might lose my principal. I have enough income now to keep me without touching my principal and $5 per week did it."

There was nothing boastful about the letter. It was written just as a plain statement of fact, and the man's position to-day is the result of having had a plan and staying with it.

We were informed by a banker that there are some savings accounts which operate on this plain. Always there is a certain sum placed in them, and never is anything taken out. He also admitted that such accounts were the exception. Statistics show that the habit of systematic saving is not generally followed, and that about 80 per cent of those who reach 65 years of age have little or nothing to see them through. It takes patience and determination to adopt a plan such as this man has followed, but the result is that at 62 he is in a position to quite work when he feels so disposed. And that, we must admit, is not a bad position to occupy.

Head Her Off

The train suddenly came to a grinding stop, which made the passengers jump.

"What has happened, conductor?" asked a nervous old lady.

"Nothing much, we just ran over a cow."

"Why, was it on the track?"

"No, we chased it into a barn."

ADVICE TO ASPIRING SINGERS

By Mme. Emma A. Dambmann

ARTICLE II.

IN MY FIRST ARTICLE I dwelt on the great importance of proper tone production and correct breath control. These two accomplishments are as absolutely necessary to all singers, whether young, or more experienced, as is a proper foundation to a building; without them a singer's career is like that of a building whose foundation is too weak and which is built on shifting sand—that is, in a comparatively short time the structure is bound to collapse and the whole work so patiently, but wrongly constructed and at such great expense, ends in a complete wreck. I am informed that the useful age of a well constructed dwelling building is from thirty-five to fifty years and some singers have successfully sung before the public for that length of time.

The length of a singer's singing career depends entirely upon the thoroughness with which the singer has intelligently mastered breath contol, tone production and voice placement, and comprehended what an overtone is and how and why it beautifies the tone. All else is secondary and can be readily acquired by an industrious student. I say intelligently mastered. Mere imitation will not do, as that is forgotten just about as quickly as one forgets anything merely committed to memory, say a piece of poetry. The singer must know that she knows and therefore be able to explain and discuss proper tone production and correct breath control and be able to recognize its presence or absence in other singers. All who are interested in singing know of the appearance of some singers who pleased their audiences for a season or two and then their professional career ended, while others have been singing before the public for years with complete and continuous artistic and financial success. Why the difference? Simply because the successful one had intelligently mastered tone production and breath control and with necessary intelligent practice had thereafter developed the requisite technique which every singer must have before she has the right to seek the financial patronage of the public. The unsuccessful one never received proper instruction or else she had not really mastered the requisites mentioned, but had only superficially memorized them and as soon as she had "forgotten her piece of poetry" her singing career ended.

You have noted my continued use of the word "intelligently." Intelligence is absolutely essential from the start to the end of a successful singer's career, for without it no beautiful tone expressing feeling or emotion can be produced. Animals produce tones, for instance a bellow, a bleat, or a meow, which may at times be musical, but they are artistically unattractive to cultured persons because of the lack of intelligence in the tone. Indeed, in a few words, every singer must, to properly develop the singing voice, go through a process with the voice akin to building a beautiful toned violin without being able to physically see the process, or the materials out of which the violin is made. You see that is quite a difficult task. Now, if the singer has been so fortunate as to secure a teacher who really knows how to build that beautiful toned violin in that throat; and what is more important, knows how to impart that knowledge to the student so that the student can comprehend it, and better still if the teacher can with her own voice illustrate correct tones and also incorrect throaty tones, then indeed is that student fortunate, and with intelligent, industrious work she will probably develop a beautiful toned voice which, with the acquirement of the indispensable technique will enable the singer to play on the voice (much as a great master of the violin plays on his beautiful toned instrument) to the delight of thousands of grateful hearers. But, just as the greatest violin virtuoso cannot produce a pleasing sound out of a bad toned, defectively constructed violin ,so cannot the greatest singer produce, for any considerable time beautiful tones, unless the singer has mastered the fundamental principles involved in the correct use of the voice. A singer who understands those principles and acts on them will know the limits and capacity of the voice,. will avoid excesses of all kinds so as to keep good health and will thus be enabled to do a tremendous amount of good singing for many years. On the other hand we have those "would-be singers" who are always feverishly striving to "put something over on the public" by producing in the shortest possible time some kind of tonal effect and, as they put it, "getting away with it." The wreck of their voices is quick and certain. The last kind of vocalists are always above "wasting their time" on tone production and mastering the fundamental principles and so, as soon as they can sing a tune they rush to a so-called "coach," who is usually a good piano player and may know something about song interpretation, but has absolutely no knowledge of vocal technique and tone placement. Consequently the pupil does almost everything wrong and very little right, and another singing career has an early demise. Interpretation and technique must be taught together to a singer as much as to a violinist, otherwise the singer will fail in conveying the singer's artistic ideas and interpretation to the minds of the audience. A coach who is not thoroughly grounded in the technique of the singing voice, cannot give a student singer interpretation without running serious risk of injuring the voice. Remember, each voice is different, and it requires years of painstaking teaching experience to really understand these differences. Many things can be done by one kind of voice which may soon cause incurable trouble in another. In almost everything that can be sung, from the simplest melody to the most difficult area, there are some parts which are difficult to sing. Artistic interpretation depends so entirely upon tonal effects that proper tone production and interpretation must always be used together to produce correct results. Furthermore, since the effects to be produced by good singing depend upon proper techniquqe, it wil lreadily be understood that a singer must be master of the voice before attempting song interpretation. Only a teacher who has a thorough knowledge of the correct principles involved in the production of the vocal effects which the teacher deems requisite to the proper interpretation of a song is qualified to train a singer in song interpretation. Every singer should keep that ever in mind and not be mislead by incompetent teachers, or coaches; for many an ambitious, hard working singer has, after years of conscientious work, been forced to realize that all the effort and money spent have been wasted, because the singer had never acquired the fundamental principles of correct tone production and breath control and knowledge of what overtone means to the voice. Such cases are indeed sad and disheartening, as the only thing to do is to retrace the ,long road so patiently travelled; unlearn all the faults acquired and then start again along the correct road, provided the voice has not been permanently injured and the singer has sufficient time, ambition and financial means left. Many an aspiring singer who has gone through this bitter experience has, after the first public appearance, given up in despair of a prospective singing career, which might, with proper instruction, have been highly successful.

Be frank and truthful with your teacher (man or woman). Follow her directions for she is truly interested in your voice. If you are singing around, or coaching, tell her about it so you may have the benefit of her advice. It is just as stupid to keep these things from her as it is to seek your doctor's advice and conceal, or misrepresent your ailment. Only you suffer through such actions.

It is of the highest importance to be earnest in your work. Devote your time and energy to it. Remember that under proper guidance everybody can be taught to sing and a student with the smallest voice can be developed into a very satisfactory singer. Don't tire out your body by excesses of any kind, or neglect it in any way, and then expect to be in good voice and make proper progress in your art. Instruction should be taken at such frequent intervals that no faulty practicing is done before the next lesson comes along. Learn how to concentrate and think deeply so that you many think in unison with your teacher and may fully grasp all the valuable points she gives you out of her ripe experience. Don't try to rush things. Develop your voice carefully and correctly. Then, with intelligent application and talent, you may reach the highest pinnacle of all artistic endeavour, a perfectly trained, glorious human voice and enjoy the very large rewards invariably coming to its accomplished and happy possessor. If you follow this advice it will greatly assist you in your singing career.

The public is beginning to realize how much good music, and especially singing, enriches life. It gives us joy and ligthens our cares, brings smiles to sad faces and refreshes the heart, and indeed, it has become an indispensable part of a liberal education. That concerted efforts now being made all over our great country to bring these truths to the attention of our people, will result in greatly increased interest in music and its benefits, and will lead to an even greater demand for accomplished singers.

NEIGHBOURS

ADD TO THE REASONS why we are going to come out of the depression and why we may expect a continuance of our present social and economic system.

A farmer near Ilderton got into trouble. He owed some money and could not pay, so a bailiff seized his cattle. An auction sale was duly advertised. Neighbours of that farmer raised $700 between them, and on the day of the auction all attended. They kept the bids down and when the sale was over they had the cattle. Then they handed back the stock to the farmer, informing him that he could take his time about paying.

It was that same neighbourly spirit that made possible the settlement of Ontario by the pioneers. Hardships were shared, and in the sharing they melted away. And as that spirit lives on, may we not be confident that it will prevail now, as it did then?

He: "Do clever women make the best wives?"

She: "Clever women don't become wives."

An Old Timer

"What are they moving the church for?"

"Well, stranger, I'm the mayor of these diggin's, and I am for law enforcement. We've got an ordinance what says no dance hall shall be nearer than 300 feet from a church. I give 'em three days to move the church."



"I'll see if Ella can come"

The very day visitors were coming, Bob Emery's wife caught a bad chill. She tried to keep going, but it was obvious that she would have to go to bed.

"Now don't worry," Bob said, "Ella's only 30 miles away. I'll just get her on the telephone and see if she can't come and help us out."

A few minutes later they had Ella's cheery promise. Once more, in an emergency, Long Distance had proved quick, dependable — and surprisingly inexpensive.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE

Low evening rates on Station-to-Station calls begin 7.00 p.m. Still lower night rates at 8.30 p.m.

Acknowledgement of Sympathy Cards

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

PRICE, ENVELOPES INCLUDED - 50c PER DOZEN

Mail Orders Filled on receipt of Cash to cover requirements

THE RECORD OFFICE

CHESTERVILLE - ONT.

BLACK PEARLS OF CAYUCOS

FOUR COWBOYS left the Sea Cliff Trail abruptly and galloped inland to their ranch after several hours of jogging down the coast. At dusk their ribald singing stopped. No human souls were visible now, either on the landward horizon or on that infinite rim of the unknown world at sea. Only the restless beat of the surf rose through the sullen July night.

As the crow flies, Cayucos is sixty-odd miles from the potash beds at Pismo down along the Califoria coast. But a youth on horseback, travelling the distance alone, must take chances with the dangerous character of the sea cliffs.

Five hours before he fell in with the cow-boys, Rodney Stone, mounted on a wiry little pinto mare, swung into the Sea Cliff Trail and faced the uncertainties of the perilous trip with a brave heart. Rodney, who was just eighteen, had always hoped he had inherited the courage of his father, who a year before had given up his life in the potash deposits to save a fellow workman from being burned to death. But Rodney was young and untried. Deep down in his heart, he sometimes wondered whether in a crisis he might not prove to be a coward after all. At that time Rodney had hoped to enter the State University to study mining engineering. But his father's death suddenly killed his plans. After that it was work, work, work from daylight until sunset in the deposits, with no future ahead and an unsatisfying wage of two dollars a day.

Then one day the Jennie Dollar brought word to Pismo that Captain Halley ,who owned the abalone beds at Cayucos, needed divers to explore the ocean's floor for the "ear shells." The Jennie Dollar's pilot told Rodney that the captain would pay a hundred dollars a month and one-quarter of the profit in pearls. Rodney promptly threw up his job and the next morning undertook the lonely journey down the coast.

After an adventurous afternoon in company with the cowboys, and a cautious ride by night under the stars, Rodney arrived at Captain Halley's house the following morning. Rodney found the captain cooking breakfast. He was a picturesque old fisherman, once of Gloucester, with a grizzly beard.

"Captain Halley,' 'said Rodney, "I got your call for divers at Pismo, and I'm here ready for work."

"Come in ,young fellow!" said the old fisherman, looking Rodney over keenly. "You're a professional diver?"

"No, sir; I have never dived in my life, but I can learn."

"Well," he replied, "if you're willing to take a chance with sharks and devil fish, I'll give you a try."

Inwardly Rodney was terrified by the captain's mention of danger. But he put up a bold front.

"Thank you, sir.' Sharks! Devil fish! Rodney hoped the captain would not notice his voice quivering.

"Your wages will be one hundred dollars a month. "You get one-quarter interest in all the pearls you bring up. And, my boy, listen to me. The principal reason why I want more divers is because I don't trust my Chinese divers. I've long suspected them of stealing my pearls. I'll trust you to keep a sharp eye on them and report anything suspicious!"

The Chinese divers were the bane of Captain Halley's life. Twelve years before, tucked away in this little cove among the tawny- wind-hollowed sand dunes, he had come upon the band of Chinese engaged in hunting the red alabones that yield the best meat and the most brilliant mother-of-pearl sea-shells.

In those days—the summer of 1899—the government had not yet awakened to the value of the alabone. Colonies of Chinese were year after year quietly devastating the Mexican waters and the lonely recesses of Magdalena Bay and were moving systematically up the coast. The red flesh was canned and shipped to China, and the choicest shells were sold to tourists in the curio shops at Avalon.

Captain Halley with Yankee shrewdness saw the opportunity. Within a month he had bought out the interests of the Chinese colony and leased from a Spanish ranch fourteen thousand acres along the edge of the ocean.

The divers demanded an interest in all pearls they might find, and Captain Halley agreed that the coolies should have one-quarter interest in all pearls brought up from the beds.

By the end of August his infant industry had developed into a lusty traffic. But Captain Halley was startled to discover that the number of pearls brought up was fast diminishing! He at once suspected the coolies of secreting the pearls for their private profit. So one day he hired Tony Lambretti ,a Sicilian fisherman from Avalon, personally to receive the alabones and pearls from the divers.

A month later the captain discovered that since he had stationed Tony in the barge to watch the divers the crop of pearls had diminished just one-half again!

The next morning he entered Tony's bunkhouse and searched every inch of the low-ceilinged room. In the back of a framed portrait of one of Tony's swarthy ancestors he came across an orderly row of pearls—thirteen radient black gems—hidden from view beneath the thin board back. He sent for Tony and in an outburst of rage discharged him.

However just his treatment of Tony, it cost him thousands of dolars. For day after day Tony, at the Southern Pacific oil station not two miles away, was secretly nursing his wrath.

One day, when the petroleum barge left for the Southern Pacific's shops, Tony slipped aboard. And as the big, lazy, black flat-boat panted up the drowsy coast past the Cayuco's beds, Tony crept astern and opened the cock of the tank. A wide black trail settled over the steel-blue channel—settled and spread out and shimmered under the rising sun like a dazzling stream of black pearls.

When the news came, it struck horror to Captain Halley. Now the abalones would die—tons would die! At last he conceived a plan to save his fortune. By increasing his force ten-fold he could gather the crops by spring, before the seaweed could entirely die away and starve out the million abalones denendent upon it. So the captain sent out a call for more divers, and Rodney had answered the call.

An hour after Rodney had been engaged, he joined the Chinese going out to the beds in the junk. From the beginning he could feel that the Chinese were suspicious of him.

Half a league out, Wong, the leader, anchored the junk. Lai Woh, lithe, stolid and catlike, assisted Wong in adjusting his diving-suit and making safe the signal lines. The next thing Rodney knew, the captain was lifting a big leaden collar round his neck. A tremour of fear stole over him, a feeling that he might lose his nerve. The coolies fastened weighted ten-pound shoes on his feet; next they strapped to his back a copper cylinder charged with compressed air. When at last the great helmet was screwed into position, Rodney stepped over the gunwale and awkwardly went down the shaky Jacob's ladder.

He felt himself dropping down—down—down into mysterious depths.

Lai Woh beckoned, and Rodney followed into the ocean forest of kelp, which the scorching sun, striking from the meridian, transformed into an undulating amber glade. What gardens of the sea! Here in the gold-green heart of the ocean, on the brink of the mighty Cayucos Channel, Rodney saw around him the mysterious secrets of the deep. Already the coolies were dexterously tearing the shells from the rocks and filling their net bags.

Rodney watched closely and slowly learned the trick. When six o'clock came Lai Woh showed him an abalone with a small, lustrous black pearl. That night Captain Halley placed a value of eighty dollars on the pearl and credited the coolie with twenty. From that moment Rodney burned to discover black pearls. But up to December Rodney was credited with only thirty dollars for two small pearls. Two pearls in ninety days was a bitter disappointment, when a single stone might in a day reward him with an entire year at the university!

But Rodney never gave up hope, and at last there came a day fraught with thrilling adventure.

One gray December morning as he was slowly making his way through the kelp forest, the heavy fibres parted before him suddenly like a curtain. There stood Wong, holding in his hand an abalone. To Rodney's amazement the diver picked from its folds a huge black pearl , shaped like a swallow's egg. From the perfection of its shape Rodney knew it would mean fortune, perhaps a thousand dollars!

Rodney's impulse was to hurry forward and examine it with Wong. But before the boy made a move the coolie turned and rounded a sharp crag where the twisted steel and rotting timbers of a wreck nestled on the rocks. Here Wong secreted the pearl in a pocket between the timbers. Rodney stood transfixed with astonishment. The coolie moved away through the kelp forest. Here had been unfolded to Rodney the secret of Captain Halley's missing pearls!

Dumfounded, Rodney rushed forward and reached into the pocket. There ,through the green water, he beheld a small pile of stolen pearls. Seventeen he counted, all radiant black gems! It was clear that Wong was afraid to rise with the stones. He was waiting for some opportunity to steal them. But when?

When the noon hour came, Rodney rose to the junk unconcernedly and put out for shore. The captain had left a note for him. It read:

"Dear Stone: Made up my mind suddenly to go to Monterey for more white divers. Too many pearls stolen. Will be back early in the morning to clean out the chinks. Watch the place for me. Captain."

Inwardly trembling Rodney ate his lunch alone and apart from the Chinese. As the time came to return to work, Wong and Lai Woh chattered, with their heads close together, and pointed toward the shell house. Instead of getting aboard the junk, the coolies lazily went about packing their meagre belongings as if preparing to depart. This startled Rodney more. He asked Lai Woh why he did not go to work.

"No work to-day," laughed Lai Woh for answer. "To-day holiday! Where cap go?"

"Oh, he'll be back any minute now," replied Rodney. His thought was to frighten the Chinese from any evil plans they might have. Instead, Lai Woh laughed and returned to the chattering group.

That some strange plot was afoot, Rodney now realized. Were the Chinese going to desert the captain? Would they attempt to take with them the valuable pearls still hidden in the ocean's depths?

During the afternoon he made frequent trips with the gasoline launch, bringing loads of abalones from the barge to land ,the morning's haul.

When the night came a full, golden moon swung high in the heavens above the lava cliffs. The coolies built a roaring camp fire and sat about eating rice and abalone chowder. Rodney watched Lai Woh and Wong carefully—observed an evil, malignant look on Lai Woh's face. Long knife-scars crossed his cheeks. He was a wiry and muscular fellow, a bad antagonist in anv struggle.

Close to midnight, Rodney lay on his bed fully dressed, tossing uneasily. He was in a torment of conflicting suspicions and fears. The Chinese had quietly gone to their huts. Were they waiting for Captain Halley's return in the morning?

Suddenly Rodney heard a noise, as of a door opening and shutting. With beating heart he tiptoed to his door and peered out into the moonlight. A dozen rods ahead he saw two ghostly figures flitting toward the beach in the shadow of the rambling shacks.

Instantly alert, emboldened by the darkness, Rodney crept into the open and followed stealthily across the dunes. Ahead in the shadows the men had vanished. Rodnev paused and listened.. The beautiful winter night was cold and silent.

Rodney made his wav slowly through the chova cactus; then, running low, he sped toward the beating surf. A hundred yards from the beach he stopped abruptly. Across the moonlit water he saw the junk—moving out to sea! What did it mean? Was Wong going to dive for the pearls in the moonlight? Suddenly the long-played crafty game of the Chinese flashed over him. They had waited for this opportunity to steal the black pearls and desert!

In the sharp night wind the junk became a speck across the water. Rodney waited, thinking hard. The ocean lay like a mirror of liquid sapphire. Glowing clear with moonlight, the night was wonderfully silent, save for the zing! of a flying fish or the far below of the sea lions on Charmion Rocks.

After a tremulous half-hour of waiting, he concluded that Wong had had time to make the descent. The gasoline launch lay close by on the sands. This with great difficulty Rodney pushed off the beach until it floated clear. So, starting the engine, he headed the launch for the junk, unarmed. Every crug-chug of the exhaust made him cringe, for he knew that now the divers would be ready to meet him. In fifteen minutes he reached the junk, a shadow on the greenish, rolling water.

Peering ahead, he made out the figure of one man, Lai Woh, crouching in the stern. Furious rage at the treachery of the coolies made him forget his fear. But he spoke quietly:

"Hello, Lai Woh! Can I help you? What's the matter?"

Taken off his guard, the coolie answered: "Les, you take lis diving suit to land; I fix him!"

"All right!" shouted Rodney.

He brought the launch alongside and tied it. Then he leaped from the gunwale into the junk. Like a flash, Lai Woh plunged at him, a long knife gleaming in his hand. Rodney had expected some such treachery. With every muscle set, he darted back, and the diver, missing him, shot past him into the stern sheets. But like a flash he was on his feet again, Rodney was ready for him. He had caught up a leaden helmet, with which he struck the murderous coolie a blow that knocked him senseless into the bottom of the boat.

Running to the bow softly, he saw that the cables of one of the diving suits led over into the water. Instantly he understood. At this moment Wong was recovering the pearls below!

Rodney held the signal line for twenty minutes until he felt the tugs to pull up. Then, seizing the windlass, he began raising Wong from the ocean's floor.

At last the grotesque helmet appeared like the head of a devil fish above the surface. Instantly Rodney set the windlass. Then ,reaching over the gunwale ,he began searching the helpless Chinaman. Wong, gazing with wonder through the heavy windows of his helmet, saw the youth and began striking wildly with his arms, but all to no avail, for in a moment Rodney felt the pearls tied in a handkerchief around the coolie's wrist; he jerked it loose and stuffed the precious contents into his shirt pocket.

Leaving Wong thus suspended over the side of the junk, Rodney leaped across into the launch and started the engine. At this moment he caught the muffled stroke of oars and caught sight of a dory with six black figures approaching him. At the same time, the men in the dory saw him and opened fire. One bullet splashed the water two feet from the gunwale of the launch. The desperate coolies were after him! But the little launch quickly increased the distance, and at last Rodney felt it grate against the sand. His pursuers were far behind. He jumped overboard and waded ashore.

It was now almost dawn, and the moon was low across the water in the west. Gray streaks were flinging themselves high into the neavens, the advance guard of the sunrise.

The dawn was frosty, and the cold gnawed Rodney to the bone. His clinging garments covered him with gooseflesh all over.

Rodney stumbled along through the cactus beds and sand dunes into the rocky base of the cliffs.. Beyond, he knew the Sea Cliff Trail passed. Along this trail Captain Halley would return if his plans worked out as he had written to Rodney.

At last, emerging from the rocky pitfalls, he came into a wide expanse of flat marsh land. There, across the flat, wound the Sea Cliff Trail. Beyond the east vermillion illumined the morning sky. Just as Rodney felt his legs giving way beneath him, he saw, far off, the dust of mounted men. Sinking down by the roadside he waited, and soon he made out five men. The leader was Captain Halley! When the men rode up, they beheld Rodney, drenched and covered with sand and dust, waving to them. The captain rushed forward and caught him in his arms.

"Rodney! Boy!" he cried. "What's happened?"

Mounted on the captain's horse, with the old fisherman walking at his side, Rodney told all that had happened and exposed to the old man's bewildered gaze the handkerchief of rare black pearls.

By the time the cavalcade reached the shell house there was not a coolie in sight. Bag and baggage, they had completely vanished, Lai Woh and Wong with them.

Rodney was glad that an encounter with the murderous colony had been avoided; now it was all over, he felt "scared to death."

"Well, you've got grit!" exclaimed the captain when the men returned to his house. He selected a great radiant black pearl from the handkerchief and dropped it in Rodney's hand. "You've earned it, boy!" he whispered. "She's a beauty, too. Two thousand, I call her!"

"I don't see how I had the nerve to see it through," said Rodney.

The captain only laughed and slapped Rodney affectionately on the back.

A Blend of Fresh Young Leaves

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

"Fresh from the Gardens" 258

GOOD THINGS TO EAT

By Etta Bitta Pye

CHOCOLATE CREAM PIE

Use the same recipe to fill a small shell, or double it for a large one; use the egg white ,with 2 tablespoons sugar for each white, to make a meringue for the top of the pie.

Beat the egg white until fluffy, adding your two tablespoons sugar for each one and beating it in well. The mixture should hold its shape. Spread it on your pie if you like—and if there is plenty of it make a deep layer; otherwise it is better to drop it in big fluffy spoonfuls, letting them take their own peaked shape and distributing them over the surface of your pie in more or less balance formation. Sprinkle the top of the meringue with granulated sugar. But it is in the cook that the real trick lies. Your oven must be very low. A high temperature, though it may quickly give your meringue a lovely golden hue, can result only one way—in a tough, watery meringue that will fall flat as the proverbial pancake. With the oven at only 275 degrees F., put in the pie (or whatever you have spread with the meringue). Then be patient. Give it 15 minutes anyway—you may reduce the oven heat at about half time and allow a little more time if necessary. This will result in a firmly set, fairy-like meringue, delicate as heart could wish.

Good Chocolate Cake

This is one that we feel assured you will like:

2-3 cup shortening
2 cups granulated sugar
4 egg yolks
1 cup hot mashed potatoes
½ cup milk
2 square chocolate
1 2-3 cups flour
Pinch salt
3½ teaspoons baking powder
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon grated nutmeg
4 egg whites
½ teaspoon ground cloves
1 cup chopped walnuts or pecans

Cream the shortening and gradually work in the sugar. Add to this the well-beaten egg yolks and beat again well. Have the freshly cooked and mashed potato ready, and be very sure that there isn't a lump in it; the ricer is a safety measure, and after putting the potatoes through it beat them light and measure a really rather scant cupful. If you have no ricer it is better to press the mashed potatoes through a sieve to make sure. Add to the butter and sugar and egg mixture.

Melt the chocolate over hot water, combine with the milk, and add alternately with the dry ingredients which have been well mixed and sifted several times. We have so often mentioned that the very best cake results you should sift it three times or more to make it light and airy as it can be made; it takes but a few minutes—and the results do pay for it.

Lastly, add the lightly floured nutmeats .Turn the batter either into a loaf pan or a pair of layer pans. Allow ¾ hour or thereabouts for the loaf, and probably about 25 minutes for the layer cakes. Cover with a chocolate, white mountain or marshmallow icing.

FOR THE MORNING SLUGGARD

Banffshire Journal

THERE IS GOOD NEWS for the morning lie-abed. An alarm clock that makes tea before rousing its possessor is now on the market. It is a British invention, manufactured at Henwell. The apparatus fills a small cabinet ,on top of which the alarm clock is fixed. A copper boiler, holding two and a half pints of water, is filled over-night and placed in the cabinet beside the teapot. The alarm is set for the hour at which the owner wishes to be awakened, and he turns on an electric switch. He may then go to sleep. Ten minutes before the alarm is timed to go off the genie of the clock bestirs itself. The mechanism which in an ordinary alarm clock would set the bell ringing here automatically switches on an electric heater in the boiler. The electricity is drawn from the mains through a lamp-socket or a plug in the wall. When the water boils it is forced by the pressure of steam into an outlet pipe, which delivers a pint of boiling water into the teapot. The transference of this quantity of water from one vessel to the other tilts a board on which both are standing. This makes an electrical contact, and so causes a bell to ring. The bell is actuated by a dry battery in the cabinet, and will continue ringing until switched off. Simultaneously with the first note of the alarm a table lamp, plugged into the side of the cabinet is lighted, and the lamp continues burning for as long or as short a time as the owner wishes. The tea consumed, there will still be plenty of hot water left for shaving. The outfit which performs all these functions, including tea-things for two persons and the table lamp, costs £4 5s.

Order YOUR PIES AND CAKES From Chesterville Bakery EUGENE McMILLAN, Prop

INSURANCE

Are You Protecting Yourself?

Something New in Automobile Insurance

From October 1st to Dec. 31st $5.00

Covering Public Liability and Property Damage required by Act of Parliament. Money being scarce this year, this policy should appeal to all

SAFEGUARD YOURSELF . . . . . AS WELL AS OTHERS

Fire Insurance Farmers' Rates

HERE is what you are looking for. Now is your opportunity to get low rates in a Company that is financially sound and secure.

A Company that has $3,000,000.00 behind it. And, in addition, having a reinsurance treaty with Lloyds, of London, England, the strongest Insurance Company in the world.

A Company that in 1926 stood 19th in volume among more than 300 Fire Insurance Companies doing business in Canada, and in 1930 it stood ninth with a total volumn of $193,438,800. THAT'S SECURITY. Writing Insurance both on the Note Plan or the Cash Plan at the lowest rate obtainable, either for a term of one year or three years.

The first thing to consider in Insurance is SECURITY.

The second, RATE.

Further particulars furnished by writing or calling at my office in the Post Office.

C.P.R. Ticket Agency

Buy your tickets to all points at the town ticket office. Tickets delivered if required, at your residence or place of business. All information cheerfully given. Office Phone 15-4, Residence 10-7

C. W. CASSELMAN - AGENT
Chesterville.
TELEPHONES - 5W & 5J

Mainly About People

Sunday service in Holy Trinity Church will be in the morning at 10.30.

Mr. Alex Young and daughter Isabel, of Dunbar called on Mrs. John Young on Thursday last.

Mrs. Arthur Ball and Mrs. Abram Ball and Mrs. John Young called on Mrs. Grant Beckstead, Orchardside,

Mrs. S. M. Henderson has returned to town after spending last week with friends in Ottawa and Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan O'Neil, Brockville, visited Mr. O'Neil's mother, Mrs. Eliza O'Neill, and Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Morris yesterday.

Miss Harrison is this week attending the district meeting in Ottawa of the Women's Institutes of Eastern Ontario as a delegate from the Chesterville branch.

Mr. P. D. Grady, who has spent the summer with Miss Ann Grady in and about Chesterville, left last night for Cleveland where he will make his home during the winter. o

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman left Saturday for Pasadena, California, where they will spend the winter. At Toronto Miss Ruth Garrow joined them to seek warmer climes following a recent severe illness.

The first euchre and bridge party for the season under the auspices of the Welfare Workers was held in the Town Hall on Monday evening when seventeen tables took part in the play, the prizes going to Mrs. Dennis Kearney for lady's first in euchre and to Mr. Melvin Harper for gentlemen, while Mrs. Dilabough won first in bridge for ladies, with Mr. J. Hanna taking the gentlemen's prize.

Berwick

About nine o'clock Sunday morning fire broke out and destroyed the house belonging to Mrs. Wm. Ouderkirk, who lives a few miles east of Berwick. Mr. Irvine Montgomery, the tenant, saved very little and within half an hour nine other buildings had caught fire. The roofs of the two churches, Mrs. McQueen's stable, Mrs. Christena McDermid's house and stable, John Ouderkirk's house, and Mrs. Sim Hutt's shed and hen house. Only by the good work of the fire brigades and the large crowd of citizens who gathered to help the fire was soon under control.

Mr .and Mrs .Howard Prunner, of Canton, N. Y., and Mr. Archie McPherson, of Wales, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald McPherson.

Mrs. Hugh Dishaw and Mrs. Merkley and son George, of Massena, visited over Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Barriger and Alex.

Mr .and Mrs. Ed. Munroe, Lachine, visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Ruth Meldrum, the first of the week.

Mr. Jack Overton returned home last week from Western Canada where he spent the past few months.

Dr. and Mrs. Barkley, of Ottawa, and Nurse Verna Meldrum, of Cornwall, spent Sunday with their mother and brother.

Mr. John McQueen, who is attending the Ottawa Normal School, spent over Sunday at his parental home here.

We extend our sympathy to Mrs. W. D. Munroe on the death of her father, Mr. Wm. Price, of Winchester, who died last week, also sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Alex Munroe, whose son-in-law, Mr. Wm. Griffin, died at Hastings, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eagle and children, of Massena, are the guests of the latter's parental home, Mr. Eagle returned home on Sunday and Mrs. Eagle and children will remain for a week.

Mrs. W. G. Salts returned to her home in Montreal after spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McIntyre.

Miss Elma Kennedy spent the week end with friends here.

Miss Jennie McRae spent the week end with friends in Apple Hill.

Mr .and Mrs. Harold Melvin and family spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. R. Starke.

A number from here attended the rugby match in Ottawa on Saturday.

WISCONSIN WOMAN FARMER HAS BUMPER POTATO CROP

Milwaukee, October 24.—Miss Lelah Stark knows her potatoes. Her farm this year produced this year 250 bushels per acre on 240 acres ,something like 60,000 bushels of "spuds" in all. From fifty to 70 bushels per acre is considered good farming in Oneida County where her farm is situated. That's why they call her the "potato queen."

Melvins

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beehler, of Crysler, spent a day recently with Mrs. L. O'Neil.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beckstead and Miss Mabel Stata, Mr .and Mrs. Arthur Hutt, and Mr. Orval Christie spent an evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Christie at Grantley.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Sheldrick took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Pruner and family.

Mr and Mrs. R. Scott spent Thursday in Ottawa.

Mrs. Leon O'Neil spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Bernard Masterson, of Chesterville.

Mr. D. Christie, of Grantley, spent one day last week at his parental home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Holland and Mr. Alcide Lanoue, of Massena, spent a few days at their respective homes here.

Mr. Henry Thoms and sister Dorothy ,of Mountain, took tea at Mr. Wm. Sheldrick's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Flegg and baby spent Thursday at Mr .Thomas Flegg's ,Ottawa.

Elma

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dillabough spent Friday and Saturday in Ogdensburg and vicinity.

Mrs. E. Dafoe is spending the week at her daughter's, Mrs. J. W. McMartin's.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Herriman spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. S. Herriman.

Several young people attended the baseball game, Hoasic vs. Beckstead, which the latter won.

Miss Audrey McMillan, of Chesterville High School, spent the week end at her home.

Mr. Ralph Froats, of Chesterville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Robinson and family spent Tuesday evening in Williamsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Barkley, Helen and Emerson, spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Russell Froats', of Beckstead.

Tourist's Car Blown Up Owner Attacked at Arden

Belleville, Oct. 24.—One of the most mysterious cases on the records of the local police was reported to-day from Arden village, 40 miles north of here.

An American tourist, Samuel Frazer, of Brownville, N. Y., standing outside an Arden house, was asked by an unknown man if his name was Frazer. Replying that it was, he was struck in the face. Frazer succeeded in driving the man away but could not capture him.

Less than thirty minutes later Frazer's automobile was blown to bits by a charge of dynamite as it was standing outside the house. Parts of the car landed a quarter of a mile away, and 26 panes of glass in the house were broken by the force of the explosion. Provincial police are investigating.

No motive can be given by Fraser for the attack.

ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE USERS OF

Counter Check Books

We are pleased to announce that a complete line to meet every requirement is now available at

The Record Office

at prices ranging from

4c per book for Duplicates

7c per book For Triplicates

According to Style and Quantity ordered

Automatic Books or with Carbon Leaf inserted, Folded at the end or End Opening, perforated for Account Filing, or left attached to book. Any style to cover your individual requirements.

Place Your Next Order at the Record Office

We will be pleased to show you Samples and Prices

THE RECORD OFFICE
'Phone 90J
CHESTERVILLE : ONT.

CHAIN **RED & WHITE** STORES

The Season for Repairs Is Here

We stock many kinds, such as :

Beatty Pumps, Cylinders, Litter Carriers, Stanchions Water Bowls, Barn Door Track & Hinges

DRY FELT TARRED FELT ROOFING FELT
All kinds light and heavy

Tools and Materials

Crosscut Saws	Key Hole Saws	Sleigh Runners
Hand Saws	Axes and Handleo	Heavy and Light
Buck Saws	Forks and Shovels	Stable Brooms

POTATOES

If you need potatoes buy now as we believe prices will soon advance

Apples
Pumpkins
Citrons

We have about 50 cords of wood for sale cheap

Last Cement Now Here

We have 250 bags of cement left, which will be the last this fall

ALLISON & GILLARD, CHESTERVILLE