The CHESTERVILLE Record

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

VOL. LII, NO. 14. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, JAN. 17, 1946. SINGLE COPIES 5c

W. J. Fawcett Holsteins Win All-Canadian Awards

Willola Daisy Supreme has been chosen as the All-Canadian Holstein Heifer Calf for 1945. She is owned by W. J. Fawcett, Winchester, and was first prize winner at the Eastern Ontario Championship Show held last fall at Kemptville. In addition she stood first in a class of 99 heifer calves at the Central Canada Junior Fair, and was first and Reserve Junior Champion at the Dundas Black and White Show held in connection with Chesterville Fair.

Another member of Mr. Fawcett's herd, Willola Rag Apple Jack, received Honorable Mention in the Bull Calf class. He was first and Reserve Junior Champion Bull at Kemptville and first, Junior and Reserve Grand Champion at Chesterville.

DISTRICT CATTLE OWNERS AMONG PRIZE WINNERS

Cattle breeders from Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry were included in a list of prize-winning exhibitors announced Tuesday by the head office of the Holstein-Freisian Association of Canada at Brantford. Winners from the United Counties were John D. McLennan and Alexander MacEwen, Maxville; W. S. Fraser and Sons, of Moose Creek; Donald McIntosh, of Finch; and W. J. Fawcett, of Winchester.

Title of all-Canadian aged bull went to Alliston exhibitors, while honorable mention was obtained by Lonelm Rag Apple Baron M. exhibited by Messrs. McLennan, MacEwen and Fraser.

Honorable mention for the two-year-old bull class went to Goodyear Ilmeracme Emperor, exhibited by Donald McIntosh of Finch.

In bull calves, Willola Rag Apple Jack, exhibited by W. J. Fawcett, Winchester, won an honorable mention.

Holy Trinity Church Reports Finance Increase During Year

Gathering at the home of Mr. W. H. Fairbrass last night, the annual Vestry meeting of Holy Trinity church heard reports of improved finances in all departments of church activities for the past year, and appointed officers for the coming year.

The meeting opened with prayer by the rector, Rev. J. A. L. Ellacott, followed by recitation of the Lord's Prayer and Apostles' Creed. John Sutherland, People's Warden, reported a balance of $134.29 after all commitments and the missionary assessments had been paid in full. Reporting for the Ladies' Guild, Miss Gladys Fairbrass stated the society had enjoyed a much better year and had a surplus of $114.75. Among the activities of the past year was the sending of 10 boxes overseas to members of the congregation on active service. New altar hangings are planned for the church.

Mrs. John Sutherland reported for the Sunday School, stating attendance had been fair throughout the year, and finances were in good shape after a donation to Missions.

The Vestry and the Guild will each give $50 toward payment of repairs and a water pressure system in the Rectory.

Officers appointed were: Rector's Warden, J. A. Morris; People's Warden, John Sutherland; Vestry Clerk, R. H. Fawcett; Delegates to Synod, R. H. Fawcett and John Sutherland; Sidesmen, W. H. Fairbrass and John Sutherland.

Rev. Mr. Ellacott gave an explanation of the "Spiritual Advance of the Church of England in Canada" to be held throughout the Dominion in the middle of February.

AT ANNUAL MEETING

C. Allison Graham is in Niagara Falls this week attending the annual meeting of the Dairy Farmers of Canada as a member of the Ontario Milk Producers' Executive.

Morewood Team Wins 8-3 Over Avonmore on Local Ice

Morwood Intermediate Hockey Team, playing its home games on Chesterville ice, won over Avonmore 8-3 in the first encounter of these two teams of the Northern Stormont Intermediate League, Tuesday night.

Morewood went away to a big lead in the first period with four goals by H. Barrington, J. McGibbon, Jack Carlyle and Freeman Millar. Avonmore tried a come-back in the second but were outscored three to two. C. Warner and A. MacRae scored for the visitors as Ken Hillis notched one and H. Barrington boosted his evening's score to three. In the final frame, Ken Hillis scored his second for Morewood and H. Brownlee netted his team's third and last score.

Avonmore suffered a casualty in the second when Bert Gibson had several ribs cracked as a result of a stiff check.

The teams:

Avonmore: Goal, Wayne Poapst; def. S. MacRae, J. Flannigan; centre H. Brownlee; wings, C. Warner, A. McRae; subs, G. MacRae, B. Gibson, T. Delaney, A. Flannigan, G. Johnston.

Morewood: Goal, G. Countryman; def., G. MacGregor, H. Loughridge; centre, H. Barrington; wings, Jack Carlyle, Ken Hillis; subs, J. Ouderkirk, G. Steinburg, J. McGibbon, Freeman Millar, W. Carruthers.

TAKEN TO CIVIC HOSPITAL

After being ill at her home here for some time, Mrs. Arnold Jennings was removed to the Civic hospital, Ottawa, on Monday by Dixon and Rowe's ambulance.

JUNIORS WIN 3-2

Chesterville Juniors took their first win of the season by defeating Iroquois 3-2 on the latter's ice last night.

Progress in All Departments Shown by Trinity United

The Annual Congregational Meeting of Trinity United church was held on Tuesday night with a representative number of members and adherents present.

The chairman, the Rev. Wm. E. Wright opened the meeting with devotional exercises after which all departments and organizations of the church presented their reports.

The Secretary of the Sunday School Mr. Gordon Fulton reported an average attendance of 73 from an enrolment of 95 members. $290 had been raised for local Sunday School purposes and $35 had been given to the Missionary and Maintenance Fund.

Mrs. W. E. Wright with Mrs. E. Casselman, Miss Edith Lyons and Mrs. G. White as her assistants reported for the C.G.I.T. This organization has a membership of 27 girls. $21.00 had been donated to projects outside the local group. In addition to bible and missionary studies the girls have been doing the following handicraft—sewing, embroidery and clay modelling.

The report of the Cradle Roll with Mrs. Myles Merkley in charge, showed that there were twenty-two names on the list with six new members having been added.

Miss Ethel Merkley reporting for the Philathea Bible Class stated that 301 social calls had been made during the year, and that the members had made twenty-four quilts and during the war had given the grand total of 166 to the Red Cross. The class had collected $33.50 from its members.

For the Woman's Association Mrs. Lyle Marcellus reported an enrolment of fifty members. The Visiting Committee had sent gifts and flowers to forty-five persons. In 1945 $404.00 had been raised and contributions to various church purposes had amounted to $339.00. Balance on hand $208.

The Woman's Missionary Society with Mrs. W. E. Wright as president showed a membership of 86. Twelve meetings had been held during the year with special features at Easter, Thanksgiving, and Christmas The Study Book for the year was based on our Overseas Mission in Africa. Amount raised by the society, $371.00.

The Merrill Mission Band under the superintendency of Mrs. D. McKercher, and Mrs. Chas. Munro, reported an average attendance of 71 per cent. of an enrolment of 36 members. This group of girls and boys raised $140.00 which had been donated to the Woman's Missionary Society.

The report of the treasurer, Mr. H. Brown was very gratifying. The sum of $747.00 was paid to the Missionary and Maintenance Fund, an increase of $37.00 over last year. For current expenses $4616 had been raised, and after all accounts had been paid, including repairs on property of $490 and renewal of Fire Insurance of $217 there is a substantial balance on hand of $2568.00.

Mr. W. N. Fulton, Clerk of Session stated that there were 247 families under our pastoral care. The membership roll contained 378 names. Twelve baptisms, nine marriages and thirteen deaths had taken place. The minister had made 487 pastoral calls and had attended 75 week-day meetings.

The following were elected to the Board of Stewards for a term of three years. Messrs. Ronald Fulton, Lyle Alford, Harold Merkley, Mesdames Allison Graham, George Merkley and Floyd Edgerton.

For Board of Managers the congregation elected Messrs. Chas. T. Fulton, Harry Allison, Angus Smith, Hudson Johnston and Orval Colquhoun.

On motion it was unanimously agreed that the Board of Managers be given authority to make all necessary repairs on the church property.

Mr. O. L. King expressed a sincere desire to be released from the Board of Stewards after a service of nearly twenty years, eight of which he had acted as chairman, and the congregation gave Mr. King a very sincere vote of appreciation for the enthusiastic and earnest leadership he had given during his long term of office.

A very hearty vote of gratitude was extended to the Rev. Wm. E. and Mrs. Wright for their faithful and consecrated work in all departments of the church.

At the close of the meeting dainty refreshments wer served by the Woman's Association with the president Mrs. A. B. Clayton in charge.

COLLAPSED WHILE ON PARADE

Mrs. T. McGee received word Tuesday of the death of her brother, Thos. A. Beckett, 315 Scotia St., Winnipeg. He collapsed while on military parade Sunday and died before reaching the hospital.

FIRST INTERMEDIATE GAME

Morewood meets Chesterville here tonight to open the Northern Stormont Intermediate Hockey League locally after defeating Newington 8-3 Tuesday night.

HOLY TRINITY GUILD.

The first meeting for 1946 of Holy Trinity Ladies' Guild was held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. A. Morris when plans were made for the annual St. Patrick's Day tea. Meetings in future will be held on Wednesday evenings at 8.00 o'clock, and the next meting, to be held again at Mrs. Morris' home will be in the form of an apron or money shower for the tea.

Work Children's Aid Society Hampered by Lack of Staff

The lead taken in health services by the United Counties which organizd the first unit in Ontario, should now be followed in the Children's Aid Society which is seriously handicapped by the lack of trained workers and accommodation, urged Miss Marion Cabeldu, supervisor of the Children's Aid Society in an address before the Rotary Club of Chesterville, Monday evening.

Two staff workers have under their care 325 children, stated Miss Cabeldu, while normally supervision should be limited to 100 for each worker. Fifty-three children were taken in by the society during the past year and 36 left its care. These children are under various types of care, in boarding homes, awaiting adoption, older boys and girls are in "wage homes" earning a living; 49 younger children are in free homes, and 23 are in institutions outside of the district.

Work of the society cost $42000 last year, of which $31,000 came from the counties, and the Dominion Government paid $2121. The special canvass last fall, the first in the counties outside of Greater Cornwall, contributed $1,163.39. Expenditures included $17,000 to pay for the board of 190 children; $5,416 for clothing, $633 for medical services, and administration costs of $10,000.

Actually the society does much more than its title would suggest, said Miss Cabeldu. There is a great deal of work involved in settling disorganized homes so that cases do not reach court, thus rendering a great community service. The two field workers made 2106 visits, and had 643 office interviews, and are the sole guardians over the health and welfare of the society's wards. Coming mostly from broken homes, the children present great problems in personality and maladjustment. The superintendent was not satisfied with many first placements, as she felt sufficient time could not be given to selection of homes, and this results in a further upset for the children.

Miss Cabeldu was very grateful for the assistance the society had received from Chesterville. The Women's Institute provided $106.26 from the tag day last fall, and a splendid spirit of co-operation has been evident whenever the workers had visited the village.

Closing her interesting address, the speaker gave several illustrations to illustrate the problems of the society and the benefit the workers were able to provide the children.

Miss Cabeldu was introduced by J. A. Morris and Keith Graham expressed the thanks of the club. The speaker is a graduate from Toronto University where she received her B.A. She then graduated from the School of Social Work in Toronto, and spent three years with the Children's Aid Society in London before taking over the society in the Counties three years ago.

RETURNING TO DISTRICT

The many friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merkley (nee Alice Myers) now of Morrisburg, will be interested to learn that they have rented a farm in Limerick and will be moving back to the Chesterville district, after an absence of 12 years.

Weatherman Shows Moderation After Record Cold of 18 Below

With the thermometer showing just zero at seven this morning and probs of milder weather with snow, this district is gaining respite from the winter's record sub-zero stretch that began Sunday.

Following so closely on the mild spell of last week that sent the temperature up to 55 above, the cold caught many unprepared. A couple of inches of snow fell late Friday night and melted into slush Saturday. With the temperature taking a decided drop Sunday streets and roads became very icy and dangerous.

With several periods of thaw and freezing, farmers are beginning to worry over possible damage to meadows as roots of alfalfa and clover may be broken as the ground heaves.

The Nation has not frozen over since the ice went out a week ago Monday as the current is too swift, thus depriving the youngsters of the usual free outdoor skating and sliding.

Fuel continues to be a problem for householders, many reporting they can keep only a few hundred pounds of coal ahead of the weather man, and fuel dealers are run ragged by frenzied orders which they are unable to fill.

WITHOUT SENDER'S SIGNATURE

This week there has come to this office a marriage notice without the signature of the sender. Such notices are just so much "dynamite" if they prove untrue. Your signature is the guarantee required before publication.

DIED IN CORNWALL

Daniel Lapierre 75, a life time resident of Grantley, passed away in Cornwall at the week-end and was buried on Tuesday, the funeral taking place in Finch Roman Catholic Church. The deceased was unmarried and is survived by one brother and two sisters.

Radio Forum News

The importance of the individual farmer to the Canadian Federation of Agriculture was the topic under discussion when S. S. No. 10 Forum met at the home of H. R. Johnston last Monday night. 14 members were present. Any individual farmer can have an effective voice in shaping the policy of the Canadian Federation. All that is necessary is to have the member present his views in the form of a resolution to the County Annual meeting. If, in the opinion of the members at the annual meeting, his resolution is sound, it will be passed and sent on to the Provincial Annual meeting. If it is approved by the 500 or more members from all over Ontario present at the annual meeting it will be passed on to the Canadian Federation who, in turn, if approved, will present it to the Federal Cabinet when that body of Canadian legislators have their yearly meeting with the executive of the Canadian Federation. Thus, any farmer, who has a sound view on any phase of Canadian Agriculture can have it presented by capable farm leaders to the members of the Canadian Cabinet. It is, therefore, important that all farmers attend the annual meeting of the Canadian Federation.

Forum meets next Monday at the home of Eric Casselman, Mrs. A. E. Smith convenor. The broadcast will come direct from the annual meeting of the Canadian Federation in session in London, Ont. R. J. Scott, one of the most forceful speakers among Ontario farm leaders, will take part in the discussion.

As this is collection night, bring along your collection with your sandwiches. Any farmer is welcome.

COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville

FRIDAY & SATURDAY——JANUARY 18TH & 19TH

"Having Wonderful Crime"

—Starring—

Pat O'Brien, George Murphy & Carole Landis

And on the Same Programme

Zane Grey's

"WANDER OF THE WASTELAND"

Two Shows Each Evening

Friday—Last complete show after 9.20

Saturday—Last complete show after 9.32

Next Week's Programme

Picadilly Theatre

Williamsburg - Ontario

THIS THURSDAY. FRIDAY & SATURDAY JAN. 17-18-19

"Belle of the Yukon"

A luscious Technicolor tale of that rugged era when men battled for a pocketful of glitter dust. Starring RANDOLPH SCOTT, GYPSY ROSE LEE and DINAH SHORE.

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY JAN. 21-22-23

"Son of Lassie"

Remember "Lassie Come Home?" If you liked "Lassie" you'll love Laddie, with PETER LAWFORD, DONALD CRISP and JUNE LOCKHART.

THURSDAY. FRIDAY & SATURDAY JAN. 24-25-26

"DARK MOUNTAIN"

Power-packed adventure in America's Timber Country. Starring ROBERT LOWERY, EDDIE QUILLAN and ELLEN DREW.

——ALSO——

"SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES"

The songs you like, sung by the Cowboy you like, GENE AUTRY.

The CHESTERVILLE *Record*
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No advertisment published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor

Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 17TH, 1946

CAN WOMEN PREVENT THE NEXT WAR?

"'Trouble in Europe,' 'Japs in Manchuria,' 'Italians attacking Abyssinia,' 'Germans Marching into Australia'—all very disturbing, but it's the job of the politicians and the statesmen to look after such things. Our job is to look after the business, the farm, the home, the children, and secure their future." There were countless women — and men — who talked like that before the war, as Lady Megan Lloyd George, M.P. reminded us in a BBC overseas talk a few days ago.

"Well," she asked us searchingly, "how far did we succeed?" We tried to shut these problems out of our minds, to bolt and bar the door of our homes against them. We had no time for such matters. But in 1939, we found that these problems broke down the doors and forced their way in. They turned our homes upside down; the future of our children, for which we had been working so busily, was in greater peril than ever before in our history. Some, she said, will retort: "That is all very well, but what could we have done to stop it?"

Her answer is that she is among the many people who think and believe that if the peoples of the world had led their governments instead of being led by them, they could have prevented war. "And now," she summed up, "almost before we have had time to finish off one war, this terrible new power of atomic energy has come into the world, and wherever you go you hear people asking: "Can we stop it next time?" If we are going to, we have got to start **now**—that was the major point of her talk. We must make time for the job of being good citizens . . . whether we live in Birmingham or Toronto, in London, in the prairies, or in the highlands of Scotland. She ended her talk with an appeal to women to think what a responsibility they have in this matter. In Canada women form almost half the population, in Britain more than half. "We have got a pretty big responsibility, haven't we? Win or lose, fail or succeed, we shall never have a free conscience if we shelve our responsibility, particularly living, as you and I do, in real democracies—we've no excuse as citizens of free countries. More than that, we belong, you and I, to a Commonwealth of peace loving nations with tremendous influence in the world, and therefore with great responsibility. Let the women of our Commonwealth see that that influence makes itself felt powerfully in the Councils of the world."

WHERE TO BURY A DOG

A subscriber of the Ontario Argus has written to the editor asking, "Where shall I bury my dog?"

We would say to the Ontario man that there are various places in which a dog may be buried. We are thinking now of a setter, whose coat was flame in the sunshine, and who, so far as we are aware, never entertained a mean or an unworthy thought. This setter is buried beneath a cherry tree, under four feet of garden loam, and at its proper season the cherry strews petals on the green lawn of his grave. Beneath a cherry tree, or an apple; or any flowering shrub is an excellent place to bury a good dog. Beneath such trees, such shrubs, he slept in the drowsy summer, or gnawed at a flavorous bone or lifted head to challenge some strange intruder. These are good places, in life or in death. Yet it is a small matter. For if the dog be well remembered, if sometimes he leaps through your dreams actual as in life, eyes kindling, laughing, begging, it matters not at all where that dog sleeps. On a hill where the wind is rebuked, and the trees are roaring, or beside a stream he knew in puppyhood, or somewhere in the flatness of the pasture land where most exhilarating cattle graze. It is all one to the dog, and all one to you, and nothing is gained and nothing lost—if memory lives. But there is one best place to bury a dog.

If you bury him in this spot, he will come to you when you call—come to you over the grim, dim frontier of death, and own the well remembered path, and to your side again. And though you call a dozen living dogs to heel they shall not growl at him nor resent his coming, for he belongs there. People may scoff at you, who see no lightest blade of grass bent by his footfall, who hear no whimper, people who may never really have had a dog. Smile at them, for you shall know something that is hidden from them, and which is well worth knowing. The one best place to bury a good dog is in the heart of his master.

SUGAR—STOPS THE SHOW

A recent statement by a Public Relations Counsel for South American interests has caused mild stampede among housewives.

He said that "sugar rationing in Canada was unnecessary and absurd, an economic monstrosity as long as surplus stocks of sugar exist in South America". He also said, "there is no longer any adequate justification for sugar rationing in Canada."

Now, Mrs. Johnny Canuck wants the answer to that one.

Here it is—in a nutshell.

There is a small surplus of sugar in two countries, Peru and Brazil, but South America grows only enough sugar for her own consumption and if any were brought in from either Peru or Brazil, the same amount would have to be sent back from the 'sugar pool' of the Combined Food Board at Washington.

Great Britain, Canada and the U.S.A. by joint agreement and cooperation, work under a combined sugar pool and allocate to each country its fair share of all sugar supplies.

Another thing—if this sugar were allowed into Canada it would sell at almost three times the present price of approximately 8c per pound.

H. J. Hobbins, Deputy Sugar Administrator for the Prices Board, says: "the fact that sugar is selling in South America for nearly three times the price of Cuban sugar surely proves that there isn't much of a surplus there in spite of statements to the contrary."

True, offers of sugar have been received from large private sugar plantation owners in two countries of South America, Peru and Brazil.

If these offers had been accepted, no extra sugar would be available for Canadian consumption as the same amount would have been deducted from our allocation from the Combined Food Board.

The Government has no complete knowledge of the exact quantities of sugar productioni n either Peru or Brazil but any surplus on hand there will be eagerly bought up by other countries of South America for their own consumption.



BYNG WHITTEKER

Genial Byng Whitteker is the announcer-coordinator of the "CBC's News-Roundup", presented daily over the CBC Trans-Canada network, Mondays to Fridays, at 10:15 p.m. EST. Byng, who recently returned from his overseas wartime assignment on the CBC's North American Service, also takes part in "Evening Scrapbook", a variety show for younger listeners on Thursday at 7.00 p.m. EST, over the CBC Trans-Canada network.

APOSTROPHE TO THE BELLY

By Covington Hall

("There is just one way to placate a hungry man. Give him something to eat and then give him a job at decent wages."—Excerpt from an editorial in Labor.)

Beware the Belly, O my son,
For many shameless deeds it's done!
The soul they may intimidate,
The brain may bribe to guard their gate,
But not the Belly! It will eat
Though blood flow in the road and street,
You feed it or the spirit dies.

It fears when once it moves en masse
No government, no ruling class;
It knows then but a single law,
The urgings of the empty maw.
By it new banners are unfurled,
Old Orders into chaos hurled;
Up from the Belly's depths is brought;
And all that was is less than Naught.

It has but one religious creed,
"When I am hungry I will feed!"
There is for it no "party line,"
No vested right, no right divine.
It holds this true, all else a lie,
The foodless mouth will eftsoon die.
And so all our most dangerous thought
Up from the Belly's depths is brought;
Also from thence comes strength and joy—
Guard well your Belly, O my boy!

ALL ABOARD

By R. J. Deachman

The train left Toronto at 7:30 A.M It was headed for Guelph, Kitchener, Stratford, Goderich, London and other places. The chair-car was reasonably full. Some sat in for breakfast, the majority grabbed the morning paper on the way through the station, buried their faces in it the instant they found their seats.

A stout lady was reading the social items, a wedding interested her. I doubt if she thought much of the bride, or was it the groom? There was a smile of restrained superiority when she turned to another page. In her mind there lingered the idea that both she and her husband had done better in their day, at least she thought they had. A young girl turned to the sporting page. She was not interested in the game, but she was in the players--good luck to her.

One man was up to his ears in the Financial Page, only his bald head shone above it. He read every item on markets and prices. I wondered if he had been in the crash of 1929. I remember that day—remember also the few who got out in time and henceforth wore an air of infinite superiority. Another was busy on Walter Lippman's article: "The U. SAA. in the Middle East". The front page got its share of attention. One elderly gentleman, read the want ads. He was looking for a farm to buy. One of those quiet places which live in the memory of those born on a farm, now living in a city. He would play with it, if he bought it, but in his eyes there shone still the lights of towns and cities, the farm would not hold him long.

Across the aisle was a good looking well dressed chap, chasing forty perhaps! He was a symphony in grey grey suit, hat and overcoat of slightly darker hue. His socks matched his hat. I noticed his tie, it added a dash of color to the ensemble. It was tied as if it came fresh from the pages of "Esquire". He reviewed the paper much as I would—the news, the financial page, the editorials. He rested a moment with this page spread out before him then he took a small pair of folded scissors from a pocket case, cut an item from the page, trimmed it carefully, took a note-book out of his pocket, folded the item, placed it in the note-book, returned the note-book to his pocket. The caption of the story was: "Household Soap is Needed in Many European Homes". If I meet that man again I will ask him why he was interested in that item. Strange wasn't it? The train moved on through the country on a lovely autumn day.

Three days later I was on a night train bound for Ottawa. At two o'clock in the morning I awoke dimly conscious of a child crying, one berth forward, across the aisle. It was a quiet subdued cry with now and then a broken word which failed to reach my ears. At last her voice became clearer: "Mummy, Mummy", she said, between low sobs, "take my hand, where am I". There was a movement across the aisle, the curtain of the next berth was pulled back a woman's hand reached in: "Mummy", she said, and the child answered "Mummy". There was a moment of silence—then a long drawn out sigh from the child. The woman went back to her berth, the child was asleep, the train roared on into the night.

HUNTER, CONSIDER THE BIRD OF PREY

Large numbers of red-tailed hawk, rough-legged hawk and snowy owl, moving into southern Ontario during the winter, deserve more protection. Usually these large birds are killed because of their alleged attacks on poultry, but analysis of the stomach contents of these birds made at the Royal Ontario Museum show that their major prey is shrews and wild mice. The latter do much damage to fruit trees and shrubbery throughout the winter. In addition, the snowy owl kills large numbers of the brown rat—a dangerous pest.

To many persons, however, hawks and owls are intrinsically worth saving, even where the economic consideration is not clear. They are a beautiful and graceful part of our interests and if eradicated this would be a dull and empty land for the lover of the out-of-doors.

Josh Billings once remarked that when some speakers strike oil they forget to stop boring.

After an hour and a half of preaching, a clergyman who was given to both long-windedness and fanciful flights of oratory was just getting warmed up to his sermon on immortality.

"I looked up to the mountains," he shouted, "and I said, 'Mighty as you are you will be destroyed; but my soul will not.' I gazed at the ocean and cried, 'Vast as you are, you will eventually dry up, but not I.' "

And then he wondered why his hearers chuckled.

Overdoing It

Pretty Caller: Do you think the superintendent will see me now?

Bookkeeper: Certainly, madam, the superintendent always has time to see pretty girls.

Pretty Caller: Well, tell him that his wife is here.

GOOD TIME NOW TO FIX HARNESS

Except for those now busy at work in the woods, most farmers are able to give their horses a bit of a rest during the winter. And while the harness is not in steady use, many farmers take this opporunity of getting it in shape.

It is worthwhile to take harness apart and soak it well in warm water and washing soda. After that, borrow the wife's washboard and give the harness a good scrubbing. Then, when it is thoroughly clean, the harness can be soaked in oil.

During the past year, it may have been found necessary to make home repairs to harness. There may have been times when it has been mended with nails or wire or a break fastened with rivets or even with binwere stop-gaps only and probably der twine. Those emergency repairs would not stand up under the strain of another season's work. Those temporary repairs can now be made permanent by taking the harness to a harness shop before the harness maker is swamped with spring orders.

Misguided Stork

Victoria, which has produced besides roses in December and such local phenomena as a private sea serpent, now claims another rare distinction. It has produced a stork. Now a stork in Victoria is a rarity indeed. The local residents had never seen one up to a few days ago. Then an excited gardener rushed indoors to inform his employer that a stork had settled on the roof.

But this natural wonder was more remarkable than appears at first sight. For the roof on which the stork settled belonged to a spinster lady, one of the leaders of Victoria's Society and a prominent figure in its charitable works. One can only conclude that somebody gave the stork the wrong address.

A reformer had occasion to preach to the inmates of an asylum. During his address he noticed that one of the loony patients paid the closest attention, his eyes riveted upon the reformer's face, his body bent forward eagerly. Such interest was most flattering. After the lecture the reformer noticed that the lunatic spoke to the superintendent, so as soon as possible the reformer inquired:

"Didn't that man speak to you about my lecture?"

"Yes."

"Would you mind telling me what he said?"

The superintendent tried to sidestep but the reformer was insistent.

"Well," declared the superintendent at last, "what the man said was: 'Just think, he's out and I'm in.' "

The Forester's Column

WOODLOTS-SELECTIVE CUTTING

By a wise choice of trees for the annual cut, a forest or bushlot can be kept so that it is producing one or two cords per acre per year. Those that should be removed are:

(a) Large mature sound. These should be cut before they are defective, to give the owner the highest returns. Too often trees are not cut until they are unsound.

(b) Dead and fallen trees, which will quickly rot if left.

(c) Diseased or defective trees. These deteriorate in value, as rot usually progresses faster than growth, once it starts. Broken or dead branches in the crown, hollowness, or rot in the trunk are signs of such trees.

(d) Crooked or badly bent trees. These occupy more than their share of space in a well stocked forest and should be removed if better trees are growing near enough to use the space.

(e) Large crowned trees or wolf trees. These frequently have short trunks and the wood is mainly in the branches. Several straight tall trees might occupy the space left by the removal of one such tree.

(f) Weed trees. Such species as choke cherries, ironwood, blue beech, hawthorn, as undesirable, and the good manager will remove them.

In cutting, care should be taken not to remove too many trees from one part of the bush in any one year. Avoid large openings and also avoid cutting too much along the edge of the bush as drying winds will check growth and may result in wind damage.

The yield from a young stand where the trees are growing too closely can be improved by removal of the poorer trees. Experiments carried on by the Dominion Forest Service indicate that the annual production of wood per acre can be doubled by such thinnings, and of course the thinnings supply an immediate revenue. For best growth trees should be spaced so that their crowns just meet; immediately after thinning this will not be the case but it should be possible for the branches to meet in two or three years.

The trees which grow from old stumps usually are in bunches of two to seven trees and are a good example of the type which requires thinning. Plantations usually require thinning when about 20 years of age also, and this operation will yield good returns.

Amusing Typographical Boners

The classified pages of newspapers often carry some of the best slips. One big-town paper had an ad offering for sale an "electric fan, D.C. 16-inch osculating." I'd sell it, too, if it does that. Here's another good one: "For sale—A violin by a young man in good condition but for a loose peg in the head."

* * * *

An ad in a Los Angeles paper read thus: "Couple would like small furnished apartment. Husband in the Army. Phone 0000." That recalls a classified ad in the Paducah (Ky.) Sun-Democrat. An old landmark, the home of the Husband family for a number of years, was being torn down and much of the timber could be salvaged. So the ad read: "Wrecking Husband's home. All materials, including lumber and brick, for sale. Phone 0". Oh, woman, have a heart!

* * * *

Headlines are a great source of entertainment, for in the rush of newspapers the type have a mysterious way of gumming up things sometimes. The Boston Transcript once carried this heading: "Hotel Burns; Two Hundred Guests Escape Half Glad". An El Paso paper had this one "Bride replaced on Highway 82". And the Wheeling Intelligencer once announced: "Wild Wife League Meets Tonight." Here's one from the Raleigh News and Observer: "Officer Convicted on Accepting Bride."

* * * *

Some years ago a group of principals met in Tenessee to discuss the despondent spirits of teachers. The words "low morale" were chewed up beyond recognition in this sentence of the news account: "The discussion centred principally on the low morals of the teachers."

* * * *

Even if your hobby was horn collecting and I had something unusual I wouldn't feel flattered if the home town paper announced it with this heading as was the case in Texas: "Local Man Has Longest Horns in All Texas." That recalls a line I once saw, to wit: "Thugs Eat Then Rob Proprietor." If I were invited to make a talk, say on the subject of insects, it wouldn't help any to tell the public: "Night School to Hear Pest Talk."

* * * *

In my lifetime I've smelled some pretty good tobacco smoke and some not so good. I sat next to a fellow at a dinner not so long ago and he puffed on a long filler which smelled like it was made of horsehair and garlic. But the worst is yet to come, according to this heading from a paper up North: "More Fertilizer Needed To Make Good 1945 Cigars".

* * * *

The old New York World gave a report of political meeting in which the word "shouts" was misprinted in this sentence: "The snouts of 10,000 Democrats rent the air." The word "kodaking" was bungled in an advertisement appearing in a Niagara Falls paper, the help wanted ad reading: "solicitor for liquor license pictures, who has had previous kidnaping experience."

* * * *

Here's one that appeared in a Kentucky newspaper, the last letter in "gale" failing to respond and making comedy out of disaster, thus: "A heavy gal raged furiously here on Wednesday last ,overthrowing several trees and blowing the roof off of Mayor Jones' barn."

* * * *

A paper in Georgia meant to use the word "fought" in the following headline: "War is Being Forgot on Three Fronts". And a Chicago paper had this ambiguous caption over a news item: "Refuses to Give Up Biting Dog; Gets $100 Fine." Such is the force of habit!

"These eggs are very small," complained the young housewife to the grocer.

"Straight from the farm this morning, madam," declared the grocer.

"That's the trouble with these farmers," she persisted. "They're so anxious to get their eggs sold they take them off the nest too soon."

Capt. R. A. Smith Home Formerly of Elma

Captain R. A. Smith returned from overseas on the S. S. Mauretania, and is spending a few days with his parents, the Rev. R. S. Smith and Mrs. Smith of Quyon.

Captain Smith went overseas with the Hastings and Prince Edward Regiment of the First Canadian Division. He returned to Canada as an instructor of the First Canadian Paratroop Battalion and accompanied them to Fort Benning, Georgia, and to Shilo, Man., and then overseas.

In 1944 he was transferred to the Second Special Air Service of the British Army and fought with this regiment far back of the German lines through France, Holland and Germany right through to the Baltic Sea.

After the enemy was defeated he was with his regiment in Bergen, Norway, with the occupation forces.

While in England Captain Smith was married to the former Miss Carlyle, and is the proud father of twins, Susan and Gary.

Payne Valley

Mr. Hughie Mark, Toronto, spent a few days at his home at Mr. Dougal Wiseman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron and family and Mrs. K. Cameron spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter, Morewood.

Mrs. Donald MacIntyre of Ottawa, spent the week-end with her husband at the home of Mr. Rupert MacIntyre.

The Ladies Aid of St. Luke's church are putting on a skating party on Tuesday evening at Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Cam Murdock of Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver and Laura and Garry spent Saturday evening in Chesterville.

Mr. Clifford Eligh spent Sunday evening for tea with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver.

Miss Ethel McDermid, teacher, spent the week-end at her home at Avonmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter, Finch, spent Wednesday evening for tea with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mrs. Dan Campbell called on Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh on Tuesday.

Quite a number from here attended the reception in the hall at Finch in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Donald MacIntyre, who were recently married. They were presented with a substantial purse. The evening was much enjoyed by all.

Mr. J. D. Shaver called on Mr. Hughie Cameron and Mr. George Eligh on Saturday

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson and Earl and Colmer of Colquhoun spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McLean and family, Finch, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell.

Looking Backward — 20 Years Ago — From The Record Files

Thursday, Jan. 14th, 1926

The new school at Melvins was formally opened this week when Mr. V. K. Greer, of Toronto, chief Inspector of Public Schools, performed the opening ceremonies.

J. M. Campbell of Finch, received a wire from his son Jim of Kamloops, B.C., announcing the death of his daughter Jennie. She was born in Finch village 49 years previously.

Chesterville hockey club administered the kalsomine to both Russell and Finch during the week. John Cross was in the goal for both games and while the defence in front of him left but little work to do, the two Johns, Sorrell and Flynn, found no great difficulty in eluding the Finch defence and placing the rubber behind McMillan.

A feature of a "Young Men's Association of Morewood", was the enacting of the opening of the first parliament of Canada. In the senate Gerald Bouck, speaker; Earl Gordon, Deputy Governor-General; Merrill Loucks, gentleman usher; Roy P. Stafford, Governor-General. In the House of Commons were Frank Casselman, speaker; Russell Swerdfeger, Clerk; Elder Smirle, sergeant-at-arms; Max Martin, acting leader of the Liberals; Ralph Allison leader of the Opposition; Walter Steven, leader of the Progressives; Milton Swerdfeger, Minister of Finance; Hugh Fetterly, as Miss Agnes McPhail.

George Dillabough of this place passed away in the Ottawa Civic last night.

Finch Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Hutt with Mrs. W. M. Cameron assisting. Mrs. Tom Foley gave an interesting paper on the influence of home.

J. A. Quenville, M. J. Hess, John Bruce and Wm. A. Cameron had auction sales advertised for during the month.

Miss Nellie and Joe Masterson have returned to Detroit after spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Masterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Fetterly, Morewood, were called to Rochester by the death of Oral Collins who was a brother of Mrs. Fetterly.

Mrs. J. A. McDonald of Calgary, the former Carrie Fulton, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Lee Casselman in Winchester.

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Complete Range of

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FOR LADIES ONLY

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Spring Coatings

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* * * *

JOHN FLEMING

TAILOR

Mrs. James Servage, Russell

Rev. P. Clarke conducted the funeral service for Mrs. James Servage, Thursday afternoon at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Clifton Marcellus. Burial was made in Crysler Anglican cemetery.

The former Isabella Black, she was born at Goulburn, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Black. She has resided at Crysler for the past 44 years. She was predeceased by her husband.

Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Harold Hutt, of Ottawa; Mrs. Clifton Marcellus, of Russell; Mrs. Percy Draper, of St. Louis, Mo.; one brother, Thomas Black of Stittsville, and five sisters, Mrs James Beattie, Mrs. James Smith, Mrs. Robert Mulligan, Mrs. P. Ouderkirk, all of Ottawa, and Mrs. John Keyes, Stittsville.

Williamsburg

Mrs. Roy White of Ottawa spent Sunday in town the guest at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar McIntosh.

Mrs. J. A. McGruer is a patient in the General hospital, Kingston, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. Her condition is reported as favorable and all wish her a speedy recovery.

Messrs. Ward and Grant D. Casselman spent a couple of days last week at Peterborough with their sister, Mrs. Joe Soules who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Annis Baker of town had the misfortune to fall on the ice on Thursday and fractured the wrist of her right hand. Mrs. Stata of Mariatown, spent a couple of days here with her sister, Mrs. Baker.

Mr. D. Hugh Thompson spent Friday and Saturday in Kingston.

New Years guests with Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Barclay and Eric were Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Keyes, Winchester Springs; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnston and Roger of Dixon's Corners and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Barclay of town.

Mr. Harry Merkley of Ottawa was a guest in town on Sunday with his sister, Miss G. Mae Merkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Alguire and Mrs. Bell Alguire entertained at the former's home in town on Sunday at a six o'clock dinner with Pte. Charles Alguire who had just returned from overseas, as guest of honor. Other guests included Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Alguire and family, Cornwall; Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Heafey and famliy of Smiths Falls; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hutt of the Melvin Settlement and Mr. and Mrs. Mae Doherty of town.

Mrs. Arthur Loucks returned home on Saturday after spending a couple of months with relatives and friends at Port Colborne.

IMPROVE BACON MAINTAIN SUPPLY

Maintenance of supply and improvement of quality of bacon shipped to the United Kingdom during 1946 will have an important effect upon Canada's ability to retain a satisfactory share of the British market says the Current Review of Agricultural Conditions in Canada. During the war years a hard cure for bacon was necessary for preservation under difficult conditions of transportation and storage in the United Kingdom. Improvement in these conditions has made possible the use of a milder cure. Further modifications in cure are planned which, along with continued improvement in the quality of hogs marketed, will ensure Canada's ability to compete successfully with the product of any other country.

Canadian farmers have been asked to maintain production close to six million hogs in 1946. This is the minimum number which would make possible the fulfilling of the 1946 contract with the United Kingdom for 450 million pounds of bacon, and at the same time provide supplies in a rationed domestic market at a level which would prevent the development of a tendency to divert marketings into irregular channels.

Daniel Quinn Dies Horseman and Trainer

A well-known horseman and trainer, Daniel Quinn, of Kemptville, died there on Thursday morning after a heart attack.

A man of quiet disposition, he had lived in Kemptville since he was 18.

Born at Kingston, a son of the late Joseph Quinn, and his wife, Nellie MacDonald, he was in his 73rd year. In 1897 he was married at Prescott to Bertha Hagan who survives him.

His ability as a horse trainer and driver in Eastern Ontario, Quebec and the Eastern United States, was known on many tracks. He had driven such horses as Angus Pointer, Sydney Pointer and Jimmy Mac, also Fred Hal which made a record of 28¼ and was owned by Mr. H. J. Patterson of Kemptville.

For 15 years he was trainer and driver for George McPherson who owned a large string of horses.

Surviving besides his wife, are four sons, Thomas, of Toronto; Clifford of Ottawa; Raymond of Port Arthur, and Donald of Finch, and a daughter, Mrs. A. D. Gill, of Kemptville, all of whom were present at the late residence on Saturday afternoon. The service was conducted by Rev. A. G. Wakelin, of St. James' church.

The remains were placed in the vault.

An English Story

Chairman at Concert (to village Constable): What's the trouble?

Village Constable: We received a phone message at the station that somebody named Schubert was being murdered in 'ere.

HARWEL RAG APPLE BONHEUR

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[] Maclean's (24 issues)	$2.25
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[] National Home Monthly	2.00
[] Chatelaine	2.00
[] Family Herald & Weekly Star	2.00
[] New World (Illustrated)	2.00
[] *Farmer's Magazine* (4 yrs.)	2.00
[] Liberty	2.50
[] Farmer's Advocate (3 yrs.)	2.00
[] Magazine Digest	3.45
[] Red Book	3.95
[] Free Press Weekly Pr. Farmer	2.00
[] American Girl	3.10
[] Etude (Music Magazine)	3.45
[] Empire Digest	3.45
[] True Story	2.40
[] Parents' Magazine	2.95
[] Christian Herald	2.95
[] Silver Screen	2.95
[] Screenland	2.95
[] Open Road (for Boys)	2.95
[] Outdoors	2.95
[] Pathfinder (Weekly)	2.50
[] The Homemaker	3.95
[] Everybody's Digest	2.50
[] Flower Grower	2.95
[] International Digest	3.45
[] Hygeia	3.45
[] Current History	3.95
[] Movies in Review	3.95
[] Canadian Poultry Review	2.00
[] Movie Show	2.95
[] Forum	3.95
[] Nature Magazine	3.45
[] Popular Mechanics	3.45
[] Child Life	3.75
[] Sports Afield	2.95
[] U.S. Camera	2.70
[] The Woman	2.50
[] Your Life	3.95
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[] Aviation in Review	3.95

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This Newspaper — 1 Year and Any 3 Big Magazines — ALL FOUR ONLY **$2.75**

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[] National Home Monthly	1 Yr.
[] Chatelaine	1 Yr.
[] Family Herald & Weekly Star	1 Yr.
[] Free Press Pr. Farmer	1 Yr.
[] New World (Illustrated)	1 Yr.
[] *Farmer's Magazine*	4 Yrs.
[] Can. Poultry Review	1 Yr.
[] Farmer's Advocate	3 Yrs.
[] Can. Silver Fox & Fur	1 Yr.
[] Breeder's Gazette (American)	1 Yr.

Mark an "X" before the Three Magazines You Desire.

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1 Magazine from Group A
2 Magazines from Group B

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[] Pathfinder (Weekly)	1 Yr.
[] Silver Screen	1 Yr.
[] Magazine Digest	6 Mos.
[] Christian Herald	1 Yr.
[] Screenland	1 Yr.
[] Parents' Magazine	1 Yr.
[] Canadian Farmer (Ukrainian)	1 Yr.
[] Sports Afield	1 Yr.
[] Everybody's Digest	1 Yr.
[] U.S. Camera	1 Yr.
[] Flower Grower	1 Yr.
[] Movie Show	1 Yr.
[] The Woman	1 Yr.
[] Open Road (for Boys)	1 Yr.
[] Outdoors	1 Yr.

GROUP B: (Select Two)

[] Maclean's (16 issues)	8 Mos.
[] Canadian Home Journal	1 Yr.
[] National Home Monthly	1 Yr.
[] Chatelaine	1 Yr.
[] Family Herald & Weekly Star	1 Yr.
[] New World (Illustrated)	1 Yr.
[] *Farmer's Magazine*	4 Yrs.
[] Can. Poultry Review	1 Yr.
[] Farmer's Advocate	3 Yrs.
[] Can. Silver Fox & Fur	1 Yr.
[] Free Press Pr. Farmer	1 Yr.
[] Breeder's Gazette (American)	1 Yr.

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ONE PURPOSE—"TO SERVE YOU WELL"

Hoasic

Mrs. Dollie Colquhoun and Floyd Stilson of Gallingertown, spent Saturday evening at Merton O'Shaughnessy's.

Mrs. George McNairn is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Durant of Cass Bridge, who is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNairn with Ted McNairn motored to Hawthorne on Sunday and spent the day with their daughter, Mrs. Leroy Strader and Mr. Strader.

Mrs. Simeon Swerdfeger is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Milburn Hyslop of Iroquois.

The marriage of Pte. Leland Bryce Swerdfeger, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Swerdfeger of Gallingertown, to Zena Faye, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hanwell of Scarborough, England, was announced. The marriage took place on Jnauary 7th, 1946. Congratulations. The groom is a nephew of Willis Swerdfeger of this place.

Rev. Gerald Fee, Williamsburg, called on some of his members and friends through here on Friday, and attended the annual congregational meeting held in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Durham Wells spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lanigan of Berwick.

A large crowd attended the farewell party for Mr. and Mrs. John Wells, Lyle and Donald at their home on Tuesday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Wells are moving to Strader's Hill, where they bought a fine home. We wish them much happiness and prosperity.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Swerdfeger spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Charles McNairn of Gallingertown.

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While Major Cass is on Active Service, Mr. W. J. Cass, K.C., will be in the Chesterville Offices every forenoon, and in the Winchester Office every afternoon except Saturday.

Riverside

(Too late for Last Issue)

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Pollock on New Year's were Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pollock and Ann of Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. Harold Winters, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Fulton, Chesterville, and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McMillan of Goldfield.

The many friends of Mrs. R. C. Bogart are sorry to hear of her illness with pneumonia, Miss Elizabeth Ruddy, Reg.N., is in attendance.

Mrs. Pat O'Donahue entertainetd the members of St. Bernard's church choir on Sunday evening.

Mrs. C. Foster visited with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Fulton and family of Chesterville recently.

Mr. Bernard Grady and Miss Margaret Grady spent Sunday with Mrs. George McMahon and Joseph of Chesterville.

Miss Helen Curran of Montreal spent a week's holidays with Mrs. Ed. Curran and family.

Mrs. Faye Droppo, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Shaver, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Price, Mr. J. G. Bogart spent Sunday at their parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rutley and Kenneth of Iroquois spent New Years with Mr. and Mrs. Alex Rutley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Lanigan, Miss Helen and Kathleen Ruddy spent New Year's at Mrs. J. P. Ruddy's.

Rev. H. M. Beach and Mrs. Beach visited Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Mills Foster attended the Women's Association meeting at Mrs. P. Ouderkirk's on Tuesday.

Goldfield South

Miss Eleanor Casselman spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Allan Alguire, Northfield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Sutherland and Robert were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Ross Nephew, Finch.

Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Beach, Mrs. Sim Casselman and Miss Eleanor attended the W. A. meeting at the home of Mrs. James MacMillan of Grantley, Thursday.

JUST RECEIVED

1 Superior Enamel Cook Stove

Also For Sale

1 Used Electric Range

1 New Beatty Pressure System
With 35-gallon Tank

CARL E. McMILLAN
The Farmer's Supply Store Dial 505 Chesterville

Alexandria Reeve Elected Warden of United Counties

John D. McPherson, reeve of Alexandria, was elected warden for 1946 when the council of the United Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry opened the January session. His predecessor was Oscar Beckstead reeve of Williamsburg township.

Mr. McPherson was nominated by Wallace Gallinger, reeve of Osnabruck township and James McArthur, reeve of Lancaster village. His election was unanimous as his name was the only one mentioned.

Reeve of Alexandria for six years, he has sat for that time as a member of the Counties Council. He is a prominent feed merchant in Alexandria.

Williamsburg Friends Honour Newly-Married Couple

A large number of friends and neighbours and brother Odd-Fellows gathered in the Hall at Williamsburg on Friday night, January 11th, to honour Mr. and Mrs. Keith McMillan on the occasion of their recent marriage. At eleven o'clock the gathering was called to order and Miss Florence Barkley read the following address.

Dear Keith and Norma:

We, your friends, relatives and neighbours, have assembled here this evening to show the esteem in which you are held by the community; to convey to you our heartiest congratulations as you set sail on the sea of matrimony. We trust that the barque in which you have set out—"Love"—may carry you through to the end of the voyage. We read in the words of one of authority that "Love never faileth" and we trust you will be able to say this at the end of the journey with as much zeal as you do now at the beginning. To both of you, with whom many of us are well acquainted we can say we have found in you pleasing friends and willing helpers at all times. We are glad to know you are going to remain with us. May your joys be multiplied, cares divided happiness added and sorrow subtracted. We all join in wishing you much happiness and prosperity during your married life. But we feel we would like you to have more than good wishes. As a slight token of remembrance we ask you to accept this gift and may the blessing of Almighty God be your portion.

The presentation of a beautiful chesterfield was made by Duane Whittaker, Rae Merkley, D'Arcy Barkley, Hugh McMillan, Brock Barkley, Ross McKenzie.

Mr. Hill, on behalf of the Brother Oddfellows, presented the young couple with a pair of woollen blankets

Mr. McMillan, on behalf of his wife and himself, thanked the gathering for the beautiful gifts, after which lunch was served and dancing was resumed till the "wee sma' hours" to the strains of the Elma Serenaders Orchestra

Stormont Intermediate League Schedule

A League meeting of the Northern Stormont Intermediate League was held at Berwick, where the following schedule was adopted.

Jan. 11.....Berwick at Avonmore
Jan. 14.....Chesterville at Newington
Jan. 15.....Avonmore at Morewood
Jan. 16.....Newington at Berwick
Jan. 17.....Morewood at Chesterville
Jan. 18.....Newington at Avonmore
Jan. 21.....Chesterville at Berwick
Jan. 22.....Newington at Morewood
Jan. 24.....Berwick at Chesterville
Jan. 24.....Morewood at Newington
Jan. 26.....Morewood at Avonmore
Jan. 28.....Avonmore at Berwick
Jan. 29.....Newington at Chesterville
Jan. 30.....Berwick at Newington
Jan. 31.....Chesterville at Morewood
Feb. 1.....Avonmore at Newington
Feb. 5.....Berwick at Morewood
Feb. 5.....Chesterville at Avonmore
Feb. 7.....Avonmore at Chesterville
Feb. 8.....Morewood at Berwick

The officers elected for the season were Austin Nichols. President, and Elgin Alguire. Sec.-Treas.

Morewood home games will be played in Chesterville Arena.

Cedar Grove

Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Crites and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dafoe, Aultsville, Sunday.

Rev. R. MacEacheron. Aultsville, visited at the home of Frank Dafoe on Sunday.

Miss Lattie Montgomery spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Neville, Crystal Ave.

Jack Dunbar visited his mother, who is ill, at Mr. and Mrs. C. Eligh's on Monday evening.

SLIPS THAT PASS

A sign in the Bronx, "Piano lessons; special pains given to beginners."

Classified ad in a Washington paper: "Secreatry about to be married urgently, needs a 2 room apt."

Wanted—Janitor; must understand boilers; also cleaning woman. Apply or call Teachers College.

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If You Buy It at Fulton's, It's Good

We list below just a few of the

Patent Medicines

we carry in stock . . . If you don't see listed what you want, ask us for it . . .

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BUCKLEY'S COUGH SYRUP .35 & .70

Chases LINSEED & TURPENTINE .35

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MASONS 49 .35 & .70

C.B.C. COLD TABLETS .25

LAVORIS .50

ABSORBINE JR. 1.20

ABSORBINE SR. 2.25

VICK'S VAPO RUB .45

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PHILIP'S MILK MAGNESIA .50

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS 1.00

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COD LIVER OIL——In Liquid Capsules——Tablets
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Buy It Now For Spring

Dr. Bell's VETERINARY WONDER

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We have just received a good shipment of:
TEAM BRIDLES
LEATHER TUGS
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RUBBERIZED TUGS
DOUBLE LINES
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MARTINGALES
POLE STRAPS BILLETS
BACK PADS with HOOKS and TURRETS
BLACK LEATHER HALTERS

COW CHAINS
Open Ring 45

ENSILAGE FORKS
Now in Stock

BOBBY PINS
English Make
Brown or black. Card.....5c

POTATOES
100-lb Bags——No. 1 Maine Potatoes
Per Bag 2.90

PALMOLIVE SHAVE CREAM .33

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MAPLE LEAF ANTI FREEZE
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600-16. Set 7.95

ROYAL PURPLE STOCK POULTRY HOG TONICS .60 & 1.75

ELECTRIC LIGHT BULBS
25—40—60 Watt
Mazda 15
100 Watt 20

HAND SLEIGHS Now in Stock
SEVERAL PAIRS SKATES & BOOTS (Second Hand)

FULTON BROS.
DIAL 345 ——FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

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FEMALE HELP WANTED

Capable girl and woman for general housework, no cooking, three adults, private room, suitable hours may be arranged. P.O. Box 229, Iroquois, Ont. 15-3

FOR SALE

1937 International truck, 1½ tons. Fair tires. Engine in first class condition. Apply A. Anderson, RR2, Phone 482, Chesterville. 14

FOR SALE

Set of heavy sloop sleighs with platform. Apply H. B. Allison, phone 400, Morewood. 15

AUCTION SALE

FARM STOCK AND IMPLEMENTS

My barn having been destroyed by fire recently, I will sell by Public Auction on the Chas. Parker Farm, Maple Ridge,

About 3 Miles East of Winchester on FRIDAY, JANUARY 18TH, 1946,

Commencing at 1.30 p.m., sharp:

33 Head of Cattle, consisting of—4 Registered Cows, 16 Grade Milk Cows, Registered Heifer, 2 years old, 3 Grade 2-year-old Heifers, 4 Reg. 1-year-old Heifers, 3 Grade 1-year-old Heifers, 2 Registered Bulls.

4 Head of Horses—Black Horse, 5 years old; Roan Mare, 6 years old; Grey Mare, 10 years old; Belgian Colt, coming 2 years.

Swine—2 Yorkshire Sows, to farrow the first week in March; 1 Yorkshire Boar Hog.

Machinery, Etc—2 Sets of Horse Discs, Double Wagon, Set Sleighs, Truck for Binder, Set Buzz Clippers, Coal Brooder Stove, Coal Heater, 5 8-gal. Milk Cans, Quantity Timothy Seed, cleaned; 2 Wooden Beds with springs.

TERMS: All sums of $10.00 and under, Cash. Over that amount 6 months credit by furnishing approved joint notes, or 2% off for cash. Strangers wishing credit must furnish Bank Reference.

FRANK CROSS, PROP.
J. V. Fetterley, Auctioneer.

Beckstead

Farm Forum met at Mr. Fred Beckstead's on Monday evening past and next Monday evening it will be held at the home of Mr. Hugh McMillan of Elma.

Mr. and Mrs. Morley Beckstead of Morrisburg visited on Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Strader, Mrs. Asa Shay and son Donald, Miss Jean Whittaker, Mr. Ivan Whittaker, Mr. Emerson Barkley visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whittaker on Sunday.

Mr. Leslie Whittaker, Miss Marjorie Whittaker, Mr. Emerson Barkley had tea on Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Strader, Winchester.

Sandtown

Mr. and Mrs. Thorald Whiting and Mr. Minor Henderson of Iroquois, were Sunday dinner guests of Mrs. E. J. Markell.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hawn of Finch, and Miss Leda Hehir of Newington and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Helmer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Angus Kearns and family at Grantley.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hehir spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Rombough at Newington.

Mr. Minor Henderson of Iroquois, was a Sunday tea guest of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Barkley.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Ostler of Moulinette spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gove.

Miss Leda Hehir and Miss Beatrice Mattice of Newington were Tuesday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dannie Hehir.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Helmer and son Earl, and Miss Betty Hawn spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Hawn at Finch, who is confined to his bed at the home of his son, Mr. and Mrs. Arnot Helmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Dannie Hehir spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McMillan, Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hehir were Friday tea guests of Mrs. E. J. Markell.

Mr. Sterling Brownell and Mrs. Walter Bryant of Massena spent a couple of days with Mrs. James Winters and family the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ostler spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Dafoe at Aultsville.

HOUSE AND BLACKSMITH SHOP

Frame dwelling, blacksmith shop and lot, on King Street, Chesterville, for sale. Apply D. J. Moriarty, Chesterville, Ontario. 14

D. STEINBURG, ELECTRICIAN, MOREWOOD

I am prepared to do all kinds of electrical wiring and repairs to electric stoves, etc. Phone Chesterville 249. 17

Gallingertown

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Watson of Winchester visited Mr. and Mrs. C. Gallinger and family on Sunday.

Mrs. Ruby Racine and Clifford and Miss Edna Gallinger, of Cornwall, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs Fred R. Gallinger.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNairn and Teddy and Miss Lily Monck spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Strader and family at Ottawa; Mr. and Mrs. McNairn remained for a couple of days and will visit friends in Winchester on their way home.

Morewood

Mr. Richard Baker of Kingston, Jamaica, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Faulkner and his father, Mr. M. Baker.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Babcock and Caroline of Kingston, spent the week-end with Mrs. P. McLaren and Donelda. a

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Swerdfeger spent a few days last week with friends at Lunenburg.

Misses Helene Faulkner, Mary Popplewell and Erla Steinburg of Ottawa, were week-end guests at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McMillan and children of Osgoode spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swerdfeger.

The Women's Institute held their January meeting at the home of Mrs. J. V. Fetterly on January 9th. On account of ice condition of the roads the attendance was lower than usual. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Jake Steen, 1st vice-president, presided.

Committees were appointed to make arrangements for the "At Home" to be held in the IOOF Hall on January 25th. Letters of appreciation were received from shut-ins for boxes received.

Mrs. A. Dillabough, convenor of historical research gave a report on same and Mrs. Chas. Gardiner gave one on "Home Economics". Meeting closed with the National Anthem. Lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. W. Thomas and Mrs. A. Thompson.

IN OTTAWA HOSPITAL

Mrs. Eli Harper was taken to St. Vincent's hospital, Ottawa, yesterday by Henderson's Ambulance. Mrs. Harper has been ill for some time and will be given treatment.

As of January 1st, 1946, the Dry Goods and Clothing Business known as the H. J. McMahon Firm will be conducted under my own name.

J. F. MORIARTY

Goldfield

Mr. Murdock MacLeod, Miss Mary MacLeod, Mrs. Stanley MacKay and Donald of Moose Creek visited with Mr. and Mrs. Hector Gillies and family. Mrs. MacLeod who spent the past few weeks here, returned home with them.

Mr. Keith Burd spent a few days with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Burd at Winchester.

Mr. James McMahon and Miss Rose McMahon visited with Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose McMahon and family in Cornwall.

Mrs. P. Ouderkirk and Mr. and Mrs. Mason Ouderkirk of Berwick visited with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burd.

Mrs. D. A. Gillies spent a few days in Avonmore with her brother, Mr. David Ferguson in Avonmore, who suffered a stroke.

Miss Alice MacMillan of Avonmore visited at the week-end with Miss Amanda Gillies.

Miss Lois Cross and Earl Cross of Chesterville were holiday guests of their grandmother, Mrs. Elias Droppo and family.

Mrs. Wesley Alguire and Catherine and Keith, Mrs. Ella Fetterly, Mr. Wm. McNamara were visitors with Mr. and Mrs John McNamara at New Years.

Misses Ileen and Charlotte McMahon and Mrs. Blake Nephew visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cameron.

Mrs. Roland Droppo attended the Women's Association meeting of Chalmer's United Church.

A number from here attended the Auction Sale at the farm of Mr. J. McMillan.

Mrs. Bernard Foley spent a few days at her home in Connaught.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Marcellus and family visited the latter's home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo, Brooks of Dunbar visited with latters parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lorne McLean.

Mr. George Adams visited friends here with Mr. and Mrs. Blake Nephew and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman of Berwick visited the home of Mr. Archie Gillies.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas W. Farrell left for North Carolina and Florida where they expect to spend a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Smirle and family of Morewood; Mr. and Mrs. S. Yanch of Martintown; Mr. and Mrs. George Riddell and Marion of Berwick, visited at the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. John Nephew and family.

Mr. Bernard Beehler of Crysler is doing some wiring for the Hydro at Mr. Walter Burd's.

Misses Isabel MacMillan, Margaret MacLean and Nell Gillies, Mrs. Isabel MacLean, Mrs. Geo. McIntosh, and Mrs. D. H. McIntosh attended the Women's Missionary Society meeting of St. Luke's church held at the Manse on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Montgomery and Miss Margaret Baker visited with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burd.

MOREWOOD UNITED W. A.

The first meeting of the Women's Association of the Morewood United Church was held in the church on January 4th, with Mrs. A. Dillabough presiding, assisted by Miss Ellice Smith as secretary.

Mrs. A. E. Martineau conducted the opening devotions with a New Year's message, emphasizing the many responsibilities of women in the church and community.

The treasurer, Mrs. Russell Swerdfeger gave a full report of the year's work, it being the most successful year in the church's history. $1561 was raised during the year. $1900 had been given in September to the Trustees when the church debt was paid. Dime cards are to be distributed to the ladies of the congregation.

Plans were made and committees appointed for the bazaar which will be held in the fall.

Mr and Mrs. Wm. Swerdfeger expressed thanks for the gifts from the society which had been presented to them at their Diamond Wedding in December.

The next meeting will be a Due Tea and the hostesses will be the ladies west of the village.

ROSS BECKSTEAD
Wales, Ont.

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COMPLETE DISPERSAL SALE

40 HEAD PURE BRED JERSEY CATTLE

(Fully Accredited and Free-Listed)

Doering Stock Farm

Adjoining the Village of

CHESTERVILLE, ONTARIO

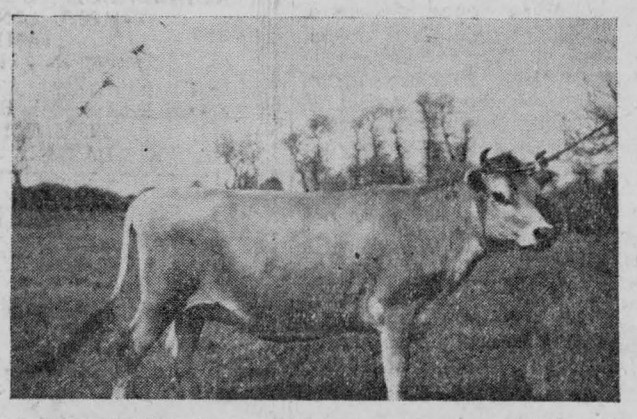
WEDNESDAY, JAN. 30th, 1946 = at 1.00 p.m.

Situated 10 mins from CPR Station on Provincial Highway No. 43

83 Miles West of Montreal
38 Miles South of Ottawa
18 Miles North of Highway No. 2
6 Miles East of Highway No. 31

ROADS WILL BE KEPT OPEN

Sale Will Be Carried Out Under Cover



HOMER ROSE (Imp) 101116 (See No. 1 in catalogue)

Foundation Herd Imported From Island of Jersey - 1938

R.O.P. Discontinued During War - Butterfat Average Never Below 5.2%

Many of the Best Jersey Blood Lines such as the Following will be found in this Herd:

Sovereign, Design, Golden Rush, Wonderful Aim, Master Felstead Valiant of Oaklands, Brampton's Beau, Sybil's Gamboge, Pioneer of Oaklands

and Others

Catalogue Mailed On Request

THERE WILL ALSO BE OFFERED FOR SALE:

500 bus. of Grain 60 Tons of Hay 2 Silos Ensilage 2 Colts

TERMS—Cash or six months credit on approved joint notes payable at the Bank of Nova Scotia Chesterville, in Canadian funds, at 4% interest. Parties desiring credit must furnish reliable bank references previous to sale.

J. V. Fetterly & H. D. Tupper, Auctioneers. **L. H. DOERING, Owner**

Farmers - Attention

An old established Montreal fruit importer wishes to contact a number of successful farmers in Eastern Ontario who will grow a half acre or acre of Raspberries for shipping to them on consignment. The whole crop or that part not required for your local demand is wanted.

Plants of the best commercial variety will be supplied for spring planting, 1946, by Canada's largest nursery grower of certified planting-out stock at commercial rate. Term payment, if desired.

Yields of 8,000 pints and more per acre under good cultural conditions. While impossible to guarantee market prices, the abnormally small acreage in Ontario would indicate relatively strong prices for some years, thus insuring a very high ratio of profit.

If interested in this high grade, long term sideline, reply to Box 457, Campbellford, Ont., on or before January 21st. Raspberry specialist representing the interested parties will shortly call at your home and explain in detail the cost of planting, care and cultivation, picking, marketing and shipping.

Because of very short plant supply, replies will be considered according to merit and date received.

"By Their Works Ye Shall Know Them"

She is a short, solidly-built Negress of gingerbread color and plain countenance named Rhoda Monroe, who lives near North Augusta, South Carolina.

Rhoda is not especially impressive to the eye. All I observed about her at first was the way she stood—very squarely and suggesting that strange line from a Negro spiritual, "I will not be moved." I probably would never have taken any especial interest in her if it were not for six of her children, three of whom had regular jobs with us.

All six were superb specimens, the boys about six feet, broad in the shoulder, narrow in the hips, powerful and quick of muscle, and the girls tall, high-breasted, slender, and the best dancers in these parts. Some white blood 'way back had given them olive or ruddy skins, and aquiline, good-looking features. Buddie, my driver, told me there were three other childrn, besides the six I knew. All nine were doing well and giving every evidence of good minds and first-rate character.

Now when you see a crop of this kind, you can almost always find a wonderful woman who has given it loving and brave care. So I decided to look further into the life of Rhoda Monroe.

As Rhoda Hawkins, she had at the age of 15 married Robert Monroe. Robert was a strong, good man, and a good provider, the only kind that a girl like Rhoda would put up with for a month. He was a bricklayer, and to fill in between jobs he rented a piece of ground to plant corn and sweet potatoes. He brought Rhoda to his two-acre plot and made a good home for her. He had a horse; he owned a cow and some pigs and Rhoda, being a strong girl, made a fine vegetable garden. One baby came along very soon and others at about two-year intervals. Rhoda loved and wanted babies. They were all breast-fed and, unlike so many colored babies, none of them died

Such a busy and happy life would have contented most women, but in Rhoda's body and soul were other urges, strong and good. Many neighbors were not as well off as she was. There were old people, no longer able to work, and half-starved—sick ones too—and boys and girls getting into trouble with the Law, and too much corn licker being drunk when little children needed food, clothes and care. Negroes had a hard time at best. Many white people treated them worse than dogs. She couldn't change that—God had made them colored, and that was all there was to it—but perhaps a strong young woman like her, with nothing to do but take care of the young'ns and the livestock and the garden and the house, could help them somehow, and give them better lives.

One of their greatest needs was a church. There was none near enough for them to go to, on foot, and only an occasional family owned a horse and wagon. She herself would like to have a church near at hand, where she could thank God for her manifold blessings, and feel Him close to her in times of trouble, and sit beside her neighbours and raise her voice in song with theirs, making articulate her deep feelings about gentle Lord Jesus, Who had been crucified for such humble folk as she, and about Heaven beyond Jordan where a sweet chariot, swinging low, would bear her and her loved ones at last. But even more she wanted a church for all Summerhill. In her earthly wisdom she knew that it was the natural centre and mainstay of a colored community, an influence not only for happiness but for good, the chief refuge of the Children in bondage to Pharoah.

So she and her husband, with the help of a few neighbours, founded a church in the valley and named it—in simplicity and beauty—the Providence Church. At first it was only an arbor—some "posties", Buddie told me, and a trelis quickly vine-grown for shade. There they could sit and sing together, and take turns leading the services. There some of the young people were married and there was brought Cousin Sarah Hawkins' boy, shot by a policeman in Augusta, looking fine in a store coffin, to be went over and prayed for.

The Providence Church thrived and in a year or two Rhoda managed the building of a church house, as well as the hiring of a good, cheap minister, who worked as a carpenter on weekdays. She had heard of another Minister long ago who worked as a carpenter on weekdays.

Perhaps some people would not think Rhoda's church very solemn at times. As the members sang, they swayed their bodies and clapped their hands, and ther came a glory in their hearts that lighted up their faces. Besides, Rhoda saw to it that there were a good many church suppers, picnics and holiday entertainments.

Picobac
THE PICK OF TOBACCO
It DOES taste good in a pipe

Rhoda could not believe that Old Master wanted His children to have long faces.

But it was not enough for Rhoda that her neighbours could forget their troubles on Sunday. She invited seven other women and their husbands to come to her house one evening and there they formed the Summerhill Pleasure Working Club. No one could think of a fancier name, and after all, the name told just what it was.

The work itself was a pleasure—at first just putting up baskets of food for old, sick and needy people, or house-cleaning for them, or mending their clothes. Presently it was decided that every able-bodied man, woman and child over 12 in the Summerhill community should contribute ten cents a month, as a helping-out fund. Rhoda never thought of this as a charity—only rich white folks could afford that—it was merely easing the trouble that came to all common colored people, soon or late, and all should have a part in it.

The Summerhill Pleasure Working Club soon had over a hundred members, and a regular income of over $10 a month. Later, by increasing the dues to 25 cents a month, there was always help for every sick person, and no one need live in dread of a pauper funeral. This is a very real dread among colored people; the shame that a family feels over "burial at county expense" is most real and bitter.

Meanwhile Rhoda continued to draw strength from the brown earth. With all her church activities and helping out, she never shirked her main job—that of being a good wife to Robert, and a good mother to her children. When finally there were nine of them, about half a dozen were the right age for school; and Rhoda was determined that they should go, to give them a fighting chance in the white folks' world. And though it meant, as Buddie described it, "right smart scratching round," she achieved it; all nine went to high school and some went on to Haines College. Everybody helped with the garden; the girls looked after the babies and the hens; the boys cared for the cow, the pigs and the horse, and Rhoda was able to take in a little washing.

So they were getting along all right. Every birthday—nearly one a month—was remembered, and Santa Claus came to every child. The four-room cottage was pretty full, but that kept out "hants" of all kinds, especially the worst ones, Loneliness, Fear and Spite. There was always a flurry in the morning, when Rhoda was getting her brood ready for school, and at night, getting them to bed. Perhaps the biggest flurry of all was on Sunday morning. Rhoda was too proud to let them go ill-clad to church, and there were some daring expedients adopted, and quick shifts from back to back, before they set off down the road.

Troubles come to all colored folks and finally came to Rhoda. Robert Monroe, that kind husband and father and hard worker, took to his bed with a misery and in incredibly few days and nights he was dead.

Rhoda and her nine children, in the best clothes they could find, and their wide-eyed neighbours and friends gathered at the Providence Church to do what they deemed proper in farewell to Robert Monroe. He had a store coffin. This was seen to by the helping-out Club Rhoda and he had founded. I do not think there was many, if any, bought flowers, but the brown earth supplied a pretty show of wild flowers. When the funeral was over, and her brood was in bed and asleep, Rhoda sat alone by the kitchen stove, pondering what was to be done, her brown, broad face a study.

Three days later a white merchant from North Augusta called Rhoda into the yard and told her that Robert owed him for some fertilizer, for which he would take her horse. Rhoda knew that the bill had been paid, but also she knew better than 'spute a white man, her being a nigger woman. It would be hard to deliver washing three or four miles away in Augusta without a horse, but in silence, standing there with her odd squareness, she watched him take the animal away.

The next day came one of her husband's brothers, who stood in with some mean white people. He proposed that Rhoda hand over to him the will and the other papers Robert had left, so that he could "carry 'em down to a lawyer to be looked after". Rhoda made him a very plain answer. Joe went away and returned with corn-licker on his breath and a shotgun under his arm.

"You-all get off my property," he commanded.

"It ain't your property," Rhoda answered, standing solidly in the doorway—filling it up the best she could, on account of her children somewhere in the dim room behind her.

"It is so. Robert done sold it to me a month ago, and the Law sent me to put you off."

"We aint' goin' to get off."

"You see this here gun? You get out this minute, takin' nothing but your clothes, or this guns' goin' off."

Frightened by his voice, some of the little children began to cry. Not so Buddie, ten, and in these past few days, almost a man. He ran into the closet and got an old-fashioned hammer shotgun that Robert Monroe had bought second-hand and which had provided many a rabbit or squirrel for the frying pan. Rhoda put it to her shoulder.

"You get out of here," she told Joe Monroe.

There was something about the two round black eyes of that old rabbit-getter that Joe didn't like the look of. Perhaps, too, there was something in the two brown eyes behind the gun that bothered him right smart.

Not until Joe was running down the road, followed by Rhoda's cussing—and she could cuss as well as pray—did she and Buddie discover that they had not only forgotten to cock the ancient firearm but that the gun wasn't even loaded.

Rhoda had no more trouble with Joe. Her trouble was with the hunger that wakened every morning in her children's mouths, and with the holes that would come in their clothes in spite of all she could do, and with the taxes owed on the homestead, and such as that.

Rhoda worked hard For a while the food was spread mighty thin. It took all her will power to put a bite of it into her own mouth even though God told her to, so that she could bend long over the washboard. But if she ever despaired, no one would guess it from her face. She and a kinswoman scraped together the first payment on another horse. By working cheap and washing the clothes very clean and ironing them with extreme neatness she slowly, steadily, got new customers. Bro' Rob, the oldest boy, got a job in the slaughter-house at five dollars a week, and it being spring, the cow was in milk and the hens laid well.

"Them hens must of been surprised," Buddie told me, "to see how quick after they laid a egg it disappeared."

By summer's end Rhoda had a dozen big washings to do every week, bringing in 12 dollars. She discovered it was not possible to do any more, even though Buddie and Sheddy cut the wood and drew the water for the big iron washing kittle in the yard, itself no small chore. These boys also collected the clothes with the horse and wagon on Monday after school, and delivered them Friday evenings and Saturday morning.

Somehow I like to think of that wagon heaped high with white bundles, with two little boys afraid of automobiles, policemen, and maybe of the dark, perched on the seat behind a patient horse. I have often wondered whether any of my white friends in Augusta ever noticed them, and who will count the most at Long Last.

By another spring Rhoda had won her fight. There were bacon and hams in the shed, canned fruits and vegetables in the cupboard; the holes in the children's clothes were mended, and the horse was paid for. As the years passed, the older children took jobs, some as far away as New York. As long as they were employed they were to send money home. When they were out of work, when hard times or disaster struck, they could come home. There was food there, shelter, cover for the beds, and best of all—welcome.

"By their works ye shall know them," is in a Book that Rhoda believes. This is the roll call of six of Rhoda's nine important works that I personally know: Jimmie Lee, Shedrick, William (Buddie), Mamie, Emma and Rebecca.

Jimmie Lee drives a grocery truck, and in spite of a young wife, is about to join the army. Shedrick is already wearing a sergeant's stripes. Buddie has been my chauffeur for five years. I don't think he has ever told me a lie and I know that in that time he has never taken a drop of liquor. Last week he, too, joined the army, and I think will soon be an officer.

Mamie, married and the mother of two cridren, is an extremely handsome young woman, nearly six feet tall, with long lustrous dark hair. When her long, free strides carry her up the North Augusta hill, a big bundle of clothes on her head and her hand on her hip, she makes a picture not easily forgotten. Not long ago she came in to help serve cocktails for us at a large dinner party. She moved so proudly, her head so erect—perhaps by subconscious defiance that an intelligent woman friend remarked to me, "I don't mind. More power to her! I'm afraid that we of the South have got to revamp a lot of our thinking about colored people."

Emma, another pretty girl, has made a good marriage, stands high in colored society, and my wife and I think that she cooks well enough for a king. The truth is that she would have excelled in almost any occupation open to a girl of her education, whether white or colored.

Rebecca, darkest of the girls, is very quick. When my wife calls her from another room she seems to materialize instantly. I remember vividly how, when I was dangerously ill she rubbed my racked forehead with her quick, firm hand, meanwhile talking to me in the sweetest way. As I looked up at her, I suddenly agreed with an artist who said at times she was one of the most beautiful young women walking this earth, endowed with both an inward and an outward beauty.

The Summerhill Pleasure Working Club has grown up too. In addition to the dues of 25 cents a month, each of a hundred members pays 50 cents whenever another dies, so there is at least $25 towards his funeral costs, and $25 for his family, to help them over those first few emptied weeks the like of which Rhoda remembers. Many Summerhill folk, to whom Trouble done come, have cause to bless the society that brings not contemptuous and graudging charity but their due, the repayment of a loan made when they, too, were doing fine and preluded with "Auld Lang Syne" by voices in the dark outside.

This is not the only singing in these parts. If you should walk up the Summerhill Road on any Sunday night you would come to a square white building set among trees, its windows bright, its steeple soaring. Filling all the air about is music that many believe the best ever born in America, such songs, heart-sung, as "Go Down, Moses," and "I Got Shoes," songs that earth-children sang as they gazed upward, the songs of the soul of Rhoda.

Miss Jean Kellock

Impressive tribute to Miss Jean Kellock, esteemed former resident of Spencerville, was paid by many friends at her funeral Friday afternoon at two o'clock from "the Manse" to St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church.

The service was conducted by Rev. Wm. Reynolds, assisted by Dr. Norman MacLeod, of Brockville, Dr. D. N. Colbourn and Rev. M. W. Heaslip, of Prescott.

Dr. David McLennan, minister of the Timothy Eaton Memorial church, Toronto, a nephew of the deceased woman, assisted at the graveside service.

Miss Kellock was a daughter of the late Rev. David Kellock, D.D., resident minister of the Presbyterian Church, Spencerville, from 1883 to 1893. She was born 82 years ago in Manchester, England, and taught music here in her early life. She was organist of the Presbyterian church.

Miss Kellock was a Victorian Order Nurse and had served as superintendent of Home Mission hospitals at Atlin, B.C., and at Ethelbert, Man.

Since her retirement Miss Kellock resided in Spencerville for a time and later in Prescott, where she was active in the W.M.S., W.C.T.U., and in the Rebekah Lodge. She was also supervisor of the Women's Institute rest room in Prescott.

Surviving are one brother, Rev. John Kellock, of San Diego, Cal., two sisters, Mrs. David McLennan, Sr., of Toronto, and Miss Jessie Kellock, of Minneapolis, and two brothers, Dr. David Kellock and William Kellock, K.C., died a few years ago.

Corns instantly relieved with Lloyd's Corn and Callous Salve—the effective corn remedy. 50c at Bigelow's Drug Store. 10

Hyndman

Quite a few attended the crokinole party in the school house on Friday evening.

Mrs. Sam Hamilton, Glen Stewart, spent a few days last week with Mrs. George Francis.

Mr. Archie Brown visited Mr. Ray Grant, Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Robert Conley spent Tuesday with Mrs. John Beggs, Heckston.

Mr. Russell Sommerville and son, Russell, Kemptville, called on the former's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lattimore, Thursday afternoon.

The Red Cross quilting was held on Wenesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Ed Francis. Nine ladies were present. It was decided not to have any more quiltings. The remainder of the material was sold. The meeting closed by singing, "God Save The King".

We extend our sympathy to Mrs. Harold Mellin and family, Hulbert, in the sudden death of her husband on Thursday.

Mrs. Robert Conley is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Conley, Prescott.

Mr. and Mrs. Claudius Francis, of Brockville, were week-end visitors of Mr. and Mrs. George Francis.

Mr. Robert Conley spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lattimore.

Mr. Jack Laud, Brockville, spent a day last week with Mr. Robert Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Francis and family, Millars Corners, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grant, Prescott, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grant

Church Road

(Too late for last Issue)

Mrs. James Styles spent the past two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Beckstead, River Road.

Mr. James Mason is a patient in Cornwall hospital. We hope to see him home soon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pruner spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cassel, Brinston.

Mrs. Roy Styles spent a few days recently with Mrs. George Styles, of Morrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Link and family of Morrisburg spent New Year's day with Mr. and Mrs. James Link.

A Suspect

Griffiths was the father of 12 children and he decided to take them all to the seaside.

They set off, reached the station, got their tickets, and were about to enter the train, when the proud parent was touched on the shoulder by a policeman.

"What have you been doing?" the "cop" demanded.

"Me? Why, nothing!" stammered the surprised man.

The policeman waved his hand towards the family.

"Then why," he asked, "is this crowd following you?"



The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA
Over 100 Years of Banking Experience

"I Been Lucky All My Life"

He was a person you'd never know was in the house. For weeks after the day when he knocked on our door and said in his diffident way, "My name is Gerrish and I'm wonderin' if you can use a man around the place", I would forget to set a place for him at the table. He was as easy to forget as the air. He was just a little brown man of about 60 who looked, as all country men do, ageless. Young for his years, he trod lightly and seemed tireless. When I wanted him to split wood or carry water, he was there, as silent as a shadow, and as faithful. When the need of him was past, he was gone back to his boat-calking or gardening. He was the hired help and he knew his proper place.

At 5:30 he arose and kindled the kitchen fire. By the time I'd come down he was in the woodshed splitting wood, and I would see nothing of him until I announced breakfast by beating on the old circular saw blade which my husband Ralph and I had hung by the back door.

At breakfast everyone eats lustily excluding me from any conversation because, as Gerrish put it, "Louise ain't rightly herself till she's had time to get her feet braced for the day." So I would sit silent while Ralph and Gerrish discussed the day's program—the garden to plant, or a porch floor to paint, or a new roof to be put on the guide's house. If it were fall, Gerrish might be sent to tramp the upland woods in search of the deer which every family in central Maine hangs to freeze in an outbuilding against the snowbound winter.

No matter what was asked of him, Gerrish would say, "Cal'late I can manage," or "Hain't never turned my hand to that, but likely I'll make out." As soon as he'd drained his coffee cup and taken a final doughnut to ballast the leftover piece of last night's blueberry pie, which he'd voluntarily eaten in order to "save," he'd be gone. Except for the brief midday meal, I wouldn't see him until supper. Then he'd eat quickly and excuse himself. Since his bedtime was "soon's it's dark under the table," it took me a long time to become acquainted with the man.

One morning when I was trying to do the washing, make strawberry jam and plan a short story simultaneously, my six-year-old son Rufus was stricken with the complaint common to most lone children—the What'll-I-do-now-Mom Blues. He was driving me mad when Gerrish came into the kitchen, gave the situation a glance and said apologetically, "The Boss wants me to peel them cedar poles. I kind of miss a young one under foot, now my own four are growed up, so I was wonderin'—"

The cedar poles were in a clearing back of the clothesyard, so while hanging out some sheets I made a reconnoitering trip. I heard Gerrish say, "'Less you keep on the off side of the log when you're limbin' out, you're liable to chop a foot off. Heed what I say." Visions of severed arteries crossed my mind, as I burst through the bushes. "I'm keeping a snug watch on him," Gerrish said placidly. "He ain't goin' to learn to handle an axe any younger." So monumental was his calm that I was convinced.

Fifteen minutes later the air was rent with howls, and I flew out of the house. Rufus was sitting on a log with a broken axe handle in his hand crying at the top of his lungs. Gerrish was squatting opposite him, smoking his pipe. "The young-one's got a notion that bawlin' will fix that there axe shaft." He said. "If it works, it'll be a real handy thing to know. Any time he wants to give up and try something else, I'm willin'; only it seems like an awful waste of energy if bawlin' will do it."

Rufus and I both looked at him, and it was at that moment that we both gave our trust. Rufus wiped his eyes and asked briskly, "What tools you want me to get from Dad?" Right then I lost my baby: he became Gerrish's right-hand man.

Being Gerrish's right-hand man involved the adoption of a whole ethical code. One day I came across Rufus sitting on a rock with his chin in his fists. "Why don't you go play with Gerrish?" I asked.

"We don't play," he said with dignity. "We work."

"Excuse me," I apologized. "Why aren't you out working with him?"

"He and Dad are looking for boom logs and they won't let me in a canoe till I can swim. Gerrish is going to teach me Sunday?"

"Can't he teach you today?"

He looked at me scornfully. "Dad's paying Gerrish to work weekdays. We can't swim on Dad's time. That's stealing. Gerrish says so." It was as simple as that, the difference between right and wrong, honesty and dishonesty.

Most people are meticulous in paying dollar-and-cents debts, but to him money was only one form of currency and no more important than time or effort. Once I saw him struggling to mend a pair of the leather covers woodsmen wear to protect their woolen mittens from rough usage. I said, "Here, let me do that." The next morning when I came down to get breakfast, the kitchen floor was scrubbed as white as stone.

"Heavens," I said, "you must have been up before daylight to get this done. You don't have to do my work, too, you know—not but what I'm grateful."

He smiled his little lopsided smile. "I know you don't relish hosin' down the deck and you done me a favor yesterday."

He even insisted on making up any time taken off for very special occasions. We live in a logging country and one of the big events of the year is the spring drive, when the pulpwood which has been cut during the winter is floated 50 miles down the chain of lakes to the mills. Wonderful fishing accompanies the drive. The fish follow the logs to feed on the grubs that drop from the rotting bark. There is a dam within sight of our house, and the minute I see the crew go out on the walkway to lower the sluice gates I beat the gong, and we all drop whatever we're doing, grab our rods and high-tail it for the dam. It's wonderful up there in the spring, with the sun shining warm and bright and the wind crisping the clear water.

One Sunday after the drive went on downriver and left us to our old ways, Gerrish said to Ralph, "What you want I should tackle today?"

"We don't work on Sunday," Ralph replied. "You lost track of time?"

"Nope. I owe you 18 hours, time I spent fishin'. Figured I'd make it up the next few Sundays." And nothing we said could change him.

We had a Siberian husky named Cookie, and while she was expecting her first litter it became apparent that things were not as they should be. She refused food, and lay for hours panting. One morning she howled dismally and ran into a dark corner of the tool shed.

Gerrish looked at her and shook his head. "She ain't right. I helped out for a vet once, a spell back. Seems like I could rec'lect enough, if you was amind to leave us alone—"

Rufus spent that long morning hudd'ed on the shed steps, sobbing miserably whenever Cookie howled. I tried to induce him to come into the house but he only looked at me numbly and shook his head. Suddenly the shed door opened and Gerrish squatted beside the child. "S'pse you could lend me a hand? I got to have a feller to hold Cookie's head in his lap, and not bawl. Bawlin' would make her nervous. S'pose you could do it?"

I started to protest as Rufus scrambled to his feet, but Gerrish silenced me. "Things are comin' along all right," he said. "Sittin' around listenin' to her howl an' imaginin' things, a young-one can get some wrong ideas in his head. Only sure way of shaking them loose is show him the truth. The truth ain't nothing to be shamed or scared of."

Half an hour later Rufus bustled into the house. I never saw so radiant a face. "We got four pups," he announced importantly. "Mom, you know about dogs having pups? It's—" he sought the right word and proudly produced his newest one. "It's interesting."

Gerrish was the wealthiest man in the world, in all the ways that matter. He had a job, the clothes in which he stood, and control over time and space and circumstance. I remember one day when he and I were paddling to Upper Dam, to pick blueberries. The little white half-moons of beach, the rocky points slipping past, the hazy summit of Mt. Washington climbing into the sky far away were old and familiar to us. But out of a silence he said, "Right over there ain't a bad site. Good game country and easy defended against the Indians."

"Only thing is," I told him, catching his mood, "there's not much level ground for pasturage or a garden."

For a moment we weren't the boss's wife and the hired help; we were the first two white men ever to lay eyes upon this lonely country. Around the next point lay—who knew what? Death, perhaps, by ambush. The ledges, the shore line—all that was familiar and stale—suddenly took on a new freshness and the beauty of the strange, and life was wonderfully rich and new. It was with almost a physical shock that I came back, when Upper Dam came into view, to the blueberry bucket at my feet where had been a long rifle and a blanket roll; came back to my own time and my own self.

I remember the day before Gerrish died. We'd been planting some little apple trees, for as he said, "you like to leave something for your grandchildren to remember you by. Happens you can't leave them a million dollars an' I don't know anything they'd get more comfort out of than a good-bearin' Northern Spy." We were sitting on the porch overlooking the river—Ralph and Gerrish and I—and the setting sun was in our faces and our ears were full of the lovely sound of water rushing over stone.

"God, but I'm glad I'm me, sittin' right here this minute," Gerrish said. "I been lucky all my life. I can't never remember wishin' I was someone else, or some place else. Ain't many been as lucky as I been."

And I knew that he was right. Not many have such a love of living, such a palate for life, that merely existing is as much as a man can bear for the sheer miraculous joy of it. That is the kind of luck that is given to no one; and few are wise enough to win it.

He died the next day, as he had lived—quietly, causing the least possible trouble to anyone. His eager heart just stopped beating.

It was weeks before I could remember not to set a place for him at the table. It has been three years, and I still find myself savings things to tell him when he gets in from the wood lot. He is like the foundations under us or the rooftree over our heads—something to depend upon and forget.

He was the hired help; but I believe that now, wherever he may be, he at last knows his true place.

People who find it difficult to live within their incomes would find it even more difficult to live without their incomes.

Blended for Quality

"SALADA"

TEA & COFFEE

Keeping Meat Fresh for Europe



2,200 CARS SINCE V-E DAY was the record of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Montreal up to the end of October for icing the refrigerator cars which transport perishable food for export to Europe. Of these cars, 95 per cent were loaded with meat, as seen in the refrigerator car (above) which keeps its valuable cargo at low temperature by having up to a ton of crushed ice (lower left) and salt (lower right) added to its bunkers daily.

THE MIXING BOWL

By ANNE ALLAN

Hydro Home Economist



Hello Homemakers! Did Santa Claus leave everyone a pressure cooker? No doubt you have been experimenting with yours. We have been busy making tests so that we may answer the innumerable inquiries which are flooding in. One fact that has been established is that, irrespective of your cooking skill, this method requires special knowledge and forethought. Be sure to paste the cooking time table (that comes with your cooker) on cardboard and hang it in your kitchen.

Pressure cookers, irrespective of price, operate on the same principle, namely, fast cooking under pressure. Although there are two or three kinds on the market now, differing primarily in the way the steam is released, other types are being manufactured. These saucepans are modern, easy to clean and durable.

The operation of a pressure cooker is streamlined to assist the busy homemaker in preparing nutritious meals quickly. It requires only a few minutes to cook a delectable supper dish for the whole family or two or three vegetables may be cooked in the saucepan without the mixing of flavours or colours

The saving of fuel is considerable. Cooking a pot roast or less-tender meat is accomplished with speed as it cuts the time per pound in half. The use of electricity as a fuel assists in processing since the heat should not fluctuate. Because inexpensive meats are cooked so deliciously, a tremendous saving in food costs results.

TAKE A TIP

1. Care should be taken not to fill the cooker too full or with oversized portions that will close the vent pipe when the cooker cover is sealed.
2. When the desired pressure is reached—which is indicated by a pointer on a gauge or by a slight hissing sound and movement of the weight—the heat should be lowered immediately.
3. Foods with short cooking times will be over-cooked unless the temperature is rapidly reduced. Some cookers may be placed in a small amount of cold water to release steam.
4. Because some foods, as less-tender meats, soups and the like can use longer cooking times, instant pressure reduction is not necessary. A better result is obtained if such foods as dried beans or whole onions are allowed to drop pressure by cooling normally, as a sudden temperature change may cause splitting of the skins.
5. A few minutes too long in the pressure pan can cook vegetables into an unrecognizable mass.
6. The short cooking time also preserves food values by shortening the time of exposure to heat. Vitamins B-1 and C are not destroyed in pressure-cooked foods to the same extent as they are in longer cooking.

BEEF STEW WITH NOODLES

2 lbs. beef brisket, 6 onions, 1 cup celery, 1 cup wide noodles, salt and pepper.

Cut beef into serving pieces, dredge with flour and brown in a greased frying pan. Put in the pressure saucepan and add a cup of water. Adjust lid of cooker and when pressure is 15 lbs. time the cooking 15 mins. Release pressure according to directions. Add onions, celery, noodles and salt. Again wait for the pressure to indicate 15 lbs. and time the cooking period for 10 mins.

BAKED BEANS

1 lb. navy beans, 1 tsp. salt, 2 tbsps. molasses, 6 tbsps. of brown sugar, ¼ lb. pork, 4 cups water.

Wash beans. Soak beans for 2 hrs. in enough water to cover. Put all ingredients into pressure saucepan and mix. When pressure gauge is 15 lbs. cook 40 mins.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD

1 cup cornmeal, 1 cup white flour, 1 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. soda, 2 tsps. baking powder, 1 cup whole wheat flour, 1|3 cup brown sugar, ½ cup molasses, 2 cups buttermilk, 1½ cups raisins.

Sift together cornmeal, white flour, salt, soda and baking powder; add whole wheat flour without sifting; add sugar, molasses, buttermilk and raisins and beat thoroughly. Pour into 4 tin cans, filling each one-half full. Place in pressure saucepan and adjust lid. When pressure is indicated as 15 lbs. turn electric element to low and process 45 mins.

FIG BREAD PUDDING

2 cups dry bread crumbs, 1 cup milk, 2|3 cup sugar, 3 tbsps. melted butter, 1 cup cut figs, 2 eggs (beaten), salt, ½ cup chopped nuts.

Add bread crumbs to hot milk and set aside to cool. When cool, add all other ingredients and pour into greased pan. Process in pressure cooker after indicator records 15 lbs. for 25 mins.

THE QUESTION BOX

Mrs. J. K. asks: What pressure do you use for green pea soup and how much time is required for cooking.

Answer: If the dried peas are quick cooking, it is not necessary to soak them; the pressure should be 15 lbs. and the cooking period about 60 mins. for 6 servings. Dried peas, which have been soaked, cook in 35 minutes.

Mrs. S. T. suggests that applesauce, stewed tomatoes, spinach, should not be cooked in a pressure saucepan.

Mrs. A. B. says: A pressure cooking can be used with inset pans for soft foods such as Boston bread or steam pudding.

Mainly About People

Send Your Items of Personal News to The Record —or— Dial 401

Christian Education in Angola Studied by United W.M.S.

The January meeting of Trinity United W. M. S. was held on Thursday, January 10th, at the parsonage with Mrs. W. E. Wright presiding. Annual reports were read by the various secretaries. Average attendance for 1945 was 31. Total amount sent to Presbyterial treasurer was $516.81. This included $139.57 which was raised by the Mission Band—a most commendable showing.

A beautiful worship service, "The Light of the World"—was in charge of Mrs. Wright who also introduced the study chapter on "Christian Education in Angola". Mrs. Lyle Marcellus told of the beginnings of education in Angola. The bush school, elementary and station schools, vocational and boarding schools were described by Mrs. H. Brown, Currie Institute and Means School by Mrs. Geo. Barkley and "The Life of a small African boy" by Mrs. Thomas Barnes. The programme closed with a "Summary of Education for Living" by Mrs. Wright. A solo by Mrs. W. N. Fulton was much enjoyed and the meeting was brought to a close with prayer by Mrs. Doering.

The February meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Herbert Brown.

MRS. JAS. MacMILLAN ENTERTAINS ASSOCIATION

The January meeting of the Women's Association of Grantley was held on Thursday afternoon last, at the home of Mrs. Jas. O. MacMillan. Owing to icy roads and illness the attendance was small but enthusiastic.

Mrs. S. B. Casselman, the President opened the meeting with the hymn "Awake My Soul". Mrs. Mason Robinson read the scripture lesson followed by prayer.

After a discussion of painting the roof of the church, Mr. Beach gave to each family the booklet "Daily Devotions", which for the next four months is based on the Acts of the Apostles and gave a splendid talk on the duties of an active Christian.

The program prepared by Mrs. McMillan consisted of two piano solos by Miss Eleanor Casselman and Miss Shirley MacMillan, readings by Miss Feader and Mrs. Gordon and a contest won by Mrs. Beach.

Lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Bert MacMillan and Mrs. Gordon.

The February meeting will be at the home of the President.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank those who so kindly remembered me during my recent illness in the Brockville General hospital by sending me cards, flowers, treats and smokes.

Eugene MacMillan.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank all my friends who remembered me with best wishes, cards and other gifts, while I was a recent patient in Ottawa Civic hospital.

Mason Robinson.

BORN

McINTOSH—At Cornwall General Hospital on January 12th, 1946, to Cpl. and Mrs. Donald MacIntosh (nee Edna Beattie), a son.

APPRECIATION

To the many kind friends and patients who sent me letters and cards of cheer and good wishes while a patient recently in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, I am very grateful. I am especially thankful to the Ladies of the Women's Association of Trinity United church and the Chesterville Rotary Club for the very kind manner in which they remembered me. To the many people who showed their interest in my well being by telephoning and to the kind neighbors and friends who gave comfort and protection to my family during my recent absence in the hospital I am very humbly indebted.

Wilson H. Lloyd, M.D.

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

MOREWOOD UNITED CHURCH
Rev. E. A. Martineau
Sunday, January 20th, 1946
Sunday School 10:30
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ont.
Rev. W. E. Wright, Pastor
Sunday, January 20th, 1946
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship.
"Pergamos—the Church at Satan's Capital"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"Work out your own Salvation with Fear and Trembling"

Presbyterian Church in Canada
MOREWOOD, CHESTERVILLE & DUNBAR.
Rev. W. H. Heustin, B.A., Minister.
11.00 a.m.—Morewood.
2.30 p.m.—Dunbar.
7.30 p.m.—Chesterville.

Mr. Willis Hummel of Montario, Sask., visited his father, J. C. Hummel and his brother, Walter Hummel.

Miss Edna Hummel, RN, of Brockville, spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hummel.

Mr. L. A. Mackie spent Tuesday with Mr. Alex McNeill who is a patient in the General hospital, Cornwall with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim McNeill, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Kenmore spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Mackie at St. Albert.

LAC Glenn and Mrs. Christie and baby Janice Rae, arrived home on Sunday from Victoria, B.C., to spend some time at their homes.

Mrs. Geo. Merkley visited at the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Stewart Hall and Mr. Hall and family in Cornwall.

Lt.-Col. and Mrs. J. W. Forth and daughter Mary Elizabeth of Montreal, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Morris.
his brother, Mr. Eric Casselman, and

Mr. Douglas Kennedy of Massena, returned from overseas recently, visited on Friday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Gordon. He was accompanied by his friend Lieut. Geo. McHugh, of the U.S. Navy, lately returned from the Philippines.

Sgt. Frank Casselman spent the week-end with his brother, Mr. Eric Casselman, and Mrs. Casselman in town before leaving for Woodstock where he was to receive his discharge and proceed to Detroit, to visit his brother, Mr. Ralph Casselman.

Orchardside

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Schwartz and Mr. Aubrey Schwartz of Colton, N.Y., and Mr. and Mrs. Roger Schwartz of Watertown, visited on Friday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Cunningham.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bolton and daughter Lynda, Winchester Springs, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Loucks and children.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Elliott and Betty spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott of Newington.

Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott spent Friday last in Morrisburg visiting Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Servage and son.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Allen and children spent Saturday evening visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Loucks.

Friends are sorry to report Mrs. Edsel Merkley ill with pneumonia and hope for a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gillard and family visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead and Walter.

Mrs. K. E. Belsher and daughter, Gail of Chesterville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Edgerton and Kenneth.

Coming Events

DANCE

A Dance for the benefit of the Crysler Skating Club will be held in **Robert's Hall, Crysler, Thursday, January 24th.** Music by Rocky Mountain Rangers Orchestra. Admission 50 cents.

MARATHON BRIDGE

The Women's Institute is sponsoring another Bridge Marathon, games to be played on Tuesday evenings, beginning January 22, and continuing for five weeks. Please send entries to Mrs. Geo. Merkley or Mrs. Eric Casselman by Saturday, January 19. Single entries accepted.

J. A. Ryde

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Jan. 29th and

EVERY SECOND TUESDAY
AFTERNOON
2.00 p.m.

at
Gilroy's Jewellery Store

Phone for Appointment
PHONE 355

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS BY MERRILL MISSION BAND

The Merrill Mission Band held the January meeting at the home of Mrs. W. O. Dixon.

The meeting opened with the singing of "Jesus Loves Me", followed by the Lord's Prayer in unison.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The installation of the officers for 1946 was conducted by Mrs. Wright. The officers installed were: Pres., Shirley Munro; 1st vice, Joan Price; 2nd vice, Connie Jarvis; Sec., Marjorie Hutt; Assistant Sec., Irene Paul; Treas., Teddy Maybee; Pianist Miriam Gilroy; Press Sec., Una Merkley; Temperance Sec., Jean Doering; Attendance Sec., Gayle Henderson; World Friends Sec., Patsy Durant, Sheila Morris; Pro. Committee: Miriam Gilroy, Joan Harper, Connie Jarvis, Teddy Maybee.

The roll call was answered by 33. Reports for 1945 were as follows—

Financial Sec. Miriam Gilroy reported $139.57; Attendance—Patsy Durant 36 members, 71% for the year; World Friends—Una Merkley, reported 18 monthly magazines distributed.

Mrs. Wright, representative of the W.M.S., congratulated the band on the excellent year's work and expressed the hope that this success be continued.

Mrs. McKercher, assisted by Patsy Durant and Teddy Maybee conducted the worship service. Mrs. D. Docksteader very ably dealt with the Study Book. The programme consisted of piano solos by Shirley Munro and Sheila Morris; recitation by Joyce Hall. Repeating the Member's Purpose closed the meeting.

Mrs. Dixon had a very dainty treat for each member present.

OMISSION

In the list of spiritual offerings for the late James Clement, which was printed a short time ago, the name of Mrs. R. B. Clement and family was omitted.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for the acts of kindness, messages of sympathy and spiritual and floral offerings received from our friends, relatives and neighbours in our recent bereavement.

Mrs. James Clement and family.

Fire Insurance

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

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

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

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INSURANCE
Every kind—Every risk—Large or small

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Can you afford to pay your own medical expenses in the event of an accident?

A Medical expense policy protects
YOUR FAMILY YOUR GUESTS and YOURSELF
Against
Medical Bills Dental Bills Surgical Bills Hospital Billt
Nursing Bills Funeral Bills

Up to $500.00 for any one accident (Limit $250.00 per person)

It protects you for all accidents as a result of riding in, entering upon or alighting from the automobile described in the policy (whether you are responsible for the accident or not.)

PREMIUM $3.00 PER YEAR

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Life — Fire — Casualty
Phone 398 - - Chesterville

CHAIN RED & WHITE STORES

WHOLE PEAS SPLIT PEAS
SALTED PEANUTS
PABLUM Each .45
SULPHUR ORIKILL
5 ROSES CRACKED WHEAT
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR
CORNMEAL Pkg .15
LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP 2 pkg for .25
APPLE JUICE 20-oz Can
DR. BALLARCK CAT FOOD 2 pkg. for .25



VITA B CEREAL Box .25

GRAHAM FLOUR 3-lb Bag .15
JAVEX Bottle .15
SPAGHETTI MACARONI Bulk
NATURAL HEALTH BRAN Pkg .15
BREX CEREAL Pkg .25
POT BARLEY
Lb 5c
PICKLED BEETS
RED RIVER CEREAL Pkg .25

WHITE CUPS AND SAUCERS Dozen 1.45
GLASS CUPS & SAUCERS Each .15
GLASS PLATES Each .15
WHITE CHINA CUPS AND SAUCERS Each .65
BATH ROOM HAMPERS Each 8.50
GLASS BERRY SETS Each 1.50

BROWN TEA POTS Each .85 2-cup-size 50c-60c
BOWLS Each .45—.50
LINED MITTS. Each .75—1.65
TIRE CHAINS
16-600 ..... 7.50
Extra Heavy 16-600 ....$10.50
HORSE BLANKETS
$3.75 — $4.25 — $4.75 —$5.50
RUBBERIZED DOOR STRIP Per Ft 5c
CROSSCUT SAWS 5.50—6.50

ICE SAWS Each 7.00
SWEDISH WOOD SAWS Each 3.50
ELECTRIC MOTORS
1|3—½—¾—1 H. P.
HEAVY BENCH VISES Each 11.50—24.50
BENCH STANDS Each 6.50—8.50
BEATTY PRESSURE & HAND PUMPS
BEATTY BARN EQUIPMENT

"The House For Hardware" Phone 353
ALLISON & GILLARD, CHESTERVILLE