The CHESTERVILLE Record

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

VOL. XLVI, NO. 1. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, OCT. 26, 1939. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

High School Field Day Produces New Champions

Beautiful Fall Weather Enjoyed by Students and Staff Friday Afternoon at School Grounds.

The annual Field Day sports were held by the High school students at the school grounds on Friday in excellent Fall weather. The sports, in charge of the staff, were keenly contested and the following champions were declared:

Jr. Boys Champion—F. Moran.
Jr. Girls Champion—Marjorie Boyd.
Sr. Girls Champion—Marion Lynch.
Sr. Boys Champion—Fred Bouck.

Junior Girls High Jump—M. Boyd, 4'2"; E. Olsen, M. Merkley.

Sr. Boys' High Jump—F. Bouck, 5'; H. MacMillan, L. Helmer.

Jr. Boys' High Jump — F. Moran, 4' 8"; Ron. McLean, Ron. MacMillan.

Sr. Girls' High Jump — Marion Lynch, 3'11"; Charlotte Lynch 3'10"; D. Senn 3'8".

Sr. Boys' Broad Jump — F. Bouck 18'3"; Bill Maloley, V. Morrow.

Jr. Boys' Broad Jump — F. Moran 17'4"; Ron. MacMillan, J. Lynch.

Sr. Girls Broad Jump — Marion Lynch 14'8"; C. Lynch, D. Senn.

Jr. Boys 100 yds. Dash—Ron. MacMillan, F. Moran, J. Lynch.

Jr. Girls 50 yds. Dash—Mary Lynch M. Boyd, B. Ouderkirk.

Sr. Girls 75 yds. Dash — Marion Lynch, C. Lynch, F. Devaney.

Sr. Boys 100 yds. Dash—V. Morrow, D. Smith, G. Olsen.

Jr. Boys Shot Put. 12-lb.—Jack Casselman 28'11"; Ron. MacMillan, F. Moran.

Sr. Boys Shot Put—L. Helmer 34'5" Bill Maloley, D. Smith.

Jr. Girls Hop, Step & Jump—. Boyd 27': E. Olsen, E. Allen.

Sr. Girls Hop, Step & Jump—Marion Lynch 30'10"; C. Lynch, D. Senn.

Jr. Boys Relay—1st team, F. Moran, Ron. MacMillan, Jack Doering. 2nd: J. Lynch, Don. MacLean, Bert Hummel: 3rd: G. Shadbolt, J. Magee, D. Smith.

Sr. Boys Relay—1st: L. Helmer, F. Bouck, W. Maloley; 2nd, D. Smith, E. Fawcett, V. Morrow.

Jr. Girls Ball Throw—E. Olsen, M. Boyd, Rose Coyne.

Sr. Girls Ball Throw—Marion Lynch Jacqueline Dagenais, Ann Devaney.

Jr. Girls Walking Race—B. Ouderkirk, Irene Wheeler, M. Merkley.

Sr. Girls Walking Race—C. Lynch, F. Devaney D. Senn.

Novelty Races.

Pick-a-back Race — 1st, L. Helmer and C. Bouck; 2nd, V. Morrow and A. Coyne; 3rd, W. Maloley and J. Cross.

Three-legged Race—1st: C. Lynch and E. Olsen; 2nd, F. Devaney and A. Devaney, 3rd, M. Merkley and B. Froats.

Wheelbarrow Race—1st: L. Helmer and C. Bouck; 2nd, E. Fawcett & E. Maloley; 3rd: W. Maloley & J. Cross.

Peanut Race—B. Ouderkirk, E. Allen, S. Swerdfeger.

Bicycle Race—J. Lynch, F. Bouck, C. Bouck.

First Obstacle Race — V. Morrow, A. Devaney, M. MacMillan.

Second Obstacle Race—Bill Maloley J. Magee, H. MacMillan.

Miss Suffel's Sudden Death Shocks Her Many Friends

Sister of Mrs. Geo. Droppo Was Well Known in Chesterville Where She Had Spent Several Years.

Rev. R. C. Tait, of Chesterville, brought a fine message of comfort on Tuesday afternoon to the sorrowing friends of the late Miss Alice Suffel at her funeral service from the words: "Rejoice with her all ye that mourn for her"—Isa. 66:10. The pastor of the church, Rev. W. S. Atchison, presided at the service, and Rev. Thos. Knowles of Iroquois, also assisted.

Miss Suffel had resided in Chesterville with her sister, Mrs. George F. Droppo, but was formerly a resident of Winchester and Mountain and was therefore known by a large circle of friends to whom her sudden passing came as a shock.

A solo, "Looking This Way," was sung by her cousin, Mr. Fred Johnston, with Mr. Johnson at the organ. Several members of the choir were present to lead in the singing of the hymns.

Interment took place in the family plot in the Knight cemetery, the pallbearers being Messrs. Arnold Docksteader, F. F. Davidson, Geo. E. Earle, E. M. Shaver, Albert Turner and Ernest Merkley.

Duplessis' Party Defeated In Quebec Liberal Landslide

Decisive Vote Places Quebec in Close Co-operation With Rest of Dominion in Empire's Struggle.

The result of yesterday's election in the Province of Quebec proved a most satisfactory one for the whole of Canada, when the electorate rose up in its strength and turned out of power the Union Nationale government that chose to bring on a war-time election with two years of its term remaining. The results show that outside of the regular parties, only three other members were elected to the Legislature; Mayor Houde, of Montreal, being one of them. In the 1936 election, Union Nationale had 76 elected which yesterday dropped to 15. The Liberals in the same election had but 14 representatives while yesterday they came out with 68.

Premier Mackenzie King, commenting on the result last night, said, in part:

"It is impossible to exaggerate the significance of today's Liberal victory in the Province of Quebec. No more significant political battle has been fought in Canada's history. The results at the polls have shown above all else that the people of Quebec are at one with their fellow Canadians of the other provinces in their determination that a united Canada shall cooperate at the side of Britain and France in the war to defend freedom and to resist aggression.

"Mr. Duplessis' dissolution of the Legislature two years before the expiration of its term, and within a few weeks of Canada's entry into the war was a clear challenge of the policy of the Dominion Government as announced to Parliament at the special war session, and the measures enacted by Parliament to give effect to that policy. This was more than evidenced by the continuous references in Mr. Duplessis' own speeches to the invasion of Quebec's autonomy by the war policies of the Federal Government.

"Had the Duplessis administration won, the result would have been hailed throughout Nazi Germany as the campaign itself already has been, as an unmistakable sign of political dissention within the Dominion occasioned by Canada's entry into the war.

"With the result what it is, no stronger evidence of Canadian solidarity in support of Britain and France could possibly have been given than that afforded by the overwhelming defeat of the Duplessis administration.

"The outcome of the Quebec election is much more significant than any mere party triumph could possibly be. It is a victory far above party. It is a victory for the province and people of Quebec over all who, by policies of isolation, have sought to detract from Quebec's proud and historic position, and who, by presenting a challenge to the loyalty of the province at a time like the present, were equally prepared to allow misrepresentation of Canada's position as the senior Dominion of the British Commonwealth."

NATION VALLEY ORGANIZES FOR RED CROSS ENDEAVOUR

Tuesday evening, a well attended meeting was held in Nation Valley school when the greatest of enthusiasm was shown by those present to get started with Red Cross work. Mrs. Ken Merkley was elected president, and Mrs. Malcolm Rae, secretary-treasurer of the branch. Hereafter meetings will be held in the same place every two weeks. Yarn sufficient for about 20 pairs of socks was distributed.

DOGS GIVE ALARM.

Thursday night last, the dogs at the Doering Stock Farm became quite excited around midnight and it was believed an attempt was being made to enter the granary for the purpose of stealing grain. On investigation it was found to be a couple of transients trying to find a place to spend the night, who made off into the shadows when approached.

FORMER DISTRICT RESIDENT DIES IN WESTERN CANADA

A well-known South Edmonton figure, William Ira Hamilton, of 9738 75 avenue, died Wednesday (Oct. 18.) at the age of 82 years. Native of Bush Glen, Ont., Mr. Hamilton came to Edmonton 26 years ago. He was a drayman. Mr. Hamilton took a keen interest in community affairs and leaves a wide circle of friends.

He is survived by his wife; one son, Harry of Rochfort Bridge; one brother, Rev. S .P. Hamilton of Glendale, Calif., and one grandson. Funeral services were held at 3 p.m., Friday, from Hainstock and Son's chapel with Rev. G. A. Macdonald officiating. Interment was in the family plot in the Mount Pleasant cemetery.

Ladies' Lawn Bowling Club Closed Very Successful Year

A very successful year was closed by the Ladies' Lawn Bowling Club at the annual meeting held at the home of Mrs. Gordon Senn, Monday evening. Assisting with the cost of erecting the club room, to the sum of $150, was the highlight of the reports, and $10 was voted to the Chesterville Branch of the Red Cross. Mrs. J. T. Campbell was presented with the emblematic of winner of the greatest number of games staged by the club during the past season, Mrs. Lyle Marcellus, retiring president, making the presentation.

The election of officers resulted in the following list: Hon. Pres., Mrs. Lyle Marcellus; President, Mrs. P. S. Boyd; Vice Pres., Mrs. S. H. Hutt; Treas., Mrs. W. O. Dixon; Sec., Mrs. G. Senn; assist., Mrs. C A. Munro.

Games Committee—Mrs. Geo. Cass, Mrs. Haldane Durant, Mr. W. N. Fulton; Refreshments—Mrs. Thos. Flynn, Mrs. R. Clarke, Mrs. O. L. King, Mrs. G. H. Barkley; Transportation—Mrs. Basil Rowe, Mrs. W. O. Dixon, Mrs. F. H. Moore; Membership, Mrs. J. T. Campbell, Mrs. N. Cameron.

WILL BE CHAPLAIN OVERSEAS.

Rev. J. A. Koffend, of Iroquois, who had been given a call by Morrisburg Presbyterian church to become its pastor, has been chosen as chaplain for overseas service and will go over with the Canadian forces.

NATION VALLEY YOUNG COUPLE HONOURED BY THEIR FRIENDS

About a hundred guests gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson, Tuesday evening last week to do honour to Fred and his bride, May Munro, following their recent marriage. An address was read by Harold Droppo and a heavily laden table presented to the newlyweds. Mr. Robinson replied and invited all to visit them. After all joined in 'For They Are Jolly Good Fellows," dainty refreshments were served.

SISTER DIES IN ENGLAND.

Mrs. A. Morris received news this week of the death of her only remaining sister, Mrs. W. Suggett, who died in Bridlington, Yorkshire, England, at the age of 63 years after suffering a stroke.

LARGE WINDOW BROKEN.

A large plate glass in the show windows of the R. A. Beamish Co. store in the Hamilton block was broken some time Sunday. A hole was smashed high in the glass, and so far no definite information has been uncovered as to the cause of the smash. Constable Garnet McLean has been investigating.

Coming Events

HALLOWE'EN DANCE IN CHESTERVILLE

A Grand Hallowe'en Frolic will be held in the Community Hall, Chesterville, on October 31, with Eldred Duquette's Orchestra, Eastern Ontario's Most Popular Dance Band, in attendance. Prizes for best costumes. Dancing 9.30 to 2.00. Auspices 1st Chesterville Troop of Boy Scouts. Admission 75c Couple; Single 40c. 1-2

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COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville
SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT
FRIDAY & SATURDAY—OCTOBER 27 & 28
"Daughters Courageous"
—with—
The Lane Sisters John Garfield Jeffry Lynn
Better than "Four Daughters"
"Return of Dick Tracey"
NEXT FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
"Only Angels Have Wings"

VERY SPECIAL SAVINGS
ON ACCOUNT OF RISING PRICES
Original Rexall ONE CENT SALE
November 1 2 3 4
"SAVE WITH SAFETY"
REXALL DRUG STORE
Harold G. Bigelow, Phm.B.

AFTER TWO WEEKS ABSENCE IN TORONTO, I WILL BE IN MY OFFICE AS USUAL.
GEO. J. HUNT, R.O.
OPTICAL ROOM IN THE REXALL DRUG STORE — CHESTERVILLE

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario.
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
October 29th, 1939.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"In The Beauty of The Lilies"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"Samson in Disgrace"

Next Week's Programme
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario
MATINEES DAILY
THIS THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 27 & 28
DEANNA DURBIN IN HER GREATEST PICTURE:
Three Smart Girls Grow Up Weaving a spell of enchantment you'll remember all your life—with NAN GREY, HELEN PARRISH, ROBERT CUMMINGS, CHARLES WINNINGER, and WILLIAM LUNDIGAN.
MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 30 & 31 & NOV. 1
Made For Each Other Starring CAROLE LOMBARD and JAMES STEWART With Charles Coburn, Lucile Watson and Eddie Quilan. From the darkness of despair to the dawn of unutterable happines, the Season's Smash Hit traces the lives of two real human beings . . . It's as human as your own joys and sorrows... this tender story of two newlyweds who were almost wrecked on the sea of matrimony.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY NOVEMBER 2, 3 & 4
"Mountain Rhythm" Starring GENE AUTRY with Smiley Burnette & June Storey
Gene blends the drum-beat of his six guns with the lilting rhythm of his newest songs . . . Hear Gene sing "It Makes No Difference Now." It's another smash hit from your Public Cowboy No. 1.
ALSO 5TH CHAPTER OF "THE LONE RANGER RIDES AGAIN"
THREE SHOWS SATURDAY NIGHT, 7, 8.40 & 10.10 O'Clock

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1939		OCTOBER				1939
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
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Advertising is Selling

Improve Your Business.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26TH, 1939.

INTENSE WAR PREPARATION GOES ON AT AMAZING SPEED

NEWS BEHIND the news of the past few days is the intense preparation for a long and serious war being made at Ottawa, Toronto and other Canadian governmental centres. Behind closed doors, and without the accompaniment of publicity, our elected leaders, our paid public servants and representatives of business enterprises have put their collective noses to the grindstone, bent on transforming plans for a tremendous Canadian war supply organization into an accomplished fact.

Great Britain's mission, recently augmented by further arrivals from the old country, is busy advising Canada what is needed at the centre of operations. Industrialists are projecting new factories and additions to existing plants, and adequate steps are being taken to make sure there shall be sufficient competent workmen to man the factories when the big machine is finally thrown into high gear.

Already scores of air - minded youths in Great Britain and Canada's sister Dominions are packing up their duds to join an Empire group of air fighters to be trained at a hundred air fields dotting this country. Provided there is no unforeseen development, citizens of Canada will be witnessing the awesome spectacle of massed flights early next year, and by then thousands of young Canadians will be invited to join the air force.

Gradually the general public is coming to the realization that Prime Minister Chamberlain was not resorting to propaganda when he warned the Empire to get ready for a war of three years or longer. Determined to fight until Hitler is beaten and Hitlerism banished, the Allies have apparently settled down to a siege of Germany, preparing steadily for a grand offensive later on, if necessary, but saving as many of their own men as possible in the meantime.

It is not unlikely that future history books may show that this situation is the reason why only one Canadian division is in training so far, with no call yet for its transportation across the Atlantic; why care is being taken that there shall be plenty of men left in the country to furnish workmen in the factories and personnel for the Air Force.

THE SUBLIME INDIFFERENCE OF SMOKERS

IN 13.719 instances last year, smokers were careless and caused $2,427,000 worth of property to go up in smoke. Fires from this cause are top ranking in the list of causes, as reported to the Dominion Fire Commissioner's office for 1938. Ten years ago this type of fire numbered slightly less than 3,000 for the whole of Canada. But with a steady increase in the number of smokers, principally among the fair sex, there appears also to have developed an indifference to the hazards of fire from carelessly disposed cigarettes, tobacco and matches that is hardly imaginable. With an increase of 43 per cent in the number of fires from this cause, "smokers' carelessness" can now be classed as Public Enemy No. 1 as far as fires are concerned. The question arises, are women more careless than men in the matter of smoking? Unfortunately, there are no statistics to enlighten us on this score, but the fact remains that far too many fires are started through the carelessness of smokers and only a careful disposition of cigarettes, matches and tobacco can stop it. Perhaps if these nearly 14,000 people responsible for this loss could be gathered together in one place and could witness nearly two and a half millions of dollars worth of property go up in smoke with the cries of several entrapped persons mingling with the crackling of the flames, they would exercise more care in their smoking habits.

HEPBURN PULLS A SURPRISE BY BACKING WATERWAY PLAN

FAR-SIGHTED Premier Hepburn pulled a real surprise packet from his cupboard of unpredictable moves when he gave qualified approval to the development of the St. Lawrence waterways project—something he has vehemently opposed for years. Of course with such an ambitious programme for industrial expansion ahead of the country, it is only natural that Ontario's leader should feel that the whole country's expected need for more power and greater ocean port facilities transcends the importance of battling over provincial rights. Whether one agrees or disagrees with the opinion that the big waterway development is a sound economical venture, most people will nod in approval when Mr. Hepburn backs up his talk of unified national effort with action that must go against his personal feelings.

DISMAL PROSPECT FOR HORSES MOUNTIES NOW GIVE UP STEEDS

GLAMOUROUS tales of the Canadian Northwest Mounted Police from now on will be changed by the deletion of the horse. Now that cars and motorcycles have replaced the faithful animal, Defence Minister Rogers has authorized the R.C.M.P. at Rockcilffe barracks to rent their horses to anyone who will take care of them properly. In fact, Ottawa citizens can rent a prancing steed from the Mounties for as little as one dollar a month and keep.

What with the farmers sending their products to market in motor trucks and plowing their fields with tractors,, the army turning its back on the animal, the racing season over at Canadian tracks and the Winter Fairs cancelled for the year, it appears a pretty dismal season for the horse.

MORE REVENUE WANTED.

THE CITY of Toronto is reaching out for more revenue in these times of war. The abolition of tax exemptions now enjoyed by private schools, collection of increased taxes from the chain stores and gasoline service stations and the repeal of certain corporation income tax exemptions are proposed. The interesting feature of increased emergency taxation is their tendency to stick. Of the taxes imposed as war measures during the last great war, about the only one to be abolished was the entertainment tax. And now there is talk of that going into force once more.

C.T.A. VERSUS THE L.C.A.

DESPITE the ruling of the Supreme Court that the Canada Temperance Act is valid in Huron, Perth and Peel Counties, and in the district of Manitoulin, the Ontario Government has determined on aggressive enforcement of the Ontario Liquor Control Act in these territories. This seems bound to lead to conflict and perhaps a rich harvest for lawyers.

THE DEAR OLD LADY

The Oshawa Times.

THAT OLD busybody, Dame Rumour, has been having the time of her life for the past few weeks. She is far from idle in peacetime, but then her stories have to compete with published news, which is more accurate if less imaginative. In wartime, when some small portion of the news is suppressed in the public interest, the dear old lady does her best to satisfy a news-hungry populace.

She has a feminine scorn of technical details. Discovering the Bremen in every harbour from Cape Horn to Spitzbergen, she overlooks the fact that many of these ports could not float a ship of the Bremen's draught. Lately she discovered that the reason for the sugar shortage was that the available supplies were being commandeered by munitions manufacturers for making explosives. This is a plausible story, since the skill of organic chemists is no doubt sufficient to convert the carbon of sugar into almost any other carbon compound. The flaw in the story lies in the fact that there are thousands of cheaper sources of carbon, which is the commonest element in nature.

Such flaws do not worry Dame Rumour. She can account for the sugar shortage in other ways. She knows for a fact that such and such a firm is hoarding a secret reserve, that another firm was fined thousands of dollars for the same offence. Point out that the managers of the firms in question have been spending sleepless nights trying to cope with an abnormal demand for sugar and to devise means of limiting individual purchases so that no customer shall suffer and Dame Rumour waves the facts aside. She herself has stored away as much as her pantry will hold, but it never occurs to her that this might have something to do with the situation.

The dame is a super-patriot. She has a garbled knowledge of current events and not many weeks ago was loud in her denunciations of Mr. Chamberlain. Now she delights in clamouring for the internment of anyone who repeats her own remarks. Particularly is she delighted when her victim has a Germanic name. It is quite irrelevant that most German-Canadians were here long before Hitler was heard of. Many, in fact, are descendants of U.E.L. families. Dame Rumour would intern them all, if she did not have them shot.

Sometimes kindly, often malicious, always untrustworthy, Dame Rumour will continue to thrive for the duration of the war. Her tongue will clack with the speed of her own knitting needles, producing tales as grotesque as some of the socks that she will send to the unfortunate troops. For both tales and socks, laughter is the only antidote.

Facts About Canada

CANADA AND SAUDI ARABIA

ARABIAN COUNTRIES and their romance have an attraction for us and none more so than the Kingdom of Saudi Arabia. The inhabitants are an ancient race but the kingdom is a very modern state, as such. It is only seven or eight years old. It is a personal union of two countries, the Sultan of Nejd being also the King of the Hejaz.

In the 18th century Nejd was an independent state and the stronghold of the Wahhbi sect. This was a Puritan movement within Islam. The Wahhabis purport to follow in detail the practice of the prophet Mohammed, and regard as infidels all who do otherwise. Their enemies are the enemies of the true faith and therefore their every campaign is a holy war, death in which is a sure passport to Paradise. In their communities tribal distinctions are completely eliminated. The old pastime of tribal raid and and counter-raid is discountenanced. The blood feud is no more.

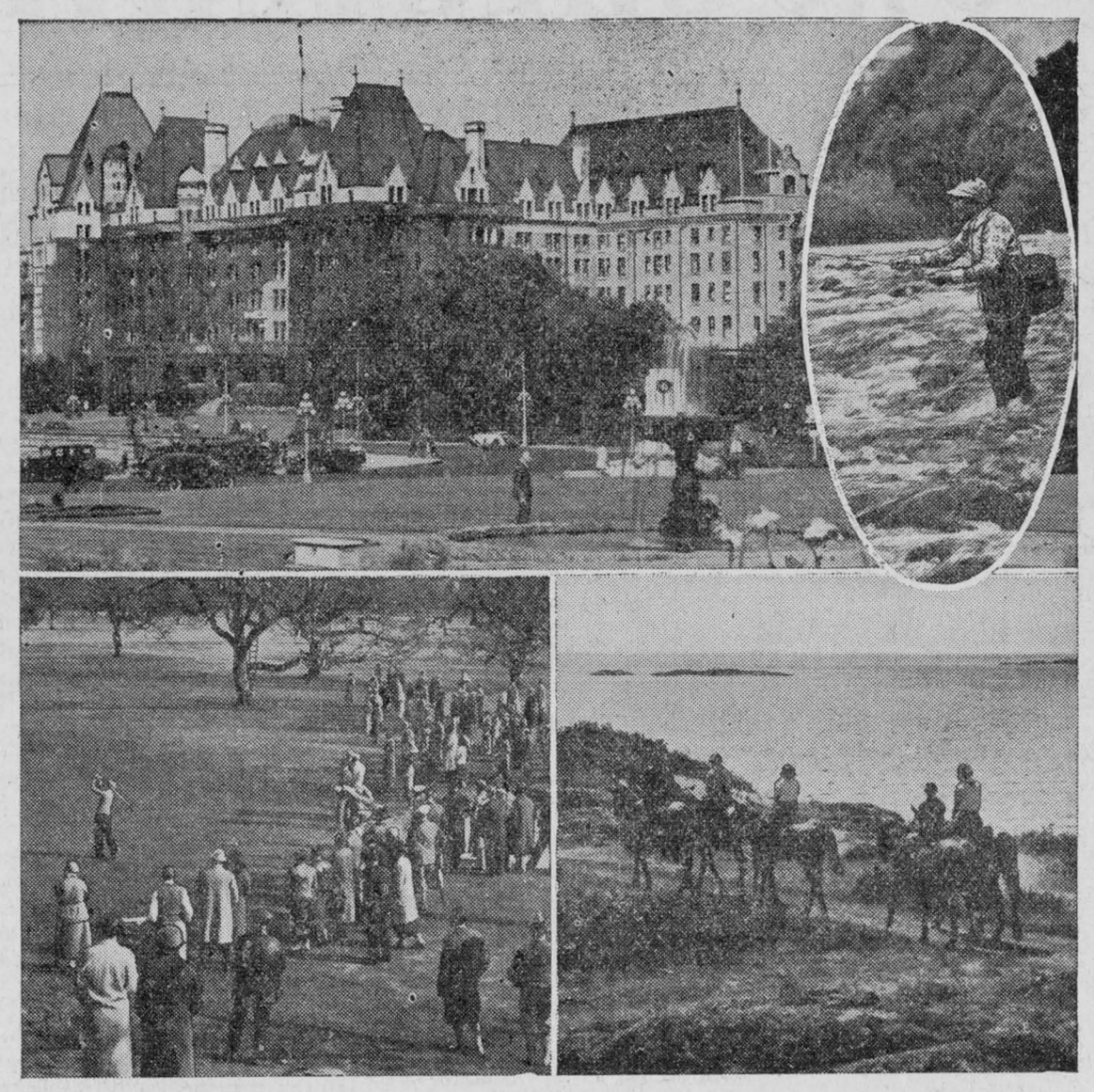
Nejd fell under the Turkish yoke but in 1913 the present King, Abdul Aziz Ibn Rahman al Faisal Al Saud, threw off Turkish rule and captured from the Turks the Province of Hasa. In 1921 he added to his dominions the territories of the Rashid family of Shammar, which he captured by force of arms, and 1925 completed the conquest of Hejaz. In 1926 he accepted the surrender of the greater part of Asir, the whole of which is now part of his kingdom. He is 50. His son born in 1905, is the heir-apparent. There is a treaty with Great Britain which recognizes the independence of the kingdom.

Nejd, or The Plateau, has no definite frontiers, but may be said to occupy over 800,000 square miles of Central Arabia and reaches eastward to the Persian Gulf. The population of 1,275,000 is chiefly nomadic and composed of Arabs, Negroes and half-breeds. The capital city, Riyadh, has a large mosque, the Westminster Abbey of the Wahhabis. The city has a population of 30,000.

The Hejaz, meaning The Boundary, extends from Asir on the south to Transjordan on the north and from the Red Sea and Gulf of Akaba on the west to Central Arabia. The coast line on the Red Sea is about 800 miles, the area about 112,500 square miles, and the population about 400,000. Among the ports is Jedda, the reputed tomb of Eve, the mother of mankind.

There is very little direct trade between Canada and Saudi Arabia, most of the commodities of both countries passing to and fro through British ports. The Arabs export woven cloaks, dates, hides and skins.

Victoria, Canada's Evergreen Playground Calls to Country's Sports Loving People



The Empress Hotel, centre of Canada's famed Evergreen Playground where summer sports continue in full sway throughout the winter, is on the threshold of the best season in its history, according to reports from Canadian Pacific sources in Canada and the United States.

There are several reasons for the promise of greatly increased travel to beautiful Vancouver Island but the most important one at the moment seems to be that international exchange inequalities, brought about by the war, make each dollar worth ten cents more in Canada than it is in the United States.

The West Coast has many attractions for the traveller who likes his winter without snow. The gardens of the ivy-clad Empress and other beauty spots on the island retain their beauty and freshness all year round; riding, golf, tennis, swimming, fishing and lawn bowling continue throughout the winter; the Mid-Winter Golf Tournament, from March 3 to 9, is an annual event which attracts enthusiasts from all over the continent; Christmas at the Empress is a celebration complete with boar's head, yule logs, wassail bowl and carols, with a novel after-dinner social glass out on the open lawn.

The contrast offered by Victoria is really amazing, especially after a train ride across the country. From the windows of the warm train the traveller will see typical Canadian winter scenery, — and then Victoria with its flowers, its magnificent weather, and its year-round golf and other summer sports.

Elma

Miss Evelyn Droppo, Nation Valley, spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan.

Miss Jean Armstrong, Wemyss, and Misses Doris and Edna Dodds, Perth, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Armstrong.

Miss Evelyn McKenzie is spending some time in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Anson Willard, Maitland, and Mrs. Melvin Barkley, Glen Union, called on Mr. and Mrs. James Armstrong, Friday of last week.

Recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Dillabough were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swerdfeger and Lynden, of Riverside; Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Shaver and Donald, Mr. Morley Sullivan, Lyle and Lola of South Mountain, and Mr. and Mrs. John McMillan and family of Grantley.

Mrs. Amelia Lambkin visited with friends in Chesterville last week.

Miss Mary Smith has gone to Montreal to enter McGill University after spending some time convalescing at the home of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. S. Smith.

Mr. Scott Kneeland, of Montreal, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Barclay.

Mr. Robert Crombie spent the week-end in Montreal, Mrs. Crombie accompanying him home after spending two weeks with friends there.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred S. McMillan spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lenser of Arnprior.

Looking Backward — 20 Years Ago

From The Record Files—

Thursday, Oct. 23rd, 1919.

W. H. Casselman, U.F.O. candidate in the Provincial election held Monday had a majority of over 1400 over the Conservative candidate Irwin Hilliard. The vote in Chesterville was 314 to 150.

* * * *

Messrs. Orrie Bouck and Miles Marcellus, of Dunbar, attended the plowing match at Ottawa, Wednesday.

* * * *

Mr. F. K. Johnston, of Saltcoats, Sask., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Johnston.

* * * *

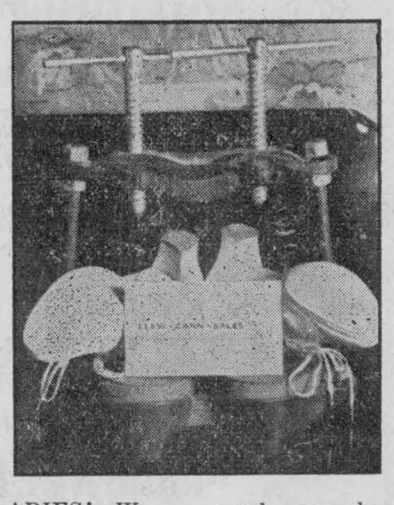
In an International Harvester selling competition, Larry Jordan was the winner of five ten-dollar gold pieces for having sold the greatest number of pieces of machinery of 354 agents of the company, and third for having sold the largest number of dollars worth. The presentation was made through J. C. Simser, blockman of the company. A. T. Allison, of Inkerman, won first among 356 agents for doing the most business during the year.

Particular About It.

"I hope you will excuse me. I haven't played this violin since January."

"What year?"

Re-sole the Llew Cann Way
The Modern Method of ReSoling Shoes
Cemented Soles Look New, Feel Comfortable, ensure Satisfacion.



LADIES!—We can re-sole your shoes and do a perfect job. No Nails, Flexible, Waterproof, No sign of Repair. Careful attention to Style and Fit.

W. LYNCH
FULTON BLOCK, CHESTERVILLE

Red Cross Knitting Instructions

MAN'S DAY SOCK
SLEEVELESS SWEATER

MAN'S DAY SOCK.

Please make a wearable sock; wash and press, or wash and stretch.

Directions for hand-knitted regulation socks:

Length of foot when finished — 11 inches.

Material required — Approximately 5-6 ounces of 4-ply fingering yarn.

For average knitting — No. 11 Needles by Bell gauge.

For tight knitting—No. 10 Needles by Bell gauge.

For loose knitting—No. 12 Needles by Bell gauge.

Cast on 60 stitches, rib 4 inches, 2 plain, 2 purl. Knit plain 7 inches (11 inches in all. **HEEL**—Knit plain 28 stitches on to one needle, turn, purl back these 28 stitches, turn, knit plain. Repeat these two rows (always slipping the first stitch) 11 times (12 in all), or 24 rows.

With the inside of the heel toward you, purl 15 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 4 stitches knit 2 together, knit 1, turn, purl 5 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 6 stitches, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn, purl 7 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn knit 8 stitches, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn, purl 9 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 10 stitches, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn, purl 11 stitches purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 12 stitches, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn, purl 13 stitches, purl 2 together, purl 1.

Turn, knit 14 stitches, knit 2 together, knit 1.

Pick up and knit the 12 stitches down the side of the heel piece and knit 2 stitches off the front needle.

Knit 28 stitches of the front needles on to one needle; the last 2 stitches knit on to the 3rd needle, on which pick up and knit the 12 stitches at the other side of the heel piece. Divide the heel stitches on to the 2 side needles and knit right round again to the centre heel. First needle, knit to within 3 stitches of the front end of side needle, knit 2 together, knit 1.

Front needle plain. Third needle, knit 1, knit 2 together, knit plain to end of needle.

This reducing to be done every other row until there are 56 stitches on the needles (front needle 28, side needles 14 each). Knit plain until the foot from the back of the heel measures 9 inches.

Kitchener Toe—Decrease for toe—knit 6 stitches, then knit 2 together, knit 6 stitches, knit 2 together. Repeat this to end of the 3 needles. Then knit 5 rows plain. Then knit 5 stitches, knit 2 together, and repeat to the end of 3 needles. Then knit 4 rows plain. Then kit 4, knit 2 together, repeat to end of 3 needles. Then 3 plain rows. Then knit 3 stitches, knit 2 together, repeat to end of 3 needles. Then knit 2 plain rows. Then knit 2 stitches, knit 2 together and repeat to end of 3 needles. Then 1 plain row. Then 1 row decreasing, if necessary, so as to leave 10 stitches on front needle and 5 on each of the back needles. Knit the back stitches on to 1 needle. Break off the wool, leaving about 10 inches. Thread this into a darning needle, put through the 1st stitch on front needle as if for purling, but do not take the stitch off. Then put the darning needle through the 1st stich on the back needle as if through next stitch on back needle, as if for knitting and do not take off. Then through 1st stitch on front needle again knitting and slip off. Through the 2nd stitch on front needle purling and do not take off. Through the 1st stitch on back needle purling and take off. Repeat from * until all the stitches are worked off. In finishing off end of yarn, run yarn once down the toe so as not to make a ridge or lump.

Alternate Toe — Decrease for toe. On front needle knit 2, knit 2 together. Knit to within 4 stitches from end of needle, knit 2 stitches together, knit 2. On first side knit 2, knit 2 together, knit to end of needle. Knit to within 4 stitches from end of second side needle, knit 2 together, knit 2. Knit 3 rounds plain. Then 1 round decreasing, then 2 rounds plain. *Then 1 round decreasing. Then 1 round plain. Repeat from * until there are 10 stitches on the front needle and 5 on each side needle. Now slip stitches from one side needle to the other, making 10 stitches on 2 needles. Break wool, and finish as for Kitchener Toe.

SLEEVELESS SWEATER

Directions for hand-knitted regulation Sleeveless Sweater:

Material Required—10 oz. Wool, 4-ply Scotch Fingering or a heavier wool than the 4-ply sock wool.

For average knitter—No. 7 Needles by Bell gauge.

For loose knitter—No. 8 Needles by Bell Gauge.

Back:

Cast on 80 stitches. Knit 2, purl 2, rib knitting for 4 inches. Then in **stocking stitch** (knit 1 row, purl 1 row) for 10 inches. Then cast off 3 stitches at beginning of next 2 rows. From now on keep 5 stitches knit plain at each end of needle every **purl row** to form border around armholes. Continue to knit in stocking stitch and knit 2 stitches together inside the 5 stitches of border every 4th row three times. Continue to knit until the armhole measures 8 inches, then keep 34 **stitches**, knit **plain** on **purl rows** same as armhole edge for 1 more inch. Then knit 22 stitches, cast off 24 stitches in centre for neck, knit 22 stitches. On **one side now knit front**, keeping 5 stitches at neck end knit **plain** on **purl** rows to form border same as armhole. Knit 8 rows for shoulder. Then increase 1 stitch on 6th stitch from neck end every 4th row twelve times, and when last decrease on armhole at back is reached increase 1 stitch at armhole edge every 4th row three times. Break off. Repeat for other front. Then put stitches all on one needle and cast on 3 stitches at each end of needle (80 stitches again on needle). Knit in stocking stitch but keep centre 10 stitches knit plain on every purl row for 5 times to finish V neck neatly. Continue to knit until same length as back finishing with knit 2, purl 2 ribbed knitting 4 inches. Cast off. Sew up side seams neatly.

N.B.: To join wool, splice, do not KNOT.

Hainsville

Miss Alice Hanes spent Sunday with Miss Lorraine Johnston.

Mr. Hartley Carkner spent the week end with friends at Elma.

Miss Jane Hanes spent Sunday with Miss Freda Johnstone.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Alguire and children, Margery, Madeline and Earl, of Hoasic, and Master Arnold Alguire, of Cornwall, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Carkner.

Mrs. BerniceLaVere, and Alton and Dorothy, of Mainsville, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Jno. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fetterly and Mac, of Iroquois, spent Sunday with his father, Mr. Herman Fetterly.

Church service will be held at 7.00 p.m. in Hainsville United Church.

The Hainsville Sunshine Mission Band was held in the Church Hall on Saturday, at 2.00 p.m.

Church Road

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Swerdfeger entertained the W. M. S. of St. John's Lutheran church, Riverside, Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Swerdfeger spent the week-end with relatives in Pyrites, N.Y.

Mrs. Annie Bowman spent Thursday with Mrs. Wm. Dafoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Styles, Archer, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Pukanchik.

Some Apple Delicacies



By:

KATHARINE BAKER

THE following recipes have been tested by the Home Economist, Dominion Department of Agriculture, and are delicious.

APPLE MARMALADE.

Wash and cut apples in quarters. To 5 apples allow ½ cup water. Cook slowly until soft. Rub through a coarse sieve. Measure. To each cup of pulp allow 1 teaspoon cider vinegar, 1 teaspoon minced preserved ginger and ¾ cup sugar. Cook slowly, stirring frequently until thick and clear. Pour into sterilized glasses. When cold, seal with paraffin.

APPLE CUBES.

These may be used for garnish on desserts or salads.

Peel and cut 3 firm tart apples in ½-inch cubes. Make a syrup, using 1 cup sugar, ½ cup corn syrup and ½ cup water. Add a few drops of red or green vegetable colouring. Boil 3 minutes. Add apple cubes. Cook until clear. Seal in sterilized jars. Flavouring may be added if desired—peppermint with green colourine; grenadine or cinnamon with red colouring.

APPLE CUPS.

Cut a slice from the stem end of red apples. Scoop out centre with a teaspoon. Cook pulp to sauce consistency, adding a little water if necessary. Press through a sieve to remove core and seeds. Sweeten to taste and fill apple cups for serving.

APPLE CHUTNEY.

12 apples
2 cups cider vinegar
1 cup raisins
1 tablespoon salt
1 tablespoon ground ginger
1 tablespoon cinnamon
1 large onion
4 stalks celery
2 cups sugar
½ teaspoon pepper
⅛ teaspoon ground cloves

Wash, quarter and core, but do not peel apples. Chop apples, onion, celery and raisins. Add vinegar and pepper. Cook slowly 1 hour, stirring often. Add other ingredients. Cook until very thick. Seal in sterilized jars.

APPLE CATSUP.

12 apples
2 cups water
2 onions
1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
½ teaspoon ground cloves
1 cup sugar
2 cups vinegar
1 tablespoon salt
1 teaspoon mustard
½ teaspoon celery salt

Quarter and core apples. Chop onions. Mix. Add water and cook 15 minutes. Rub through a sieve. Add other ingredients and cook slowly one hour. Seal in sterilized jars.

Straders Hill

Mrs. Acel Hanson is spending this week with her mother, Mrs. Wallace, at Port Hope.

Mr. Roy Casselman spent Sunday with his father, Mr. J. Casselman, at Toyes Hill.

Mrs. Effie Marcellus and family spent Sunday with friends at Prescott.

Visitors at Mr. Herb Hanson's Sunday were Mr. and Mr. H. Millar, of Dixon; Mr. and Mrs. C. Wylie and family of Toyes Hill.

Visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson on Sunday were Mrs. Lyda Hanson, Williamsburg; Mr. and Mrs. J. Bogart, of Berwick, and Mr. Will Farmer.

Mrs. Aggie Cook and children visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Casselman, on Sunday.

Finch

Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell and Ray were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Campbell and Olive.

Mrs. John Black spent Saturday in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg were Sunday guests of Mr. Geo. I. Brownell and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell and Jean were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Corrie Eligh and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Brownlee and Lillian spent Thursday in Ottawa.

Miss Ena Rupert was a Friday evening guest of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg.

Miss Mabel Pacey spent Saturday in Ottawa.

A New One.

"To what do you attribute your long life, Uncle Mose?" asked a newspaper interviewer of a coloured centenarian.

"Becuz Ah was bo'n a long time back," the old gentleman replied.

Cumso: "Well, Johnny, how do you like your new teacher?"

Johnny: "Not much. She don't know anything. Today she asked me who discovered America."



JUICY, perfectly-ripened Canadian apples are in . . . fresh from Canada's finest orchards! Plenty of them, too—those that normally would be exported overseas, as well as our own usual, generous supply. And—thanks to the higher minimum grade requirements—there are greater-than-average qualities of the finer, fancier, *higher-grade* eating apples.

So, all through this year's apple season, order liberal quantities of Canadian apples . . . for eating, cooking, entertaining . . . and for jellying and preserving. You'll enjoy them immensely—and you'll be doing your country a SERVICE at the same time.

And remember, Canadian apples are Government Graded. Ask to see the grade-mark on the container when you buy!

Marketing Service
DOMINION DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, OTTAWA
Honourable James G. Gardiner, Minister

SERVE APPLES DAILY AND YOU SERVE YOUR COUNTRY TOO

81

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Let us plan your

HOME IMPROVEMENT LOAN

Now is the time to improve or extend your property to make it more useful, more comfortable or more profitable to you. The monthly repayments can be arranged to suit your convenience. Why not talk it over with our Branch Manager today?

Write or call for descriptive booklet

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OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING SERVICE



1894-1939

At Your Service Always

FOR BETTER PRINTING

WITH THIS ISSUE THE CHESTERVILLE RECORD completes 45 years of service to Chesterville and District . . . and looks toward the future with undiminished resolve to serve the best interests of these great counties to the best of its ability. The Record's Job Printing Office is equipped to turn out any order of Commercial or Social Printing at short notice, and you are invited to try THE RECORD for satisfaction with your next order.

AUCTION SALE BILLS, POSTERS, TICKETS, PROGRAMMES, TAGS, MENU CARDS, BUSINESS & PRIVATE STATIONERY, Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc. Etc.

THE CHESTERVILLE RECORD

Berwick

Guests on Sunday of Mrs. Wm. Elliott were Mr. James Barkley and his friend, and Misses Doreen McElroy and Audrey Elliott.

Mrs. Jane Summers returned home on Sunday after spending a couple of weeks with friends at Morrisburg.

Miss Verna Miller, of Melvins, visited Miss Flossie Nicholas recently.

Mr. Jas. Spotton, of Cornwall, spent Sunday at his parental home.

Mr. Wilfred Vanier, who spent the past couple of years at Cornwall, has returned to his farm in Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gauthier and Mr. and Mrs. Basil Pickard, Mille Roches, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. J. Legge.

Mr. and Mrs. Noe Janack spent Sunday at Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dutt and Shirley of Massena, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Dutt.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage, of Ogdensburg, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Servage on Friday.

Grantley

This community extends its sympathy to Mr. Howard Beckstead and son Cecil in their bereavement by the death of wife and mother.

The anniversary services held October 15 with Rev. Donald Morrison as guest pracher, were well attended and the services of the Avonmore choir in the evening were must appreciated.

The postponed anniversary supper was held October 24 and was quite a success with a very pleasing musical programme following. The Woman's Association and congregation join in thanking all who in any way helped in making the pleasant evening a success.

Miss Marion Robinson, of the Ottawa Civic Hospital training class, visited her parents, one day last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Beckstead and baby, of Aultsville, spent a few days with Mr. Howard Beckstead and Cecil.

Mrs. Isaiah Neville, of Osnabruck Centre, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs Jas. Wallace, also visiting other nieces and nephews.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kittle, of Ottawa, visited with his brother, Mr. John Kittle, and Mrs. Kittle on Sunday.

Mrs. Mabel Adams and friend, Mrs. Bendwig, of New Milford, Conn., visited with Mrs. Alex. Taylor one day last week. Mrs. Adams visits Dr. M. W. Locke' clinic yearly for treatment.

Miss Irene Brown was an evening tea guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Weegar on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Hemmings and Rosemary spent the week-end with friends in Montreal and were accompanied home by Mrs. Lockhart who has spent a couple of months in the city.

Miss Annie Brownell, of Bush Glen, visited over the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Beckstead and family, of Aultsville, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Beckstead and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Robillard.

Riverside

A number from here attended the anniversary services at Grantley.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pollock who were married at Finch on Oct. 14.

The meeting of the Women's Institute was held in the Community Hall on Thursday afternoon, it being the Grandmothers' meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Watson Ouderkirk and Mrs. Walter Ouderkirk were in Cornwall on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Mr. L. B. Shaver visited at the home of Mr. R. C. Bogart on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock spent Saturday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pollock visited the former's home on Sunday.

Miss Pansy McMillan visited her aunt, Mrs. Dan Pollock, at the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald McMillan and family visited at the home of Mr. Edgar Miller at the week-end.

A large number attended the reception for Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pollock in the Community Hall, Berwick, on Tuesday night.

Before Buying Your New Heater For Winter

BE SURE TO SEE THE

New Duo Therm Oil Heater

NOW ON DISPLAY AT

Munro's Garage, Chesterville

—MORE HEAT
—QUICKER HEAT
—NO WOOD OR COAL TO CARRY
—NO DIRT
—NO ASH OR DUST
—NO SMOKE OR ODOUR
—CONSTANT, STEADY HEAT

All this at NO EXTRA COST and as easy to turn on and off as Your Radio.

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DODGE AND DE SOTO SALES & SERVICE

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Attention, Please

Our New Stove Has Arrived

Come In and See It

Again Massey-Harris leads with a complete new line of stoves featuring in

BEAUTY, CONVENIENCE, UTILITY, ECONOMY & VALUE

AT AN ATTRACTIVE PRICE

Clean-Up Bargain List In Plows

WALKING PLOW, Ready to use..... 4.95
2-Furrow GANG PLOW, Ready to use.. 14.75
QUEBEC SULKY Ready to use..... 24.75
PERCIVAL SULKY In Fair Shape..... 9.75
OLIVER SULKY Less Pole..... 5.00
& NUMEROUS OTHER ARTICLES

W. E. MARSHALL, - - Phone 78W

Must Receive Permission Raise Funds For Red Cross

Permits May Be Obtained From Local Secretary, Mrs. L. H. Doering.— To Protect Public Against Fraud.

In order that the people of Canada who desire to contribute to patriotic purposes during the war may be protected against fraud and carelessness in connection with the collection and administration of those funds the Dominion Government has passed "The War Charities Act, 1939." The Canadian Red Cross has registered under this Act. A "War Charity Fund" is defined in the Act as a fund "having for its objects or among its objects the supplying of needs or comforts or the relief of suffering or distress for the benefit of the armed forces of Canada or the families or dependents of any of them or of any other sufferers from the present war." It is an offence under this Act to collect funds for Registered Funds without written authorization. The Canadian Red Cross Society will issue permits through its chartered branches for the collection of its funds. Mrs. L. H. Doering, secretary of the Chesterville and District Branch, will issue permits required by these regulations, to whom application should be made.

This Act protects the use of the name and sign of the Red Cross in the collection of funds. Every person who collects funds or supplies from the public in the name of The Canadian Red Cross Society must have the written authority of the Society to do so.

Any society, company or organization desiring to contribute part or all of the proceeds of a money-raising entertainment or plan for the benefit of the Canadian Red Cross Society must, under the Act, receive the authorization of the Society to use the name of the Red Cross in connection with its advertising or sale of tickets and send copies of its accounts, showing gross receipts, expenditures and the amount turned over to the Red Cross, to the Department of State at Ottawa.

The Act forbids any arrangement by which any person collects contributions on a percentage basis of remuneration or contracts for telephonic solicitation for any registered fund.

Payne Valley

Mr. Wallace Heasley, of Finch, called on Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh on Friday evening.

Mr. Charlie Campbell spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mrs. Margaret Miller and Mrs. Eva McDonald, of Iroquois, visited their brother, Mr. James Benning, and Mrs. Benning on Thursday.

Friends are sorry to learn of the illness of Master Charlie Hunter who was taken to hospital for an X-ray examination on Monday, and hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron and family called on Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter and family on Sunday, and also visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson, Colquhoun.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh called on Mr. and Mrs. Guy Empey, Finch, on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Shaver are being congratulated on the birth of a son.

Mrs. Angus McMillan returned on Tuesday after spending some time with her sisters at Toronto and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Delaney, of Northfield, called on Mr. and Mrs. G. Eligh on Thursday.

Mr. Donald MacIntyre called at the home of Mr. Edward Rutley, Newington, on Sunday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Eligh spent the week-end with the latter's sister, Mrs. P. Gaffney, and Mr. Gaffney, up north.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill McDonald and Mr. Blake Richardson, of Cornwall, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eligh spent Friday with friends in Cornwall. Mrs. Ida Bishop, of Brockville; Mrs. Grace Herson, of Newington, and Mrs. Jennie Munroe, of Montreal, accompanied them.

A large number from here attended the chicken supper at Finch held by St. Luke's Presbyterian church.

Mrs. Kenneth Cameron and Mr. and Mrs. Colin Cameron and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Milward Cameron, Goldfield.

FIRE IN CHURCH SHEDS.

A fire, said to have been set by young boys, was discovered and extinguished in the United church sheds late Sunday afternoon by neighbours who saw smoke coming from sheds. It is said a bonfire had been built and that boards of the structure were taking fire when the blaze was seen.

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality But not of High Price

LUX 3 Bars Lux Soap for .10
When you buy 1 Lux Flakes at regular price of .25

New Codfish 1lb box .19

Icing Sugar 3 lbs .25

French Mustard .10 jar

1 Hot Dan Spoon FREE

CASHMERE BOUQUET
The aristocrat of toilet soaps
2 Bars for .11

Peanut Butter 2 lb glass .25

Minute Tapioca .15
With each Package
1 Spotted Glass Tumbler Free

CHOCOLATE SPECIAL
Fancy 1 lb box Good Chocolates .25

Crawford **Tuna Fish**
¼'s per tin..... .10

For Hallowe'en
Fresh Roasted Peanuts .10 lb
MIXED CANDY 2 lbs .25
McINTOSH APPLES .75 & 1.25 hamper
KISSES 2 lbs .25

Pyrex
Ovenware Very Cheap
Pie Plates 8½ ins .27
9½ ins .34
10½ ins .40
Covered Casseroles .54, .67, .87, 1.00
Open Casseroles .34, .47, .60, .74
Percolator Tops .7
Custard Cups .7
Percolators 2.40
Many other numbers in Pyrex

Redpath's **SUGAR**
Fine or medium
6.50 per 100 lbs

Fresh Mincemeat
2 lb Carton .25
7 lb wood pail .95

Cranberries .20 lb

Celery Hearts
Ripe Tomatoes
Sweet Potatoes
Carrots Cabbage
Lettuce

Newport Fluffs 2 pkgs .23
FREE with two packages 1 22k Gold Banded
Fruit Juice Bowl
With 14 ounce Package One Gold Band
Tumbler FREE

BROOMS .25
You could not believe it possible to sell a broom like this for this price.

Camphor .5 cake
Olive Oil 2 ounce bottle .15
Pure Cod Liver Oil
8 ounces .29
16 ounces .50
These prices are much higher. Lay in a supply.

CORN SYRUP
2 lb can 18
5 lb tin ..... .37
10 lb tin.....69

Flower Pots
All sizes now in stock.
5, 6, 7, 8 in. with saucers

Horsehide **Pullovers** Gloves Lined Mitts
.75 Pair

Stable Shovels 69c With Long Handle

FULTON BROS.
PHONE 36 r 2 —— FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

The Bargain Table



FOR SALE OR RENT

Dwelling on Victoria street, Chesterville, bath room, electricity, garage and garden.—Apply W. F. MARCELLUS, R.R. 3, Chesterville. 2

FOR RENT.

200-acre Farm, Lot 18, Con. 6, Twp. of Williamsburg, one mile east of Elma.—F. E. FARLINGER, Phone 601 r 3-, Morrisburg, Ont. 2

BARBER SHOP EQUIPMENT FOR SALE

The Barber Shop Equipment of the late Ernest McCauley together with the good-will of the business is offered for sale. Two good chairs, wall case, electric clippers, and other appliances. Terms Cash. — Apply MRS. ETHEL McCAULEY, Chesterville, Ont. 2

FOR SALE

100 S.C. White Leghorn Pullets starting to lay. — Apply WENDELL HENRY, Berwick, Ont. 1

WHY NOT ENJOY YOUR RADIO?

The long evenings are here—there is plenty of news over the radio. Don't be satisfied with a poorly working set. It does not cost much to make it work like it did when you bought it. Tubes are much lower in price, also.—ELVIN LaSALLE, "The Radio Doctor," Chesterville. 52

AGENTS WANTED

IF YOU ARE AMBITIOUS you can make good money with a Rawleigh Route. We help you get started. Sales way up this year. No experience needed. Steady work for right man. Write Rawleigh's, Box ML-167,2-J, Montreal, Que. 52

WOMEN WANTED

MAKE MORE MONEY THAN EVER BEFORE. We are looking for ambitious women who are FREE to work and MAKE MONEY in an independent business. Our line includes over 200 daily necessities. Many valuable territories now available. No experience necessary. For FREE DETAILS and CATALOGUE INQUIRE TODAY Familex, 570 St. Clement, MONTREAL. 52

Goldfield

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kendrick, of Merrickville, visited friends here at the week-end.

Mr. D. C. McLeod and Bruce, and Mr. and Mrs. Cederic McLeod attended the funeral of the late Edwin McLaughlin at Avonmore on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Archie Black, of Chesterville, visited her sister, Mrs. Clarissa Kendrick, during the week.

Rev. Robertson Miller, Finch, made some pastoral calls through here on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage, Crysler, visited friends here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan and family visited with Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Gillies on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Helmer, of Finch, visited friends here on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H .C. Nugent, Cornwall, visited friends here at the week end.

Mrs. Clarissa Kendrick and Mrs. Wm. Johnston visited their sister, Mrs. Florence Becker, of Boucks Hill, who is ill.

Mr. A. D. Gillies and Mr. Tom Mallett, the Misses Mary and Jennie Gillies visited Mrs. Christena Burton and other friends at Aultsville on Sunday.

Mrs. Roland Droppo attended the meeting of Chalmers United W.M.S. at the home of Mrs. A. MacMillan. Mrs. Morrison, district president of Glengarry Presbyterial, of Avonmore, was the guest speaker.

Services in Chalmers United church will be held in the evening after October.

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed at St. Luke's Presbyterian church on Sunday morning.

Born—At Finch, on Sunday, Oct. 15, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. Shaver (née Marjorie McRae) a son.

Messrs. F. Charlebois, E. and L. Beehler left for Northern Ontario at the first of the week.

INTERESTING MEETING OF W.I.

An interesting meeting of the Women's Institute was held last evening in the Community Hall. Mrs. A. B. Clayton and Mrs. W. N. Fulton gave "Glimpses of the World's Fair" which were very much enjoyed by their audience. Mrs. John Turner contributed an instrumental solo, and refreshments were served by Mrs. G. J. Hunt, Mrs. S. H. Hutt, Mrs. D. Allison, Mrs. W. N. Fulton and Mrs. Harold Hamilton.

Morewood

Mrs. A. Bowles, Correspondent

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Marcellus and family, of Russell, visited with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Marcellus, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ball, of Winchester Springs, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson.

Mrs. Lettie Bogart and daughters spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kenney of Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Swerdfeger, of Massena, N.Y., visited with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swerdfeger.

Mr. O. Buckingham, and Mrs. M. Trentadue and son Charles, of Ottawa, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Weaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Marcellus, of Chesterville, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Marcellus.

Mrs. E .M. Middleton, of Montreal, and Mrs. Frank Merkley, Chesterville, called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farmiloe on Sunday.

Messrs. Wilfred Hutt, Harry Hutchinson and Walter Loughridge called on friends in Perth on Sunday.

Miss Mary Loughridge returned on Sunday after spending the past week in Ottawa.

Mr. Lyle Loughridge has returned to his work.

Mr. Sam Brown, of Montreal, was renewing acquaintances on Monday.

Rev. Mr. McElroy, of Orangeville, conducted the services in the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

MISSION BAND RALLY OF BROCKVILLE PRESBYTERIAL

The Mission Band Rally of Section III of the Brockville Presbyterial was held in the Presbyterial Hall, Morewood, on Saturday. There were representatives from Morrisburg, Chesterville, Winchester Springs, Dunbar and Morewood, a total of more than 100.

In the absence of Mrs. Chas. Robertson, Presbyterial Mission Band Secretary, Mrs. W. D. Turner, Winchester, and Mrs. Colin McGregor, of Morewood, carried on in her place.

Words of welcome were given by Donalda McLeod, of Morewood, and the reply was given by Melba Perkins of Chesterville.

Miss Annie Whatling, missionary of Jhansi, India, in costume, gave a most inspiring address and showed many articles she had brought from that country.

The Mission Band Banner was won by the Jewell Band of Winchester Springs. Three Junior Certificates and four Seals were presented.

Mrs. I. P. McIntosh, of Winchester Springs, and Mrs. Armstrong, of Kemptville, also took part. An invitation from the Winchester Springs to hold the rally there next year was accepted. Refreshments were served, bringing to a close a most successful rally.

ANNUAL PRODUCE SALE WAS SUCCESS FRIDAY AFTERNOON

The annual Stock and Produce Sale ponsored by the trustees of Morewood United church, was held on Friday afternoon and was a success. John H. Currie, auctioneer, of Crysler, was in charge of the sale of live stock, potatoes, fowl, honey, and vegetables. At the same time, the Women's Association with Mrs. A. Dillabough, president, in charge, held a bazaar.

In charge of the tables in the church hall were: Fancy work, Mrs. C. Smith, Mrs. W. Barrington and Mrs. H. H. Loucks; Notions, Mrs. J. V. Fetterly; Aprons, Mrs. Hetherington, Mrs. W. Irven and Mrs. C. Gordon; Candy and Home Cooking, Mrs. Allen Swerdfeger, Mrs. H. Allison and Mrs. Jas. McMillan; Baby Booth, Mrs. S. Mattice and Mrs. A. Carruthers; Cotton Goods, Mrs. T. Reveler. Mrs. H. Bezanson received money donations at the door. Supper was served by a committee.

H. H. Loucks showed slides loaned from the Experimental Farms, Ottawa. Over $300 was realized from the day's proceedings.

MRS. ALLISON ENTERTAINS UNITED CHURCH W. M. S.

The October meeting of the United W.M.S. was held at the home of the president, Mrs. A. B. Allison, Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. A. Dillabough was in charge of the opening devotional period. Mrs. A. Coulthart gave an introduction to the new study book : "Moving Millions." The new book is a study of India. Mrs. A. B. Allison gave a report of the executive meeting of the Montreal and Ottawa conference which was held in Montreal in October. The Thankoffering service will be held in the church on Sunday evening, Nov. 12, when Rev. M. Payton, of Morrisburg, will be the guest preacher.

Melvin

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Moore and baby were week end guests of Carleton Place friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Beckstead, Mr. and Mrs. Walden Beckstead and children, of Morrisburg, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Farran Beckstead recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Rugles Desjardine and children and Miss Flossie Desjardine, of Winchester, took tea with Mr. and Mrs. J. Redmond on Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Presley spent Tuesday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Shaw.

Mrs. Margaret O'Neil, of Chesterville, has returned home after spending a few days with Mrs. Richard Scott and other friends here.

YOUNG BOY IN HOSPITAL.

Francis Harper, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harper, of town, is a patient in a Cornwall hospital for an infected foot which has resulted from an injury sustained this summer when he stepped on a rake said to have been used by workmen building the street in front of his home on Mill street.

It is expected the old wound will have to be opened and the bone scraped.

ROBBERY AT CRYSLER.

Thieves entered the restaurant of Bert Varin at Crysler and made away with a quantity of cigarettes and tobacco and cash taken from a nickelodeon late Friday night. The loot was estimated at about $50. Provincial Police from Cornwall investigated.

CARD OF THANKS

The brother and sisters of the late Miss Alice Suffel desire to express their appreciation of the many kindnesses extended to them during their recent bereavement, with special mention to the miniters: Rev. R. C. Tait, Rev. Mr. Knowles, Rev. Mr. Atchison.

EVERYTHING
—in—
Fresh Fruits, Vegetables
Cooked
Cured
& Fresh Meats

One Purpose—To Serve You Well.

MARCELLUS MEAT MARKET

Toyes Hill

Mrs. Floyd Barclay spent one day recently with her sister, Mrs. Elzie Johnston.

The W.M.S. of Toyes Hill met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Millar, Mrs. Dalton Coons, president, being in the chair.

Mr. Floyd Casselman, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Casselman and Miss Leona Casselman spent the week-end in Ottawa.

The Hy-Shy-Ny Club held its annual supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rumsey Peterson, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Mr. Albert Haggerty is very ill as this is written.

Mr. Howard Hough and Mr. Leo Gallagher, of Chesterville, called on Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Casselman an evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Millar spent Friday evening in Cornwall.

HORSE KILLED IN ACCIDENT.

A peculiar accident occurred early Tuesday evening when a horse was injured so badly it had to be destroyed. The animal, owned by Chas. McMillan, was in a truck parked before Flynn's hotel and became frightened as a car passed. In struggling to get out of the truck it was impaled on the racks and after it struggled to the hotel yard it had to be shot.

OMISSION.

In the report of the further organization of the Chesterville and District Red Cross Society published last issue, the name of Mrs. Jas. Smith, who is responsible for receiving finished supplies, sorting and labelling same, was inadvertently omitted.

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DISPOSAL SALE

—of—

PURE BRED HOLSTEINS

The undersigned, who is increasing his Jersey herd, will dispose of his Holstein Stock by Public Auction at the

Doering Stock Farm
Adjoining Chesterville

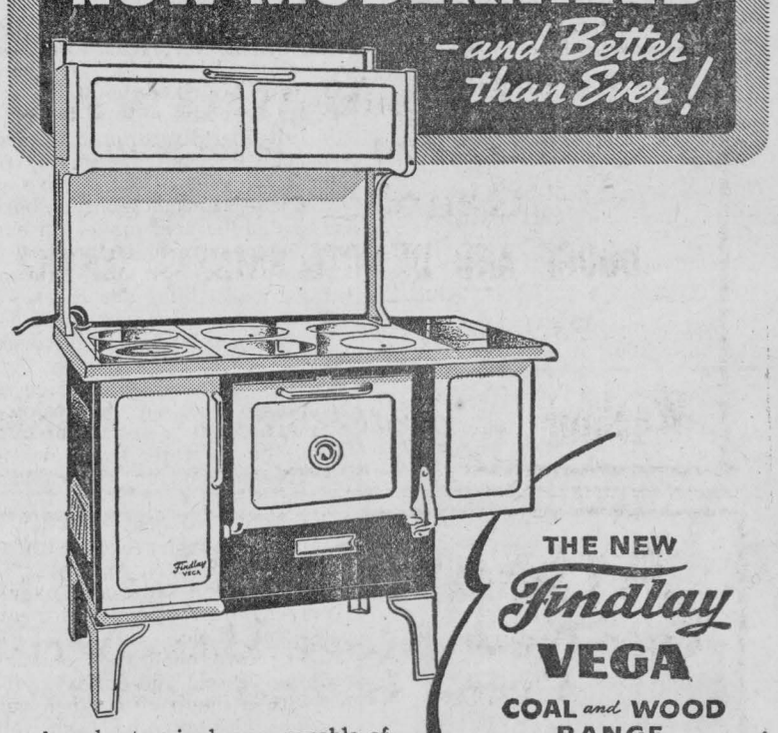
TUESDAY, NOV. 7TH
Beginning at One p.m.

20 Pure Bred Holstein Cows from 4 to 10 years old
7 Pure Bred Heifers over two years
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The above have all been bred to freshen this winter by
Pure Bred Holstein Bull, King Bessie (3727)
Born Feb. 1937. This bull was bought from the Hon. George S. Henry's famous herd.
Several Younger Cattle
Also one outstanding Jersey Bull
Imported in dam from Jersey Island, his sire being VALIANT AIM, now owned by Bull & Sons of Brampton.
3 Bull Calves also off Imported Stock.
1 8-year-old Bay Mare in excellent sound condition

Terms of Sale - Cash

Ross Morrow Auctioneer
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Tested by Time —
NOW MODERNIZED
— and Better than Ever!



THE NEW *Findlay* VEGA COAL and WOOD RANGE

A moderate priced range capable of giving you the same good cooking and baking results as the most expensive ranges. Tried and approved in thousands of Canadian homes. Now remodelled and modernized.

Note these features:

Interchangeable grates for wood or coal.

Extra roomy firebox with large grate surface for better heating and quick baking; choice of deep or standard coal firepot—large wood firebox takes 24" wood. Cooking top has lift-up front section.

STANDARD FINISH—entirely trimmed in beautiful ivory enamel—no nickel to be polished.

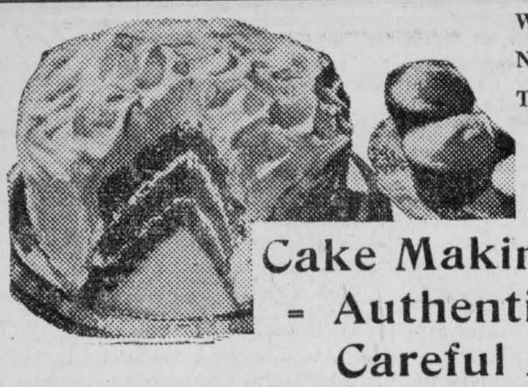
ENAMELLED FRONT FINISH—An attractive model with entire front finished in porcelain enamel—offers most of the advantages of the full porcelain finish at less cost.

FULL PORCELAIN ENAMEL FINISH—in a choice of beautiful colours. Oven finished inside in gleaming porcelain enamel.

New tubular chrome door handles stay cool and are comfortable to grasp.

"Backed by 77 years of traditional Findlay quality"

Allison & Gillard
Chesterville



What Housewife Does Not Wish A Fine Cake To Grace Her Table?

* * * *

Cake Making Artistry - Authentic Recipe & Careful Measuring

ONLY A small percentage of the women we talk to about the matter feel that they are really good cake makers. And yet, no matter how good a cook she may be in other directions almost every woman wants to make beautiful cakes. Nothing else seems to quite satisfy the creative urge in the same way!

Now it really is not a very complicated matter to make a good cake. The reason for most failures is usually a simple one, when it is identified.

Of course you must start with a really authentic recipe . . . and then you must follow it faithfully. No taking liberties with the types of ingredients called for, or with the proportions in which they are used (unless you are so very experienced that you know exactly what will happen when you make any change).

Now perhaps you think that you always do follow your recipe exactly—but do you?

Take the matter of flour. It is very foolish to try to bring one type of flour into the picture when your recipe distinctly states a definite amount of flour of another type. And by "type" we mean (1) cake flour; (2) pastry flour; (3) hard-wheat or bread flour.

Now each of these flours has a decidedly different thickening power from the other two. Naturally, then, it will make a batter that will be either thinner or thicker than it should be, if you substitute one flour for another without all the careful adjustments that might be required in that particular recipe.

So we would say—either get recipes for the type of flour you know you prefer, or buy the right kind of flour with which to interpret the recipes you want to follow. That will put you off to a good start when you are going to make a cake.

USE PROPER MEASUREMENTS

If your recipe calls for a certain quantity of butter, or butter with shortening, don't try to go any farther than that in substituting one fat for another, if you can help it; it would be very apt to affect the texture of your cake. At least in the case of recipes as carefully given as any that come from the Test Kitchens, it will be clearly stated when the fat may be butter, or butter combined with shortening, or all shortening. You can feel satisfied we have experimented with the recipe in all of these ways and only pass on what we find completely satisfactory.

Another little pointer. Don't fool around with makeshift measuring equipment. Spend twenty-five or thirty cents on a standard eight-ounce measuring cup and a set of measuring spoons. And regard all authoritative recipes as calling for strictly level measurements.

In making cake, sift your flour once (but once only) before measuring it . . . and measure your fat by the tablespoonful and not by the fraction of a cupful.

Follow instructions for assembling your cake, exactly as they are given.

Beat egg whites, when you are told to do so, until they are stiff but not dry: they should still be shiny on the surface. Combine your mixture at all points as thoroughly as may be indicated—but don't play with it.

FRUITED PUMPKIN CAKE.

If you sometimes wish you could make cake that is different—here is your recipe. We find ourselves wanting to make this cake every so often even when we have no particular excuse for doing so beyond our liking for it.

To begin with, it's a lovely moist cake. Of course its peculiar texture owes much to the inclusion of the pumpkin. Naturally, this moist ingredient lessens the amount of straight liquid used in the cake—you would expect that to be so.

The combination of flavours—dates, spices, candied peel and pumpkin—is very effective. Frost if you like—but it isn't necessary.

- 2½ cups sifted cake flour
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon baking soda
- ¾ teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- ¼ teaspoon (each) ground mace and grated nutmeg
- 1 cup chopped pitted dates
- ¾ cup broken walnuts
- 1-3 cup chopped candied orange peel
- 8 tablespoons butter with shortening, mixed
- 1 cup (packed) brown sugar
- 2 eggs
- 1 cup canned or sieved cooked pumpkin
- ¼ cup milk

Measure flour and sift twice with baking powder, soda, salt and spices. Use part to coat the dates, walnuts and orange peel. Cream the butter with shortening (you may use any proportions of butter and shortening so long as the total measure of fat is eight tablespoonsfuls). Gradually blend in the sugar. Separate whites from yolks and beat whites until stiff, but not dry. Beat the egg-yolks thoroughly and add to butter-sugar mixture. Sift in dry ingredients alternately with the pumpkin, combining after each addition; alternate the last measures of dry ingredients with the milk. Add the floured fruits and nuts, then fold in the stiffly beaten egg-whites. Turn the batter into a greased and floured 9-inch square pan, or equivalent. Bake in a rather slow oven, 325 degrees, about 60 to 70 minutes.

COMMON SALT IS WIDELY USED IN HEALTH AND HOUSEKEEPING

IN CASE OF poisoning a strong solution of salt in tepid water acts as a emetic.

On hot days use a pinch of salt in a glass of water to restore extra losses of salt through perspiration. You will stand the heat better.

While taking your bath, moisten a handful of salt and rub it well all over the body. Rinse off and dry quickly. Refreshing, restful for every one. Salt rubs twice a day are a tonic for nervous people.

A gargle of salt and water nightly will render one less liable to bronchitis.

Salt used weekly as a dry shampoo stimulates circulation in the scalp, cleans and purifies the hair and leaves it with beautiful natural lustre. Sprinkle salt liberally through the hair and massage the scalp thoroughly for five or ten minutes. Then remove salt.

Salt with a little menthol, boric acid and salislylic acid makes an excellent and inexpensive tonic for tired feet.

Damp salt kills the pain of bee stings, insect bites and hives.

Pack fresh eggs small end down in salt. Do not let the eggs touch each other.

Make your pickling brine strong enough to float an egg, using about 2½ cups of salt to one gallon of water.

Salt in the water stops most of the disagreeable odour of cabbage or greens.

Pancakes will not stick or smoke when the pan is rubbed with a little salt bag in place of grease.

Soak nuts in salt water over night. Apply hammer at end and meats will come out whole.

To remove odours of onions from cooking vessels and cutlery, rub them off with a damp cloth, then rub thoroughly with salt and wash well with warm water.

One Consolation.

"Ye ken, Jean, I'm no' much tae look at," sighed Donald to his bride-to-be.

"Maybe no," said Jeannie, "but ye'll be oot at work maist o' the day."

A Poor Stepper.

She: "What's the difference between dancing and marching?"

He: "I dunno."

She: "I thought so."

Mrs.: "When I go to the seashore I will dream of you every night."

Mr.: "Don't you think it would be cheaper to stay at home and dream of the seashore?"



FALL CARE OF LAWNS ENSURES GOOD GROWTH

PROPER ATTENTION to the lawn in the fall will help to ensure a good growth of grass the following year. Lawns should be allowed to go into the winter with a considerably longer growth than is maintained during the summer. The cutting bar of the mower should be raised and clipping should be done less frequently than during the earlier part of the season when growth is more rapid. Mowing should stop altogether before the weather turns cold.

The use of a fertilizer mixture containing a small percentage of nitrogen but considerable amounts of potash and phosphorus is recommended at this season. Such treatment will help to build up strong root systems. All fertilizer should be watered in immediately after application as otherwise burning of the grass may result.

Unless the weather should be abnormally dry, watering of the lawn should be discontinued in the fall as rains normally will supply enough moisture to permit the grass to harden off for the winter.

On no account should coverings of straw, leaves, brush or manure be applied to protect the grass during the winter. These treatments usually do more harm than good to the grass. Whenever possible, attention should be given to drainage so as to prevent the accumulation of water on the lawn in the late fall or early spring.

Further information on specific turf problems, such as the care of fine bent grass lawns, and bowling greens, may be obtained from the Division of Forage Plants, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

Something Wrong.

Lady: "It seems to me these berries are rather small."

Peddler: "I'm sure they have got their full growth, ma'am."

Lady: "Well, I'm sure your quart boxes haven't got theirs."

He Earned It.

"I hope they don't give my little boy any naughty nicknames in school."

"Yes, ma, they call me 'Corns'!"

"How dreadful! And why do they call you that?"

"'Cause in our class, you know, I'm always at the foot."



Hallowe'en Feast of Apples

HALLOWE'EN, as the feast of apples, has a special significance this year. It will afford an opportunity to support the appeal of the Government of Canada for co-operation in bringing about a larger consumption of apples during the next few months. An abnormal quantity of apples has been thrown on the Canadian market through the curtailment of shipping space as a result of war.

The apple is more closely associated with Hallowe'en than any other fruit or vegetable; indeed, the apple is interwoven with the history of mankind since the creation. When Adam was appointed to dress the Garden of Eden and to keep it (Genesis xii:15) the apple was fated to be of overwhelming importance to the whole human race. In this connection, the legend of the Apples of Paradise figured in the lore of ancient Egypt more than 5,000 years ago. These apples were said to show in their lopsided shape the outline where Eve had taken a generous bite. In this Egyptian lore there was mention of other apples, the apples of Istkahar, all sweetness on one side and bitterness on the other.

There are special reasons why the apple is closely linked with Hallowe'en. In Pagen times at the festival of Pomona, apples played an important part and were distributed as gifts. Children went from house to house asking for Pomona apples in the same way as children in Canada solicit Hallowe'en apples today. Pomona was the Italian goddess of fruits, particularly apples (poma) and at her festival the ducking for apples in tubs of water was a distinctive feature of the celebrations in the homes. At the same time, the eve of the 31st of October, and the preceding days around the end of the month, were the occasions of harvest and other ceremonies in various countries particularly in Britain and other countries under the sway of the Druids. When Christianity was established and the 31st of October named as All Hallows Eve or Hallowe'en as the vigil of Hallowmass, or All Saints Day, it was only natural that many of the pagan festivities which were in accordance with the Christian religion were adopted or continued in use by the Christianized pagans, particularly the merry indoor customs associated with the apple, and in these times at Hallowe'en it still is the principal association in the festivites for the occasion. Apples, hot or cold, are always welcomed at Hallowe'en parties. Here are some recipes appropriate to Hallowe'en:

APPLE FACES.

Red or yellow apples may be used. Insert cloves to represent eyes, a blanched almond for a nose, and cut a slit for the mouth. Children show originality in creating different facial expressions.

STEAMED APPLES.

Steam red apples until tender. Remove skin carefully. The red blush will remain on the apple. Serve cold with cream, plain or whipped.

TAFFY APPLES.

- 2 cups sugar
- 1 teaspoon cider vinegar
- 1 cup water
- A few grains salt

Boil together until it cracks when dropped in cold wate. Remove from fire and set over a pan of boiling water. Add a few drops of red vegetable colouring. Wash and polish medium sized red apples. Insert a wooden skewer in blossom end of each and dip apple in syrup, turning until well coated. Place on waxed paper until cool.



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- [ ] Rod & Gun, 1 yr.
- [ ] American Boy, 8 mos.
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- [ ] Home Arts (Needlecraft), 1 yr.
- [ ] American Fruit Grower, 1 yr.
- [ ] Christian Herald, 6 mos.

ALL FOUR ONLY **2.50**

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- [ ] True Story Magazine, 1 yr.
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- [ ] Christian Herald, 9 mos.
- [ ] Open Road (for Boys), 1 yr.
- [ ] Magazine Digest, 6 mos.
- [ ] Screenland, 1 yr.
- [ ] McCall's Magazine, 1 yr.
- [ ] Parents' Magazine, 1 yr.

GROUP B—Select 2

- [ ] Maclean's Magazine, 24 issues, 1 yr.
- [ ] National Home Monthly, 1 yr.
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The Record - Chesterville

ANOTHER TOP-NOTCH STORY FOR RECORD READERS — COMPLETE IN TWO ISSUES.

The White Horse - -

First Instalment.

UNCLE CHARLIE, the rubicund, freshly shaven and as pink as a scraped hog, had come down the hill to peddle from door to door a wagonboxful of suckers which he had dipped out of the sluice of Pruyn Pond with a potato hook. They were good, as suckers go, in August, if one politely overlooked what Jason Selfridge called their pinfeathers.

But he had found the market oversold. The Forest Products Company, Inc. — Ed Sparrow — had recently installed an eel rack, unbeknownst to Charlie, who lived way back behind the sun, to screen these pestiferous sons of animated rawhide out of the turbines—and eels were hopping on every hot griddle in town. So much for fish. Then Orlo Sage, the town constable, exercising his care of the common peace with cognizance of contracts concerning deeds of arms within the realm, had taken a three-tine buck deer in the act of depredating his pole beans by moonlight. The authorities—Orlo—having viewed the remains and certified to the facts on a blank provided by the state, the carcass was dismembered and distributed as a warning. So the tang of roast venison hung about many kitchens.

Noon arrived and Uncle Charlie had accumulated nothing for his pains but a cloud of flies and some gatepost gossip. The gossip was mostly of a faunal nature: The Ives' red heifer had twin calves; Byron Woods' dog, Nip, had been vanquished by a porcupine and was visiting a vet, pickerel were biting in Spectacle Pond; Al Johnson's old Mare had died; Burley had beefed his steers — they weighed thirty-one hundred—and so on.

There was one item of historical interest to Uncle Charlie — someone had been seen in the old Mott house back of the reservoir; they were thought to be Motts. The house had stood crumbling, shunned for two generations by the countryside as the scene of one of those eerie country catastrophies — a family found at morning slaughtered by a half-witted boy.

Uncle Charlie was born just beyond there, in the days when the ridge was good farm land. The mere mention of the name Mott made him dream of his boyhood days, of the days of hatchel and loom, when he trudged to school over meadows now gone back to forest.

Jake, the horse, paused for a long pull at the iron kettle in the Hawley woods, where the road runs through a cool tunnel of trees by the river. The fish peddler was gazing mournfully up through the dappled canopy of leaves, above which soared a noisy family of black hawks dining on the wing. He was brought back to earth by the Miner boy, who wanted Uncle Charlie should give him six suckers for nothing.

"Who is in the Mott house?" demanded Uncle Charlie, pursuing his thoughts.

"Dunno. Some says they're Motts," said the boy.

"There ain't no Motts!" said the fish peddler decisively.

The boy wrote elaborately with a toe in the dust.

"There's a dog howling in the woods!" he exploded.

"Whose dog?"

"Dunno. None I ever heard. Guess he's caught in a trap."

"Why don't you go look for him?"

The boy wrote some more with his toe.

"Orlo looked for him, but I guess he didn't find him," replied the Miner boy, much ashamed of himself.

Uncle Charlie was looking him over doubtfully.

"What you want I should give you six suckers for?" he demanded with some asperity.

The boy opened his mouth and his eyes wide.

"That city fellow — at the hotel — he's fishing the river!" he confessed.

This of course was tautological. Only a city fellow would fish the river in August. Uncle Charlie's eyes wavered in a twinkle; the pair were suddenly on a par, in a conspiracy. Uncle Charlie selected six of the most promising of the suckers. He went further: He got down and cut a forked little branch and strung the fish on it in lifelike attitudes.

"You want to sell him some fish?" said he. "Well, tell him they are rainbow trout," said he craftily; he patted the boy and sent him on his way.

Now Jake, being finally convinced one horsehide could contain no more water, suddenly reversed with so much vigour as to crash the tail of the wagon through the guard rail into the river; and the boxful of shopworn suckers automatically dumped itself into the turbulent water. Here ended the miracle of the fishes—except for the six the Miner boy was using. As a matter of fact, Charlie confessed to himself as he induced Jake to pull the wago nout, the suckers had been merely an excuse to mollify his excellent wife. He had planned to visited Jason today, and he had artfully produced the suckers as a means of evading the potatoes that needed bugging for the last time.

With mind and conscience free, thanks to old Jake, the strong backer, he turned into the old DeWolfe meadow, and in the shade of the river bank he ate his dinner from a seven-pound flour sack he had concealed under the horse blanket on the seat. He was dusting off his hands when his woodsman's ear caught the long-drawn whir of a reel in the hands of someone who knew how to use it. He crept into the thicket cover and waited.

Shortly the city boarder at the hotel appeared around the bend. He was in hip boots and the full regalia of a city sport on a vacation. But he was casting, no matter how futilely, with the precision of an adept; Uncle Charlie himself could not have dropped a fly with more delicacy. He shook his head, vaguely puzzled.

Suddenly the primeval silence was rent by a loud yell. It was the Miner boy downstream, who seemed to be struggling with some monster in the bottom of the river. The city fisherman excitedly reeled in his line and plunged to the rescue. But before he could reach the spot the Miner boy exultantly held up for all the world to admire one of the dead suckers. Even then the battle was not over, for the fish, apparently resuscitated in mid-air, put up a terrific struggle. The boy, heartened no doubt by the encouraging cries of the fisherman, won; and he settled the dispute for all time by hammering the poor fish on a sharp rock.

Uncle Charlie from his cover watched the proceeding. Part of the bargain seemed to be that the Miner boy would show how he had caught the monster. Half an hour passed. Uncle Charlie lost interest. He and Jake started up the road.

Charlie noted with complacency that the meadows of the Selfridge place were as neatly barbered as so many bridegrooms—even the brush in the stone walls had been trimmed—with a jackknife. The haying was over. It was well—for Jason had an embarrassing way of impressing labour in haytime.

Jason himself was grinding a hand axe in the barnyard; and Olive Armiston, a city neighbour, was comfortably framed in the barn doorway, reading his morning paper. Charlie, with the air of one come for a long visit, unhitched Jake and turned him out.

"What's the news?" he inquired, fitting himself in the doorway by Oliver. Oliver half-humourously considered what might be news to this man: A crown prince had taken a warship to go visiting; a big murder trial had opened with the principal witness kidnapped; the President at Washington had just had his shoes half-soled; the Monday Opera Club was about to entertain a queen. These affairs might agitate the world outside, but not Uncle Charlie. His region maintained no diplomatic relations with the world outside. Oliver put down his newspaper, yawning. What if the police of forty-eight states were looking for a missing squealer in the most atrocious murder of the decade? It didn't matter up here. Nothing mattered, what with a bright sun and soft lazy air, and Uncle Charlie come a-visiting —Uncle Charlie, who should have been born a hundred years ago when these woods were young.

"Ever killed a bear with an axe?" demanded Uncle Charlie.

Jason grinned. Oliver expressed polite astonishment. And Uncle Charlie was off. One bear story led to another; and he was in the middle of his pet yarn, where, inching hand over hand up a cliff, he was to find himself nose to nose with the biggest, the blackest bear, when ——

At this moment a sophisticated city voice said "Good morning! Would you mind if I helped myself to a drink?"

It was the city fisherman at the watering trough. As an afterthought he mentioned that his name was Jute, a fact not unknown to the countryside for the past week. He drank thoughtfully, like Jake.

"Any luck?" asked Jason ceremoniously, testing his axe on a thumb.

Jute had a little struggle with modesty, but pride prevailed, and he opened his creel and displayed the six defunct suckers. He eyed the admiring audience crafitly, as if longing to detect envy.

He asked, "Would you call them wild trout?"

Jason resumed grinding.

"They looked pretty wild," said Uncle Charlie. Oliver held his peace; city men were apt to be more or less subnormal.

Jute closed his creel and buttoned it. He was still eyeing the three sharply, with a suspicious twinkle in his eyes.

"How long do you reckon they been dead?" he asked suddenly. He chuckled, then roared with laughter. "I bought them off a boy down here. The little fellow was so earnest I couldn't bear to disappoint him." He looked wryly at the basket. "Now I suppose I've got to skin them out and try to eat them."

He sat down on the edge of the watering trough and filled his pipe from a patent pouch. Uncle Charlie, always fascinated by objects of mechanical ingenuity, took the pouch out out of his hands and examined it with childish pleasure. From the pouch he turned his interest to Jute's hat.

"You didn't fetch that hat from town?" said he.

"No," said Jute. He passed the hat to Charlie. "I bought it at the post office." Charlie examined the felt critically, and passed it to Jason for his inspection. They smoked in silence, a curious atmosphere of amity having now, for some reason Oliver could not divine, settled down on the barnyard. City sports were not usually made to feel at home quite so readily. Jason sat down by Jute and whetted his axe with a hand stone.

"You seem mighty particular about that edge," remarked the city man, breaking the spell. "What are you going to do with the hatchet?"

"I'm going fishing up to the reservoir," said Jason.

The man eyed him dubiously.

"What do you do with the hatchet? Gaff them?"

"No," said Jason. He looked up at the sky. The wind was backing around to the west. There was rain in the air for all this soft sunshine. "No," he said, resuming his whetting. "We walk along till we come to a good spot; then we cut out a square of sod and fish through the hole."

Charlie had hurried off to the tool house. Now he reappeared with a hand axe of his own to be ground. Jute smoked for a time. He was knocking the idea about in his mind, as an old trout will knock about a lump of bait before biting—there was a hook concealed in it some place! He seemed to recognize in Oliver one labouring under the same mental deficiencies as himself.

"Do you get this at all?" he asked comically.

Oliver shook his head; he did not. Jason chuckled.

Uncle Charlie, treading vigourously, said, "Let's take them along, Jase!"

"No," said Jason. "They'd fall through; we'd have to stop and dig them out."

"I'm going!" cried Jute. He swept aside the jocular. They looked at him curiously. Then, as if he felt a certain doubt in their regard—"You can tie a board across my back," he laughed.

Jason still had a reservation—Jute couldn't go in those mail-order clothes; they'd scare the fish. Jute agreed to wear anything if they'd show him how to catch fish with a hatchet. Jason led him to the milk room, and got down a chore-boy outfit—blue jeans, a pair of soft shoes speckled with milk inside and out, and a haymaker's hat; and he shut the man in to change. He and Uncle Charlie backed out the faithful old flivver, hero of many a bog hole, and loaded the gear—soap boxes, buckets, blankets, lanterns, axes, what not.

"What's he after?" asked Uncle Charlie, under his breath.

Jason shook his head. He was wondering.

"Did you ever see him cast a fly?" continued Uncle Charlie in the same soft tone.

Jason had; his eye glistened; he knew an artist when he saw one. Oliver was make a to-do about helping.

"Who drives a white horse around here?" asked Charlie out of one corner of his mouth.

They were stooping to lift a heavy box.

"There's one over in back—on Blanford Brook."

Oliver pricked up his ears. Just when a white horse had walked into the picture he didn't know. But Jason and Charlie seemed to assume there was a white horse in the cast. The situation was perfectly obvious now to Oliver—that is, the theme of it, not the plot. These two countrymen, Jason and Charlie, had a deft way of picking up mysterious strangers and painlessly turning them inside out. Before the day was over, before the fish were counted, Jute and the reason for his haunting the valley for the past week would be as transparent as glass to this inquisitive pair.

Obviously this fishing excursion — with an axe—had been a matter of inspiration. Up to the moment of Jute's entrance on the scene no such thought had been in Jason's mind. In the city Oliver Armiston's receptivity was keen enough. In fact, it was so keen that Deputy Parr, the famous man-hunter of the metropolitan police, frequently made use of it in difficult cases. Oliver, there was accustomed to deal in myth and imagination, squaring hypothetical facts with real ones. He was an extinct fiction author and his old training of tying hard knots and then untying them with a vast amount of legerdemain, under the very eyes of his readers, in the tall tales he wrote for print, at times achieved results, brought about revelations that astounded, even awed the verastile Parr. Parr was wont to call it clairvoyance. But it wasn't anything mystic. It was merely Oliver's habit, in the lingo of his craft, of keeping the probabilities sound. Out here in the country it was a different matter. Oliver was lost. These people dealt in simples and trifles that eluded him. They preserved an elemental clarity in cause and effect, and arrived at conclusions without effort, while Oliver was groping helplessly among the signs and omens. The cleverest operative on Parr's staff—the deputy had wizards among his men—would have shown up as an amateur here.

Jute came out looking as if he had been born on the place. He sang melodiously. The transformation wrought by the chore-boy outfit was flattering. Except for his haircut, which smacked of West Point, he was of a piece with Jason and Charlie, and in his movements he had the same economy of effort and absence of backlash as the two lithe countrymen. Now that he had shed his mail-order clothes he seemed to have an instinct for the moment. It was he who teased the surly old flivver with the tickler, and cranked it; it was he who gave a quarter turn to the needle valve that made the tin lizzie feel better. He climbed in the back seat with Uncle Charlie; and Oliver, feeling himself distinctly supercargo now, settled himself beside Jason. They jangled through the gate with vast starting pains. From their air they suggested that there is nothing so pleasantly vacuous as the mind of man going fishing.

"Did you ever kill a bear with an axe?" asked Uncle Charlie.

"No!" ejaculated Jute. And Uncle Charlie was off, with all the zest of a new pair of ears to astound.

Just above the Red Shop they came on Orlo Sage hand-mowing the gritty roadside as the finishing touch to his summer's haying. The car stopped. Orlo wiped his scythe with a wisp of grass and whetted it with nice musical strokes.

Jason said, "Orlo, if I'm not home by chore time will you milk for me?"

It was a small matter of eight fresh cows and four strippers. Orlo paused and looked at the sky, then at the corner of the mountain. He was considering, not the chore of twelve cows which was granted, but the weather signs. He rested on the snath.

"I may be along after dark," he said. "If it rains," he added. He resumed mowing as if no one was about. He shuffled forward, stiff-legged, flat-footed, every muscle of his lithe body in perfect time; give him good grass heavy with dew, and not mowers in this valley could follow Orlo.

The flivver turned up the hill by the post office. The gears ground dismally on the steep pitch, and talk, even bear stories, ceased, as if by silence they would hearten the willing car. They came out on a little flat on the very edge of a ledge, with depths falling away terrifically from the wheel track. They plunged into the woods again, and turned at the corner. It was a road sleds and skids; but Jason nursed wonders out of the tin lizzie. There were windfalls and bog holes and bare outcrops and encroaching tree trunks, gnashed water bars, sharp little hills and dales, and brush to whip their faces.

Once this road had been four rods wide, with cattle to break open the wheel track after every snow. Uncle Charlie could remember it. His father lived in the last house. He started out first in the snow, with his cattle. Lyme Gage fell in behind with his steers at the next house; Hen Case at the next, and so on down the road, until they had quite a parade at the Corner, what with men, sleds, cattle, dogs and children. Then they turned around. Every man as fell out on the way back was expected to offer a little hospitality, so they rather looked forward to snowstorms. It took a good man, said Uncle Charlie with a touch of pride, to live in the last house.

They passed crumbling houses that drowsed vacant eyed in the sheepkill and steeple flower of old dooryards. They came to a dead stop for no apparent reason in front of one such house; and after a time a man appeared at the door. He regarded them, chewing thoughtfully; then he came out and sat down on the step stone.

"Harley, can we get through?" asked Jason.

"I guess so," said Harley. "There was a car went up early this morning." There was a pause, everybody ruminating like so many cows on a hillside. "It wasn't nobody I'd ever heard," added Harley.

Shortly he arose and went into the house, concluding the audience. They moved forward again. Oliver was turning the words over in his mind. These people knew who went by in the dark — by the horse's step, the jingle of the harness, the rumble of the wheels, the rattle of a loose spoke. And recently, adapting themselves to changing environment, they had come to know the voices of their flivvers—they knew every car in town. Harley, for all his casual air, had undoubtedly been waiting for Jason to pass for the last half hour.

Now the road pinched itself almost to nothing. On a little rise they caught sight through the trees of the old Mott homestead on a terrace a hundred feet below. It was a stone house, with a great hole, breached by time, in one of the gables. They came to an open barway showing a lush meadow of lodged grass, and Jason stopped and looked back at Uncle Charlie. Charlie considered the unspoken question; he plucked a strand of horsehair from a branch that had caught some whisking tail, and wound the white wisp about a finger. He nodded. They turned in and churned across the rank grass. There was an opening in the wall opposite that the flivver seemed to divine by instinct, and they passed through, and came out in a hemlock stand on a smooth cool floor of needles. And then, quite suddenly, and unexpectedly for Oliver, the burnished surface of water broke through the trees. And then they were standing on the muddy shore of the old reservoir six hundred feet above the valley.

There was a sunken boat that they hauled out and dumped; and they embarked with their freight on the vast placid surface that seemed like a brimming saucer balanced on the top of the world. They tied up to an island that gave way under their tread when they walked like a safety net under a flying trapeze in a circus. Uncle Charlie and Jason, good to their word, picked out likely spots and chopped holes in the island and lifted out great cubes of tangled roots that dripped like the head of Medusa, the Gorgon.

It was a floating marsh of flags and moss and sheepkill and alders and cranberries, with here and there a dead spar. The roots were matted like felt, the whole as buoyant as a straw mattress. Bullheads in countless numbers lurked in the black depths beneath. Years ago when the reservoir was built the rising waters between the hills had lifted this great section of the spongy forest floor, fully an acre in extent, and it continued to float en masse. Years had added fibre to it, until now it formed a floating island that drifted this way and that with every changing wind. There was nothing mysterious about fishing with a hatchet.

The four men seated themselves comfortably on their soap boxes in a family circle, and baited and smoked and vanked and fought mosquitoes. Occasionally an astonished bullhead would find itself jerked up through a hole and admonished to be good, with a sharp rap on the snout from a knife haft.

"We're moving!" cried Jute, looking at the shore.

It was true. The wind was now in the west, the forest with its creatures had suddenly ceased its stirring. Rain was near. The floating island, on the wings of the gentle wind, was moving slowly but surely across the lake; they were headed for the far shore.

Uncle Charlie tiring of fishing went off to explore before dark. They watched him laughing, as he cautiously made his way over the rubbery going, once just saving himself from going through a treacherous spot. The island was full of holes, souvenirs of bullhead fishermen for years gone by. Charlie tried his luck fishing at one hole and another.

Finally, in the blue of the rainy evening, he came back, without his tackle. He said he had snagged it among the roots, and abandoned it.

To Be Concluded Next Issue.



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Mainly About People

Boys Guests of Rotarians Enjoy Talk on Hockey

Cecil Duncan, Ottawa Hockey Official Known Throughout Canada, Was Guest Speaker Tuesday Evening.

While hockey is generally conceded to be Canada's national game, it has nevertheless a very definite place in the sports programmes of all European countries where it was considered one of the finest body builders for youth, Cecil Duncan, secretary of the Ontario Hockey Association, told Rotarians and about 100 youngsters of Chesterville in the Community Hall on Tuesday evening following the weekly luncheon in the Library Room.

Due to the interest taken by youngsters in the favourite winter pastime, the Rotarians invited the boys to hear Mr. Duncan who has been attached to hockey for many years, being president of the C.A.H.A. in 1936, and the following year had charge of the European tour of the world's champion Sudbury Wolves.

The Library was well filled for the luncheon with a number of guests meeting with the club. Four Maxville Rotarians, Clarke Hoople, manager of the Maxville Millionaires; Thos. Munro, vice-president of the Rotary club; Walter Smilie, secretary, and Stanley Winters, treasurer; Jack Fulton and Melvin "Shi" Harper of Chesterville's Maple Leafs, were introduced.

L. H. Doering, secretary of the club, reported the Directors had decided that after each Rotarian paid the one dollar fee to become a member of the Red Cross the club was raising the donation to $35. A radio is to be purchased for the benefit of any member who may be shut in by illness, and prizes will be donated for the building of bird houses and model airplanes by High, Public and Separte school pupils of town. Application for membership by Dr. A. B. Clayton was announced.

Mr. Duncan kept his audience of boys and men intensely interested as he told of his experience in Europe in 1937. The war on everyone's mind made the description of conditions overseas of great concern to the older persons, especially as the hockeyists spent much time in Germany, Czechoslovakia and Poland.

European nations have made great development in recent years in their hockey, said Mr. Duncan, who stated that in Prague, where the championships were held, there were 118 teams, the players ranging from 10 to 18 years. In Germany boys on reaching their 16th birthday must elect a competitive sport, either soccer, tennis or hockey, and it was the German team that gave the Canadians their greatest trouble, the game going into overtime.

Players of the European teams were obliged to attend all games where the Canucks played, and to observe the fine points. The next day, declared Mr. Duncan, he could observe the players trying out tricks displayed by the Wolves.

Italy takes hockey seriously, as evidenced when Bill Cowley was asked to referee a match between players of two teams aged from 8 to 10 years. Switzerland has the advantage over other European countries in that there is more natural ice and the Swiss forward players rate very highly with the Canadians.

England has made great strides in hockey, and besides the teams operating in the larger centres there are many in the provinces, and Mr. Duncan believed it would not be long before the English would be producing their own players. Hockey takes the fancy of the overseas fans because of its speed and excitement. Sweden's national game of bandy is even falling to hockey. Bandy is played on a rink the size of a soccer field with 11 men to a side. A small stick similar to a hockey stick is used and play is with a sponge rubber ball. The stick, which has leather thongs wrapped about the curved blade, is used in one hand and yielded like a polo club. The men become very adept with it and by striking the ball glancing blows can "cut" it similar to the manner of a tennis player with his racquet.

At the close of his address, Mr. Duncan spoke directly to the youngsters, urging them to play the game fair and square. He advised them to stick to their teams and keep a good line intact. "If a fellow takes the puck away from you, go after him and beat him to it—don't slash. If your opponent drops his stick and wants to fight, keep your head and play the game, for that's the only way you can become a good player," he counselled the boys. He hoped a team from Chesterville would be seen in the midget playdowns in the Auditorium soon.

Dr. S. H. Hutt introduced Mr. Duncan, and he was thanked by another local hockey official, J. Howard Fulton.

* * * *

Old Jamieson Home Scene of Gay Party

Friday, Mr. Chas. B. Jamieson and Miss Helen Jamieson entertained several relatives, the occasion being the birthday of Mrs. Garnet McLean (née Minnie Jamieson), one of those born on the homestead since it was purchased 74 years ago.

The call to the diningroom was rather amusing, the guests (all ladies) taking their places according to their ages and the ages of their mothers as they were in the pioneer family and their maiden names. Before being seated, the hotess remarked they were all descendants of an Irish Presbyterian of which they were justly proud and for which reason they sang the Doxology.

A pleasant feature of the luncheon hour was a surprise in the form of a beautifully decorated birthday cake presented to Mrs. McLean by the hostess, who reminded her guests that Mrs. McLean was the youngest daughter of her only uncle.

The first Jamieson who arrived in Quebec in 1847 after taking six weeks to cross the Atlantic, died on the homestead in 1869. He had only two sons and the fourth generation has only two sons.

After blowing out the candles, Mrs. McLean, although taken by surprise, expressed her delight and appreciation. The next half hour was spent mostly in laughter as the favours were discovered.

There were other surprises in the form of boxes, as Mrs. Wm. Buchanan of Asquith, Sask. (née Sadie Cass) was presented with a box of candy by Mrs. H. L. Hughes, daughter of the second member of the pioneer family. Mrs. McLean was presented with a box of candy by her only aunt, Mrs. Henry Jackson, and Mr. C. B. Jamieson presented Mrs. Jackson with a box of candy, as she is the only surviving member of the pioneer family.

Mrs. I. P. McIntosh presented a box of candy to Mrs. J. R. Johnston to be given to her mother, Mrs. Ida Ball, who was unable to be present. All of these packages were on behalf of the relatives present.

The hostess was in charge of the impromptu programme which was enjoyed, and at the conclusion of the after dinner speeches the National Anthem was sung. A social hour was spent and the day closed with a singsong.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stone, of Islington, Ont., spent the week-end with their daughter, Mrs. W. P. Markle, and Mr. Markle in town.

Mrs. D. A. Cubitt and Patsy returned to Islington at the week-end after being guests at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. P. Markle, for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hareen, of Possumpsic, Vt., and Mr. and Mrs. Olin Harvey, of Morrisville, Vt., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Brooks, of Osgoode, were the guests of Mrs. A. A. Morris on Monday.

Miss Madge Campderros, R.N., of Montreal, is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Campderros, in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Watson, Minneapolis, Minn., leave for home today after spending two weeks' with Mrs. Watson's father, Mr. Jno. Kearns, and friends in the district.

Miss Nancy Kearns, of Montreal, is spending some time visiting in town.

Miss Helen Lacey, of Stirling, spent the week-end with her parents.

Mr. A. W. Kimpton was called to Cowansville, Que., last week by the death of his sister, Mrs. McAllister, of that place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. MacKinnon, of Toronto, were guests on Tuesday of Mr. and Mrs. Enos Munro of Nation Valley.

Mr. John Turner visited at the week end with his mother in Brockville.

* * * *

ARMSTRONG—COUGHLER

On Tuesday, Oct. 24, at Trinity United parsonage, Chesterville, by Rev. R. C. Tait, Reuben Anson Armstrong was united in matrimony to Helen Dorothy Anne Coughler, both of Winchester township.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Coughler, Nation Valley, on the evening following the marriage, when about fifty relatives and friends were present.

* * * *

PHILATHEA BIBLE CLASS MEETS AT HOME OF MRS. WES. CROSS

The Philathea Bible Class of Trinity United church met for the regular business and social meeting at the home of Mrs. Wesley Cross on Thursday evening, Mrs. Cass presiding.

The class will hold its annual supper in the Sunday School hall on Nov. 23. Mrs. A. B. Clayton and Mrs. W. N. Fulton gave a talk on their visit to the World's Fair. Misses Arlie Colquhoun and Vivian LaSalle entertained with guitar selections and vocal duets in their usual pleasing manner. The meeting closed with the class hymn and refreshments were served by Mrs. G. H. Barkley and her committee.

THANKS

Mr. Ken Wood wishes to thank, through the colmuns of The Record, the Ladies' Lawn Bowling Club for the letter of appreciation for his efficient work as Green Keeper of the Club, which was accompanied by a substantial cheque in recognition of his services.

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