THE MORRISBURG LEADER

VOL. 94, NO. 47 MORRISBURG, ONTARIO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 23rd, 1956 $2.50 YR. IN CANADA; $3.50 IN U.S.A.

REEVE AND COUNCIL ACCLAIMED

There will be no election in Morrisburg, unless it is for school trustees. The present reeve and council were re-elected by acclamaion at last night's nomination meeting.

Also elected by acclamation was Hydro Commissioner Ed. Jones.

School Board trustees nominated were Gordon Thom, Malcolm Colquhoun, Lorne Laurie, R. H. Armstrong and Mrs. Jean Nottman.

Three of these trustees are to be elected.

Today is nomination day in the Township of Williamsburg and the Village of Morrisburg. The nomination meeting fo the township was held in the United Church Hall at Colquhoun from 12 to 1.00 p.m. and saw the following nominated;

For Reeve — Graham Wells, Donald Kyle.

For Deputy Reeve — Mason Robinson , Graham Wells, Bernice Froats.

For Councicllors —Ross Hess, Mason Robinson, Johnny Whittaker, Harold Marcellus.

School trustees, 2 to be elected — Stanley Barkley, Robert Couglar, Floyd Young.

MISS JOYCE CASSELMAN DIES AFTER LONG ILLNESS

The death occurred at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Casselman, Ellen St., on November 14th, of Miss Joyce Casselman.

She had been in very poor health for some time, the last three months being confined to her bed, and with her illness gradually becoming more serious. All that loving and kind hands could do was done, but she passed peacefully away last Wednesday evening. She was of a very kind disposition which endeared her to all who knew her.

She was born in Williamsburg on August 4th, 1932, the daughter of Archie Casselman and Dora Adams. She leaves to mourn her loss besides her parents, one brother, Stewart; one sister, Adah, both at home.

The funeral was held from her home to the Pentecostal Church at 2.30 with Rev. S. A. Grant officiating.

Three favorite hymns of the deceased were sung: "The Old Rugged Cross", "Safe in the Arms of Jesus" "Good Night Here and Good Morning Up There".

Pall bearers, all cousins of the deceased were Lloyd Casselman, Keith Casselman, Clare Casselman, Clayton Casselman, Orval Casselman, Billie Casselman.

There were many beautiful floral tributes received as well as cards of sympathy.

Burial was made in Mount Pleasant cemetery.

WREATHS PLACED AT MORRISBURG CENOTAPH

Wreaths were placed at the Cenotaph in Morrisburg on November 11th by the folloing organizations and the Morrisburg Branch of the Canadian Legion wishes to express theeir appreciation.

Province of Ontario; Silver Star Mothers; Canadian Legion; Ladies' Auxiliary; Ontario Hydro; Morrisburg Hydro; Municipality of Morrisburg; Women's Institute; Mrs. Dwight VanAllen; Mrs. Alex Shaver; Mrs. McKoy, Mrs. Jack Prunner; Knox Presbyterian Church; United Church; St. James Anglican Church; Lutheran Churcch; St. Mary's Church Salvation Army; Pentecostal Church Dr. E. Lambert, Jack Notman, Stuart Hope, Earl Carter, Lorne Brown, Victor McIntosh, George Beavers, Hubert Bond, Harvey Johnston, Bill Dillabough, Harry Ing, Jack Saver, Carmen Casselman, Art Edgerton, Mac Wilson, Cobee Hess, Mac McNeeley, Carl Madsen, William Gorrell, Herb Graham, R. H. Armstrong, Bank of Montreal, Bank of Nova Scotia, Brewers' Retail Store, Dominion Store, Morrisburg Dairy, Marash Foundry, Hodgins, Lumber Co., Walter Vinette, Borden Clarke, Parker Lock, Luther Wells, Mr. Gillespie, D. Blancher, Mr. Irvin, Gilbert Dillabough, Stan Finnie, Municipality of Morrisburg, Provincial Police, Morrisburg Police, Charlie Preston, Mrs. Basil Aikman, Central Plumb-Gordon Thom, Dalton Merrill, Bill ng Co., Contractors Tire Service, Weegar, R. McKendry, Orlin Barkley, Lions Club of Morrisburg, Murdocks Gas Station, Egg Grading Station, Marion Coligan, Doug. McGillis, Bob Mattice, Beanish Stores, Valance Store, Willie Hoy, Ford's Jewelleryey Murray Ball, Meikles' Store, Mrs. Burling, L. Keck, Harry Duvall, Nina Servicce, Mrs. George Service, Mrs. Thom Wallace, Max Sherman, Mur-

Silver Cross Mothers of Morrisburg dock Gas Station, Mrs. A, B, Mc-Gannon, Margaret McGannon.

are Mrc. Earnest Robertson, Mrs. Earl Bruece Hart, Mrs. J. McKoy, Mrs. H. Jarvis, Mrs. A. Utman, Mrs. H, Johnston, Mres. Lawrence Cumminks Fred Jarvis recently. z z z zz Percy Prunner, Mrs. Tindall, Mrs. ValAllen, Mrrs. Herbl Reddick, Mrs

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE VILLAGE OF MORRISBURG

The year 1956 has been a difficult and onerous one in your civic affairs. We hope that we have administered the many responsibilities placed in us in the conduct of your business to your satisfaction and thank you for the confidence you have given us. As the year 1957 approaches, it is evident there are still major problems confronting our citizens and our village.

Altho involving considerable personal sacrifice to each of us, our families and businesses, as a body we are willing to submit our names for re-election to the electors of Morrisburg for the year 1957. If you so approve an dwish us to serve you we shall place at your disposal the accumulated experience of some years working together. Furthermore may we bespepak the earnest and wholehearted coopperpation of evry citizen so that Morrisburg may fullfill its rightful destiny in the years that lie ahead and in which we can all take pride.

GEO. E. BEAVERS, Reeve.
HARRY B. DUVALL, Councillor
J. ARTHUR EDGERTON, Councillor
A. WALLACE GUAY, Councillor
MALCOLM D. WILSON Councillor

ANNUAL L. O. L. MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Matilda and Williamsburg District L.O.L. was held in Morrisburg at the Orange Hall on November 13th.

All Lodges were represented and each showing an increase for the year.

Newly elected officers are as follows.

Wor. Dist. Master ..... Earl Baker
Dep. Dist. Master .... Floyd Reddick
Dist. Chaplain ..... Don Francis
Dist. Rec. Sec. ..... Russell Baker
Dist. Treas. ..... Hubert Wallace
Dist. Marshall ..... Sam Cowan
Dist. 1st Lieut. ..... Lyle Millar
Dist. 2nd Lieut. .. Arnold Millward

MRS. MAE BARKLEY HENRY

Mrs. Mae Barkley Henry 47, wife of Arthur E. Henry, well known Waddington farmer, died at 4 a.m., on November 16th, 1956 in the Hepburn Hospital at Ogdensburg. Mrs. Henry had been ill since August. She was taken to hospital on Wednesday afternoon. Death was attributed to cancer of the lungs.

She was born in Morrisburg, Ont., on July 8th, 1909, the youngest child of Mrs. Ella Fetterly Barkley and the late Matthew Barkley. She went with her parents to the United States at the age of 7 years and attended schools in Waddington. On Dec. 11, 1925 she married Seymour Martin who died on Sept. 5, 1935. Three children surviv Donald and Mrs. Paul (Helen) Mitras, of Waddington, N.Y., and Mrs .James Makcay of Gouverneville, N. Y., and 6 grandchildren, Donna and Martin Gibson and Kerry Mitras and Deborah, Nancy and Kim McKay.

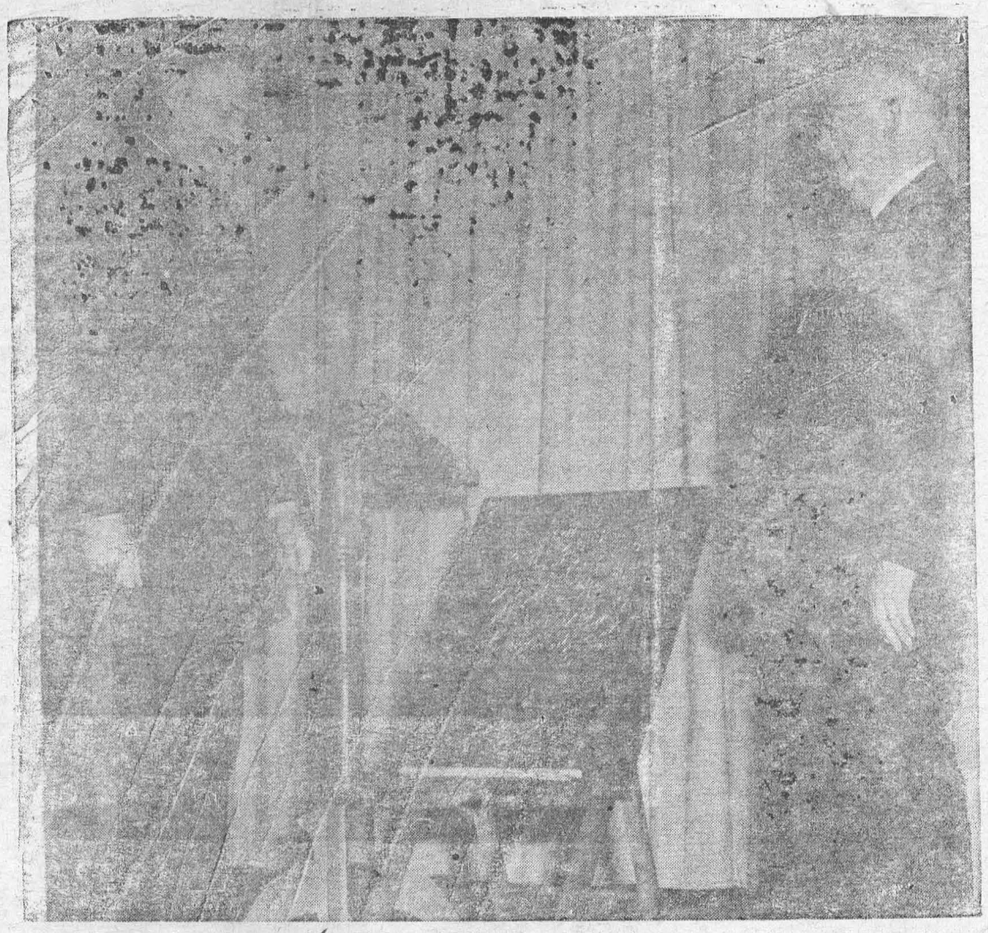
On March 18th, 1945 she married Arthur Henry at Morley in the Wesleyan Methodist Church, who survives. To this union was born one son Jerry, ho survives.

Shortly after her marrige the purchased the William Whalen farm. Hhey have resided there since. She was a member of Waddington Methodist Church and sang in the Choir for many years. She also leaves sermotheer, Mrs. Ella Barkley of Waddington, N. Y.; three sisters and one brother Mrs. Phillip Kennedy of Thiels, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Veith, of Morley, N.Y.; Mrs. Arthur B. Gallinger of Cornwall, Ont., and Grant Barkley of Syracuse, N. Y.

She was a member of Waddington Auxiliary of American Legion Post 420 and Home Bureau of Half Way House, and Waddington Grange

Her funeral was held on Sunday Nov. 18th and was largely attended by her relatives, neighoburs and friends. She was kanked with sprays of flowers showing the esteem in which she was held. She was buried in the new cemetery in Waddington, N. Y.

Awards Made At Annual Commencement



BRIGADIER SNOW PRESENTS EFFICIENCY TROPHY TOMR. E. H. GREIG.

The annual commencement of the Morrisburg High School was held in the auditorium of the Public School on Friday evening last The large hall was filled to capacity with parents and friends of the students who enjoyed the entertainment presented.

This consisted of selections by the Glee Club, Girls' Quartette, Girls' Band, addresses, presentations of certificates, awards and shields, a dance number and a solo. The valedictory address was given by Miss Ann Colquhoun for the graduating class.

The final number was a one-act play "The Ghostly Passenger", a mystery comedy which gave the audience many thrills, was pleasing presented.

C. M. Crober, vice chairman of the board acted as chairman in the absence of the board chairman, James Anderson, who was unable to attend.

The chairman, in his opening remarks, said three things were necessary for receiving an education. These were desire, determination, and dedication.. With these students were bound to be successful. He had words of praise for the spirit shown by the students and the teaching staff.

The School Cadet Corps this year had the honour of winning the Strathcona Efficiency Shield with an average of 93.7 percent. The presentation to the principal, Mr. E. H. Greig was made by Brigadier Eric Snow, O.B.E., C.D, Commander, Eastern Ontario Area He was introduced by Capt. F. Evans, Chief Cadet Officer of Eastern Ontario Area. Brigadier Snow said he was pleased to see how the efficiency of the Corps had improved. It was very old, having been formed in 1886, and continued until 1934, when it was disbanded, as were many others This was because many did not understand the meaning of cadet training, which was to develop discipline and loyal Canadian citizens It had been reformed in 1940 and had shown continual improvement. It was one of the best in the Province, and credit was due the Chief Instructor, his assistants, the school band, citizens who had shown an enthusiastic interest, and the S. D. & G. Highlanders, with which the Corps was affiliated and were ever ready to be of help.

The Glee Club, which opened the program was directed by Mrs. M. Gibbons, B.A., with Miss Joan Fisher, B.A., as pianist.

The Girls' Band was directed by Mr. Clark Butchell.

Intermediate certificates were presented by Ralph Ennis to M. Ethel Aumell, Dwaine W. Barkley, G. Ralph Barkley, Myrna L. Beckstead, Barbara J. Casselman, Doreen M. Casselman, Douglas P. Casselman, E. Emma Casselman, Leda S. Casselman, Robert A. Dowson, D. Carol Eamon, Brian A Foss, S. June Hart, Graham C. Hunter, T. Robert Jones, John L. Laurin, William R. Magee, Helen Morin, Jean Oosterhof, R. John Pruner, R. Louise Richmire, Percy Salmon, Lorna J. Robertson, Joan C. Strader, Mervyn Wells, Erma E. Whittakekr, Anna M. Van der Zweep, Isla D. Whittaker, Carole A. Wingard.

Profficiency shields and athletic awards were presented by Dwight Beckstead.

Dr. K. A. Blancher Trophy, Grade IX— Judith Ing and Richard Tindal.

George H. Challies Trophy, Grade X— Carole Wingard.

James L. Casselman Trophy for the greatest improvement in Grade X Mathematics — Lorna Robertson.

Dr. George M. Gorrell Trophy, Grade XI — Ralph Glassford

Arthur Flynn Trophy, Grade XII —Ann Colquhoun.

Meikle Brothers Trophy, Grade XII—Elizabeth Worster.

Athletic Awards— Broder Cup for Boys' Athletics, William VanMoorsel; trophy for best girl athlete Katharine Wittman; most valuable player, rugby award, Lawrence Wells; senior boys' championship medal, William VanMoorsel; intermediate boys championship medal, Graham Serviss, Jesse Crawford; senior girls' championship medal, Katharine Wittman.

Jamieson Memorial Scholarships were presented by Milton Barkley to

Grade IX Judith Ing and Richard Tindal.

Grade X— Carole Wingard first, Myrna Beckstead, second.

Grade XI — Ralph Glassford first, Jean Garlough second.

Grade XII— Ann Colquhoun first, Betty Beckstead, second.

Grade XIII — Elizabeth Worster, first, Gordon Wells, second.

Secondary School Graduation and Honour Graduation Diplomas were presented by C. M. Crober to— Glen E. Beckstead, Betty M. Beckstead, L. Agnes Casselman, Marilyn Caloren, Ann Colquhoun, Ruth A. Couglar, Charles D. Crober, Isabel E. Farlinger, Donald A. Garlough James A. Hummell, William McGannon, Glen Reddick, Kay F. Salmon, Erma J. Shaver, Lawrence W. Wells.

Secondary School honour graduation certificates — David Allan Robertson, Vera Elizabeth Worster.

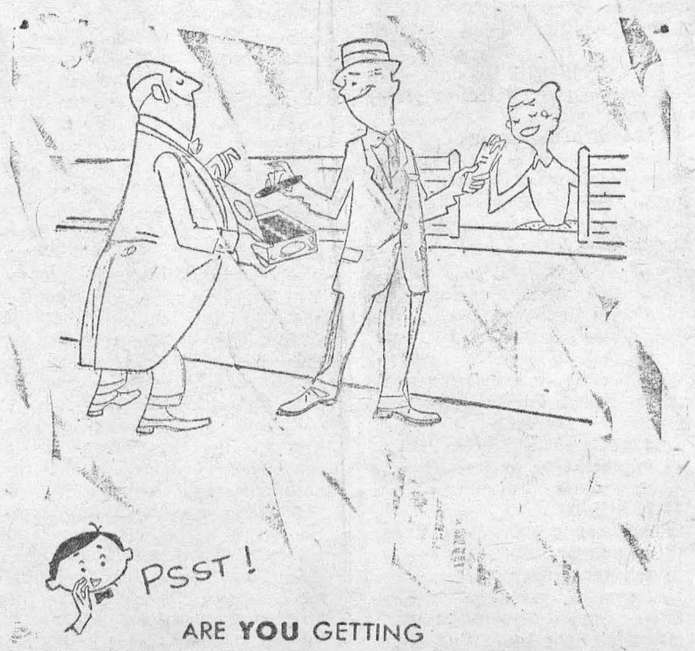
The Lions" Rugby Trophy was presented by C. Cougler to the team captain— Richard Casselman

The M.H.S. Rugby Team won the cchampionship of the district. They were coached most ably by Mr. R. A. Howald.

The Hungarian Folk Dance, by several girls was under the direction of Miss Phyllis Jowett.

The final number, the one-act play was directed by Miss Alice Cameron and Mrs. Lenore Howley, B.A.

The staff and pupils are to be congratulated on the splendid commencement.



CANADIAN CLUB TO HEAR FORESTRY EXPERT AT MEETING NEXT THURSDAY

On Thursday, Nov. 29t9h, the Morrisburg and District Canadian Club will have as its guest speaker, Mr. W. J. LeClair, manager of the Canadian Lumbermen's' Association.

Founder and editor of the magazine "Timber Canada", he was selected by the Government of Canada to head the delegation of Canadian Woodsmen to Russia. On this trip he travelled 7.500 miles through Russia.

Mr. LeClair also headed the committee which entertained the seven Russian Forstry men who recently paid a return visit to Canada.

He will speak on "Russia of Today"".

Immediately after the dinner meeting the annual meeting will be held in the office of Mr. William Gorrell.

NEW HOURS FOR MASS AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH

It was annuonced last Sunday by the papstor, Rev. W. L. Terrion, that there will be two Masses celebrated at St. Mary's Church each Sunday, beginning November 25th. These new arrangements have been made for the convenience of the public who have been unable to obtain seating at St. Mary's for some time.

Under the new schedule Masses will be at 9.00 a.m. and 10.30 a.m. Evening devotions will be at 7.30 p. m. Holy Mass at St. Cecilia's Church in Iroquois, will be held at 9 a.m. in stead of 10.30 as formerly.

FISH & GAME CLUB MEMBERS URGED TO WEIGH IN TROPHIES AS EARLY AS POSSIBLE

Members of the Morrisburg and District Fish and Game Protective Association are urged to weigh in as soon as popssible any entries they may wish to enter in the contest.

Classes are open for deer, partridge, black duck, whistler duck, largest duck of any species, largest perch, largest bass, largest muskie, largest pike, largest pickerel, largest mudpout.

NEWS OF THE ROARING GAME



It is not too soon to speak about the preparations that being made for our annual Founders' Bonspiel which will be held here in Morrisburg, beginning on December 3rd. Teams fromas far north as Pembroke, as far east as Montreal and as far west as Kingston, have gladly accepted an invitation to this annual classic in the past.

This year it is different. It is time for us to realize that if the rehabilitation programme goes according to schedule this will be the last Founders' Bonspiel on our old site. How familiar this plpace has been, for the Morrisburg Curlers for over fifty years. The excellent characters who enjoyed this game and who are now dead and gone. The many curlers who learned the rudiments of this popular game on this familiar site. The sportsmanship shown in so many different ways. So many of our best friends can popint to this familiar curling rink as the spot where this frendship began.

Our curling rink will have to move to make way for progress. The club is willing to say farewell to this old familiar site. No member of our club is small enough to put anything in the way of progress. So to all the curling clubs who are invited to the last Founders' on our old familiar location, we hope that you will come back this year to renew your sportsmanship and your friendliness before we move to some other location.

On Monday afternoon, November 12th the Ladies Curling Club held a Bonspipel with games starting at 2 p.m. and 3.30 p.m. followed by a potluck supper. Prizes were presented to the evening rink skipped by Mrs. G. L. Keck, Mrs. D. H. Robertson, Mrs. Jas. Hulbert, Mrs. Norris.

Also the runners up skipped by Mrs. C. A. Louden, Mrs. J. A. Edgerton, Mrs. P. A. Locke, Mrs. M. Lemon.

The schedule games for the Merrill cup psptarted Tuesday at 2 p.m.

MORRISBURG TURKEYS WIN AWARDS AT ROYAL

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Deeks of Morrisburg are two very pround people today. Mr. and Mrs. Deeksk conduct a highly successful turkey farm just west of Morrisburg, and the quality of their birds is well known to their many customers. But this year for the first time Mr. and Mrs. Deeks entered some of their birds in competition at the Royal Winter Fair in Toronto. They came back home with the following awards: Reserve Grand Champion (old tom); champion (old hen); 2 firsts on a pair of young turkeys.

Mr. and Mrs. Deeks are to be congratulated on their efforts to improve the breeding and marketing of turkeys in this area.

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY — A CHINA CABINET with round glass in the front and sides. Must be in good condition.

PHONE 117 b -

Terror Climb Turned Man Old

Flayed by the bitter, early morning wind, two men lay huddled on the upper slopes of 26,620-foot Nanga Parbat, the Himalayan "mountain of terror," which had already claimed the lives of thirty-one would-be conquerors.

Herman Buhl, an Austrian mountaineer, nudged his reluctant fellow-climber, Otto Kempter.

"Otto" Buhl pleaded, "haven't you got any will-power? To-day of all days—when everything's set—and we're going for the summit?"

A mumble from the sleeping-bag: "Not me—I ain't got none."

So Buhl shouldered his pack and gear and set off alone, thinking Otto would catch up with him later. It was another four miles of struggling over unknown snow and ice ridges to the top, and with no oxygen to help.

Up, up he trudged until he came to a huge snow wall the size of a block of buildings, a colossal cornice structure. Here, in 1937, an expedition had ended in a shattering tragedy when an ice avalanche buried Carl Wien and his comrades. A sense of desolation swept over Buhl. But he must not think of death or horror, up here alone.

As the sun grew unberably hot it parched his body, lay on him like a ton load. He found it terribly difficult to make progress, breathed five times to each step he took, sat down and tried to eat, but couldn't swallow, so forced his way on and up over the rim of the summit plateau.

Buhl, thoroughly exhausted, now lay in the snow face down on his rucksack, panting. This looked like the end. Far off he could see a dot—Otto. How gladly he would have had him with him now! But the dot didn't move. Otto seemed to have given up. Buhl couldn't wait. He must go on alone.

His description of the rest of the climb in his dramatic book, "Nanga Parbat Pilgrimage" translated by Hugh Merrick, is one of the finest epics of endurance ever penned. At 25,658 feet, in the gap between the subsidiary and main summits, he collapsed on the snow, again exhausted. Hunger racked him, thirst tortured him. He swallowed two energizinz tablets to boost his failing powers.

On his feet again, he clambered along an enormouse chain of cornices, then had to face a sharp rock-ridge of saw-toothed crags, dominated by towers of snow and ice-covered rock. And 17,000 below him was the awesome Rupal Nullah, a deep ravine. But it hardly affected him, so apathetic had he become.

Whenever he looked at the summit ahead it looked no nearer, so he decided to fix his eyes on some point only a few yards off . . . the next ledge, next spike on the ridge, and no farther ahead until he got there. That way he kept going.

Nearing the top at last, he crossed some gullies and short patches of snow, stumbling over boulders to the foot of the summit structure.

The highest thing he could see was a projecting rock. How far now? Had he the strength? He could no longer stand upright, he was a wreck. Slowly he crawled forward on all fours, nearer the rocky spur, and to his joy and relief saw nothing but a little crest, a short snow slope.

He was on the summit. Everything fell away on all sides. He was the first human being to get there. It was 7 p.m. It had taken him seventeen hours since leaving Otto.

"But I felt no wave of overmastering joy, no wish to shout aloud, no sense of victorous exaltation . . . I was absolutely all in. Utterly worn out, I fell on the snow and stuck my ice-axe upright on the hard-beaten snow . . . took the Tyrolese pennant out of my anorak and tied it to the shaft . . . "

Then he took photographs for documentary evidence. The sky was cloudless, but immediately the sun went down behind a mountain range the cold became penetrating.

After about half an hour he took a last look back, turned, and began the descent.

But his terrific ordeal was by no means over. On the way down he was startled to feel something loose and wobbly on his left foot, and saw the strap-fastening of his crampon—spiked climbing aid—disappear below him. Then the crampon came off the boot. He grabbed it just in time, then stood on one leg, with two ski-sticks as his only support. He tried to scrape a shallow dent in the frozen snow with the points of the sticks to give his smooth boot sole a moment's hold while he moved the cramponed foot a farther on. In this way he managed somehow to balance from one snow-rib to another.

As darkness came down he searched frantically for a perch, found a stance with just room for both feet though too small to permit sitting, and realized that he would have to spend the night in that perilous position *standing up*. He put on everything he had, his woolly well over his ears, his balaclava well down over his head, and two pairs of gloves. He had the slanting rock face as back-rest.

"I was amazingly relaxed," he says. "I almost faced that night at 26,000 feet with complete equanimity."

Buhl swallowed another drug to stimulate circulation and protect him against frostbite. His left hand clutched the precious ski-sticks, his right a solitary hold. Utter weariness overcame him, his head kept falling forwards, his eyelids felt like lead, he could hardly stay upright, he dozed off, woke with a start . . .

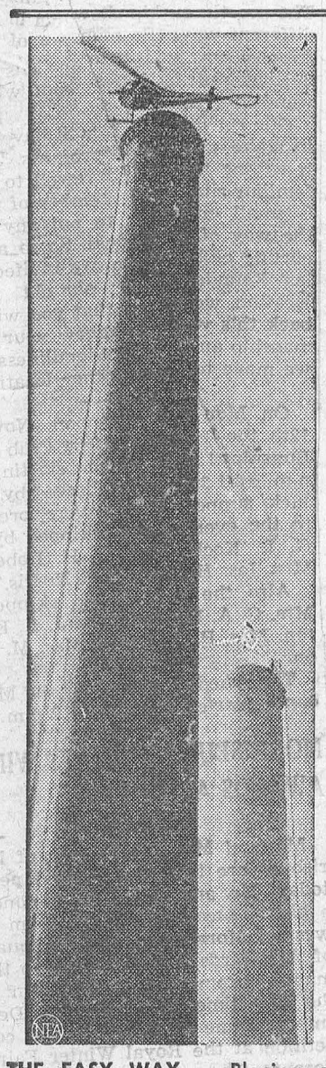
The intense cold grew more unbearable. He felt it on his face, hands, feet, body. His feet went dead. The night dragged on; it was like eternity. At last . . . dawn.

"During those hours of extreme tension I had an extraordinary feeling that I was not alone. I had a partner with me, looking after me . . ." he says. Moving into a gully, he removed his gloves, couldn't find them.

"Have you seen my gloves?" he asked his ghostly companion, and heard quite clearly the answer: "You've lost them." When, after forty-one hours' lone ordeal, he at last regained his team he was a drawn, haggard, old man—at twenty-nine—as a photograph of him taken by a colleague shows only too clearly.

Climbs in his native Tyrol, the Dolomites and Alps complete the magnificent story of an intrepid mountaineer who was so weak as a child that he had to be kept from school a year beyond the normal time!

A gastric ulcer is something you get if you go mountain-climbing over mole hills.



THE EASY WAY — Placing a steeplejack and equipment on top of a smokestack more than 300 feet high is easy if you use a helicopter. With the aid of extensions of skid landing gear, a Bell helicopter deftly lands on top the chimney by straddling it and putting steeplejack and equipment on the job. When repairs were completed, the helicopter returned to bring the worker back to earth.

SALLY'S SALLIES



"Dow't be so fussy, sir! Just cram it in!"



HOOT, MON! IT'S ELVIS—Not THE Elvis, though both strum guitars. Pvt. T. Ellwood has been dubbed "Elvis" by his comrades. He is a member of the Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders. The musical soldier is shown at Southampton, England, boarding a troopship bound for the Mediterranean.



TABLE TALKS

by Jane Andrews.

In the minds of most men cheese is associated closely with apple pie. If you'd like to go a step further than serving the cheese in wedges, try this recipe for cheese mixed right into the crust.

APPLE PIE WITH CHEESE CRUST

2½ cups flour
1 teaspoon salt
5 tablespoons cold water
1 5-ounce jar pasteurized, processed cheese spread
½ cup cooking oil
3½ cups cooked or canned sliced apples
¾ cup sugar
2 tablespoons flour
¼ teaspoon salt
1 teaspoon cinnamon
¼ teaspoon nutmeg
2 tablespoons butter

Sift together the flour and salt. Add water gradually to the cheese spread, blending until smooth after each addition. Add oil and beat until well blended. Add to flour mixture. Toss and mix with fork. Form dough into ball; divide in half. Before rolling, shape each half into a flat round, making top and edges smooth. Roll out one round between two 12-inch squares of waxed paper. If bottom paper wrinkes, turn and roll on other side. Remove top sheet and invert pastry over a 9-inch pan, peel off paper; fit pastry into pan.

Combine apples, sugar, 2 tablespoons flour, salt, cinnamon, and nutmeg. Fill the pastry-lined pie pan. Dot filling with butter. Roll second piece of pastry; cut gashes for escape of steam and place over apples. Seal edges. Bake at 400° F. for 40 minutes, or until done.

Lemon pie is also a great favorite and here is a recipe that your entire family will praise.

MAGIC LEMON PIE

1 8-inch pie shell or crumb crust
1 can (1⅓ cups) sweetened condensed milk
2 egg yolks, well beaten
½ cup fresh lemon juice
2 tablespoons sugar
1 tablespoon grated lemon peel

Stir all ingredients together well. The filling will thicken as though cooked. Pour into baked pastry shell. Spread meringue over pie. Bake at 350° F. 15-20 minutes until golden brown. Cool away from drafts.

MERINGUE

1 teaspoon fresh lemon juice
2 egg whites
4 tablespoons sugar

Beat egg whites and lemon juice together until soft peaks form. Add sugar gradually, beating until meringue holds in firm glossy peaks.

* * *

The tang of sour cream and spice with the sweetness of raisins make custard raisin meringue pie a special favorite now just as it was in grandmother's day. Try this pie for a "company" dessert.

RAISIN MERINGUE PIE

1 cup light or dark raisins
3 egg yolks
½ cup milk
1 cup commercial sour cream
¾ cup sugar
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon cinnamon
Pastry for single 8-inch crust

Rinse and drain raisins. Separate eggs and beat yolks lightly. Blend in milk, cream, sugar, salt, and cinnamon. Stir in raisins and turn into pastry-lined pie pan with high, fluted edges. Bake at 425° F. 15 minutes. Reduce heat to 325° F. and bake 20-25-minutes longer, until filling is set in center. Remove from oven and sperad meringue in swirls over top. Bake at 325° F. for 15-20 minutes longer until lightly browned. Cool before cutting.

Meringue: Beat the 3 egg whites until foamy. Add ¼ teaspoon cream of tartar, and beat until barely stiff. Add 6 tablespoons sugar, 1 tablespoon at a time, beating well after each addition.

* * *

PUMPKIN PIE

¾ cup sugar
1 teaspoon cinnamon
¾ teaspoon mixed spices (nutmeg, mace, cloves, ginger)
¼ cup dry milk (whole or non-fat)
½ teaspoon salt
1½ cups mashed cooked or canned pumpkin
2 eggs, slightly beaten
1 cup water or fluid milk
2 tablespoons melted fat
1 unbaked 9-inch pie shell

Combine all dry ingredients; add pumpkin gradually to the dry mixture, stirring until smooth. Add eggs, liquids, and fat. Pour into pie shell and bake at 425° F. until set—about 35 minutes. Serve hot or cold, as you wish.

Penguin Proves Expensive Pet

When schoolboy Errol Berry found an injured penguin lying weak and gasping on a quay of Cape Town docks, he took him home and bathed the deep red wounds in the bird's white waistcoat.

Three days later Errol had to raid his moneybox to pay for fish for his Antarctic house guest. The bird begar gobbling up 6 lb. per day, scorning salt cod and insisting on fresh fish. And when Errol's parents refused to pay for further rations, the boy sadly took the penguin and set him free.

The bird swam around, fishing voraciously. But when he had finished his meal he swam back to the schoolboy!

To-day, Errol is gaining widespread publicity as the schoolboy with the world's strangest pet. Snappy. as he calls his penguin, travels with him on buses sleeps stretched flat out in a shed in the garden, and is very intelligent.

A penguin eats almost his own weight in fish a day, and soon he could not find sufficient food offshore. For Snappy's own good, Errol decided to release him — and relinquish him — far out at sea. For two months the boy saw nothing of his friend. Then he heard of a penguin which had landed on the beach, pecking viciously at anyone who dared to approach it.

It was Snappy, waiting for him at the very rock where they used to swim and fish together. As soon as the bird saw the boy he waddled up and settled cosily under his arm.

Now a trawling company specially sets aside hauls of fish for Snappy. Occasionally, the bird goes to sea for a week or two, but always returns, awaiting his master at their usual rendezvous

How'd You Like A Paper Dress?

Disposable paper garments for the use of research workers in atomic laboratories were developed some time ago by the Kimberly - Clark Corporation but these are just the first step into a new field. The next will be paper dresses, slips, bathing suits, rain capes, and who knows what else for everybody to wear.

Many plant workers in mills are already wearing paper work clothes and some of the girls in the offices enjoy wearing paper dresses and skirts. They are either printed or painted in interesting designs and have a crispness which does not wilt with wearing.

The paper material is nonwoven, formed by laminating several piles of high wet-strength cellulose wadding to each side of a web of crosslaid threads of rayon, nylon, or glass, held together by an adhesive. In making this wadding, some of the important special features are built in, such as resistance to wrinkling, scuffing, linting, and also desirable draping qualities.

The word "wadding" doesn't strike a high-fashion note, but whereas Kimberly-Clark is now devoting itself chiefly to providing this paper "fabric" for special laboratory uses, it has an eye on far more glamorous possibilities.

About the only "paper" characteristic of this product is that it cuts like paper. But it sews like cloth. However, it needn't be sewed, but can be glued together or fastened by a heat-sealing process. Just imagine cutting out a new dress like one for a paper doll, pressing the seams together with a hot iron, painting on a few posies and dancing off to a party in it. But so far paper is not available in the yard-goods section of department stores.

The garments produced in the research laboratories are not only water-resistant but also burn-resistant, and some can be washed and reused a time or two. The cost of such a new gown would probably be about $4. And think what a variety one could have!

The idea stirs the imagination. Want a new dress? Chuck the old one in the wastebasket and get out the scissors and the iron. There'll be nothing to it — not even much expense.

This is all in the realm of possibility but not of availability—anyway not yet.

EASY WINNER

"We had a kind of drinking competition at the club last night, dear."

"So I gathered. Who came second?"

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY REV R. BARCLAY WARREN, B.A., B.D.

Qualities of a Christian
Matthew 5:1-12

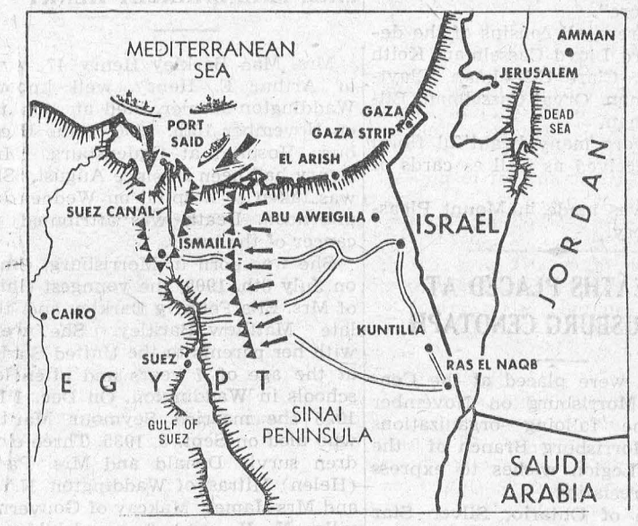
Memory Selection: Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. Matthew 5:6.

The beatitudes form the opening part of our Lord's Sermon on the Mount. He gave this message in the early part of his ministry. It might be called his manifesto.

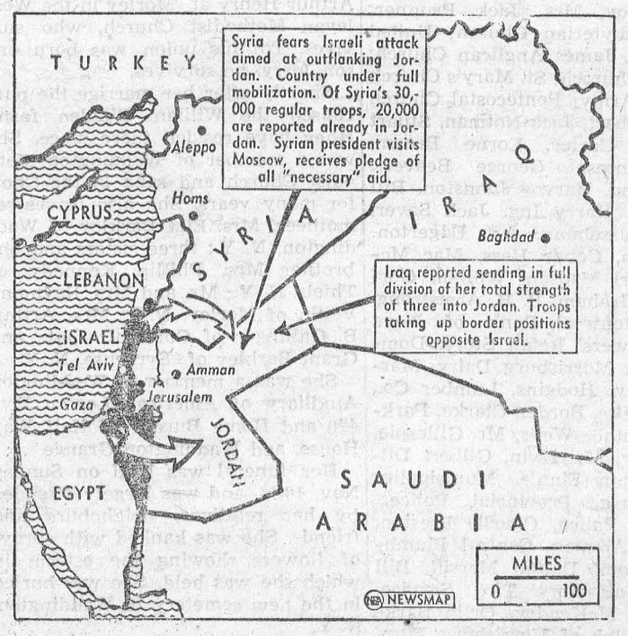
'Blessed' means 'happy.' Billy Graham's book of sermons on these beatitudes is well called, The Secret of Happiness. Everyone wants happiness in this life but comparatively few are finding it. Isaiah asked, "Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? Millions of dollars are spent each month in the vain pursuit of happiness. Actually, if we make happiness the object and goal of our life we will miss it. But if we turn from our sins and let Jesus Christ be Lord and Saviour of our life and follow on to love and serve Him we shall experience continual happiness. That does not mean that life will always be smooth sailing. But we shall know that we are safe with Christ on board. We will have zest for climbing rugged hills when our face is always turned Godward. We shall be happy even when we are reviled and persecuted. A holy contentment will pervade our lives; not the contentment of self-satisfaction or stagnation but that which is born of a sturdy faith and a sure confidence that God is leading and the end will be glorious.

The world's tyrants who strutted for a time didn't realize that to be humble, meek and merciful was the way of happiness. If they had they would have been peacemakers instead of war mongers. They would have sought righteousness and a pure heart.

The greatest riches and happiness is available to all. Let us read the Sermon on the Mount, Matthew 5-7. Before we can live this life we must be born of the Spirit of God. With a new heart we will have happiness as we delight to walk in God's way.



CEASE-FIRE IN MIDDLE EAST—Map spots approximate positions of British, French and Israeli forces in the Middle East after the cease-fire deadline was reached.



ARABS FEAR ATTACK—Iraq, Syria and Jordan fear being brought into the Middle East fighting by an attack from Israel, illustrated on Newsmap above. Jordan fears a direct assault from the Jerusalem area. Russia is strengthening ties with Syria, may offer help if hostilities break out. Saudi Arabia has broken diplomatic relations with France and Britain and has dispatched troops to Jordan.

Mermaids Fought Octopus Invasion

Invasion by octopuses! Hordes of them were descending on the Japanese island of Tatoku, their ugly, multi-armed purplish bodies clouding the sea for miles around.

With dismay in his heart, Kokichi Mikimoto rushed down to the beach. Here was yet another threat to his oyster beds and the cultured pearl industry that he had struggled so long to develop. Ravenously hungry, the octopuses were descending on his oysters, prying open the shells with their tentacles to get at the meat inside — and swallowing thousands of dollars worth of pearls!

But Mikimoto was not to be beaten. "Set out traps," he told his workers. But that was no good — there were far too many octopuses. "Send out the diving girls with spears." Fearlessly, the girls battled with the octopuses for hours, until too exhausted to dive any more. But still the invasion continued.

"Announce to all the villages that I will pay ten sen for each large octopus brought in and five sen for each small one," Mikimoto declared. "And also tell the people they can keep the octopuses for food."

Octopus is a table delicacy in Japan and this offer brought hundreds more people into the fight, with the result that the invasion was beaten and the oyster beds were saved.

At that time—1911—Mikimoto, the ex-noodle peddler, was building up his cultured pearl industry the hard way; for it was a new industry and there was no previous experience to guide him.

"The average woman who accentuates her natural beauty with a string of cultured pearls will never know the years of trial and failure that were necessary to create those beads," says Robert Eunson in his vivid biography of the amazing Mikimoto, "The Pearl King.".

Genius, industrialist, expert salesman, and quite a philosopher — that was Mikimoto, who died in 1954, at the age of ninety-six. As a genius who stubbornly refused to accept defeat he could be compared to Thomas Edison. For it took fifteen years to produce the perfect cultured pearl. When he succeeded, he took it to his wife's grave and wept. For it was his hard-working, ever-faithful wife, Ume, who inspired him to carry on in face of continual setbacks.

Not all oysters produce pearls — they only do so, usually, because some foreign body, such as a grain of sand, has forced its way into their shells. Unable to get rid of the irritation, they surround it with layer after layer of a soft substance which eventually forms a pearl. Mikimoto's idea was to ensure that all oysters did produce pearls, by inserting a foreign body into the shells.

July 11th, 1893, was the great day when this bore fruit. After five years of failure, Mikimoto had almost given up hope, then his wife opened an oyster. . . .

"Suddenly a low moan came from Ume, as if she had been struck in the pit of the stomach. Then a scream. 'Anata — you! Anata!'

"He scrambled to his feet and ran to his wife. . . . Squatting in the sand, a knife in one hand and a freshly-opened oyster in the other, his wife was staring in open-mouhed wonder at a gleaming white pearl.

"'We've done it!' Mikimoto shouted, falling to the sand beside his wife. 'We've done it!'

"They embraced, cried, ran round in circles and fell to the sand in laughter while Rui watched, half-eaten rice ball in hand, hoping her parents had not bot gone quite mad."

Mikimoto never tried to pass off his cultured pearls as natural gems - wherever his products are sold they are always labelled "cultured pearls." In 1933, when he was being harassed by competitors selling at chaper prices, he bought up 750,000 inferior pearls worth more than $24,000 and, wearing his bowler hat and a formal black kimono, he shovelled them into a furnace himself. The furnace, for all to see, was set up in the heart of Kobe.

Mikimoto's diving girls or amahs were a very colourful sight around Tatoku Island as his pearl industry developed. These girls have been diving for oysters and other sea creatures since ancient times and are as much at home in the water as they are in their tiny, paper houses with with grass-mat floors and sliding doors, says Eunson.

The trade is passed on from mother to daughter and the women swim until they are "far beyond the bloom of life." Mrs. Oroku Kitamura is still an active diver today and she is now past sixty. Asked how she liked her job, she replied: "We divers are willing to work any time and love doing it."

Apart from octopuses, another great threat to the oyster beds was the Red Tide, an invasion of minute marine creatures that killed off practically all shell fish. In 1892, Mikimoto was nearly ruined by the Red Tide, which destroyed 5,000 oysters. In 1900 it struck again, but this time he was more prepared.

Having received a telegram of the danger, he hurried back to his oyster beds and sent out an SOS for his diving girls who in a short time were assembling along the shore. "Now bring out the extra baskets," he commanded. A thousand bamboo baskets, each capable of holding fifty to sixty oysters, were distributed to the 300 excited diving girls.

They ran out a short distance into the water and then dived into the shallow oyster beds. They filled their baskets and then passed them up to their menfolk who had rowed their boats into position. As soon as one boat was loaded it was rowed out into the bay where the oysters were deposited sixty feet deep, where Mikimoto thought they would be safe.

"In two days," says Eunson, "the diving girls, working beneath the ocean until their bodies ached from weariness and their lungs felt as if they would collapse from holding their breath so long, had salvaged almost all of the oysters."

Employers of diving girls are great believers in marriage. They maintain that unmarried girls are apt to be flighty and unable to keep their minds on their work. So to encourage romance on Tatoku, Mikimoto issued these orders to his right-hand man: "Be sure there are plenty of boats for the workers to use at night. Perhaps if they go rowing in the moonlight with some of our pretty diving girls, there won't be so many bachelors left among the population of Tatoku."

Sometimes hubby handles the boat from which his wife dives. "But, often as not," says Sunson, "while Mama and the girls go off to work, Papa stays home tending the younger children and trading gossip over the back fence with the husbands and fathers of other amahs of Shima who go down to the sea in slips."

After Pearl Harbour, Mikimoto declared himself a pacifist and refused to help in the war effort. "I'm a business man, not a soldier," he said after an enraged army officer sent him a sword with the suggestion that he commit hara-kiri. When the war ended he was eighty-seven but he went to work again and completely re-established the industry that had been all but smashed.



MILKMAID IN MANHATTAN—Manhattan, Kan., that is. Connie Morgan, freshman at Kansas State College, has been chosen queen of the college's Agricultural Barnwarmer festivities. Connie won the title by beating out four other finalists with her cow-milking ability.

THE FARM FRONT

by John Russell

An engine which breathes dirt will wear out much faster than it normally should. Dirt acts as an abrasive causing moving parts to wear rapidly. There are case histories of engines which have worn out after a week of work as a result of dirt getting into the air used by the tractor.

* * *

There are three ways for the dirt to get into the engine — with the fuel, the lubricating oil and with the air. Ordinary care will keep dust out of the fuel and oil, but to keep the air that the engine breathes dust free, requires more attention.

* * *

Engines may be equipped with an oil wetter or an oil bath-type cleaner. Either of these cleaners is designed to take 99 per cent of the particles of dirt out of the air when operated at highest efficiency. Efficiency can drop as low as 50 per cent with poor maintenance. An air cleaner is thus of little value unless it is properly cared for.

* * *

Service the air cleaner frequently. The service interval can be determined by the dust conditions under which the engine operates. If conditions are extremely dusty, the interval should not be greater than 10 hours. Never, under any circumstances, allow the cleaner to be unserviced beyond an oil change. Check all cleaner and carburetor connections. These must be tight to keep the dirt out of the cleaned air. Supplying the engine with clean air pays off in reduced maintenance costs.

* * *

Iceland is the oldest continuously settled land in the Western Hemisphere, but the youngest country. Irish monks were there as early as 750 A.D. and remained until the Norsemen came about 870 A.D.

Trees do not grow in Iceland nor are there any mineral deposits. The wealth of the country depends on fshing and agriculture. The former industry provides the exports, the latter produces enough meat and livestock products to feed the population of 170,000 people. Water power is abundant, and light industry is making progress.

* * *

According to J. B. Campbell, Canadian Department of Agriculture, grass is the most important crop. In fact it can be considered the only field crop, because cereals seldom mature. The principal grasses are creeping red fescue, deschampsia, northern blue grasses, and species of bent grass. Sedges are common, as are heaths and mosses.

* * *

If the entire country was arable it would have tremendous agricultural resources. However, less than 15 per cent of the 40,000 square miles area can be developed, while only another 15 per cent produces vegetation of any kind. The balance is a cold desert, covered with immense glaciers, stark barren mountains, black shifting sand and extinct and active volcanoes. Of the approximately 6,000 square miles of arable land, less than 400 square miles or 250,000 acres are currently improved to produce cultivated grasses.

* * *

Fertilization is essential in Iceland to produce high yielding grass crops. Despite the 50 per cent or more organic matter content of the soil nitrogen fertilizers are required because soil temperatures seldom reach a level to promote rapid nitrification. Oddly, organic matter content increases even when under heavy cropping. Legumes are of little value. Soil temperatures are too low to stimulate nitrifying organisms into feverish activity. Phosphorus is required on all soils while potash and minor elements are valuable in certain areas. Sulphur and iron are abundant. Applications of up to 400 pounds of ammonium nitrate per acre are economical.

* * *

Hay making is the big agricultural chore. Modern machinery is used on the level stretches, but the primitive scythe and rake are commonly employed wherever tractors and mowers cannot operate. Strings of ponies pack the hay to the farm yard under these conditions. These crops are not uncommon during the short growing season. The first may be put up as hay, the second ensiled and the third pastured. Hay drying equipment is not common, but its use is spreading. Many farms have silos, and all will have substantial hay sheds.

* * *

The 600,000 or so sheep are wintered indoors and turned out on range after lambing. There they remain until the fall round up, when the lambs are cut out and slaughtered and their carcasses frozen. The practice of free ranging makes range management very difficult because the range belongs to the district not to individuals. No charges are collected for range improvement.

* * *

Erosion is common in Iceland. Extensive tracts of sand have been eroded down to under-lying lava, a matter of maybe 30 or more feet. It must be realized that this was originally grassland, not soil disturbed by cultivation.

* * *

There is an active conservation program which is bringing devastated tracts of land under control. Nearly 200,000 acres have been under conservation management. Likewise new grasses and new strains of old grasses are being introduced by the University Research Institute, not only to reseed eroded areas but to increase the yield from grassland farms. The four experimental farms are studying grass production and management methods, and an Extension Service is demonstrating the value of good husbandry and proper fertilization. Progressive farmers are using all available information to improve their farms and give leadership to their districts. However, there is a hard core of freedom-loving Norsemen who follow the husbandry practices imported from Europe 1,000 years ago.

HIS EXCUSE

At a party one night a woman was admonishing her husband.

"Henry, that's the fourth time you've gone back for more food. Doesn't it embarrass you?"

"No," replied the husband. "I tell them I'm getting it for you."

Drive With Care

Buried Alive Then Vanished

Inhabitants of Sulmona, Italy, are giving one part of their town a wide berth because a man who was buried alive there, three months ago, at his own request, has vanished from the grave.

Raoul Hinay, a fifty-year-old Hungarian who had learned Yogi in India, visited Sulmona with a concert party and agreed to demonstrate his unusual powers by being buried alive before witnesses.

After Hinay's hands were firmly tied, he was placed in the coffin—sealed up and lowered into an eighteen-foot grave which was then filled in with earth. He was to remain buried for eight hours.

Among the witnesses were a doctor, a magistrate and the local police chief to see that there was no fraud.

Eight hours later, gravediggers brought up the coffin, examined the seals and declared them to be intact. The coffin lid was removed. The ropes with which Raoul had been tied were in the coffin but he was gone.

There was an immediate search for the missing man; the grave was examined by police officers but there was no tunnel and no way out of it other than by the top which had been watched all the time by the witnesses. Yet the Hungarian was gone. Up to now he has not been found, despite help from the nternational Police Commission.

Nowadays, when Sulmona parents want to scare their bambinos into obedience they say: "The Yogi man will get you!"

Fifty-six years ago a similar mysterious occurrence took place in Los Angeles when an Indian fakir allowed himself to be buried alive for ten hours, sealed up in a coffin, in a hole fifteen feet deep. When the coffn was raised and opened the fakir was gone. He has not been seen to this day.

Desert Life

Several times I came upon Bedouin women with their veils thrown back, but the only time I saw these women with no veils on at all was when riding in an Aramco exploration car toward the Rub al-Khali in southern Arabia. Without warning our car breasted a dune and fled down the slope into the very center of a Bedouin camp. The long low outlines of black tents were spaced about the hollow, while in the center was the dark mound of a water well, dug down through the sand to the rock below, its rim darkened by the hoofs and ropes of many years. All unaware we had come upon this camp and saw women in dresses of bright orange and red, devoid of their black robes, staring at us from their sections of the tents.

Other women of the tribe, like so many walking shadows in their black outer robes, wound their graceful barefoot way to and from the water well, balancing copper kettles and other utensils on their heads.

Children in knee-length white shifts stared at us open-mouthed but for some reason we saw no men. Perhaps they slept in the family sections of their tents, or, more likely, they were in the majlis of their sheikh. But the sheikh's tent, wherever it might be in this hollow, we did not see. Some of the men, of course, were out with the flocks, but not many; for the true Bedouin scorns the work of herding, and spends his idle day instead in the shadow of his tent or before the coffee hearth of his elders, drawing lines in the sand with his stick and saying "aye aye" and "nay nay" with his fellows. Thirty seconds, I suppose, I saw that camp scene before it disappeared behind a dune, yet I recall it still as a scene of warmth, color, and human charm, in a desert otherwise so barren.

It falls to the lonely herdsman, out in the burning sun all day, to guard the tribal flocks from whatever dangers there may be and then to lead them back at night to the friendly shelter of the camp. Here the camels are couched about each tent, to ruminate and grumble through the darkened hours, while the sheep are bedded down inside the ring of camels, with the youngest lambs tethered to the ropes of the tent.

Over the ages the Bedouin has developed certain narrow, though highly specialized, skills. He is able to read the least sign in the desert around him that may lead him to water in his arid land. From boyhood the skeletons of camels he has passed on the long summer treks, and the blown sand mounds of human graves, have warned him that he must learn his desert well. The hoofprint of a camel in the sand is the kind of book he reads, and he knows at a glance, because his safety may depend upon it, the age, sex, and type of beast that made the mark, the speed with which its owner was riding and the probable purpose of his journey, whether peaceful or otherwise. — From "Heritage of the Desert: The Arabs and The Middle East," by Harry B. Ellis.

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make an ink for writing on glass, ivory, or other smooth surfaces?

A. Use 3 parts nitrate of silver, 20 parts gum arabic, 30 parts distilled water. Dissolve the gum arabic in two thirds of the water, the nitrate of silver in the other third. Then mix and add the desired color.

Q. How can I make paint adhere to tinware?

A. Rub the surface thoroughly with a piece of rough pumice stone, or coarse sandpaper. Then apply a thin coat of shellac varnish before the surface is painted.

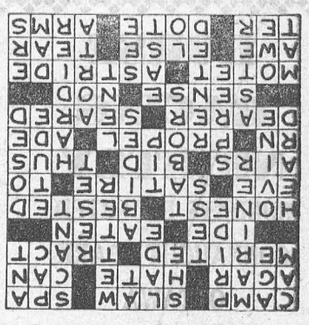
Q. What can I do to cream that will not whip properly?

A. If the cream will not whip, add the white of an egg to it. Have the egg and the cream thoroughly chilled.

Q. How can I avoid shelling peas?

A. Wash the pods and place them in the boiling water to cook. The pods will open and the peas settle to the bottom of the vessel. Merely skim off the pods.

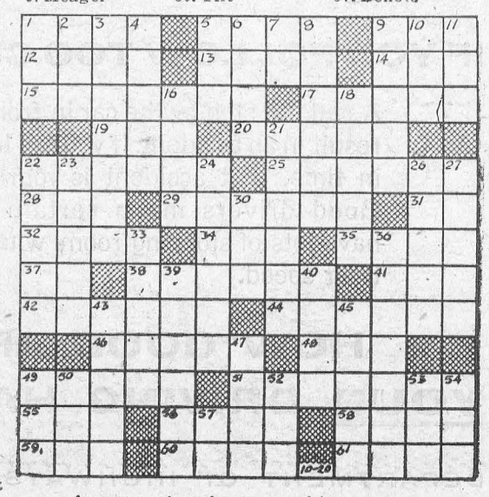
Upsidedown to Prevent Peeking



CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS
1. Live in a tent
5. Sliced cabbage
9. Water resort
12. Culture medium
13. Abhor
14. Is able
15. Deserved
17. Leaflet
19. Small fish
20. Devoured
22. Truthful
25. Conquered
28. Twilight
29. Irony
31. Toward
32. Ventilates
34. Invite
35. In this way
37. Registered nurse
38. Drive
41. Amer. humorist
42. More expensive
44. Burned
46. Reason
48. Grow sleepy
49. Anthem
51 Straddling
55. Windmill sail
56. Otherwise
58. Pull apart
59. Thrice (prefix)
60. Be fond of
61. Weapons

DOWN
1. Eccentric part
2. Stage of life
3. Sailor
4 Self-esteem
5. That girl
6. Take on cargo
7. By
8. More Moist
9. Meager
10. Lumberman's boot
11. Insect
16. —of the D'Urbervilles
18. Replace
21. Dwells
22. Perceived sound
23. Sheeplike
24. Small drums
26. Musical Study
27. Gave medicine to
30. Tilt
33. Frolic
36. More sturdy
39. Leased
40. Penitential season
43. Flower
45. Large artery
47. The Orient
49. Entangle
50. Have debts
52. Witness
53. Puppy's mother
54. Bitter vetch
57. Behold



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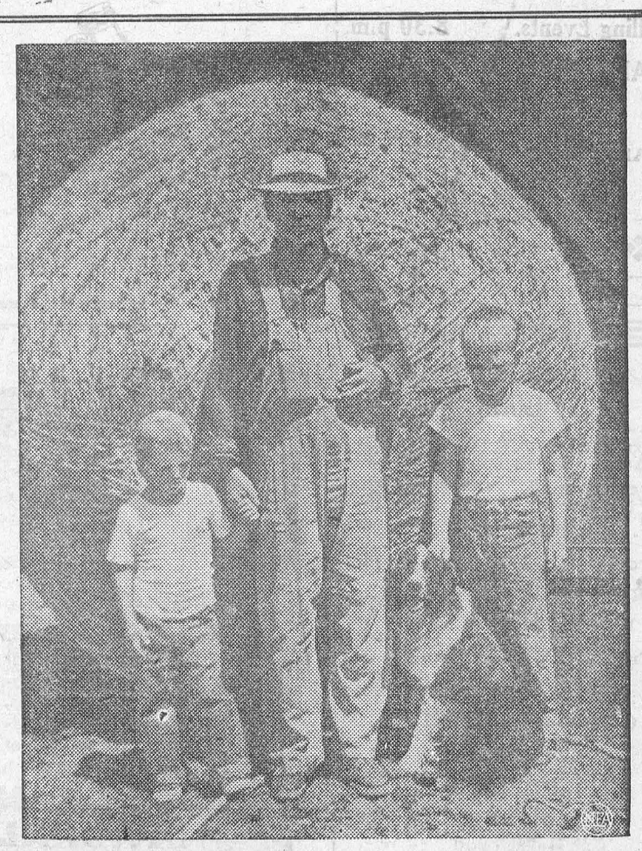

HE'S A STRING-SAVER—In less than two years, Frank Stoeber has collected the huge ball of binding twine seen above. It is seven feet, five inches in diameter and weighs 4,035 pounds. He uses his tractor to wind the ball. Friends and neighbors save twine for him and he thinks nothing of driving 25 miles to get a trunkful of broken twine. Pictured with him are his two grandsons, Richard and Arnie Collins.

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We buy all kinds of scrap metals, Bags, Etc. Highest Prices Paid

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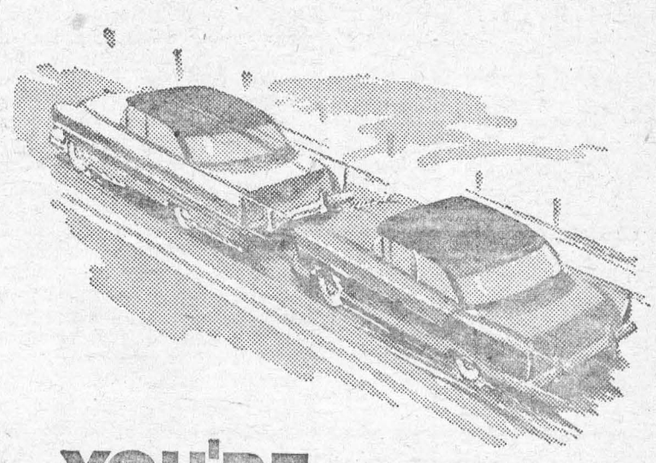
Husbands! Wives!

Weak, Run-down, Old?

Thousands of couples are weak, tired, lack energy and pep; they feel run-down, old because bodies lack iron at 40, 50, 60. Try Ostrex Tonic Tablets today. Supplies invigorator you, too, may need to revitalize, stimulate, energize and build-up entire body. Feel years younger. "Get-acquainted" size costs little. Or start with big, popular "Economy" size and save 75¢. At all druggists.



YOU'RE NOT A GOOD DRIVER

IF YOU FOLLOW TOO CLOSELY

A sudden stop by the car in front can result in an accident. If you fail to stop in time, that accident is your fault. Good drivers make certain they have lots of stopping room, whatever their speed.

HOW GOOD ARE YOUR DRIVING HABITS?

DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS, ONTARIO

WILLIAMSBURG

Misses Betty and Shirley Worster of Toronto, visited their mother, Mrs. Lou Worster and family for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Beckstead and Doreen of Toronto spent the week end at the the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dale Beckstead and family of Sarnia.

Mr. and Mrs. James Marlatt and family of Ottawa, were guests at tse home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Johns ton.

Miss Jean McIntosh and Mr. Wilfred Pommerville of Kingston visited Mr. and Mrs. Willis McIntosh last week end.

Mre. L. C. Baarkley and Mrs Stella O'Shaughnessy of Ottawa, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ross Wingard and Carole recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Trickey are spending a few daysy with Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Resmer and firls of Waterloo.

Mr. Keith Casselman of Ottawa, was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Grant M. Casselman.

Miss Jean Locke of Toronto visited her motherr for a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Durant of Winchester were Sunday guests of Mr. Stanley McIntosh and Mis Hilda Johnston.

The many friends of Mrs. Gus whittaker aresorry to hear that she is a patient in the Winchester District Memorial Hospital.

Church services will be held next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock. Foll owing the service a congregational meeting will be hell. A larage turn-- of members in anticipated at this mee tib.

Callers at the home of Mcr. Oscar Beckstead, Mr. Weoldan Becwstead, Myrna and Betty, recently were Mr. Mecvin Dillabuogh and Mrs. Donald Dillabough, of Elma; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Milar of Brinston; Miss Marjorie Whtteker, aDundela; Mrs. Mon ny Brown, Morrisburg; Mrs. Annie Black, Ottawa; Mr. aud Mrs. Geo. Wingard and Miss Ida Alguire of Williamsburg.

Mrs. Eva McIntosh of Winchester spent Friday afternoon with Mrs. Oscar Beckstead.

Mres. Henry Phillips of Brasher Falls, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. awrence Mitchell and four chiudreu and Miss Phillips, of Harrawa Falls, spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Oscar Becksted, Weldon and family.

GALLINGERTOWN

Mr. dn Mrs. David Alguire accom panied Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Aclt on Sunday to Colquhoun and visited- ed Mr. and Mrs. Olin Ault.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Gallinger were guests on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cheley at Morrisburg.

Recent guests with Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Gallinger were Mrs. Hestter Gallinger, Miss Shirley Gallinger of Brockville, and Ronnie O'Shaughnessy of Morrisburg.

CEDAR GROVE

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Crites of Third Ave., visited Mrs. Annie Beaupre on Sunday evening.

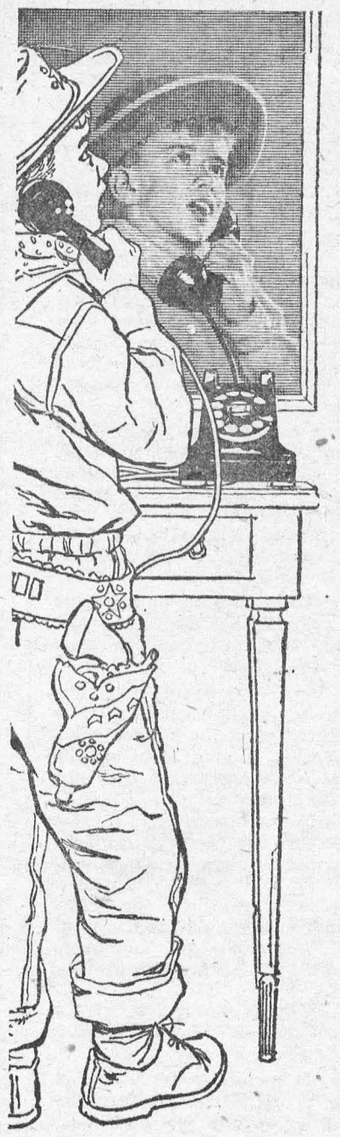
Mrs. Ernest Marcellus of Iroquois was the kuest of her siser, Mrs. Frank Dafoe on Thursday.

Mr. and Mr. Roger Rutley and family of Cornwall, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dafoe of Brockville called on Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Dafoe and C. F.Dafoe on Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Fincham odn Edward of Massena, N. Y., Mrs. Albert Duvalln and sons Kennethm and Carl of Cantoin, N.Y., visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jarvis recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dafoe were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James O'-Shaughnessy, Aultsville, on Sunday.

"Gee, Mum—is it supper time already?"



Telephone Round-up

Every parent knows how easily a two-gun cowboy can lose track of time — especially around mealtime.

But she also knows it's a simple matter to round him up by telephone. And any vague feeling of anxiety about where he is or what he is doing is quickly dispelled by that eager voice at the other end of the line.

Yes, the telephone is a convenience and a comfort, all day long. It means fewer meals grown cold because youngsters or husband are late getting home. It means more security when you're alone at night. It means more things done with less time and effort . . . Yet this endlessly useful servant works for you for just a few cents a day.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

Tip the Profit Scales -in your own favour!



Sure, you make money by marketing your own grains. They're good for your livestock, too. But grains alone won't do the job you want from your livestock. Give your livestock the necessary balanced nutrients, contained in XL (EXCEL) Concentrates—the proteins, minerals, and vitamins that make profits grow! You can't afford to feed grain alone.

Good Health - Fast Growth - Top Production

Have us mix your grains with XL (EXCEL) Concentrates this way—

For Dairy Cows in Production: 1 Bag XL (EXCEL) 24% Milkmaker Concentrate to 4 bags of your own grain.

or 1 Bag XL (EXCEL) 32% Dairy Concentrate to 6 Bags of your own grain.



For Growing Hogs:

1 Bag XL (EXCEL) 35% Hogmaker Concentrate to 4 Bags of your own grain.

OR 1 Bag XL (EXCEL) 40% Hog Concentrate to 5 Bags of your own grain.

There's a full line of XL (EXCEL) Concentrates for every feeding need of your livestock and poultry.

BOUCK'S HILL FEEDS

We have a full line of XL Feeds, Mill Feeds and Fertilizers.

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Custom Grinding, Rolling and Mixing.

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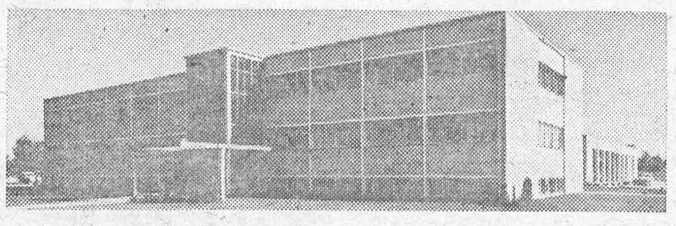
PREMIUM KLEEN-FLO FUEL AND STOVE OIL

2 METERED TRUCKS TO SERVE YOU

24 HOUR PROMPT DELIVERY PHONE 240



United Co-operatives of Ontario officially opened their new $700,000 head office and cold storage plant at Weston, Ont., October 15. Taking part in the ceremonies were A. Musgrave, President of United Co-operatives; Hugh Bailey, General-Manager; and William Goodfellow, Minister of Agriculture for Ontario. The new building, which is shown above, has a total floor space of almost 50,000 square feet, and is owned by over 60,000 member farmers in Ontario.

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WE HAVE EVERYTHING

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ESTIMATES FREE — WE DELIVER

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FOR SALE

1 Used Case Forage Harvester with Corn and Hay Heads.
1 Used Case Forage Blower with Pipes.
1 New McCormick Sorage Blower with Pipes.
1 New No. 20-C Field Harvester with Engine —(A Real Bargain Price).
1 New McCormick 22 x 38 Thresher.
1 Used Moody 22 x 38 Thresher.
1 Used Dion 28 x 48 Thresher.
1 Used Case 20 x 36 Thresher.
2 Used No. 64 McCormick Harvester Threshers, Nearly New — Cheap.
1 Used Case VA Tractor.
1 New Super M Tractor — Real Bargain.
1 New 7-Ft. McCormick Grain Binder.
3 Heavy Work Horses.

ROSS H. BECKSTEAD

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REPAIRS — SALES — SERVICE

Williamsburg PH. 493-w

NOTICE

AFTER DECEMBER 1st OUR FEED BUSINESS WILL BE DISCONTINUED. ALL OUTSTANDING ACCOUNTS ARE NOW DUE AND MAY BE PAID AT THE J. D. DAIN CO. COAL OFFICE, OR AT MY RESIDENCE ON BECKSTEAD ST.

YOUR PAST PATRONAGE IS GREATLY APPRECIATED.

J. DAIN CONNOR

TOYS, GIFTS, WRAP RIBBONS

USE OUR LAY-A-NAY PLAN

Bob's Place

Main St. Morrisburg. Phone 515

Skinny men, women gain 5, 10, 15 lbs.

Get New Pep, Too. Be Thrilled With Results — or Pay Nothing

What a thrill! Bony arms, legs fill out; ugly hollows fill up; neck no longer scrawny; body loses half-starved, sickly look. Thousands, who never could gain before, are now proud of shapely, healthy-looking bodies. They thank the special vigor-building and flesh-building tonic, Ostrex. Its tonics, stimulants, invigorators, iron, vitamin B_1, calcium, enrich blood, improve appetite and digestion so food gives you more strength and nourishment; put flesh on bare bones. Mrs. L. Savard, Mattagami Heights, Ont., writes, "I gained 16 lbs. Tired feeling, nervousness gone, too." Another user, Mrs. Marc Gagnon, Cap Chat, P.Q., writes, "I gained 13 lbs. Health fine. My rundown husband gained 15 lbs. New pep."

Don't fear getting really fat. Stop when you've gained the 5, 10, 15 or 20 lbs you wish. Money back if you're not delighted. Costs little. New "get-acquainted" size *only* 60¢. Refuse substitutes. Ostrex has given results when other tonics failed. Try famous Ostrex Tonic Tablets for new vigor and added pounds, this very day At all druggists.



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There are immediate openings right now to train in these important aviation trades:

AERO-ENGINE · RADIO-RADAR · INSTRUMENT
ELECTRICAL · ARMAMENT · AIRFRAME

There's a great future in aviation: make aviation your career—in the RCAF! Get all the facts now about RCAF training, pay and other benefits.

See, write or phone the RCAF CAREER COUNSELLOR at your nearest RCAF Recruiting Unit or write direct to DIRECTOR PERSONNEL MANNING, RCAF Headquarters, Ottawa.

Royal Canadian Air Force

CAF-28-56

FOR YOUNG MEN OF SIXTEEN

The Canadian Army Soldier Apprentice Plan offers you trades training while you learn. On the 1st of June the Canadian Army will enrol a limited number of physically fit young men of 16 years of age, with Grade 8 education, and train them as tradesmen in 19 different trades. Trades training will consist of a two year course starting in September. When finished the course the Soldier Apprentice serves three years with a regular unit. This plan provides —

- Half pay to the age of 17 then full pay
- 30 days paid holidays a year
- Medical and dental care
- Travel and adventure
- A healthy active outdoor life with sports
- Good opportunities for advancement.

Only a limited number can be accepted. Interested applicants must not delay. Mail the coupon below or contact your nearest recruiting station.

Army Recruiting Station, 59 Albert Street, Ottawa, Ont. — Tel. 6-1887
Army Recruiting Station, 164 Wellington St., Kingston, Ont. — Tel. 4738
Army Recruiting Station, 90 Richmond Street W., Toronto, Ont. — Tel. EM. 6-8341 Loc. 276
No. 7 Personnel Depot, Wolseley Barracks, Oxford & Elizabeth Sts., London, Ont. Telephone 4-1601 Local 135
Army Recruiting Station, North Bay, Ont. — Tel. 456
Army Recruiting Station, 184 King St. E., Hamilton, Ont. — Tel. 2-8708 077W-6

Without cost or obligation, please forward me further details of training under the Canadian Army Soldier Apprentice Plan.

56-6

Name_____
Address_____
City/Town_____
Prov._____
Telephone_____

ANNE HIRST
Your Family Counselor

"Dear Anne Hirst: I am 15, and I've been going steady with a boy for seven months. I like him very much, and he says he loves me — but every week-end he has some excuse to be out of town.

"He says he visits relatives. I get to see him only once a week.

"Should I stay home and wait for him, or go out with other boys? JEAN"

The high spot for most couples is the week-end date —there are few time restrictions on Saturday night, and Sunday afternoons together can be long. Without these special occasions to look forward to, a girl's social life is pretty empty and, I should say, thoroughly unsatisfactory. Yours is especially so, since you have only one date a week with a boy who declares he loves you.

Certainly date others over week-ends, if your mother approves (and she evidently will); put yourself in circulation.

Even if you could see this young man around the clock, giving him all your dates is unsound. You are getting chances to compare him with others who might prove even more interesting, more fun to be with. Nor are you being fair to yourself when you are not learning more about others your own age — an experience that enriches a girl's personality and gives her dozens of new topics to talk about other than "you and me."

Every girl's secret desire is to be popular. How can you expect to be if you have only one beau? First thing you know, you will be thinking he is THE one and only—and you surely would be bereft if he suddenly changed girls. Teen-agers of both sexes are famous for this practice, and rightly so, for it is wholesome and profitable. These are the years to make lots of friends, some of whom you will have for the rest of your life. I hope you will stop wasting your time on one alone.

I do not wish to arouse any suspicion. The lad may indeed be visiting relatives, but if he is spending every week-end with them isn't it obvious what a low place you rate in his affections? "Love," you must remember, is one of the most flexible words in teen-age language.

Play smart, my young friend, and cultivate other nice boys. In a few months' time you will wonder why on earth you thought any one lad was worth such concentration.

I give your problem much space today because I do not believe you realize how serious it is, and I wanted to explain why you are certainly "off on the wrong foot."

* * *

GIRL IN A HURRY

Dear Anne Hirst: I hope you will settle my problem for me. I have fallen in love with a boy six years younger than I. He loves me dearly and says that age doesn't mean a thing to him —but I think it may mean something later on.

"Please answer quickly as he wants to marry me soon and your counsel means a lot to me.

PUZZLED"

You do not tell me whether you are in your teens or your 20's, so it is not proper for me to give you a direct answer.

You tell me little else to guide an opinion. The tone of your letter shows your impatience (and I should say your youth), so I only can warn you that your parents are the ones to consult.

At any rate, don't be hasty. Marriage, even in these modern days, is intended to last all your life, and a year or so of getting better acquainted is wise and safe.

* * *

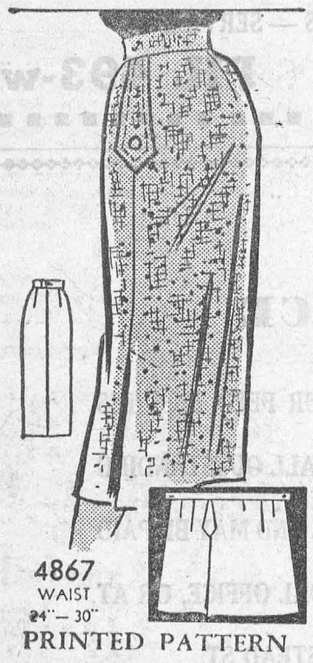
There not only is safety in numbers for teen-agers; there is more excitement, new thrills and lots of fun. Give it a whirl, and see. Refer any problems to Anne Hirst, for she will understand and guide you safely through. Write her at Box 1, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

One-Yard Skirt



NEW PRINTED PATTERN
EASIER—FASTER
MORE ACCURATE

Only One Yard 54



PRINTED PATTERN

It's a PRINTED PATTERN — saves sewing work and time! Directions are printed right on each pattern part of this flattering sheath skirt — takes just ONE yard 54-inch fabric to make! Sew several for your fall wardrobe!

Printed Pattern 4867: Misses' Waists 24, 25, 26, 28, 30 inches. All given sizes: 1 yard 54-inch.

Directions printed on each tissue pattern part. Easy-to-use, accurate, assures perfect fit.

Send **THIRTY-FIVE CENTS** (stamps cannot be accepted; use postal note for safety) for this pattern. Print plainly **SIZE, NAME, ADDRESS** and **STYLE NUMBER.**

Send order to ANNE ADAMS, 123 Eighteenth St., New Toronto, Ont.

Saved Himself A Life Of Nagging

When a romantic young Italian decided to marry the prettiest girl in the village where he worked, a friend who knew her well warned him that she as very self-willed and had a fiery temper.

"She's lovely, but you'd better start taming her now, or she'll boss you when you're married," he said. "Whatever you do, show her you're not a 'Yes man,' other wise she'll henpeck you unmercifully."

The young man hit on a drastic plan to avoid being henpecked. In the crowded church on their wedding day he uttered a firm and loud "No" when he was asked whether he took "this woman" to be his "lawful, wedded wife." His bride nearly swooned with surprise. He then strode from the church.

Tearfully, the girl ran after him and caught him up. "I love you," he said, quietly, "but I wanted to show you that I can say 'No' and that I shall be the dominant partner in our marriage. You must always obey me — not I you. Now let's go back and finish the wedding ceremony."

The girl meekly nodded her assent. Together they went back to the altar. That happened a year ago. "We're indescribably happy," confided the young husband to his friend recently. "Your advice certainly did the trick."



'Necks, Please!'



FRENCH FAKIR—This is not an Indian fakir sitting on his bed of nails, but a Parisian painter touching up a giant-sized toothpaste tube while sitting on the business end of an equally big toothbrush. The outsized brush and tube will be used as part of a dental display at the Children's Show in Paris.



CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM
by Gwendoline P. Clarke

It is a little difficult these days to keep one's thoughts concentrated on ordinary, everyday affairs. Of their own violation they go wandering off to the Middle East, to Hungary, to Nova Scotia and to a little village not far from here where striking truck drivers put on an active demonstration resulting in the loss of a leg to a policeman on duty. And all last week we had mild, foggy weather, which was anything but cheerful. And most of the problems are with us yet. As far as the Middle East is concerned no one can forsee the outcome. The same applies to Hungary. We can only hope that eventually action by the United Nations Assembly will justify its existence. The Springhill disaster . . . how can we assess the terrible anguish of the families belonging to the trapped men — or of the men themselves? Happily the number of survivors is greater than anyone dared to hope for. The truck drivers' strike . . . if prolonged, that is something that may touch us all quite closely. And finally the weather . . . we certainly can't change that. We have to take what comes and make the best of it. The most we can do is avoid unnecessary risks along the fog-shrouded roads.

Here at Ginger Farm our immediate problems have been concern about the weather, and with coughs and colds. Fog has kept us more or less housebound, which is rather a nuisance as there are several visits we intended to make — but why take a chance travelling the highways unless you have to? However, conditions are improving; I heard planes going over last night and this morning. A welcome sound to niece Babs as her husband is flying in from Sudbury next Wednesday. I hope by then all the colds will have cleared up. Talk about a coughing chorus, we certainly have it here. During the day it has unexpected complications. Because of the colds none of us can hear too well and we all speak indistinctly with a sort of a croak so that we have trouble in making each other understand. We do a lot of guessing—and we don't always guess right. If the sore throats continue we shall have to take to lip-reading! But of course our worst troubles are at night, last night being beyond average. In between my own restlessness, the children crying and Babs and Partner coughing, something happened that added insult to injury. It was two o'clock in the morning. The telephone rang loud and insistently. With my heart in my mouth and nothing on my feet I ran to answer it. What had happened . . . it must be something drastic for anyone to ring in the middle of the night. The long distance operator called our number — and I waited in anxious suspense. Then a voice said — "Hullo—is Betty-Lou there?" Betty-Lou, indeed! It didn't take me long to inform the party that Betty-Lou wasn't here, never had been here, and I didn't know any Betty-Lou anyway! Then I went shivering back to my bed. The night was warm so I suppose the shivering was merely the result of apprehension. For awhile all was quiet and then Nancy started crying again — more teething troubles. All in all it was quite a night. Now as I write it is afternoon and everything is remarkably quiet — the children's after-dinner nap has lasted for over two hours. Here's hoping it isn't the lull before the storm.

Saturday we had an interesting little outing. Partner took care of Nancy while Babs and I, with Carol in tow, visited a nearby Exhibition and sale of Arts and Crafts. It is an annual event taking place the first week in November. For the last three years I have worn a fur coat for the event. This year I was too warm even in a lightweight suit —one more instance which points to the extraordinary weather we are having.

As usual there was an outstanding display of handicrafts of all kinds—exquisite costume jewellry, beautiful handwoven articles—including the loveliest fine-wool stoles I have seen anywhere. One of these times I am going to be really extravagant and treat myself to one—might have done it this time but light grey was one colour they didn't have. There was also a lovely collection of pottery and a fine display of oil paintings. The artist, a remarkably versatile person, was demonstrating old English lettering, which, to the average person, would be as difficult to do as an oil painting. I wonder how it is some people are so gifted? Must be that for most of us the right genes were not around before we were born. Pursue that subject any further and we would soon find ourselves involved in the old controversial topic of heredity versus environment. To my knowledge, which is responsible for what, has never yet been satisfactorily explained. It is an extraordinary age we are living in but even yet we don't know all the answers. And maybe that is just as well—sometimes "a little learning is a dangerous thing."

How Can I?

Q. How can I prevent moths?

A. Sprinkle a little turpentine, or benzine, around the crevices of closets, drawers, and boxes. Wrap garments to be put away in newspapers; moths dislike the odor of ink.

Q. How can I remove plaster

A. Use one pint of vinegar to one gallon of hot water. Scrub well, then rinse with clear water and dry.

and lime stains from woodwork and floors?

Q. How can I detect a leak in a gas pipe?

A. At the point where the leak is suspected, apply a paste of soap and water. If there is a leak, bubbles will appear. Never use matches or a flame in looking for a gas leak.

Q. How can I relieve the pinch of new shoes?

A. Wring a cloth from hot water and lay it across the tight spot while the shoe is on the foot, changing as it cools. This will make the leather shape to the foot.

Q. How can I remove varnish stains from goods?

A. ub the spot with turpentine or benzine, then wash the goods thoroughly.

Modern Etiquette . . .

Q. When a dinner course is finished, should the hostess' plate be removed first, and if not, whose plate?

A. There is no rule governing the order of removing dinner plates.

Q. Which woman should a man seat at a dinner table, the one on his right or left?

A. The woman on his right.

Q. Is it absolutely necessary to send a wedding present when one has declined an invitation to the reception?

A. This would be expected of you only if you were very intimate friends of the bride, the bridegroom, or their families. Otherwise, it is not necessary.

Q. How should one handle the spoon when partaking of soup?

A. The spoon, of course, should be held in the right hand, dipped into the soup with an outward sweep, then taken from the side of the spoon, never from the tip.

Q. When writing a letter to an acquaintance who calls you "Mrs. Bridges," how do you sign the letter?

As "Mary Bridges."

Q. Do male members of a party at a public dinner table rise when a man stops at the table for a few words with one of the diners?

A. Not unless there is a great difference in age. All younger men rise for a really old gentleman.

Q. Is it proper for the bridegroom to help address the wedding invitations and announcements? I've heard this is "bad lucks."

A. There's no reason in the world why he shouldn't help, if he wishes.

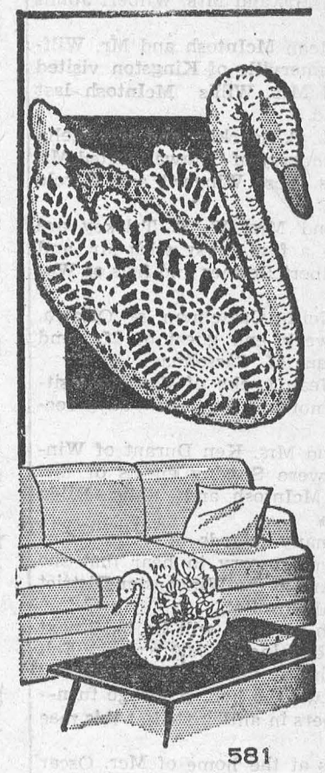
Q. Is it proper for a bridge player to lay down several remaining cards in his hand with the remark, "The rest of the tricks are mine?"

A. This can be very annoying to moderately skilled players, and it is quite often possible that he may be wrong. It is much better taste to play out all the tricks.

Q. I have been invited for a week-end visit. Would it be proper for me to bring a gift to my hostess?

A. This would be a very nice thing to do. The gift need not be valuable, but should show care in selection. Remember, though, that this does not excuse you from writing that "bread-and-butter" letter as soon as possible after your return home.

Pretty Centrepiece



581

by Laura Wheeler

Elegant centerpiece for your dining table! A graceful swan crocheted in pineapple design — fill it with fruit or flowers.

Pattern 581: Crochet directions for swan centrepiece; body about 12 x 6½ inches. Use heavy jiffy cotton — starch stiffly.

Send **TWENTY-FIVE CENTS** (stamps cannot be accepted; use postal note for safety) for this pattern to LAURA WHEELER, 123 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto, Ont. Print plainly **PATTERN NUMBER**, your **NAME** and **ADDRESS.**

Our gift to you—two wonderful patterns for yourself, your home — printed in our Laura Wheeler Needlecraft Book . . . Plus dozens of other new designs to order — crochet, knitting, embroidery, iron-ons, novelties. Send 25 cents for your copy of this book NOW — with gift patterns printed in it!

FASHION HINT



Razor Records

On his head was a bowler hat; in his right hand was an electric razor; and with his left hand a Swedish motorist drove along a counrty road shaving himself, with the razor plugged into his twelve-volt car battery.

A police official could hardly believe his eyes, but stopped him, pointing out that he had not proper control of the car.

"Nonsense," replied the motorist, "there are one-armed drivers who drive quite safely, aren't there?" He was taken to court, but was found not guilty of driving without proper control.

A barber in Charlottesville, Virginia, claimed the world's shaving speed record in 1946 by giving one of his customers "a perfect shave" in sixty seconds without any cuts or nicks. But forty-four years earlier, a Belfast barber shaved six men in two minutes. He also shaved one man with a carving knife in eighty-five seconds and another with a penknife in forty-five seconds.

It has been calculated that a man shaves two square miles of face during his lifetime and cuts off 250 million hairs.

Bronze razors with ivory handles were used by the ancient Egyptians for shaving. Early men also shaved with flint, iron and pumice stone. The first safety-razor was invented in 1762 by a master cutler in Paris, Jean-Jacques Perret. His was a straight razor fitted with a guard. The usual type of safety-razor, with a blade at an angle to the handile, was first patented by a Londoner, William S. Henson, in 1847.

Hearing Stars By Telescope

Secrets of outer space will be probed this autumn with a wonderful new $300,000 radio-telescope — the largest in the world — which has been erected on a remote hillside in New England.

This radio "ear" has a sixty-foot antenna, a huge precision-made aluminum bowl weighing 8,000 lbs., centred on a conical pier set in a concrete foundation twelve feet deep.

The telescope is designed for listening to the faint crackling of radio signals sent back by the cosmic gases of outer space. By studying these signals, the astronomers will be able to trace features of the universe that are hidden from ordinary telescopes which work with visible light.

The new telescope is controlled by motors that car turn and tilt it to face any part of the sky and that can drive it to keep pace with the stars. Astronomers are already calling it "a new window on the universe."

They believe it will enable them to study hitherto unknown heavenly bodies and fix their position with certainty in the sky and also to measure their radiations — those invisible waves which reach our earth from the Milky Way and other great galaxies of stars.

Nothing more fantastic than this new instrument has ever been conceived by astronomers, for it will enable them to hear sounds which occurred millions of years ago.



DORS D'OR — Diana Dors, Hollywood's glamorous blonde British import, literally shines as a fashion model. She's showing off a form-fitting gold bathing suit in the film capital.



MAYBE HE USES RADAR — Parading guard at Windsor Castle, in England, provides much amusement for members of the Bolshoi Theatre Ballet Company. The obviously humorous sight leaves not a straight face among the Russians, who were performing in London.

Only One Swam Channel In 1956

So the English Channel swimming season which got off to a record start and engrossed a record number of challengers finally fizzled out a flop. Only one man was successful, the lowest tally in ten years.

Even the commercially sponsored annual race drawing some of the worlds greatest long distance swimmers was a failure. Only ten of the 22 originally entered actually started from the French coast. None managed to get across. California's English born Thomas Park who finished second in the 1955 race and who was in the water 10 hours and 20 minutes got nearest to the English coast to within five miles of it. He received £250 an amount which the promoter also gave to Ireland's Jack McClelland and New Zealand's Diana Cleverley for what were considered equally meritorious performances.

Exactly one month after that race McClelland was among those who challenged again privately. This time the 32-year-old Belfast engineering draughtsman was in the water only 2½ hours before withdrawing on account of severe jelly-fish stings. On the same tide a 16-year-old local Dover lad, James Granger, set off to make history as the youngest-ever conqueror of this unpredictable strip of sea water, 21 miles wide at its narrowest neck, Granger gave up after 8 hrs. 25 min., having covered approximately 12 miles.

The solitary successful challenger among the 40 who prepared was 31-year-old Jacques Amyot, of Quebec. The French Canadian completed the France to England route in 13 hrs. in a calm but cold sea. Temperature of the water when Amyot waded through the rocks beneath Dover's famous chalk cliffs was 58 degrees fahrenheit, some two or three below normal for mid-July. But it was the earliest ever success in 81 years of channel swimming history. July 17 was the actual date with the previous earliest, and still the first for a woman, being Canada's champion Marilyn Bell on July 31, 1955.

This record early start heralded what was thought likely to prove an exceptionally good channel swimming season. Instead it proved exceptionally bad. The coldest June for 25 years was followed by the dullest and dampest July and August of this century. Seasoned channel campaigners described it as the worst swimming season within their memory and a bitter disappointment to the aspirants who came from more than two dozen countries. Some of them after more than six weeks patient vigil for suitable tide and wind had to leave without even trying on account of funds having run out.

Counting both routes the channel has now been swum 92 times. You will not find this total in the recently published Channel Swimming Association's booklet. The explanation for this is that many swimmers known to have been successful have not bothered to claim the CSA certificate and therefore cannot be "recognized" by that equitable body created by a band of long distance swimming enthusiasts with Lieut. General Lord Freyberg as their president. The former Governor-General of New Zealand and holder of the Victoria Cross made several noteworthy attempts to swim the channel in the early 1920's.

Objects of the CSA are "to investigate the claims of persons to have swum the English Channel and to assist with information and advice those intending to make attempts." Its honorary secretary is a Folkestone police inspector, Bill Floydd, who says that for a swim to be officially recognized the aspirant must "walk into the sea from the shore of departure and swim across the Channel until his (or her) feet actually touch the shore on the opposite coast." Such a ruling summarily disposes of doubtful claims by characters who disappear from one coast at night and bob up the next morning on the other side accompanied by a motor launch.

Except to a record breaker, swimming the Channel has little commercial value these days.

The minimum amount that can be spent on an attempt is made up of $150 for the hire of accompanying boat and pilot; $45 for the boat during training swims; and $15 for special food, chart and covering grease. If the aspirant desires the presence of a CSA official an additional six guineas must be added. Only very occasionally do swimmers succeed at their first attemtps and only a few at their second. So it can be reckoned that it costs these Channel challengers on average around $600. for the satisfaction of doing something the hard way in 10 hours or more which they could do 40 times over the easy way, by plane, in something like 10 minutes or less.

Fifty Years Of Flame-Diving

Slim Ella Carver ranks among the world's most glamorous grandmothers. Yet at sixty-four, when most women are content to stay put, she regularly climbs to ninety-foot ladder, sets fire to herself — and jumps.

Her four grandchildren think that she ought to take things easy, tending her little caravan home and knitting. But Ella revels in being the world's champion flame-diver and says that she expects still to be able to fire-jump, do the splits and turn cartwheels at seventy.

Recently, this startling old lady celebrated her 34,000th flame-dive and her birthday on the same day. Instead of lighting the candles on her birthday-cake, she climbed the diving ladder, set light to the petrol-soaked pads on her shoulders and made her usual dive into a tank of flame.

"It's nothing," she says.

Fifty years ago Ella saw a poster advertising a wild west show depicting a girl on a horse diving into a pool of water. "I bet I could do that," Ella told her school friend.

In the circus manager's office, however, she learned that there were no vacancies for horse divers, but the manager offered to train her as a flame-diver. Ella literally dived at the chance!

Though most people think it a wonder that she has lived to be a grandmother. Ella scoffs at the risks. She has been in hospital several times for injuries sustained when hitting the water at the wrong angle. Only last year she bumped the side of the tank and was dragged from the water unconscious.

Once she hit the bottom of the canvas and metal tank — and escaped death only by twisting her body in the water to absorb the shock of the impact. And in her fifty years of flame-diving she has never once been burned!

Fishing For The Hardest Metal

Thirty Danish geologists have started an unusual "treasure hunt" between Scoresby Sound and Danmarkshavn, Eastern Greenland. They are searching under the ice for one of the world's costliest and hardest metals — molybdenum. Soon they hope to locate exploitable deposits.

This silvery white metal is of great value in the processing of steel used for jet motors. During the last war it was used in the making of armour-piercing shells.

Not until the first world war was its value as an alloy for producing super-hard metals fully realized, although research had revealed by 1900 that molybdenum strengthened steel.

A German metallurgist in that year heard that a Japanese sword-maker had, back in the year 1300, made wonderful blades "that could cut a man in two at one stroke."

Obtaining one of these ancient swords, he analysed it, and found that it was molybdenum that made the sword so superior to others.



ONE OUT OF 18,000 — Jean Seberg, 17-year-old, has won the role of "Saint Joan" in the projected screen version of Bernard Shaw's play. Producer-director Otto Preminger picked Joan after a 37-day competition, which called forth 18,000 applications from the United States and Canada. The film will be shot in London, England, next January.

ITCH *STOPPED IN A JIFFY or money back*

Very first use of soothing, cooling liquid D.D.D. Prescription positively relieves raw red itch—caused by eczema, rashes, scalp irritation, chafing—other itch troubles. Greaseless, stainless. 39¢ trial bottle must satisfy or money back. Don't suffer. Ask your druggist for D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION.



CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

AGENTS WANTED

GO INTO BUSINESS for yourself. Sell exclusive houseware products and appliances wanted by every householder. These items are not sold in stores. There is no competition. Profits up to 500%. Write immediately for free color catalogue with retail prices shown. Separate confidential wholesale price will be included. Murray Sales, 3822 St. Lawrence, Montreal.

ARTICLES FOR SALE

NAME Brand Watches at Wholesale! Send details name, model, list price, picture if possible for lowest quotation. Northwest Gems, 2819 North Warner, Tacoma 7 Washington.

CUT prices on all new electric razors. Schick, Remington, Norelco, Sunbeam. Guaranteed satisfaction. Write for complete list. Rex Sales Co., Box 2802, San Diego 12, California.

TROPICAL Butterflies! Wing-open exotic, multiple-splendored. 50 different, U.S. $5.00, airmailed. Wholesale order welcomed. S. K. Ong, No. 7, Lane 1358, Chung Cheng Road, Taipei, Formosa.

HAND KNITTING YARNS

SAVE up to 30% on first quality yarns. Large variety. Sent postpaid anywhere in Canada. For more information and shade card send 25¢ in coin or stamps (deductable from first order) to Alpine Wool Shop, Kitchener, Ont.

HOLLY

HOLLY. We will send you a generous supply of beautiful Vancouver Island holly for your Christmas decorations. Included will be some gracious cedar boughs. C.O.D. or cash prepaid $1.95. Millstream Hollies, 705 Island Highway Nanaimo, B.C.

SEW IT YOURSELF

SOFT, cuddly infant gowns of finest flannelette, cut and ready to sew. Package of 3, complete with instructions for only $1.98. Send Money Order with name and address, or will ship C.O.D.

OGILVIE LINE OF ESSENTIALS
Box 153 O'Connor Station
Toronto 16, Ontario

BABY CHICKS

WATCH for announcement in this paper next week of a new sensational chicken which we will be producing next year. This new chicken will lay more white shelled eggs, will live better, live longer than any other chicken we have ever offered the Poultryman in Canada. Full details in next week's edition. Place your order now for chicks and turkey poults. All popular breeds at competitive prices. Catalogue. Laying pullets.
TWEDDLE CHICK HATCHERIES LTD.
FERGUS ONTARIO

WE have pullets – wide choice laying strains, crosses, Ames In-Cross etc. Be prepared for Grade A. Large egg markets in '57 Broilers; cockerels. Order ahead, altho each week we have some on hand. **Bray Hatchery, 120 John N., Hamilton.**

HEAVY Breed cockerel bargains, seven and eight weeks old. Light Sussex x Red Red x Barred Rock. Light Sussex x Barred Rock, $15.95 per hundred. Assorted breeds $14.95 per hundred. Also younger cockerels at lower prices. Laying pullets. Catalogue.
TWEDDLE CHICK HATCHERIES LTD.
FERGUS ONTARIO

EMPLOYMENT WANTED

MIDDLE AGED couple seek work in private home or motel. If interested write S. Patterson, Haldimand West, Gaspe, Quebec.

FOR SALE

24 x 42 Mount Forest threshing machine with chaff blower, used four seasons, Ross Clubine, R. 2, Bradford.

200 GOOD young Suffolk breeding Ewes from Manitoba. Apply Ken Goodfellow Nobleton, Ontario. Phone Bolton 1275.

CHINCHILLA ranch, 28 animals, registered all equipment, best offer, evenings or week ends. H. Van Zegeren, 96 Main St., Milton.

LIVESTOCK

ABERDEEN Angus. Twelve registered, vaccinated accredited heifers. 3 bred, four bulls. All sired by son of Prospectmere. Bred cows. Ross Kohler, Cayuga, Ont.

FARMERS! Save those good cows! Send $1.00 cash for Information how to cure Mastitis and prevent milk fever. I have cured my own cows of Garget and have prevented several from having milk fever. Mrs. N. Lund, Box, Mayerthorp, Alberta.

MEDICAL

POST'S ECZEMA SALVE

BANISH the torment of dry eczema rashes and weeping skin troubles. Post's Eczema Salve will not disappoint you. Itching scaling and burning eczema; acne ringworm pimples and foot eczema will respond readily to the stainless, odorless ointment regardless of how stubborn or hopeless they seem.

Sent Post Free on Receipt of Price
PRICE $2.50 PER JAR

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MEDICAL

DIXON'S REMEDY — FOR NEURITIS AND RHEUMATIC PAINS.
THOUSANDS SATISFIED
MUNRO'S DRUG STORE
335 Elgin. Ottawa.
$1.25 Express Prepaid

OPPORTUNITIES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

CHRISTMAS Special: Instructions, crochet novel tea cozy. Make French type perfumes, both for dollar bill. House of Riordan, 1725 West Mallon Avenue, Spokane 11, Washington.

TUCSON, Arizona booming! Warm and dry! Industry is moving here, why shouldn't you? Jobs galore! Relief from allergies, arthritis. High wages. Columns of jobs! Write for complete classified adds $1.00. Opportunities Agency, 426 E. 7th Street, Tucson, Arizona, U.S.

BE A HAIRDRESSER
JOIN CANADA'S LEADING SCHOOL
Great Opportunity
Learn Hairdressing
Pleasant dignified profession; good wages. Thousands of successful Marvel graduates.
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72 Rideau St., Ottawa

"PELTING and Fleshing Tips"—Money making advanced techniques on handling raw mink and muskrat pelts. Pamphlet $2.00 postpaid. Blal, 904 E. Tipton, Seymour, Indiana.

WITCHCRAFT Works! Send for exciting brochure "New Ideas in Witchcraft". Send $3.00 cash to: Secret Wisdom, Box 446, Crewe, Virginia, USA.

OPPORTUNITIES
MEN and WOMEN

AGT-TELEGRAPHERS in demand. Men wanted now. We train and secure positions. Day, Night and Home Study courses. Free folder.

SPEEDHAND ABC Shorthand qualifies for Stenographer in 10 weeks home study. Free folder. Cassan Systems, 7 Superior Ave., Toronto 14. CL. 9-1592; Evgs. CL. 1-3954

PATENTS

FETHERSTONHAUGH & Company, Patent Attorneys. Established 1890. 600 University Ave. Toronto Patents all countries.

PERSONAL

"YOUR Mail forwarded confidentially to you anywhere by Monomark 77 Victoria Street, Toronto. Write now."

$1.00 TRIAL offer. Twenty-five deluxe personal requirements. Latest catalogue included. The Medico Agency, Box 22, Terminal "Q" Toronto Ont.

SALESMAN WANTED

WANTED: **A real live salesman** to take orders for one of Canada's oldest established Chick Hatcheries. Liberal commission paid Box 146, 123 Eighteenth Street, New Toronto.

SWINE

QUALITY counts in any livestock endeavour. Just recently a buyer from Mexico chose Landrace Swine Farm to make an initial purchase of two outstanding sows and one boar. We have the reputation for having one of the best and largest imported herds in Canada. Immediate delivery on open gilts, weanling gilts, serviceable boars, four month old and weanling boars. Guaranteed in pig sows. Catalogue.
FERGUS LANDRACE SWINE FARM
FERGUS ONTARIO

WANTED

USED Correspondence School Courses bought, sold, rented and exchanged. Austin E. Payne, 162-W McKittrick, Kentville, N.S.



These days most people work under pressure, worry more, sleep less. This strain on body and brain makes physical fitness easier to lose—harder to regain. Today's tense living, lowered resistance, overwork, worry—any of these may affect normal kidney action. When kidneys get out of order, excess acids and wastes remain in the system. Then backache, disturbed rest, that "tired-out" heavy-headed feeling often follow. That's the time to take Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's stimulate the kidneys to normal action. Then you feel better—sleep better—work better. Ask for Dodd's Kidney Pills at any drug counter. 53



PITIFUL AFTERMATH—In the wake of Russia's merciless crushing of the Hungarian revolution, hunger stalks through paralyzed Budapest. Above, eager arms reach out for food being distributed from a truck.

Local and General

Miss Gladys Bayne and Mrs. Susan Pierce left on Tuesday for Dunedin, Fla., where they will spend the winter months. They were accompanied by Mrs. L. Thompson who returned to her home in Greenwich, N. Y.

..IyoMo,,y'Y,N.dMdin..McalishKoy h

Mrs. Thos. Parker and little son, David, of Montreal were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Parker. Miss Marilyn Meikle of Ottawa Normal School attended the annual commencement held on Friday last.

Mrs. H. Hawthorne of Niagara Falls is a guest in town. Her sister, Mrs. Sefton, is a patient in the Ottawa Civic Hospital.

Mr. Lee Ouderkirk of the the Ryerson Institute, Toroton, was a guest of his father, Percy Ouderkirk and family over the week end.

BORN—At St. Mary's Hospital, Kitchener, Ont., to Dr and Mrs. Winston Friday, on November 19th a daughter

Christmas Bazaar and Food Sale by the Willing Workers of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, on Main St., at "the Corner Grocery" on Sat., Dec. 8th.

47--8p. .....

..Mr. and Mrs. John Wm. Powell of St. Catherines (nee Malca Norris) wish to announce the birth of a daughter, on November 17th, 1956 at the St. Catharines' General Hospital.

On Tuesday, November 27th, the Morrisburg Ladies Curling Club will entertain out of town rinks at an all day bonspiel. The Associate Mem bers are invited to watch the games and enjoy afternoon tea with the curlers.

THE EXTRA THAT COUNTS —— What makes a championship football team? Is it the passing, blocking, the Split T or better players? Jim Hunt got an exclusive story for the Star Weekly this week from a king-pin of the game Lew H.ayman, new manager of the Toronto Argos and famous coach of five football championship teams puts his finger on the vital ingredients, the "extra" that makes a winning football team. Every football fan will want to read it.

The W. A. of the Morrisburg United Church will hold a Bazaar, Tea and Food Sale in the S. S. Hall on Thursday, November 29th, starting at 2.30 p.m. Come and do your Christmas Shopping and have a pleasant afternoon of fellowship.
46-7p.

CHRISTMAS TREES

I will have a large selection of Christmas Trees available at lowest prices from the 10th day of December at my yard on Maude St. Reasonable prpires on all size trees. 50c extra charge for delivering.
HARRY TINDAL,
Phone 538W.
46tfc.

DR. D. DOCKSTEADER
VETERINARIAN
CHESTERVILLE, ONTARIO
TELEPHONE 395

No. 13—57p

TO RENT

HEATED WINTERIZED COTTAGE with bathroom. Suitable for 3 or more men who eat out.
PHONE NO. 13, Morrisburg.
45tfc.

APARTMENTS TO LET — Modern heated, hot and cold water supplied. 2 room apartments $20.00; 3 room apartments, $30.00; 4 room apartments, $40.00. Will furnish $5 extra. Apply Heidi, Winchester Hotel, Winchester, Ontario.
46-9c.

CAMEO THEATRE
MORRISBURG
Shows at 7.00 & 9.00 p.m. E.S.T.

MON., TUES., WED.—
AWAY ALL BOATS
In Technicolor
Starring
JEFF CHANDLER and
GEORGE NADER

Thursday, Friday, Saturday—
SHOWDOWN AT ABILNENE
(In Technicolor)
—Starring—
JOCK MAHONEY
and MARTHA HYER

The Morrisburg Ladies Curling Club will hold a Food Sale on Saturday afternoon, November 24th, in the club room.

FOR SALE

3 LADIES' SUITS size 14 like new.
MRS. WM. SHELDRICK,
Phone 492, Morrisburg.
47p.

BUILDING LOT — 1 acre more or less at Glen Becker. A quantity of used lumber.
DAVID SMITH,
Phone 373 R 16
47-9 pd.

HORNET CHAIN SAW, 4-foot cut; like new $150.00; 1 Hostess Electric Refrigerator, medium. $15.000; All kinds of furniture and beds, etc.
A. M. JARVIS, Town.
47p.

CARD OF THANKS

..We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks and apprceiation for the many acts of kindness and use fo cars, beautiful floral tributes received from our kind friends and neighbours and relatives during the long illness and recent bereavement of our beloved daughter and sister, Joyce. Special thanks to Mrs. Harry Loske, Dr. C.A. Louden, and Rev. S. Grant.
Mr and Mrs Archie Casselman

I wish to thank all my friends and relatives for cards. Cpecial thanks to Mrs. Elda Hutt for assistance in my home during my recent illness.
MRS. MARJORIE DUVALL.

47p
We give our heartfelt thanks and appreciation to friends and neigh olburs and relatives, by showing their sympathy by sending flowers, cards and by giving up work to help us by loaning their cars and by helping in ohter ways inour recent bereavement in our loss of our dear husband and father. And special thanks to Dr. Louden, Mr. Leeonard Keck, Rev G. O. Davies and the S. S. Brampt
MRS. ADEN BAKER,
SONS & DAUGHTERS.
47p.

DON'T BUILD
OR REPAIR YOUR HOUSE
until you get in touch with
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THE SALVATION ARMY

Church & Ellen Streets
Lieut. E. Gurney,
Commanding Officer
Sunday—
2.30 p.m.—Sunday School
7.30 p.m.—Salvation Meeting.
Wed., 8 p.m.—Home League.
Thurs. & Fri. 4.15 p.m.—Brownies.
ALL ARE INVITED

ST. PAUL'S LUTHERAN CHURCH
St. Paul's—
10 a.m.—The Service.
11.00 a.m.—Sunday School
St. John's—
1.30 p.m.—Ther Service.
2.30 p.m.—Sunday School,

ST. JAMES CHURCH
Sunday NNext Before Advent—
St. James Church—
9.00 a.m.—Holy Communion.
9.45 a.m. Sunday School.
Holy Trinity Church— .....
11 a.m.—Holy Communion.
VISITORS WELCOMED!

UNITED CHURCH
Morrisburg, Ontario
Sunday, November 25th, 1956—
9.45 a.m.m—Sunday School for all Classes.
11 a.m.— Juni r Congregation.
11 a.m.— Public Worship.
Road Building — "The Highway to Peace".
Annual Mazzar by Woman's Association on Thursday, Nov. 29th from 2.30 to 6 p.m. Afternoon Tea Served. Public Invited.

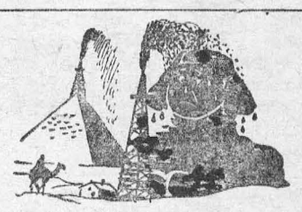
KNOX CHURCH
"The Church With the Chimes"
10 a.m.— Sunday School and Bible Class
11 a.m.—Public Worship.
Visitors Always Welcome!

ROOMS

ROOMS FOR GENTLEMEN ... ...PHONE 664. .. .. 47p. ....

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

The engagement is announced of Helen Eileen Holmes, daughter of Mrs. Oral Casselman and the late Mr. William Casselman of Morrisburg, to Jack Pennington Reid, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Reid, Morrisburg The marriage has been arranged to take place on Saturday, December 15 at two o'clock n Morrisburg United Church.



OIL Trouble In EGYPT

A search for oil in the Sahara Desert, where millions of unexploded mines lie buried, is being conducted by American oil companies with demolition squads and helicopters. This story of hair-breadth escapes and deadly danger, "The World's Most Hazardous Oil Hunt" appears in the NEW Star Weekly this week.

And a sports feature "Young Mr. Dynamite" presents a close-up of Howie Meeker, youthful manager of the Toronto Maple Leafs, out to spark the Leafs to the Stanley Cup.

The NEW! NEW! NEW! Star Weekly

GLEN BECKER

We extend our sympathy to Mr. Delbert Barkley and family in their deaht of a loving wife and mother, Mrs. Delbert Barkley which occurred on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Durant, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Saddlemire.

Mrs. Jerry Hitsman and Linda, of Brockville, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Shannette and family.

we are very sorry to report Mr. Edgar whitteker on the sick list. All hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Leonard, Mrs. Peter Easter and David of Brockville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire and family.

Mr. Ernest Cougler, Morrisburg, visited with his paents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Coughler recently.

Mr. Gerald McHaffie, Montreal, was a week end visitor with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd McHaffie and family. z

Mr and Mrs John Saddlemire spepnt Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Scott, Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Casselman, of Iroquois, were recent callers with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Saddlemire.

SUPERTEST
FOR POWERFUL GETAWAY!

Coca-Cola
TRADE MARK REG.
is a pure drink of natural flavours

The Ocean Limited
TO HALIFAX
MONCTON · SYDNEY
Daily, all sleeping car train. Duplex roomettes, drawing rooms, compartments, bedrooms, berths, buffet lounge, dining car.



CANADIAN NATIONAL

DUNDAS COUNTY FARMERS

The Ontario Brucellosis Act has been amended including the following important changes:

(1). The system of inspectors to have calves vaccinated is discontinued.

(2). Each farmer is responsible for having his calves vaccinated by the veterinarian of his choice. All calves must be vaccinated before they are nine months old. The Ontario Department of Agriculture pays all vaccination charges.

(3). No female animal which has not been vaccinated, unless it is under 8 months of age, may be brought into Dundas County without a permit. The Act provides fines and penalties for any farmer who fails to comply with these regulations.

For further information contact your veterinarian, or

DUNDAS COUNTY FEDERATION OF AGRICULTURE

HUME GRISDALE, Pres. **ERIC CASSELMAN, Sec'y.**



a trip you'll remember for the REST of your life!

Go SUPER Continental

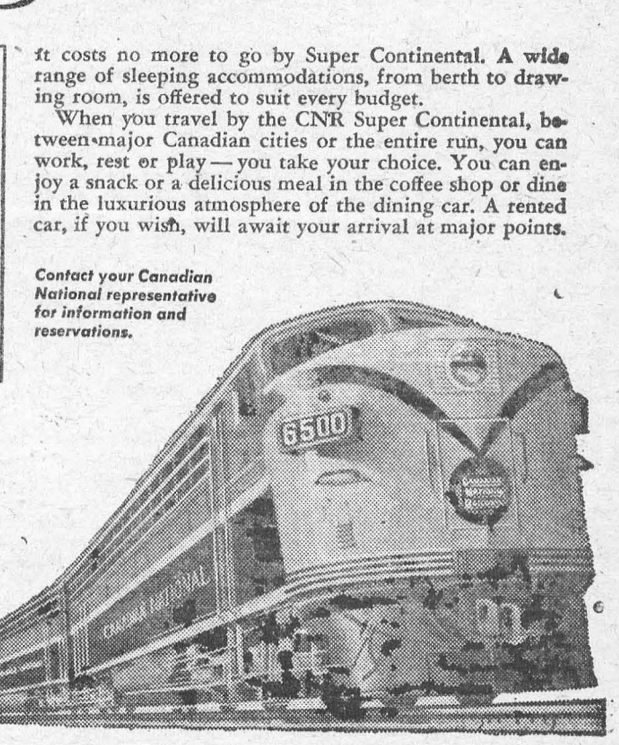
between
MONTREAL and
OTTAWA
WINNIPEG
SASKATOON
EDMONTON
JASPER
VANCOUVER

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

it costs no more to go by Super Continental. A wide range of sleeping accommodations, from berth to drawing room, is offered to suit every budget.

When you travel by the CNR Super Continental, between major Canadian cities or the entire run, you can work, rest or play — you take your choice. You can enjoy a snack or a delicious meal in the coffee shop or dine in the luxurious atmosphere of the dining car. A rented car, if you wish, will await your arrival at major points.

Contact your Canadian National representative for information and reservations.





Meet your bank manager...

He's easy to meet—and a good man to talk things over with. Not just because he knows a lot about banking, but because he can be counted on to apply that knowledge and experience to your particular need.

To him banking is more than dollars and cents, more than figures in a ledger. To him, banking is the opportunity to work with people—through bank services to help with *your* problems, *your* hopes and plans.

That is what he has been trained to do. That is what he likes to do. You'll find he's a good man to know.

THE CHARTERED BANKS SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY