The CHESTERVILLE Record

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

VOL. XLVI, NO. 4. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, NOV. 16, 1939. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

Agricultural Society Honours Director's Outstanding Service

Orrin Dillabough, Morewood, Presented With Agricultural Service Diploma by Society's Officers.

Yesterday, M. Thomas Allen, president; Harold Durant, vice-president, and W. H. Casselman, secretary, of the Chesterville and District Agricultural Society, visited the home of Orrin Dillabough of Morewood, and in recognition of outstanding services to the society in particular and to agriculture in general, presented Mr. Dillabough with a beautiful Agricultural Service Diploma prepared by the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Mr. Dillabough has been a director of the society since its inception, rarely missing a meeting and always giving cheerfully of his time and ability to further the cause of agriculture in this district.

Given a few more self-sacrificing workers such as Mr. Dillabough, the future success of the society would be fully assured.

Society Going Forward.

The following facts in connection with finances may be of interest to readers of The Record.

Since April, 1936, a bank loan amounting to $250 has been paid.

The mortgage on the Fair Grounds has been re-financed at a reduced interest rate and $500 paid on the principle and the year 1939 will close with a surplus of upwards of $200 so that the position of the society has improved by nearly $1,000.

Under the capable management of president Allen, the Fair Grounds have been improved and pronounced very satisfactory by Inspector R. J. McCormack. This year the work of the society was extended to include a grain class and a field crop competition. This will doubtless result in increasing interest in the use of pure clean seed on the farms in the district.

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WOMEN'S INSTITUTE OFFICERS GUESTS OF LADY TWEEDSMUIR

On Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. James Hughes, president of the local branch of the Women's Institute; Miss E. McGee, secretary, and Mrs. Lyle Marcellus, first vice-president, were among those entertained by the Lady Tweedsmuir at Government House, Ottawa, when there were 278 present from 85 branches. The president, secretary and one member selected by ballot, from the 85 branches, attended as well as 20 district officers from Ontario, and 10 from Quebec. The Governor General and The Lady Tweedsmuir received, and the guests witnessed a movie of the visit of Their Majesties to Canada. This was shown in the ballroom, and later tea was served.

New Headquarters Provided For Local Red Cross Society

Bank of Montreal Donates Rooms in Central Locations That Will Benefit Society in Its Efforts.

The Chesterville and District Red Cross Society is now housed in permanent spacious quarters in the Bank of Montreal building in the rooms formerly occupied by Canada Packers Ltd. The rooms have been loaned to the society by the bank through the local manager, James Smith, and furniture has been supplied by W. O. Dixon. The necessary cleaning has been done, and Red Cross work periods will be started in the new headquarters immediately. A load of wood has been donated by Chas. McMillan and K. K. Woods, caretaker of the bank building has offered to take care of the heating duties.

Further important news of Red Cross activities will be found on page Five of this issue.

SINGING IN RADIO QUARTETTE.

Hubert Lloyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lloyd, a student of Queen's University, Kingston, is one of the University Quartette which is heard over a Kingston radio station a couple of times each week.

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"If We Please You Tell Others
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JUST RECEIVED
A Large Shipment of
Studio Sets
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Chesterfield Sets
You do not have to buy to visit the store . . . see the amazing bargains
NO RISE IN PRICES
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Many at Funeral Yesterday Of Late Mrs. W. H. Fairbrass

Death Occurred Early Monday After Illness Extending Over Eight Years.—In Her 68th Year.

Many friends attended the funeral of the late Mrs. W. H. Fairbrass at Holy Trinity church, on Wednesday afternoon, when service was conducted by Rev. J. A. L. Ellacott assisted by Rev. G. O. Davies of Morrisburg. Mrs. Fairbrass passed away early Monday morning after an illness extending over eight years.

The late Mrs. Fairbrass, whose maiden name was Bertha Collard, was born in Canterbury, England, 67 years ago, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Collard. She came to Canada in 1906 with her husband who since that time has been employed by the firm now known as Allison and Gillard.

Surviving are her husband and two daughters, Miss Gladys Fairbrass, R.N., at home, and Mrs. R. Rupert, of Northfield, and one grandson; also three brothers in England, Thomas M., Septum and Algerian Collard.

Mrs. Fairbrass was a devoted communicant of Holy Trinity church and took a very active part in all activities of the parish, especially in the work of the Ladies' Guild. She was also a member of the Women's Institute until her health prevented her attendance at meetings.

Rev. G. O. Davies, former rector of the parish, praised the loyalty of Mrs. Fairbrass in her devotions, having made her communions at the church until forced to her bed four weeks ago. The hymns sung, "Thine Forever, God of Love," and "Abide With Me," were requested by Mrs. Fairbrass, as were her pall-bearers.

The honourary bearers were O. D. Casselman, Thos. Flynn, T. J. McGee and W. A. McElroy; and the active bearers, John Sutherland, O. M. Rombough, Bernard Coyne, Melvin Durant and Orval Colquhoun.

Floral offerings which banked the casket as the remains rested at the home were received from Mrs. Agnes Constable and Mrs. Florrie Southon (sisters of Mr. Fairbrass), of Canterbury, Eng.; Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Rombough, Farrans Point; Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman, staff of Allison and Gillard, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McGee and family, Congregation of Holy Trinity, The Morris Family, Mr and Mrs. W. A. McElroy, Mrs. Catherine Stewart, Aultsville; Miss Evelyn Merkley, Mrs. Geo. Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. J. Hunt, The Rupert Family, Northfield, and The Neighbours.

Remembrance Day Supper Largely Attended Monday

Rev. R. C. Tait Delivers Splendid Talk On "Memories of the Halifax Explosion."

The attendance at the Remembrance Day supper under the auspices of the Men's Association of Trinity United church, Monday evening, was considerably larger than usual for this event, but with the ample margin of good things to eat everyone was satisfactorily served.

The concert in the auditorium was under the direction of R. C. Dillabough who, in his opening remarks, expressed much pleasure that the whole programme was to be given by local talent. He thought better talent could not be found in Eastern Ontario and mentioned the fine reputation which had been earned by the octette in appearances at different functions throughout the counties and in the city of Ottawa. All that Mr. Dillabough said was well borne out in the double numbers given in their three appearances.

The octette is made up of Misses Marion Casselman and Gertrude Weegar, Mrs. George Merkley, Mrs. T. A. Smirle, Messrs. O. L. King, Milton Shaver, Frank Casselman and Arthur Casselman, under the direction of Mrs. P. J. Gilroy.

Rev. R. C. Tait Speaks.

The speaker of the evening was the pastor, Rev R. C. Tait, who had been invited to speak from personal knowledge of the Halifax explosion which disaster occurred during Mr. Tait's pastorate in that city in 1917. The subject was not one a speaker could grow eloquent on, but it was most interesting and Mr. Tait gave a very graphic description of the events following the explosion of 23 thousand tons of TNT on a munitions ship in Halifax harbour. It was a war-time event and was timely, illustrating the havoc wrought by high explosives, while not in such great quantities at one time, nevertheless are dropped with just as dire results to smaller numbers at one time.

Greetings were brought from Morewood United congregation by the pastor, Rev. J. A. Macaskill in a short address.

Former C.P.R. Station Agent Served in Chesterville Office

W. J. Ford Served at Chesterville as Operator. — On Superannuation Only Two Years.

William Joshua Ford, who retired on superannuation two years ago after a continuous service with the C.P.R. as operator and agent, part of that time including a stay at Chesterville as operator, died at his home, at 47 Fifth street east, Cornwall, Saturday. While he had not been in good health for some time he had been down town Thursday and was about until he retired Friday night. He was stricken with paralysis after retiring.

Born at Port Aux Basques, Nfld., he was in his 58th year. He was a son of Thomas J. Ford. He joined the C.P.R. in Montreal in 1904, and served the company until two years ago. He was stationed as operator at Chesterville, Merrickville, Finch, Highlands, Apple Hill and Avonmore for 22 years, and also at Renfrew, Dorval and Cornwall, acting as agent at Apple Hill, Avonmore and Dorval. While in Merrickville he joined the Masonic order.

The funeral was held on Monday afternoon to St. Paul's United church with burial at the Avonmore cemetery.

BEREAVED OF BROTHER.

Mr. Geo. J. Hunt was bereaved yesterday by the death of his brother in Victoria, B.C. The deceased had been a resident of the western city for a number of years.

FIRST SKATING IS RUINED.

With a few days of cold weather, the water backed up by the Nestlé's dam in the Nation here has frozen over and early yesterday the more venturesome youngsters were trying out their skates. Snow which fell the first of the week (the third fall of the season) gave realistic winter effects, but today all is changed. A warm breeze from the southwest has ruined the ice and taken the snow.

November DRUG SPECIALS

HOT WATER BOTTLES	.69, $1.25, $1.50
FRUITATIVES, Large	.39
ENO'S SALTS	.49 & .79
40 Ounces Genuine RUSSIAN OIL	.69
Higher Quality OLIVE OIL, 8 ounces	.45
COD LIVER OIL 16 Ounces	.49

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REXALL DRUG STORE
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Lenses to suit your Eyes,
Frames or Mountings to suit your features
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Prices to suit Your Pocketbook
$5.00 to $18.00
GEO. J. HUNT, R.O.
OPTICAL ROOM IN THE REXALL DRUG STORE — CHESTERVILLE

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario.
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, Nov. 19, 1939.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
"What Is God Like?"
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
"Patched Lives"

FINE TIME AT I.O.O.F. PARTY.

Members of Chesterville I. O. O. F. entertained a goodly number at a euchre party and dance last Thursday evening, prizes being won by Mrs. M. Merkley, Mrs. Bowman, Albert Smith and Eddie Kearns. Following lunch, two hours of dancing was enjoyed.

Coming Events

DANCE IN CHESTERVILLE

A dance under the auspices of the Women's Institute will be held in the Community Hall, Chesterville, Thursday, Nov. 23rd. Duquette's Orchestra. Dancing from 9.00 until 2.00 a.m. Admission .75 per couple; Single tickets 40c. 4-2

SALE, TEA & ENTERTAINMENT.

The Chesterville sub-division of the Catholic Women's League is holding the Annual Sale, Tea and Entertainment in the Parish Hall, on Saturday Nov. 25, from 2.30 until 6 o'clock. Santa Claus will be there to receive the children's letters. 4

COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville
SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT

FRIDAY & SATURDAY—NOVEMBER 17 & 18
"Three Smart Girls Grow Up"
—with—
Deanna Durbin, Charles Winninger, Nan Grey and Helen Parish

NEXT FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
"Angels Wash Their Faces"

Next Week's Programme
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario
MATINEES DAILY

THIS THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 17 & 18
East Side of Heaven With BING CROSBY, JOAN BLONDELL, MISCHA AUER & BABY SANDY

NEXT MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY, NOV. 20, 21 & 22
THE LUCKY 7TH HARDY FAMILY HIT
Andy Hardy Gets Spring Fever Their Happiest, most hilarious adventure.
With LEWIS STONE, MICKEY ROONEY, CECILIA PARKER, FAY HOLDEN, ANN RUTHERFORD and SARA HADEN.
Andy makes his footlights bow . . . The Judge gambles for a million . . . Polly lands a Rear Admiral . . . Marian becomes a working girl . . . even Mrs. Hardy tries chasing rainbows with a butterfly net.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 24 & 25
Silver on the Sage BILL BOYD With & GEORGE HAYES
ALSO **Million Dollar Legs** With Betty Grable, John Hartley & Jackie Coogan
PARAMOUNT NEWS.

The CHESTERVILLE *Record*
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
Terms of Subscription.

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

To United States—$2.00 per year in advance.

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

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1939		NOVEMBER				1939
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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1939.

ONE HORSE DEMOCRACY FINDS IT DIFFICULT TO RIDE

CANADIAN democracy is finding it hard to keep a good seat on the war horse—regimentation.

Perhaps the most significant trend of the news in this country during recent days has been the expression of uneasiness, of irritation against the move of the Ontario Government to ban municipal elections for the duration of the war.

When Premier Hepburn first announced his intention, there was a murmur of approval throughout the province on the basis of the Premier's argument that he was carrying out war time economy. But as the general public had time to realize that the "duration" might mean three or four years in which time it would be deprived of the right to check up on its local representatives, a roar of protest has completely submerged that first murmur of approval.

From all sections of the province citizens have been voicing their resistance against the municipal gag, through the medium of the weekly press, the dailies and in council chambers. And it has become very evident that if Mr. Hepburn persists in flying against current feeling on the subject he will lose a great deal of the confidence he enjoys and should enjoy in wartime.

The point appears to be that people of Ontario and Canada are quite willing to surrender much of their rights and liberties as individuals in a democratic state, only so long as they can visualize such a sacrifice as absolutely necesary for an efficient war against the enemy of democracy. Business men submitted to partial government control of their own enterprises; increased taxes for everybody are accepted in the same spirit of sacrifice; freedom of speech has been relinquished partially as a recognized step toward a united front; if as the War Time Price Board indicates, all grocers and other food purveyors are licenced and thus brought under the direct control of central government bureaux, that move will likely be carried out with little opposition.

Yet all the time these departures from democracy and the rights of the individual are taking place, the Canadian populace is on guard against any unwarranted undermining of its hard won freedom, and particularly against any attempt to make these changes permanent. When the war is over, the farmer expects to be his own master again, free to develop his property, his crops, as he sees fit himself; the manufacturer, the business owner wants the full return of control of the enterprise he and his employees have built up; the grocers want to be through with any licensing scheme and price dictation; the individual citizen wants back the full privileges of free speech, free thought, and the absolute right of deciding who shall represent him in his government.

There seems little doubt then that the reason behind the present opposition to the move to abolish municipal elections during the war is the fear that this is one of the dangerous thrusts against responsible government which might be used by ambitious politicians as a foundation for the kind of government against which the British Empire is fighting. The Ontario citizen has been weighing the advantages of saving election costs against the possibility of losing his precious hold on the conduct of his country's business, and is apparently ready to forget the saving and keep his grip on the politicians.

NOTHING LEFT TO CHANCE REGARDING PHYSICAL FITNESS

NOTHING is to be left to chance in the objective of sending fit men to the front from Canada. To guard against tuberculosis and other infectious ailments, all enlisted men, in addition to the regular medical examination, will be X-rayed and those found defective will probably be sent to sanatoriums for treatment. It was regarded as an axiom in the old days that an army travels on its stomach and at the outset of the last great war, many Canadians were rejected beacuse of defective teeth. It was at this juncture, when recruits were badly needed, that the late Dr. Walter Thompson, an eminent dentist of Hamilton, Ontario, placed a proposition before the Government which was speedily acted upon. Equipment was set up at Camp Borden and a large staff of qualified dentists installed. As a result, hundreds of men who would otherwise have been rejected, received treatment and went forward to swell Canada's forces in Belgium and France.

THE CYCLIST ON THE HIGHWAY

Throughout Ontario, the bicycle rider is becoming regarded as another hazard of the highway. The all too frequent fatalities of late have resulted in an agitation to make some provision for the individual who pedals his own. A riding strip on either side of the roadway has been suggested as a means of solving the problem. An Ontario Motor League executive points out that where such strips have been made available, the cyclist has refused to use them. But legislation might change that situation.

AN ADMIRABLE WORK.

G. A. Dills of the Acton Free Press, after years of investigation and labour has issued an historical volume, "Acton's Early Days." This is something that might usefully be followed by many towns in Ontario. Unfortunately most of the early history of this province is sketchy in the extreme, due largely to the fact that what is everybody's business is nobody's business.

Chesterville had such an historical record compiled for Old Home Week in 1938 by Mr. O. D. Casselman who compiled a fine volume that has been read by many former and present citizens of the village.

THE CONQUEST OF PNEUMONIA

THE American Public Health Association, meeting in Pittsburgh, labels pneumonia as "public health enemy No. Three," indicating that this affection comes third in the category of life destroyers and being only exceeded in this respect by heart disease and cancer. There are signs that pneumonia may be conquered at an early date.

Heretofore, the use of serums, oxygen tents and careful nursing have been principal agencies in treatment.

Last year that of dagenan or sulfapyridine was added with spectacular results. The mortality, in closely checked experiments, came down from 25 to 8 per cent. Last week the Mellon Institute of Pittsburgh announced the development of another new anti-pneumonia drug known by the overpowering name of "hydroxyethylapocurpreine." It is made from quinine and is said to be more effective than dagenan, not causing the nausea, vomiting and other nasty effects of the latter.

Needless to say, all these new drugs are potentially dangerous in the hands of the inexperienced. They must be carefully used and applied in the proper dosage. They are emphatically not remedies to be sold to everyone over the drug counter.

Another remedy for pneumonia appears under the head of a vaccine and Dr. Felton of the National Health Institute of Washington, D.C., says that it constitutes a preventive of "great promise." Its effects last only for about one year, but preliminary experiments show it to be quite effective in preventing pneumonia. Perhaps when the coming winter is over, we shall be able to speak with more confidence regarding these new remedies.

A New Excuse.

Vainly trying to collect $40 due to him from one of his customers, the coloured man consulted his lawyer.

"What reason," his lawyer asked, "does he give for not paying you this money?"

"Boss," replied the coloured gentleman, anxiously, "he's gimme a mighty good reason, sah."

"Well, what is it?"

"He done say, Boss, dat he's been owin' me dat money so long dat de interest has et it all up."

Ambiguous.

Boss: "Now, be careful with that money I gave you, son. Remember the saying, 'A fool and his money are soon parted.'"

Son: "Yes, Dad, but I want to thank you for parting with it, just the same."

THE PLIGHT OF THE EDITOR

Ithaca Rotary Club Bulletin.

CONSIDER the editor. A child is born unto a merchant in the town. The editor writeth a stick and a half telling the multitude that the child tippeth the beam at nine pounds. Yet he lieth even as a centurion and the proud father giveth him a Cremo.

Behold, the young one groweth up and graduateth, and the editor giveth a swell notice. Yea, a peach of a notice. Like unto the rose of Sharon is the young woman and her gown is played up to beat the band. The dressmaker getteth two-score and four iron men and the editor a note of thanks.

And lo, the youth of the town fall down and worship. She picketh one, and lo, she picketh a lemon. But the editor calleth him one of our promising young men and getteth away with it. Flowery and long is the notice of the wedding which the editor printeth. The minister getteth ten bones and the editor is stood off for a year's subscription.

All the flesh is grass and in time the wife is gathered unto the soil. The editor printeth a death notice, two columns of obituary, three lodge notices, a cubit of poetry and a card of thanks. And he forgetteth to read proof on the head and the darn thing cometh out "Gone to Her Last Roasting Place."

And all that are akin to the deceased jumpeth on the editor with exceeding great jumps. And they putteth out their ads and cancelleth their subscriptions, and they swing right smartly the hammer unto the third and fourth generations!

A Rover Scout Crew of Ilkley, Yorkshire, England, joined the Territorial Army as a complete anti-aircraft section of the Royal Engineers.

U. F. O. Will Celebrate 25 Years of Co-operation

Toronto To Be Scene of Three-Day Convention Next Week and Many Features Are Planned.

Twenty-five years ago last March, farmers from all over Ontario journeyed to Toronto to a big meeting in the Labour Temple where they organized the United Farmers of Ontario and the United Farmers Co-operative Company. At their convention on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week in the King Edward Hotel, Toronto, the United Farmers will celebrate their Silver Jubilee with a number of special anniversary features.

One of the most outstanding of these, no doubt, will be a monologue giving the highlights of the farm movement from its inception up to the present time with pictures thrown on a screen to illustrate the story as it unfolds. All who have been prominent in the movement for years back are being invited to attend and they will be introduced to the convention. Also, there will be an anniversary banquet with its big Silver Jubilee cake.

Tuesday, the opening day, being an open farm conference, will be devoted entirely to the position of agriculture. Much interest is being shown in the panel discussion which will be conducted following the addresses.

Films of the Nova Scotia Co-operative movement, film slides, the amateur contest, a tour for the young people through the Parliament Buildings, and the Royal Ontario Museum, and the dance with Romanelli's orchestra are some of the other special features.

Still Wrong.

"I is—" began Joan.

"I am —" promptly corrected the teacher.

'I am the ninth letter in the alphabet," Joan finished.

Looking Backward — 20 Years Ago — From The Record Files

Thursday, November 13th, 1919.

Wm. Brown of Morewood purchased from Abram St. Pierre a 50-acre farm in the 11th concession with stock and green feed for a good round sum.

* * * *

Pte. Geo. Dunn was the latest of the Chesterville men to arrive home from overseas, arriving Monday night.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Allen, of New York, were entertained at a little dance on Monday evening. "Dan" Allen was well known here, having been a conductor on the through run of the C.P.R. for a number of years where he became highly popular.

* * * *

Morewood reported building operations active in the village, with W. J. Marcellus putting up a fine garage, Ab. Steinberg a stable and wood shed, while Wm. Swerdfeger's barn was nearing completion and work was starting on the skating rink.

* * * *

Mrs. Calvin Merkley, of Nation Valley, passed away Wednesday of last week, leaving a husband, five daughters and one son to mourn. Before her marriage the deceased's name was Florence Barkley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Merkley, of Williamsburg.

* * * *

Mrs. Ed. Gannon and son Ewen, of Winchester, spent the week-end in town with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chambers.

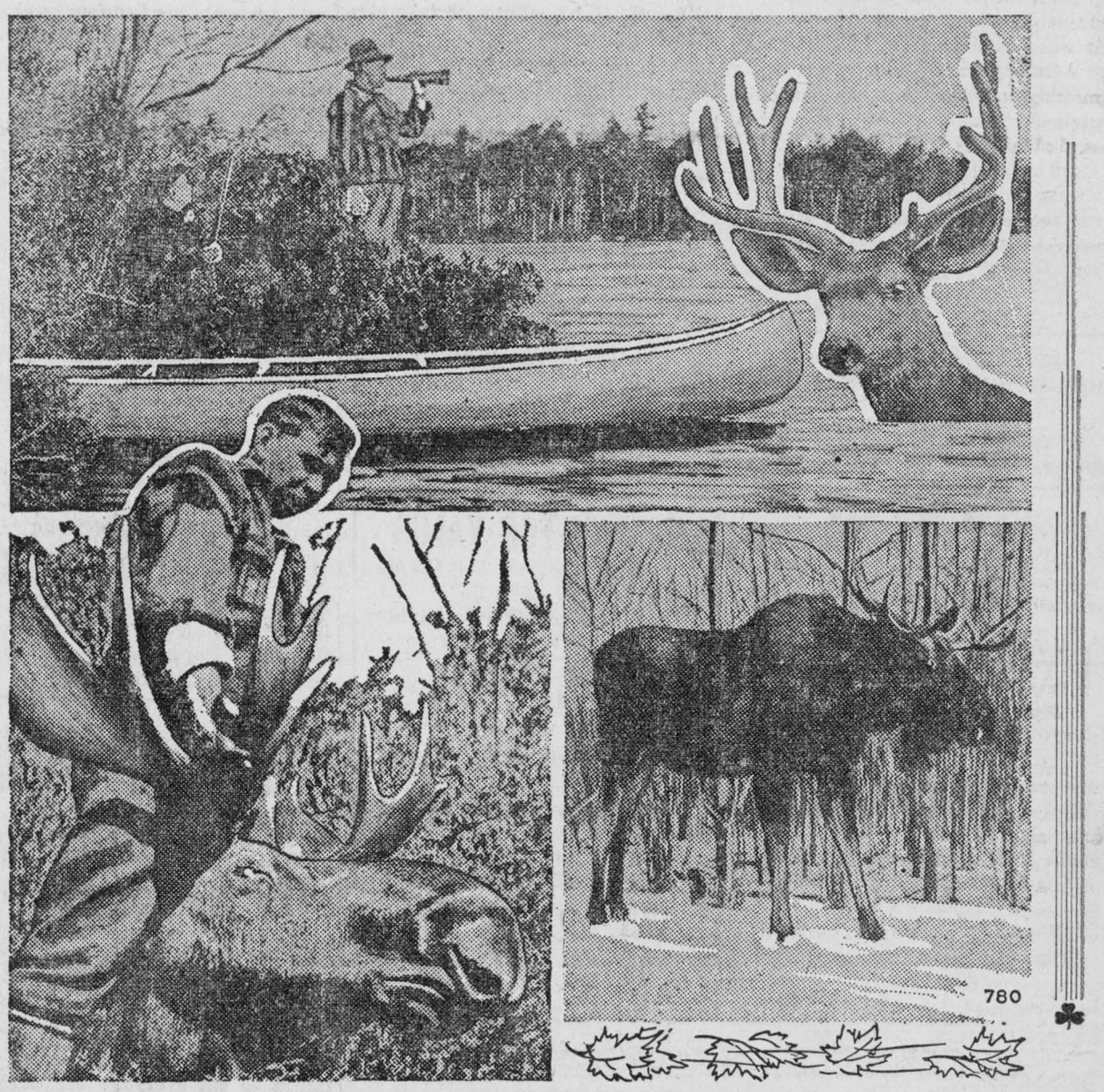
In No Danger At All.

There was trouble in the Wild West saloon, and guns were blazing away when a mild-looking little man walked right through the battle and leaned negligently against the bar. He ordered a drink from the barman, who was crouching behind the counter.

When the shooting died down the proprietor congratulated the man on his nerve.

"Oh, that's all right," he smiled. "I'm safe. I owe everybody in the place money!"

Disappearance of Deer Antlers Mystery of Nature



Scenes Typical of Canada's Paradise for Huntsmen are shown above and many sets of antlers such as these shown of deer, moose and elk will be mounted to decorate the huntsmen's homes and help recall the thrilling stories of the chase over and over to ready listeners.

THE PROBLEM of how and why deer shed their antlers yearly and what becomes of the discarded appendages is one that lends itself to a great deal of discussion among hunters and considerable theorizing among scientists. As a result of knowledge gained by practical experience in the wilds and considerable research work by scientists the various stages of antler development and discard are fairly well known while the natural changes which take place have been closely studied and explained by those best able to do so.

In January, last year, Overseer Sheppard of Gananoque found a pair of antlers on the ice surface of Charleston Lake. The antlers, according to the report, were from a six-year-old buck, and were found lying about seven feet apart. As the surface of the lake was covered with glare ice, a condition which came a day or two previously, and the antlers were not frozen in the ice, it is assumed they were shed by the deer about the time they were found. The shedding of the antlers at this late date may, or may not, be unusual—it has been generally believed that they are cast around the beginning of January, although a number of factors such as climatic conditions and vitality of the deer may vary the period—but it is somewhat unusual to find a pair together, and in first class shape. There were signs that the deer had fallen on the ice and the resultant crash probably completed the dislodging process.

It has always been a mystery to hunters why so few of these relics of an interesting natural occurrence are found in the wild, in view of the vast numbers that are cast off annually. The generally accepted opinion is that they are eaten by such rodents as squirrels, rats, mice, etc., who find them quite palatable at this time of the year when other food is scarce. It is quite probable, also, that many of them become covered up by leaves and so are unobserved, particularly in view of the fact that they have a strong resemblance to dead branches. Under such conditions they no doubt disintegrate quite rapidly because of their composition. In any case few are found in the woods and the mystery of their disappearance is as puzzling as are many of the queer things that happen to the creatures of the wild.

Pile Shells Like Cordwood At British Ordnance Plants

Assistance Will Be Given Canada in Establishing Ammunition Plants, Says British Official.

Somewhere In England, Nov. 14.—Canada has asked for help in getting off on the right foot the gigantic task of providing Britain with arms and ammunition, a high military authority disclosed today.

The assistance would be two fold—technicians to get factories going and men to inspect the finished product.

In a flowery speech praising the Dominion during a visit to a Royal Ordnance Factory, the military authority said:

"You will have heard of the great things Canada is undertaking owing to her position for her mother country and sisters . . . Canada has asked for help and help is going out from all the departments concerned."

Questioned concerning the help wanted, he explained it was just aid in starting.

"You have got just as good engineers as we have," he said. "It is just a case of getting started."

Britain's readiness for any German move was shown by the factory, where rifle bullets are turned out by the bushel, shells are stacked like cordwood on a Canadian farm, and naval guns are made for the biggest battleship. After the last war the factory had to make milk churns and telephohe parts to keep the nucleus of the staff now working at full war pitch.

In the factory it seemed that the process of making the smallest articles made the most noise. A cartridge case goes through many noisy processes before it is finally thumped into shape. A big gun is made in comparative silence.

While a bar of almost white hot metal keeps turned, a silent man signals the operator of a controlling press with pressure of 1,500 tons. The press descends on the bar and works it into shape like butter.

A factory using Canadian copper is making cartridge cases. The guide explained it used copper from every available source.

All ammunition is rigidly inspected. Shells are piled in lots of 504 in an inspection depot and four of every lot are filled with sand and other material and fired to test the quality of the case.

Taken Literally.

Judge: "Why did you attack your husband with a flatiron?"

Tearful Spouse: "When we were here yesterday, Judge, you told us to go home and iron out our differences."

That's Different.

Suburban Resident: "It's simply fine to wake up in the morning and hear the leaves whispering outside your window."

City Man: "It's all right to hear the leaves whisper, but I never could stand hearing the grass moan."

Suspecting that one of her sons was paying undue attention to the maid, the officer's wife hit upon a ruse to find out the offender.

She rang for the girl. "Now Mary," she asked, "suppose you had the chance of going to the cinema with one of my sons. Which one would you choose?"

Mary thought for a moment. "Well, madam," she replied at last, "it's hard to say. I've had some good times with both of them . . . but for a real rollicking spree give me the master."

Morewood

Mrs. A. Bowles, Correspondent

Remembrance Day Fittingly Observed

Remembrance Day was fittingly observed at Morewood with a service held at the cenotaph on Saturday morning. H. H. Loucks, B.A., was the chairman. Children from both Public and High schools were presented with their teachers and assisted with the programme. A. A. Merkley, Chesterville, sang a solo.

The wreaths were placed following the two-minutes silence, the Provincial wreath and the community wreath being placed by Mrs. J. Nadeau and Mrs. A. Steinberg, president and secretary of the Women's Institute under whose auspices the service was held. John McLeod presented a wreath in honour of his nephew, Pember Casselman. A short address was given by Rev. John Macaskill of the United church. Frank Casselman paid tribute to his fellow comrades, and also contributed a solo at the Remembrance Day service in the United church on Sunday morning.

Mr. Leslie Marcellus, of Russell, and Mr. Lorne Marcellus, of Chesterville visited Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Marcellus.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Barkley, Winchester, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Farmiloe.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Kenney, Cambridge, visited with Mrs. Lettie Bogart and daughters.

Mrs. Alex Dillabough and Buddy Craik spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Ken McIntosh and family at Ormond.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Faulkner and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Baker at Winchester.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mr .and Mrs. H. Popplewell.

Mrs. James Andrews and Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Stevenson and daughter Clair, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. Popplewell and Miss Mary.

Miss Vivian Lake spent the week-end at her home in Russell.

Mrs. Charlie and Alfred Baker spent the week end with their aunt, Mrs. L. Loughridge.

W.M.S. THANKOFERING SERVICE

The Morewood United W.M.S. held the Thankoffering service on Sunday with Rev. Payton, B.A., B.D., Morrisburg, as special speaker. The Mission Band, under the leadership of Mrs. H. Allison, and the C.G.I.T. under Mrs. H. Faulkner, contributed special numbers and the choir, with Mrs H. P. Bezanson as organist, rendered an anthem

Mr. Lorne Thompson spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Edith Thompson.

Miss Edith Swerdfeger spent Sunday with Miss Erla Steinberg.

Miss Helene Faulkner spent Monday with Miss Edith Swerdfeger.

Miss Fern McLean, Ottawa, called on Miss Mary Loughridge on Sunday.

Mr. Fred Hodgins and Pte. Walter Mattice, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with Walter Loughridge.

Callers at the home of Mr. Walter Loughridge on Thursday, were: the Misses Ella and Margaret Elliott, Mrs. Edson Gray and daughter Ruth, Ottawa; Mr. Chris. McLean and Miss Beulah McLean, of Chesterville.

Miss Enid Barrington, of Cannamore, spent the week-end with Mrs. James Bogart.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Miller, Madrid, N.Y., visited Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson.

Mrs. Archie McLeod and son visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carlyle.

Mr. W. G. Heuston, student minister of Montreal, occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church on Sunday.

Mr. John White, of Montreal, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Stevens.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE MEETS AT HOME OF MRS. W. CARLYLE

The meeting of the Morewood Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Walter Carlyle on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. Nadeau presiding, assisted by Mrs. A. Steinberg as secretary. Mrs. Nadeau, Mrs. Steinberg and Mr. H. P. Bezanson were appointed to attend the tea at Rideau Hall on Tuesday. The Institute will assist the hockey club in preparation of a skating rink. A Remembrance Day story, "Her Medal," was given by Mrs. A. Dillabough, and a patriotic solo was contributed by Mrs. J. Nadeau with Mrs. Bezanson as accompanist. The roll was answered with "Why I Belong to the Institute." Lunch was served at the close.

Hainsville

Misses Marion and Muriel Carkner called on Mrs. Arnold Fader, Saturday afternoon.

Church service will be at 7.00 p.m.. Sunday.

Mr. Norman Baker, of Heckston, had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. George Collison on Monday.

Mrs. Ella Briggs and Mrs. Margery Boyd spent a day last week with Mrs. Harvey Johnston.

Miss Dorothy Carkner had dinner on Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Warren and Ronald.

Miss Doris Hodge called on Mrs. Arnold Fader on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Fader called on friends in Ventnor, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robinson spent Sunday with her father, Mr. George Kennedy, and Mrs. Kennedy.

Mr. Gordon Warren called on friends in Pleasant Valley.

A large group assembled in the church hall Saturday evening and a china cabinet was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hodge who were recently married.

Finch

Rev. W. H. and Mrs. Legrow were Friday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg.

Mrs. James Starke, of Carleton Place, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Brownlee.

Mr. Colborne Dunbar, Newington, spent Saturday with Mrs. Ada Dunbar and John D. Dunbar.

Little Miss Betty Brooks, of Dunbar, spent a couple of days with Mr. and Mrs. Ewart Neville.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. A. Flegg at Cardinal.

Mrs. John Black spent Friday with her sister in Montreal.

Miss Jessie Nugent, of Avonmore, was the guest Thursday of Mr. and Mrs. John Nugent.

Friends are sorry to learn that Mrs. Agnest Brown is seriously ill at her home, and all wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Boyd, of Ottawa, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Brownlee.

Payne Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Colin Cameron and family spent Sunday in Cornwall. Mr. Harold Cameron and children and Miss Dorothy Alexander accompanied them to Lunenburg and spent the day with Mrs. Harold Cameron and Mr. and Mrs. George Eastman.

Mrs. James McMillan spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McLean, Finch, and with Mr. and Mrs. Basil Crawford.

Miss Ruby Eastman is spending a few days with Mr. Harold Cameron and children.

Mr. Geo. Eligh was in Newington on Monday.

Mrs. Kenneth Cameron spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Empey and Miss Minnie Eligh at Finch.

Mr. Hughie Cameron spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Thom Hunter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Campbell, of Avonmore, spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Campbell.

Mrs. Kenneth Cameron and son Colin visited Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter on Monday. Mrs. Cameron is remaining with her daughter for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan MacKenzie and sons Donald and Gordon. of Massena, N.Y., spent the week-end with the latter's sister, Mrs. Dan Campbell, and Mr. Campbell.

Mrs. Tom Hunter, of Finch, visited Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson, of Cornwall, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

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

Mountain West

Mrs. Calvin Ellis, of Hulbert, visited her daughter, Mrs. Ray Francis, this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Beggs is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Beggs, at South Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Lytelle Crowder and family spent Sunday with Cornwall friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beggs and son Glenn, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Francis and daughter Beulah, visited friends in the U.S.A. over the week-end.

Miss Gertie Kennedy and little Miss Stewart, of Brockville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kennedy.

Mrs. Lytelle Crowder spent Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Edmond Francis.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Kennedy (née Bertha Francis) on their recent marriage.

A number from here took in the party at the home of Mr. Fred Dillabough, on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dillabough spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. T. Humphrey.

Miss Hazel Carr has returned home after spending the past two weeks with her parents at Grantley.

Mrs. Lizzie Beggs visited her son, Mr. John Beggs, of Heckston.

Inexperienced.

Victim (sadly): "I got that watch from a former employer after I'd been with him ten years.

Footpad: "Lumme, Guv'nor, you was slow, wasn't you?"

Reassured.

"A young housewife was so carried away with the alluring advertisement of contented cows and the necessity of keeping cows contented that one day she telephoned her dairy: "I want to know if your cows are contented."

After gnawing off the corner of his desk, the manager said: "I have just looked up the records and I find that not a single cow has ever entered a complaint."

Fire Insurance

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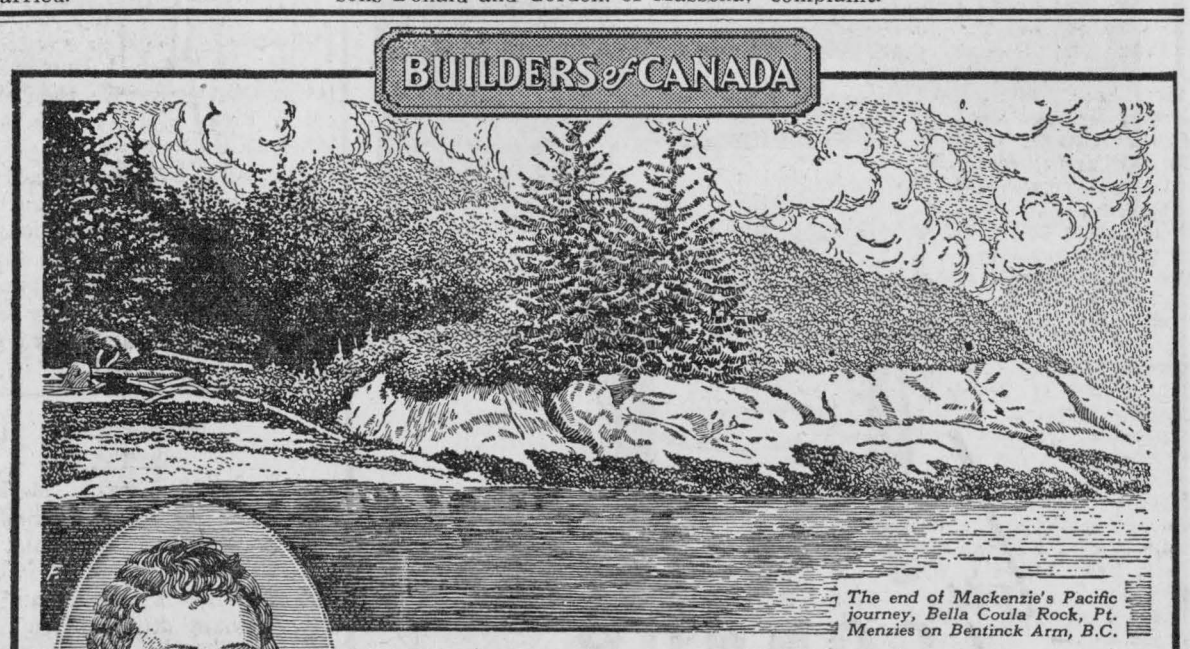
Prices of Farm Products have advanced but the rates for Fire Insurance in our Companies remain the same and are the lowest in the Province for this class. No fees asked nor premium notes or other obligations required, as our securities—as sound companies—are on deposit with the Dominion Government, Department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

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The end of Mackenzie's Pacific journey, Bella Coula Rock, Pt. Menzies on Bentinck Arm, B.C.



Sir Alexander Mackenzie

A giant among Canada's men of action. Partner in the famous Northwest Company, he discovered two of Canada's mighty rivers. In 1793, at the age of 30, he was the first white man to reach the Pacific Ocean *overland* by crossing the North American continent north of the Spanish Possessions. His daring trip via Peace and Fraser Rivers opened up a new world beyond the Rockies to Canadian Fur Traders.

EXPLORING *for* PROFITS

LIKE the intrepid explorers of those early days, enterprising Canadian business men today are seeking and finding new outlets and new profits in export business. They find the services of this century-old Bank of value in advising regarding new connections and, later, in handling the financial details of shipments. We invite inquiries from those desirous of extending their trade at home or abroad.

World-wide facilities in all departments of banking

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING EXPERIENCE

Nation Valley

REMEMBRANCE DAY SUPPER SPONSORED BY LADIES' AID

On Thursday evening last, nearly sixty people gathered at the home of Miss Helen Jamieson and her brother, Mr. Charles B., to attend a Remembrance Day supper sponsored by the western group of the Ladies' Aid society of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Chesterville.

Supper was served from 7.30 until 8.30, the eight tables being prettily decorated in red, white and blue, centered with small flags, evergreens and baby 'mums. The house, which was artistically decorated with red, white and blue streamers from the ceilings, over the windows and French doors, also had strings of small flags hanging from the ceilings and the large flag from the Nation Valley steel tower was draped over the piano. Photos of the King and Queen and the little Princesses were hanging everywhere, also pictures of nursing sisters and veterans.

Jas. Smith, of Chesterville, was the chairman, and being a Scotsman with plenty of wit, added greatly to the evening's enjoyment, which opened with the national anthem and community singing from song sheets provided by the Rotary club of Chesterville. After O Canada was sung, the opening address was given by the chairman and community singing of the 1914-1918 war-songs was enjoyed.

Then F. Erle Helmer, of Winchester, gave an interesting account of his entrance into the last war, until his discharge at Halifax. His address was listened to with rapt attention, and he closed with Col McRae's immortal poem, "In Flander's Fields" and the reply was ably given by Miss Marion Helmer.

Mrs. Earl Munro, of Winchester Springs, gave the poem "Lest We Forget," the reply being given by Miss Gertrude Weegar, Chesterville.

Mrs. I. P. McIntosh (nursing sister Ella Rae) was present in her uniform of pre-war days and gave an address of her call to the colours at Kingston, her trip to Halifax and over to Liverpool, and her work in the Canadian and New Zealand hospitals, and return home.

A duet, "The Rose of No Man's Land," was sung by Mrs. Irwin Cross and Miss Gertrude Weegar.

The Recessional Hymn, written by Rudyard Kinpling, was sung by the choir from Chesterville, assisted by the audience.

A vote of thanks to Miss Jamieson and the committee, Mrs. Wm. Rae, Mrs. I. Cross, Mrs. Jay Bailey, Mrs. J. A. Munro, Mrs. Malcolm Rae, Mrs. Norman Rae and Miss Agnes Rae was voiced by the president, Mrs. C. T. McIntosh. The programme was closed with the National Anthem.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Merkley, Miss Eileen and Lloyd, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Holmes and children and Miss Frances Merkley spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Enos Merkley.

Mrs. Mary Nesbitt is visiting her brother, Mr. A. Carruthers, and Mrs. Carruthers.

Mr. Wm. McConnell, of Winchester, was visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Summers the first of the week.

Several from here attended the Remembrance Day supper and concert in Trinity United church, Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Fetterly and Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Ball and family attended the reception in Merrickville at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Cross in honour of their brother, Lawrence, and his bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Merkley visited the former's sister, Mrs. John Millar, of Inkerman, before leaving for Montreal to undergo an operation at the Royal Victoria hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whittaker, of North Williamsburg, were visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. George Baker, of Morewood, is staying for the winter with Mr. Robt. Allison.

The Nation Valley Red Cross society held its regular meeting on Tuesday evening in the school house.

Mrs. Jennie Summers has returned after spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Summers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Allison and Malcolm visited Mrs. John Allison and Mr. and Mrs. McElroy on Wednesday last at Maple Ridge.

Three Men Hurt at Berwick When Scaffolding Collapses

Chesterville Man Among Those Who Fell While at Work on New Chateau Cheese Building.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

Three men were badly hurt when a scaffold collapsed at the new plant of the Chateau Cheese company being erected at Berwick, on Saturday. Ed. Cassidy, of Chesterville, and Abe Ouderkirk and Allan Kearns of Berwick, were on the scaffold when it broke and threw them to the ground. A fourth workman, Archie McMillan, also fell but was not hurt.

Ed. Cassidy was removed to his home with several broken ribs and a foot injury; Mr. Ouderkirk suffered a back injury and Mr. Kearns was cut about the face.

The new building is being rushed up to replace the fine structure destroyed by fire several weeks ago.

Berwick

Mrs. Blair, of Ottawa, spent last week with her sisters, Mrs. J. J. Dutt and Mrs. Aubin.

Mrs. Warner, of Brockville, is nursing her father, Mr. Abe Ouderkirk, who was injured last Saturday.

Mrs. L. Hutt and little Barbara spent the week-end with relatives at Ottawa.

Miss Elva Ouderkirk, of Cornwall, visited her parents over the week-end.

Messrs. Alex. Barrigar and Archie Hunt left on Monday for Northern Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hutt spent a few days last week with their daughter, Miss Freda Hutt, who is attending Queen's University at Kingston.

Mr. A. A. Nichols returned home at the week-end after spending a couple of months in Northern Ontario.

Mr. Wm. Plumb and five other hunters from Crysler, are spending a couple of weeks hunting at Snow Road, Ont. Mr. Plumb shot a fine deer the day after arrival.

Orchardside

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Merkley and family, of Chesterville, visited Sunday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Beckstead.

Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton and Mrs. G. Cunningham attended the Women's Association meeting at the home of Mrs. Jas. O. McMillan, Grantley, on Thursday afternoon last.

Mr. Farren Beckstead, of Melvins, and Mr. Jas. A. Beckstead, of Morrisburg, visited Mr. David Beckstead one day last week.

Miss Winnifred Elliott is visiting Mrs. Jas. Imrie of Mountain.

Mrs. Thos. Loucks visited Sunday afternoon with Mrs. John Younge.

Miss Hilda Edgerton, of Ottawa, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton.

Mrs. Edward Gillard and children Patricia and Donnie and Mrs. Dwight Tupper and baby Hubert, of Williamsburg, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead, a few days last week.

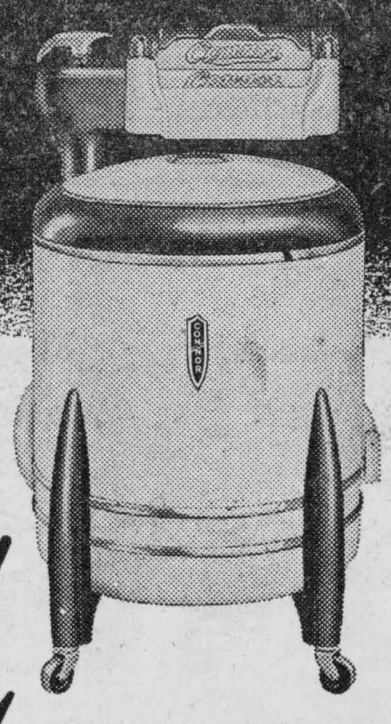
Mr. Floyd Edgerton visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilburn Edgerton.

SEVERELY HURT YESTERDAY.

Lloyd Kenney, who lives west of Winchester, received a compound fracture of his left arm between the elbow and wrist and lacerations about the face and head when he was caught by the belt of a threshing machine at the home of his parents yesterday morning.

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Stoves

If you need a stove we have it.

A complete line of Enamel Stoves & Heaters

At prices for 60.00 to 148.00

WE HAVE—1 used Oval Coal or Wood Heater with a two hole cooking top.
1 used Findlay Range, small.

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Weight about 1400, in foal

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The Store of Quality But not of High Price

For the **XMAS CAKES** and **PUDDINGS**

New Currants 2 pkgs.....25

New Raisins 2 lbs. 25

Shelled Walnuts Per lb.... ..... .39

New Table Figs Per package.. .15

Peel Crystalized Ginger Glace Cherries

Icing Sugar 3 lbs 25

Granulated Sugar Per 100..... 6.40

Robin Hood & 5 Roses Flour 98 lb bag.... 3.00

McIntosh Apples Graded per hamper 1.10,1.25

SPECIAL Spy Apples Graded and Faced Per hamper..... 1.25

CHEESE
New per lb..... .17
5-lb Cheese each.....89
Old Vintage wine cured per lb 15



Snap Powder .13
2 Cans .25

Electric Clipping Machines
See the new one
21.75
Clipper Plates and Repairs for all Stewart Clippers
Bring in your old plates to be sharpened just like new, per plate.....30

Mazda Lamp Bulbs
25—40—60 watts .20
100 watts.....30
Coloured Bulbs.... .15

Felt Roofing
We have a large stock at the same low price.
Dry Felt
Tarred Felt
1-2-3 ply Roofing

Picake SHORTENING .12 Pound

Maple Leaf Pure Lard .12 Pound

SARDINES .5 box

HOME WAX For floors 1 lb tin .25

Corn Syrup
2 lb tin 18
5 lb tin 37
10 lb tin 69



Snap Hand Cleaner Fresh Stock .17

Pure SALT PETRE Per pound .15

Sulphur Per pound .5

Ensilage Baskets Large size Each..... ..... 1.25

Indian Made Axe Handles .29

Stable Shovels .69

Horse BLANKETS 2-75 3.25 2.50

Statement Pads .10

Grade II GARDEN of STORIES Now in stock .20
All grades in Arithmetics.10&.15

FULTON BROS.

PHONE 36 r 2——FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

The Bargain Table



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

FOR SALE

35 Cords of Mixed Soft Wood $1.60 per cord in yard. Pair Light Sleighs $9.00. 30 yearling Leghorn Hens 50c each. 2-yr.-old Holstein Bull $30.00.—Phone 27 r 23, Chesterville, OLIVER GALLINGER, Gallingertown. 4

FOR SALE

Pure Bred Holstein Bull Calves for sale.—Apply PARNHAM ALLISON, Chesterville. 4

SKATE SHARPENING.

Kiddies' skates 10 cents pair; Larger sizes 15c or 2 pairs for 25c. I have an up-to-date grinder and oil finisher, different stones for various types of blades. Bring your friends' or your chums' with yours and save. Be ready with your skates in good shape. — ELVIN LaSALLE, "At My Home," Chesterville. 4

AGENTS WANTED

MAN WANTED for Rawleigh Route of 800 families. Sales way up this year. Write today. Rawleigh's, Dept. ML-167-SA-K, Montreal, Canada. 4

AGENTS WANTED.

ARE YOU THE MAN? You will make amazing profits every hour selling 200 guaranteed necessities used in every home. You can have a solid business established within three months. If you are tired of working to earn profits for someone else OWN YOUR BUSINESS and enjoy all the profits. NO OBLIGATION .Get details and catalogue FREE. BE FIRST. FAMILEX PRODUCTS—570 St. Celement. Montreal. 4

AUCTION SALE

—of—

FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS, FURNITURE, ETC.

The undersigned will offer for sale on the premises

Lot 22, Con. 4, Finch Twp.

First Road North of Finch Village

2½ Miles East

—on—

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1939

Beginning at One o'Clock p.m. sharp: 16 Holstein Cows, Team Horses, grey, 3,000 lbs.; Team Belgian Colts 3 yrs., twins; 3 Pigs about 100 lbs., New McC. Grain Binder 6-ft. cut; McC. Mower 5-ft. cut; Massey Rake, 10 ft., new; 2 Walking Plows, M.-H. 13 tooth Cultivator, new; New McC. 14-Disc, F. & W. 13-plate Disc, Set 12-ft. Drag Harrows; Land Roller, 12 ft.; New Ideal Manure Spreader, Corn Scuffler, New Rubber Tire Milk Wagon, Lumber Wagon, Cutter with doors, 2-wheel Hand Cart, Stone Boat, Pig Rack, 6 Milk Pails, 5 8-gal. Milk Cans, 30-gal. Milk Can, New McC. Cream Separator 40-gal. Oil Drum, Cooler, 120-egg Incubator, Galvanized Tank, 2 Water Tubs, Quantity of Hay, 2 Iron Beds, Springs and Mattresses, Table, Some Chairs, Forks, Shovels, other articles not listed.

Terms : Cash.

MRS. WM. OUDERKIRK, Prop.

John H. Currie, Auct.

Goldfield

Miss Lena Droppo, R.N., of the General hospital staff, Cornwall, visited with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Droppo, at the week-end.

Miss Cora Droppo, R.N., of the General Hospital staff, Cornwall, visited friends here at the week-end.

Mr. William McLeod, of Cornwall, spent Saturday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Kendrick, of Merrickville, visited the former's parents here at the week-end.

Many attended the auction sale at the farm of Mr. Fred Hume, Thursday. Mr. Hume and family are taking up residence in Finch.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Davies, Rome, N.Y., who visited friends in Cornwall and Finch, were guests at the home of Mr. A. D. Gillies enroute home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burd and Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Gillies attended the funeral of the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alpine Ferguson at St. Albert.

Mr. and Mrs. Murdock McLeod and family, of Moose Creek, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Hector Gillies, Sunday.

The autumn Thankoffering of the W.M.S. of Chalmer's United church was held on Friday evening in the church with Mr. Garry Wert, Wales, as guest speaker. He spoke on his trip to the Holy Land and showed lantern slides.

Remembrance Day was observed in St. Luke's church at the morning service. Mrs. J. W. Carr sang a solo, "In Flander's Fields."

Remembrance Day was observed in Chalmers United church at the service on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Samuel Cameron and Miss Elizabeth Cameron spent the week-end in Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Farrell, Ottawa, spent the week-end at Finch and visited friends here.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

I take this opportunity to thank the Waterloo Insurance Company and their Local Agent, Miss Jean Casselman, for the satisfactory settlement for cow killed by lightning.—JOHN KELLY, Chesterville. 4

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE is hereby given that all parties having claims against the Estate of Dr. Herbert H. Casselman, late of the Village of Chesterville in the County of Dundas are required on or before the first day of December, 1939, to send ull particulars of their claim duly verified to the undersigned. After which date the undersigned will distribute the assets to the person entitle thereto.

Dated at Chesterville this 4th day of November, A.D. 1939.

Marjorie Dorothy Casselman, Administratrix. 5

AUCTION SALE

—of—

FARM STOCK, IMPLEMENTS & H. H. GOODS

The undersigned will offer for sale by Pubic Auction on the premises

Lot 29, Con. 6, Osnabruck Twp.

(The Hercy Bush Farm)

4 Miles South-East of Grantley

7 Miles West of Newington

—on—

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1939

Beginning at 1.00 p.m. sharp:

12 High Grade Holstein Milch Cows, T.B. Tested

Brown Mare 1400 lbs., M.-H. 13-disc Drill almost new, M.-H. Oil Bath Mower almost new, M.-H. Disc Harrow new; Springtooth 3-horse Cultivator, M.-H. 10-ft. Hay Rake, new; Deering Corn Binder, Drag Harrows, Walking Plow, Lumber Wagon, Milk Wagon, Single Buggy, French Sleigh, 3-beam Double Sleigh, Set Double Harness, 2-burner Oil Stove, Sofa, and other Household Articles.

Terms : Cash.

AMEDE BEAUDOIN, Prop.

Peter LaFleur, Auct. 4

CHESTERVILLE HIGH WINS.

Chesterville High school rugbyists played two games of six-men rugby during the week with the Morewood High school team and were victorious 17-7 and 21-5. The local boys report Morewood has some fine players on their roster and when they acquire better playing equipment and some more experience should round out into a strong team.

HEAVILY KERNELED EAR.

I. N. Harper, of Toyes Hill, who some 20 years ago brought to this office a very large ear of corn, turned up last week-end with one having considerably more than 600 kernels, which perhaps with two or more other ears on the same stalk is a most wonderful increase from one seed.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness and messages of sympathy from our many friends and neighbours during the lengthy illness and following the death of our beloved wife and mother. —W. H. Fairbrass and Daughters.

Grantley

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hesson have returned home after spending a few days on a motor trip visiting friends at Rochester, N.Y., and other points.

Miss Marion Robinson, of Ottawa Civic hospital training class, spent Saturday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Robinson.

Miss Sadie Reddick, of Aultsville, visited for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle.

Mrs. Dan Robillard and children spent a few days at the end of the week with friends in Avonmore.

Mr. Sauve, of Cornwall, is visiting this week with his daughter, Mrs. S. Barkley, and Mr. Barkley.

Mrs. Edsel Merkley, of Orchardside, spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McMillan and Mary were Sunday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

North Winchester

Mrs. Chesley Baxter and son Ivan and Jean, of Sudbury, called on Mr. J. Worsfold and family, Sunday.

Miss Isabel Feeley is spending this week at her home as her school at Almonte is closed by measles.

Mrs. J. Worsfold has arrived home after spending some time in the General hospital, Cornwall.

Mrs. Charles Gardiner and son John called on Mr. and Mrs. William Hillis on Sunday.

Mr. Fielding has returned to Russell after spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Colin McGregor.

Mainly About People

(Concluded From Page Eight.)

Reception at Dunbar For Mr. and Mrs. Myers

An interest programme was enjoyed at a reception in honour of Mr. and Mrs. Basil Myers (née Audrey Robinson) held in the Lutheran church hall at Dunbar, Friday evening. During the evening, an address was read by Mrs. R. H. Fawcett and Mr. Mac Casselman made the presentation of a studio couch, end table, electric lamp and a smoking stand.

Games were played, and community singing enjoyed, and at the conclusion lunch was served.

The programme consisted of the following numbers: selections by the Dunbar Rhythm Band, guitar selections by Misses Evelyn and Leona Wereley of North Lunenburg, recitation by Marjorie McMillan, step dance, Billie Marcellus; tap dance, Thelma Froats; solos. Chas. Collingridge and W. Moorehead, and two choruses by pupils of Dunbar Public School. Mrs. Myles Marcellus and Mrs. Froats played the piano accompaniments, and Mr. Carl McMillan was chairman.

Local Red Cross Activities

The Need Is Urgent

Dig In And Give

Red Cross Advises Workers Not to Boil Wool Supplies

Boiling Destroys Elasticity of Wool Reducing Ability to Stretch and Contract, Warns Headquarters.

The following bulletin has been received from Canadian Red Cross Headquarters at Toronto regarding the effect of boiling on wool.

"Wool is an animal fibre. Boiling animal fibre kills it—in fact, ruins it and deadens the whole structure. After wool is boiled, it loses all its characteristics, which are:

1. Resiliency and Elasticity (this, as you know, is its ability to stretch and contract).
2. Body (its feel and general spongy texture).
3. Softness.
4. Life (durability).

"In the processing of wool, all processes up to the dyeing process, are developed to avoid extreme heat and none can go as high as boiling temperature. It is not possible to avoid boiling with all dyes and those where boiling is necessary show that the wool has deteriorated and is not nearly of the same quality as yarns where dyes can be used at lower temperatures.

"Wool fibre is wool lbre regardless of its quality, and boiling causes much greater shrinkage in fine Botany wools than in the coarser wool. It, therefore, stands to reason that with the coarse wool, such as is being used for service socks, there is less need to avoid shrinkage than if a fine yarn like a Botany were used.

"In short, boiling of any wool is definitely harmful, as anyone, with any knowledge of wool, will substantiate."

CHANGE IN LOCATION OF LOCAL RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS

The local branch of the Red Cross has moved into the new headquarters located in the Bank of Montreal building. The executive wish to acknowledge with much gratitude the kindness of the Bank of Montreal through their manager, Mr. James Smith, in offering this very suitable room for the use of the Red Cross. They wish to thank at the same time the Women's Institute whose room was being used until this more commodious one was placed at their disposal.

CANVASS NOW BEING MADE FOR RED CROSS SUPPORT

Representatives of the local branch of the Red Cross are making a house-to-house canvass of Chesterville and District. You are urged to give the matter your most sympathetic consideration, and to receive these voluntary workers with as generous a response as is possible.

The need is urgent—dig in and give!

HOURS AT WHICH RED CROSS WORK ROOMS WILL BE OPEN

Members of the work committee will be at the new headquarters in the Bank of Montreal building each Tuesday and Friday afternoon from two o'clock until four, and on Saturday evenings from seven o'clock until 9.30 for the purpose of distributing supplies and instructions and to receive finished articles.

LADIES' ATTENTION!

The work committee of the Red Cross are asking that all ladies who are willing to assist in the making of hospital supplies and comforts for soldiers to come to the Red Cross rooms on Tuesday and Friday afternoons.

Two sewing machines have been loaned to the committee and it is hoped that considerable work may be accomplished in the rooms on these two afternoons of each week.

DUNBAR ORGANIZES RED CROSS.

At a meeting of Red Cross workers at Dunbar this week it was decided to organize for work under the Williamsburg branch when the following officers were elected: Chairman, C. F. Marcellus; Distributor, Mrs. Geo. K. Casselman; Canvassers, Jason Froats and Arnold McMartin; Secretary, Miss Dorothy Marselis.

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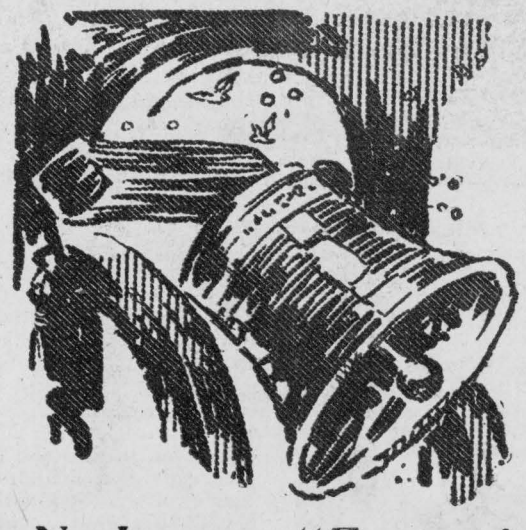
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THE RECORD, CHESTERVILLE

"Canada Marches" Will Tell Drama of Famous Regiments

THERE'S thrilling drama in the story of Canada's famous regiments. Many of them have a background of achievement in the Dominion's history that goes back to the days when French and British, and New England Colonials fought for the mastery of a continent.

"Canada Marches," the dramatized story of our oldest and best known regiments, will be featured over the CBC National Network early in the New Year. The important task of producing this series has been assigned to King Whyte, a young Canadian who has been writing, producing and commentating in United States radio studios for the past ten years.

Backed by an unusually varied radio experience in a dozen large American cities, Mr. Whyte brings both versatility and imagination to his CBC work with the Winnipeg studio.

BILLIARDS AND VIOLIN MIXTURE FOR THIS ARTIST

Perhaps it's natural that a man who has achieved an amazing skill with the bow should be equally nimble with a billiard cue. Billiards, at any rate, is relaxation for Albert Pratz, the Canadian concert and radio violinist who designed and conducted "Music from Manuscript" for CBC listeners last summer, and who appears as a guest soloist with the CBC String Orchestra, under the direction of Alexander Chuhaldin on Sunday, Nov. 19, at 7.30 p.m., on the CBC national network. Mr. Pratz will play the second movement of the Wienawski "Romanza," and two unaccompanied pieces. Patience, says Mr. Pratz, is the virtue that is of supreme importance to a violinist—as well as to a billiard player.

YOUNG SINGING LADY IS VETERAN OF AIR WAVES

Patricia Bailey is one of the youngest radio stars in Canada who can claim more than ten years of hob-nobbing with microphones. Pat, who is currently starred on CBC's "Yours for a Song," with Ruth Lowe at the piano, will be 21 next February. She has been singing over the airwaves since she was eight. Although Pat was much more interested in the school plays and concerts than in the three R's, she says she was lucky enough to get through without once being expelled. "But I was no angel," adds Pat. "Yours for a Song" is heard Tuesday at 5.30 p.m., from Toronto.

Canada's national airways will co-operate with Canada's national broadcasting system, when Jean de Rimanoczy flies from Vancouver to Toronto for his appearance with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra on Tuesday, November 21, 10 to 11 p.m., on the CBC National Network.

NATIONAL CORPORATIONS UNITE TO SUPPLY CONCERT

Hungarian by birth, with a brilliant European musical career behind him when he came to Canada first in 1924, de Rimanoczy quickly won international acclaim on this continent as a recitalist. In 1927, he became first violinist with the Minneapolis Symphony Orhestra and made a four-months tour of the United States. Later, he formed the Calgary Philharmonic Orchestra; In June, 1934, he became concert master of the Vancouver Symphony Orchestra. A believer in the virtue of hobbies, de Rimanoczy is an enthusiastic and successful amateur photographer, who has exhibited pictures widely both in Canada and in the United States.

FOOTBALL FANS ASSURED OF A SPECIAL TREAT

With football finals looming ahead, fans, coaches and players are all aquiver with excitement. They'll enjoy getting behind the scenes of big-time rugby football with Ted Reeve, who has been persuaded by the CBC Special Events Department to give a preview of the Big Four Championship on Friday, Nov. 24, 9.00 to 9.30 p.m. All of the unexpected things that can jinx a game, and which give coaches the jitters for weeks before a championship is played off, will be aired by this ace sports writer in his broadcast.

Wants British Unemployed Work on Canadian Airfields

British Finances for New Air Centres Should Assist Crippled Building Operatives, Says Page Croft.

Bournemouth, Eng., Nov. 14. — A suggestion that unemployed British labour be sent to Canada to work on military airdromes to be built there with British money was made by Sir Henry Page Croft, Conservative member of Parliament, in speech here today.

"Concerning the Empire training scheme for pilots and the construction of great new air centres in Canada financed by Great Britain, why," Sir Henry asked, "should not at least 25 per cent of the building operatives be supplied by our building industry, which is now suffering so severely from cessation of private building?

"They would earn good wages, save our food supply and provide the skill necessary for the work."

Discussing Britain's war aims, Sir Henry said:

"If ever a nation went to war for faith and freedom against evil corruption, persecution and brutality, it is ours.

"Our escutheon is clean. Let our sword arm never fail, and, putting our trust in God, let us realize that this is a crusade a l'outrance to decide once and for all whether liberty, friendship, honour and love shall rule the world, or whether the beast of the jungle shall dominate the earth.

"If Germany builds ever so many submarines, we shall be equal to them. The enemy shall never drive us from the seas. In the air we have a clear ascendancy. There is every reason to hope that when they come, not as single spies but in battalions, we shall triumph."

†—Facts About Canada—†

HAMSTERS

NO, THIS ISN'T about pig. It will interest the scientists particularly. It's about a little animal that lives at Macdonald College and devotes her life to her children, which is very proper for mothers. Somebody called her "Horace," which is not a ladylike name, yet Horace she is.

Already her children are much sought after. Some have gone to McGill University, some to Queen's University, some to the Animal Disease Research Laboratory at Hull. For Horace is a golden Hamster, and the golden hamster is a laboratory animal par excellence. Time may come which it will replace the familiar guinea pig in the best of laboratories of the country.

Let one who has seen Horace, tell the story. Horace looks exactly like a plump, well-built mouse, except for her fur. Instead of dun gray, it is bright gold.

The Institute of Parsitology at Macdonald has faith in Horace and her children, so hamsters are now being bred there. Most people have never seen a golden hamster; Lord Tweedsmuir is an exception. When he visited Macdonald recently, Horace was presented. It was the first golden hamster His Excellency had ever seen. But that was not surprising for until five years ago not one scientist in the world had seen a live golden hamster.

Horace can trace her ancestry back, and not very far back, to that hamster family captured just half a decade ago in Syria, when twelve young ones were taken with their mother in a capture that set scientists marvelling. For prior to that discovery only two specimens were known to science—a stuffed skin in a museum in Russia, and a skull in Palestine.

The native habitat of the golden hamster is the desert. There it bhrrows down twenty feet into the sand, and lets the race of men go by unheeded. That is not because it fears human beings. Taking Horace as a sample, nothing could be further from the truth. Horace is the friendliest animal imaginable, and is quite content to settle in the palm of a human hand and eat peanuts. And the golden hamster has already come to be viewed as a new domesticated animal.

The hamster feeds on peanuts, dog biscuits, mixed grains and milk, and though about the size of a well set-up mouse, can stuff two peanuts, shells and all, into its little mouth at once. The hamster is worthy of note, also, because it is one species in which the females are more to be desired than the males. The lady hamster is bright, alert, intelligent; the gentleman hamster is sleepy, crusty and uncertain.

While breeding of hamsters at the Parasitology at Macdonald is still in its infancy, the work is going ahead, and already the hamster population of Canada is rising. Horace has not only won scientists at Macdonald because she is a good mother, but also because she is an amusing, and interesting pet.

German People Share Blame Declares Kingston Publisher

Doubts Whether Propaganda Has Any Effect on People Who Supported Hitler in All Conquests.

The war guilt is not Adolf Hitler's alone, but must be shared by the German people who "supported him and idolized him," W. Rupert Davies, publisher of the Kingston Whig-Standard and president of The Canadian Press, told the Canadian Club of Toronto.

"I am sick and tired of hearing people say, 'we must not blame the German people'," he said. "Why not? They put Hitler where he is. They supported him and idolized him. They made no protest when he seized Sudetenland, nor when he marched into Austria, nor yet when he seized Czecho-Slovakia in direct violation of his widely published declaration about not having any further territorial ambitions.

"We have been fooled by the German people just as the society crowd in England were fooled who wined and dined and lionized that astute apostle of Nazi-ism, Herr von Ribbentrop."

In the first weeks of the war, Mr. Davies said thousands of letters turned out by the German propaganda machine were received in England through the mails. They were a tirade of abuse against Britain and a justification of everything Germany had done.

"Did they have any effect on the people who received them?" he asked. "Not the slightest. Is it then reasonable to assume that the letters dropped in Germany by the Royal Air Force will have any more influence on the German people than their letters had with us?"

SCOUT FIRE RESCUERS DEMONSTRATE

Methods of rescuing unconscious persons from a burning house were demonstrated by the Scouts of the Stratford, Ont., Baptist Troop, in connection with presentation of a Scout Fireman's Proficiency Badge.

Expert Gives Timely Suggestions For Storage of Vegetables

George Rush, Vegetable Specialist of Ontario Department of Agriculture, Warns Against Exposure to Dry Heat in Basements.—Ventilation and Temperature Two Important Factors to be Successful Here.

THE MOST efficient way to store vegetables is to have a properly constructed storage where ventilation and temperature can be regulated, as these two factors determine the condition of freshness says George Rush, Vegetable Specialist, of the Ontario Department of Agriculture. To the small householder, this is not possible and other methods have to be employed.

Both cabbage and roots can be stored successfully in cellars without a furnace, but exposure to dry heat will dry or deco[illegible] vegetables.

Earthen crocks with air-tight lids are ideal for the small family, Mr. Rush states. He points out that heat takes some time to penerate such a receptacle and vegetables will keep nice and fresh. An old wash boiler, lined with paper, and a good tight lid, can also be used to advantage, while many farmers use old milk cans for storage of vegetables.

"Don't wash vegetables before storing them," advises Mr. Rush. "Rub the earth off with a brush, but never wash them. They will lose their freshness, if you do. Keep vegetables at from 34 to 40 degrees. Squash, onions and pumpkins are different from other vegetables. They must be kept dry and will remain fresh at 40 to 45 degrees heat. Green vegetables, such as celery, cabbage and leeks should be kept at 34 degrees F. with a moist condition."

Goldfield South

Miss Ann Colquhoun, of Montreal, was a Tuesday guest of Mrs. D. V. Munro.

Rev. and Mrs. R. C. McConnell and Mrs. H. A. Dupuis, of Ottawa, spent Friday with relatives here.

Mr. Willis Warner was a dinner guest on Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Casselman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland and Robert, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Nephew and Mrs. Carrie Nephew spent Sunday in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Casselman spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. Geo. Carlyle and family at Dunbar.

Mrs. Ross Nephew spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sutherland.

In Some Peril.

"I shall miss you while you are on your hunting trip, dear," said the young wife, "and I shall pray that the other hunters do the same thing."







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The Record - Chesterville

Cherchez la Femme

Synopsis.

Harvey Parker, zealously guarded by three sisters until middle-age, decides to break away when they go on a two months' vacation to Canada, and leaves his janitor in charge of the household chores. He leaves Bill, the janitor, a sheaf of letters to be mailed to the absent sisters so they will not suspect his departure. Harvey goes on a motor camping trip "never to come back." After a week of eating from tin cans, his stomach yearns for home cooking, and when he draws into a camp to smell the delightful aroma of doughnuts cooking, he becomes friendly with Mrs. Sloper, mother of four girls—the Blue Overalls—who makes a brisk business with her doughnuts at the motor camps. That night he sits in a hammock with her and goes to his bed with the knowedge he's engaged and she has his topaz ring. He is awakened at day break Sunday to help move to the next camp While he leaves an hour before Mrs. Sloper, she soon passes him in a cloud of dust.

Final Instalment.

"BEAT HER! Beat her!" shrieked Blue Overalls from the back seat. "Oh, show a little speed!"

"You kids keep still," he snapped.

There was a preliminary whimper or two, followed by a succession of mighty roars in his ear, followed after five minutes by utter silence. One of the Blue Overalls touched him timidly on the shoulder.

"Ellie's got one of her fits," she said gently. "Look at her."

The other Blue Overall sat back in one corner with her mouth open but soundless, and her face purple. Harvey remembered her mother's admonition about water, but they were driving through the arid plains of Western Wyoming, and her face was getting blacker every second. He opened a bottle of root beer and with hands that shook he washed the child's face. Almost instantly she began to lap around as far as her tongue could reach, although her eyes remained closed.

"She's all right now," said the other one; "but she's liable to start in again if you don't do what she wants."

So he stepped on the gas, grimly determined to overhaul Mrs. Sloper and let her assume the responsibility for her child choking to death, but he was no match for her as a driver. To her a town meant nothing but a mere inconvenience on the road, to be got through as fast as possibly, and to him it meant fifteen miles an hour. It was late afternoon before he found her comfortably established on a cattle ranch, selling doughnuts to some cowboys.

"Did you have a blow-out or anything?" she asked. "I've been here nearly two hours."

The next morning Nettie and Ellie refused to ride with him, so the two biggest Blue Overalls climbed in. They were quiet, biddable girls, with no vice but a pitiable weakness for singing two-part songs in widely divergent keys. Harvey, the scourge of the Presbyterian choir back home, glared at them vainly. They Lightly Rowed, Tented on the Old Camp Ground, Saw Nellie Home and Sang One Song for the Old Kentucky Home all that hot dusty day.

Thereafter the Blue Overalls took turns riding with him, along with one or two of the Sloper mattresses. More and more the conviction grew in his mind that his way with their mother had not been the way of wisdom. Each day he resolved to break with her definitely and forever, and each night he knew himself for a coward. There was only one way out, and that was by flight.

So one morning he crept stealthily out of his tent in his socks, broke his camp noiselessly and pushed his car between the tents to the road, jumping guiltily at every cracking twig. A yapping camp dog circled around his heels and he kicked at it with futile vim, but the rest of the camp slept on. At last he was off, breathing deep of that freedom which he had so nearly lost. He left the highway for the sake of prudence and bumped along over execrable roads hour after hour, until he came to a gas station marked Gasoline and Short Orders, where he sat up at a counter which had once been a bar and ordered sausages and hot cakes. As his stomach filled he grew remorseful. Poor Letha must have discovered his desertion by this time, but she had the Blue Overalls to comfort her. She was a fine little woman, and he had been a dog to lead her on. A man couldn't be too careful if he was at all attractive. He leaned forward to look in the bar mirror.

"I wish she could have seen that enlarged picture of me on the easel back home," he mused. "Too late now."

Suddenly his heart skipped a beat as he caught a new reflection beside his own. It was that of the smallest Blue Overall climbing up on the next stool.

"Why didn't you wake me up? I'm hungry too."

"Wh-where's your mother?"

"I don't know. I'm with you."

"With me?"

"Uh-huh. I went to sleep in your car last night and just woke up."

"What am I going to do with you? I don't know where your mother is."

"We'll catch up with her. Can I have some sausage?"

Harvey nodded dejectedly to the cook-prietor, and stared at his plate while he wrestled with the dilemma of either going through life with anomalous child hanging to his coat tails or of facing the deserted Letha and the rest of the Blue Overalls.

At dusk they came upon her car, belted with the familiar doughnut sign, parked in the shade of a sycamore tree. The smell of doughnuts, an offence to Harvey's nostrils for the past ten days, rose from the stove over which stood Mrs. Sloper, hot but smiling.

The Blue Overall threw herself into her mother's arms.

"Thought you'd get up early and beat me to the next camp, didn't you?" said Mrs. Sloper. "But you must have lost the road. I thought I might as well stop and cook up a few doughnuts while I was waiting for you to catch up."

"Weren't you worried about Nettie?"

"That's not Nettie, that's Ellie.... No, I thought you must have taken her along for company."

"Did you think that I ——"

He left the sentence unfinished, as he caught sight of an inscrutable gleam in her black eyes.

"Oh, for one minute I thought you might be trying to ditch us; then my common sense spoke up and said 'No, he's too upright a man to trifle with a woman's most sacred feelings; and besides he knows darn well there's such a thing as breach of promise suits!"

Harvey paled at the confirmation of his worst fear, but he laughed boisterously.

"I wouldn't have taken a child with me if I'd been trying to sneak away."

"No, of course not."

THEY stopped one afternoon at a forlorn camp set down in the desert unde a few straggling cottonwoods. Around it on all sides were arid dunes covered with brush and Joshua palms, broken by dry washes and weird sandstone formations. No living person was visible in the camp, yet it gave evidence of recent occupation; newspapers two days old, tin cans on which the blazing sun had not yet faded the labels, a motly residue of ragged blankets and broken food. Fifteen cars, which by any camp-census reckoning should have indicated a transient population of ninety-seven, were clustered about the inadequate patches of shade like flies about spilled honey.

"An Indian massacre," said Harvey hopefully.

"My land, it's a dirty hole!' If the children wasn't so tired I wouldn't even camp here tonight."

A small burro, startled from its siesta, sprang up with an unseemly braying that brought forth from a tent a man limping on a crutch improvised from a hoe handle.

"Nobody here but me, folks. The whole camp's went off to act in the movies."

"In the what." gasped Mrs. Sloper surveying the void horizon.

"Movies. Vernon Meredith has a company on location near here doing an Egyptian picture all about the Sahara Desert. Shucks, you wouldn't have found me here if a camel hadn't kicked me yesterday just when I was getting the hang of acting."

"I've always been fine in entertainments," said Mrs. Sloper. "How do you get a job?"

"Well, I don't know if you can get one now, because they've run out of costumes. But, anyhow, you'd ought to go out and see the place. It's fixed up swell. They've got a sphinix and everything."

"Sphinix?" said Harvey. "Sphinix."

"Yes; one of those things that's something like a woman, only it never talks. And they've got a pyramid."

"What's that?" asked one of the Blue Overalls.

"One of those things that's something like a man because it takes so long to get to the point," cut in Mrs. Sloper.

"If anyone had told me," went on the camel's victim, "when I left Kansas that I'd be acting in the movies I would of told them they was in-sane. I've got a girl back there that's got a picture of Meredith in a silver frame. Wait till she sees me leading a camel for him in this picture!" He stopped in astonishment and stared at Mrs. Sloper's brooch. "Say, that's him, ain't it?"

"Oh, no; that's a picture of my husband."

"It's the spitting image of Meredith."

"What do the campers do out there? Harvey inquired.

"Harvey, it's too late to get a job today, and I'll bet those folks are all going to come home so hungry that they'll pay as much as thirty cents a dozen for doughnuts. You get the stove going, and you kids clean things up a bit and put up the sign."

The Blue Overalls began to whimper.

"Oh, mamma, we want to go out to the movies!"

"Wait till tomorrow and we'll all go out and get jobs."

"We want to go now." . .

"All right, go on. Mr. Parker will help me."

"I was going, too."

"Oh, nonsense! You're no child. They won't give you a job so late in the afternoon. Here, measure out the lard for me."

The lamed actor pointed with the hoe handle to some low-lying sand hills. You can see the tops of the palm trees from here."

The children started off on the run."

"Tell them about mamma's homemade doughnuts," called Mrs. Sloper.

"Yes, sir, it's certainly fixed up Oriental out there," continued the camel's footstool. "You can go right up to them palm trees and put your hands on them before you find out they ain't real. I watched them make them. Sections of terra-cotta pipe cement over sort of rough in brown, with a bunch of dried palm leaves stuck in the top."

"I'd like to have a look at them. Maybe they'd be good for the north side of my lawn, if the girls like them," said Harvey.

"The girls?" said Mrs. Sloper sharply. "What girls?"

"My sisters."

"Oh, them! I thought you were never going back?"

"I'm not. I just spoke from habit." never going back."

"They're awful particular about atmosphere out there," went on the actor. "They have an orchestra playing music that sounds like the tent shows at a street fair, and Meredith made us all chew gum arabic, instead of real gum."

"Do the movie actors camp here, too?" asked Harvey.

"I'll say they don't! They've got private cars down the railroad track. Money means nothing to them. They shoot bay rum around like it was water out on the location, and Meredith has a striped silk tent. I felt it myself. He wears beautiful kimonos just covered with jewels in the picture. He's playing the part of an Arab what you-call-'em ——"

"Sheik?"

"Sheik, and he sure looks it. Keeps Itwo valley on the run with his clothes.. I stood as close to him as I am to you when I led his white camel. He looks just like that picture of your husband."

Mrs. Sloper sighed as she cut out doughnuts.

"I wish he was, but my lot is different."

They saw presently against the sunset a straggling line of figures ploughing through the sand toward the auto camp. The Blue Overalls, doing their best to run, led the procession by a hundred yards or so. They greeted their mother from afar with waving arms and excited shrieks.

"Mamma, mamma, we saw papa! He looked beautiful! He rode on a white camel!"

Mrs. Sloper paled and handed the big spoon over to Harvey.

"Here, watch those doughnuts." She shook the biggest Blue Overall by the shoulder. "Where? What did you say to him? Did he see you? Hurry up, tell me about it."

"I called "Hello, papa,' about a hundred times and he never answered."

"We all called 'Hello, papa,'" added the rest. "He just said 'Can the comedy, kids,' and some men chased us away."

"How do you know it was him?"

"I can remember him," said the biggest Blue Overall.

"He looked just like your pin," said another.

The stepsons of the desert were beginning to arrive, uncostumed by a property man who distrusted their nomadic habits. About all he had allowed them to carry off the lot was a varied assortment of Arab complexions, now mottled with sweat. They made a rush for the doughnut table, where Harvey, in a blue rubber apron, was struggling with a heap of dough and a kettle of hot fat. The Blue Overalls made change more or less accurately, but for once Mrs. Sloper was idle. She stood, arms akimbo, with dire resolution kindling her never-sluggish eye.

"To think of me standing here frying doughnuts while Pete Sloper loafs around in a silk tent!" she said at large.

"You're not frying them; I am," protested Harvey.

"Your kids sure got themselves disliked out on the lot this afternoon," said one camper as he bit into a doughnut. "The cameramen had to shoot a whole scene over because they ran all over the place. Gee, Meredith was mad!"

Splash! Her news fell like a stone in a puddle. She took the pin off her flannel shirt and passed it around.

"Is that Vernon Meredith, or isn't it?" she demanded.

"It sure is," said the incautious.

"Well, it looks older," said the judicious.

"Just think of him deserting all them beautiful boys," said a stout houri who was still wearing the cotton couch cover that had won her a job that morning.

"We're not boys," disclaimed the Blue Overalls.

"I seen her wearing Meredith's picture the moment she drove up this afternoon," said the lamed actor. "Lady, tell us your story."

Mrs. Sloper sketched in a few telling lines about the elusive but winning Pete Sloper, who, after periodic disappearances, had finally gone overseas and never come back.

"The Government decided he was dead because they couldn't find him, but they didn't know Pete like I did. I've been a patient woman, but now I'm mad. Think of earning two thousand a week and never letting me know!"

"The brute!" said one woman, who had been told she would not be needed again. "I'd go right over now, if I was you, and face him down. I'll go with you."

"No, I want to take off some of my sunburn tonight with sour milk, and get the children's overalls washed up. Pete—I suppose I may as well get used to calling him Vernon now — Vernon was always very particular about the way I looked."

"Are you going to act in the movies with him?"

Mrs. Sloper pursed her lips.

"If I do, I'll only play in refined parts," she said.

"Don't forget me, Mrs. Meredith," said a girl with dimples. "I'd certainly appreciate anything you could do to help me get in."

"My friends, I shall not forget any of you." She turned regally to Harvey who was taking off his rubber apron. "Who's tending to those doughnuts?"

"The dough's all used up."

"Oh, never mind." She laid a kindly hand on his shoulder and lowered her voice. "All is over between us, Harvey. In a way I'm real sorry. You're as good as wheat. But I can't be engaged to you, can I, now that I've found my own husband?"

"Of course not!"

She handed him his topaz ring and he wedged it back on his finger thankfully.

"I'll forgive you, Letha," he said nobly, "only don't ask me to see him. That would be too much."

Accordingly he was left behind with the man kicked by the camel, in the general exodus to the burning sands of Egypt the next morning. At the head of the procession marched the small martial figure of Mrs. Sloper, closely followed by the four Blue Overalls, very clean. Immediately behind them were some twenty-odd — very odd—nomads who had been incontinently banished from Egypt by the casting director last night. Strong were their indictments of the unstable Peter Sloper, alias Vernon Meredith. At a discreet distance, ready to flop at the whistle of opportunity, followed the extras who had been told to report again for work.

Mrs. Sloper gasped when the magnificene of the oasis burst upon her.

"Which is Vernon's tent?"

Her followers indicated a gaudily-striped tent.

"They won't let you in. Wait till he comes out."

So she stood in the scant shade of a fabricated palm with the Blue Overalls grouped around her. One by one they recognized the transformed campers as they emerged from the dressing tents.

"There's that girl that wanted me to get her a job," said Mrs. Sloper acidly. "Well, I won't. Slave or no slave, she's got to wear more than a round garter and half a shirt if she's going to play in Vernon's company."

After the entire cast had waited in the sun for nearly an hour, the striped tent opened to the sound of music and a figure appeared that out-Tutted Tut himself.

"That's him! That's him!" whispered Mrs. Sloper's supporters excitedly. But she hesitated perceptibly.

"Go on. He looks sort of different in his make-up," they encouraged. and willing hands shoved her forward.

"Pete!" she called. "Pete, wait a minute!"

The majestic figure swept on, with two Nubian slaves from Wichita, Kansas, holding up his gorgeous train. Mrs. Sloper and the four Blue Overalls ran after him. They tugged at his royal raiment.

"Vernon, it's me!" He stared at her coldly. "I'm Letha. These are the children."

"Letha who?"

"Why, your Letha!"

"Madam, I never saw you before."

A murmur of indignation rose from the discharged extras.

"Show him his picture," called out one of them.

Meredith accepted the picture curiously.

"It's me—no, it isn't. I never in my life wore a plaid suit or a ready-made tie, but it certainly is my double." He gave it back and signalled indifferently for the slaves to go on.

The Blue Overalls ran forward.

"Papa, papa!" they piped.

Vernon wheeled.

"What?" he gasped. "Four of you? Madam, who are you?"

"Don't try to make out that you don't know, Pete Sloper! I'm your legal wife that you married in Peoria."

He turned appealingly to the crowd.

"She's crazy. I never was in Peoria in my life. I've never laid eyes on her."

"She's a blackmailer," roared the director. "Somebody put her off the lot."

But the lot in this case consisted of many unfenced miles of desert, and there was no way to keep her off.

"If you just had the other half of a locket ——" suggested someone.

"Can't you think of a birthmark or something on him that he can't deny?

"Yes, I can. There's a picture of Vesuvius tattooed on his chest."

"There's no such thing," said Vernon.

"Prove it."

"I will not."

"See, he's afraid to! I'll go on to Los Angeles and swear out a warrant."

"Oh, for gosh sake show her your chest and shut her up!" shouted the director. "This delay is costing us two hundred dollars an hour."

Vincent Meredith, regal, outraged and graceful, started to bare his chest.

"Hold that!" bawled the director. "Camera! This may come in handy some day. Shoot it, Bill!"

Vernon bared a milk-white torso, without a blemish.

"There!" he said. "I hope you're satisfied."

Mrs. Sloper, having examined his chest, stepped back.

"I guess you're not Pete after all. Anyway, his eyes were blue instead of brown, and he'd lost the first finger on his left hand." Her supporters fell away from her and she rounded up the Blue Overalls. "As far as I'm concerned, Mr. Vernon Meredith, I'm thankful you're not Pete. Your personality is distasteful to me. Besides, I'm engaged to a gentleman over at the auto camp."

She ploughed back through the sand toward camp, followed by the Blue Overalls.

"Wasn't that papa?" asked the smallest one.

"No, thank the Lord."

There was no sound at the auto camp but the buzzing of myriad flies and the heavy snoring of the camel-kicked one, who woke up when Mrs. Sloper sook him vigourously.

"What's that—what's that?" he said dully.

"I want to know what's become of Mr. Parker. His car is gone."

"Oh, you mean the doughnut man? Why, he lit out this morning just after you left."

"Did he go that way?" she asked, pointing west.

"No, he was headed back east. And you'd ought to of seen that bird drive. He passed the limited like it was standing still. I shouldn't wonder if he was clean to the Missouri River by this time."

"H'm!" said Mrs. Sloper thoughtfully. "I don't think we would have liked hmi very well for a stepfather anyway, girls. Come on, let's go."

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24

Enlightenment.

Said one man to another: "I thought you said that when you married you would be master in your own house or know the reason why?"

"I did."

"Well?"

"I know the reason why."

Knew the Cards.

Minister: "Can you count, my little man?" . .

Lad: "Yis. I c'n count."

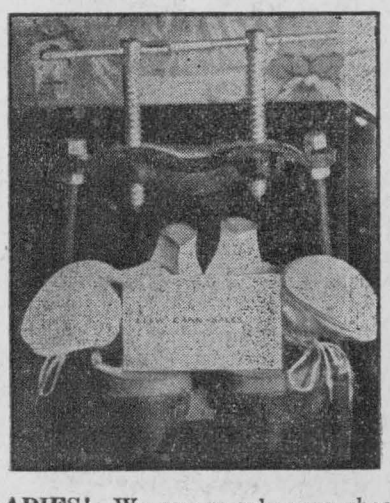
Minister: "Well, let me hear how far you can count."

Lad: "One, two, three, four, foive, six, seven, eight, noine tin, jack, queen, king."

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Mainly About People

Canadians' Heroic War Deeds Never Given Sufficient Credit

Lieut.-Col. J. L. Chenay, of Ottawa, Considers It a Mistake Canada Has Been Kept in the Dark.

Praise for the heroic deeds of Canada's "civilian" soldiers of the Great War was given very eloquently by Lieut.-Col. J. L. Chenay, of Ottawa, who told members of the Chesterville Rotary club, Tuesday evening, he considered it a mistake that our schoolbooks had neglected so badly the conspicuous part the men from this country took in the war.

Following the armistice, Canadians decided against the glorification of war, and thus very little description of the glorious record of Canadian arms was given out, and Lieut.-Col. Chenay told of some of these exploits that won for Canadians praise of commanders on both sides of the firing line.

The Canadians, he said, stopped the Germans in their almost successful drive for the Channel ports in the spring of 1915. In April, just two months after landing in France in what was described as the finest embarkation of troops up to that point of the war, the Canucks were faced with the greatest military machine the world had seen. The enemy was backed up by great reserves and a mighty array of heavy artillery, while the Canadian forces were almost alone and had only light field artillery.

As the Germans swept on in their smashing drive, they paused to annihilate the insignificant force of Canadian "amateurs," and in that pause lost the chance to reach Calais and possibly an early victory. Although beaten back time and again, the Canadians would not accept defeat and held the Hun off until the British and French brought up the reserve.

A Glorious Heritage.

Even as the followers of the first contingent had a hard time living down the reputation of the "wild Canadians," they also had to strive to uphold the glorious records made on the front. During the winter of 1915, the command came out to harass the enemy in every manner possible, each division to work out its own scheme.

On Nov. 17, just six days after taking over its position, the 7th Battalion carried out the first trench raid so successfully that the officers were sent to various British and French training schools to instruct the allies in their methods.

The force of three officers and 35 men picked out the most strongly fortified section of the line opposite them for the raid. They bridged a 15-foot stream, and cut their way through wire entanglements. So successfully did they work, declared the speaker, that the Canadians were served with hot cocoa within 50 feet of the German trench.

They popped into the trench, bombed both ways with hand grenades, inflicting a loss of at least 75 killed, destroyed dugouts and brought back 12 prisoners. Their only casualty was one wan who was shot as the man behind him fell.

Vimy Ridge, of course, stands out in the annals of Canadian warfare, After the allies had spent enormous casualties in their efforts to dislodge the Germans from the ridge, the Canadians were brought up. They took the hill and carried the enemy well back on the plains beyond, and the ridge remained in allied hands from then on.

In the spring of 1918, the German command decided to strike the last all-devastating blow before the American army could become settled. The whole strength of Germany was mustered, and in March the great push began. Canada's army was not engaged in this campaign. to the amazement of many. But Marshall Foche had a scheme which he played successfully.

Word spread in July that the Canadians were to be moved to Arras, and particular pains were made to guarantee the Germans receiving this news. The command went so far as to send two battalions and signal stations. But, moving only by night, the whole Canadian force was concentrated at Amiens. On August 8, supported by a great strength of artillery and tanks the Canadians struck. That day, said Ludendorff, was the blackest day suffered by Germany in the war. The enemy was swept back in their final retreat.

No greater praise could be wished for than this from one of the greatest of the enemy staff, said Lieut.-Col. Chenay, for a force whose training in peace time was practically nil—only 12 days a year. "They faced the might of Germany's army, and I regret we are so undemonstrative, so afraid of 'blowing' that we have kept such deeds in the dark. There are many other things in which the several branches distinguished themselves, but I have tried to demonstrate what a glorious part the Canadian contingents played in the last war."

According to statistics, one allied force claimed to have brought down 732 German planes, but one young Canadian lad has 79 to his own record, and many others accounted for 30 to 40 each. And it remained the lot of a Carleton Place boy to end the career of the great German ace who had terrorized the allied airmen for two years.

The speaker, who has 36 and a half years of service to his record, and who rose to his commission from the ranks, was introduced by Sergt.-Major Wilfred Hutt, of Ottawa, and was thanked by P. S. Boyd. Other veterans who were guests of the club were Irwin Cross, John Wardell and W. N. Fulton. Other guests were W. E. Marshall and Russell Midkiff of town.

Further announcements were made regarding ladies' night set for next Tuesday when the Winchester 100 club members and ladies will be guests, and the meeting of Nov. 28 will be moved to Prescott where the Kemptville club is also joining with the Fort Town Rotarians for an inter-town meeting.

O. L. King, Jas. Slosser and A. E. Bolster were thanked by president Dr. S. H. Hutt for erecting the fine signs at the entrances to the village, and Mr. Bolster was further compliment for the cabinet to keep the name badges.

* * * *

Miss Frances Maloney spent the week-end with Toronto friends.

Mrs. D. Hamil and baby of Montreal, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McAvoy, of town.

Mr. W. H. Fairbrass and Miss Gladys Fairbrass are the guests for a few days of Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Rombough of Farrans Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur McElroy, of Aurora, were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McElroy and Mrs. John Allison, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. McGee, of Toronto, spent the holiday and week-end with their parents in town, Mrs. McGee remaining over for a few days.

* * * *

Tooker—Fink.

The marriage of Luella Swerdfeger Fink to George W. Tooker, of Hempstead, N.Y., was solemnized by Rev. T. C. Bookout of East Williston, L.I., at the Rectory on Saturday evening, Nov. 4. Mrs. Tooker is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob E. Swerdfeger of Morewood, and Mr. Tooker is the son of Mrs. Emeline Tooker and the late Mr. Alfred Tooker of Flushing, Long Island. Mr. and Mrs. Tooker are making their home on Bedford ave., Uniondale, L.I.

* * * *

Best Man For Cousin.

Mr. Keith Graham on Saturday was best man at the marriage of Miss Janet Cunningham, of Huntingdon, Que., and Mr. Trevor Allison of Morrisburg, son of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Allison. Rev. J. Miller, formerly of Winchester, performed the ceremony.

* * * *

Engagement.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Smirle announce the engagement of their daughter, Ethel Delene, to Ernest Lyle McMillan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd McMillan of Finch, the marriage to take place the latter part of November.

* * * *

To Be At Smart Set

Mrs. Stewart will be at the Smart Set Tea Room, Wednesday afternoon and evening next week. Enjoy a cup of tea and have your cup read. 25c.

* * * *

Johansen—Briggs.

The marriage took place at the home of the bride's parents, at nine o'clock on Saturday morning, of Mabel Ruth, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Briggs of Hanesville, to Mr. Vilhelm (Bill) Johansen, son of Mr. Carl Johansen and the late Mrs. Johansen of Copenhagen, Denmark. Rev. E. Lacey, of Brinston, performed the ceremony. Mrs. Raymond Whitley, sister of the bride, presided at the piano.

The bride was given in marriage by her father, and wore a daytime costume of navy satin silk.

The rooms were prettily decorated with chrysanthemums and pink and white streamers.

Following the ceremony, a buffet breakfast was served. Only the immediate friends were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Johansen left by motor for western points. On their return they will reside in Hanesville.

* * * *

Allison—Cunningham.

The marriage of Miss Janet Cunningham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Cunningham, of Huntingdon, Que., to William Trevor Allison, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Allison of Morrisburg, took place at Huntingdon Saturday at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Miller, and the organist was Darwin Stata.

The bride was given in marriage by her father and was attended by her sister, Miss Marcia Cunningham. The bride wore a pale blue dress with hat, veil and shoes to match, and a corsage of Talisman roses. The maid of honour wore a wine dress, hat and shoes and a corsage of red roses.

The bridegroom was supported by Mr. Keith Graham, of Chesterville. Following a reception at the home of the bride's parents, the couple left on a motor trip to the United States. They will reside in Morrisburg.

(See Also Page Five.)

IN CORNWALL HOSPITAL.

Miss Doreen Gillard, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gillard, of town, is a patient in the Cornwall General hospital where she was taken on Tuesday to undergo an appendix operation.

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