The CHESTERVILLE Record

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

VOL. XLV. NO. 44. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, AUG. 24, 1939. SINGLE COPIES 5c.

British Company May Film Moving Pictures of Town

In company with several other towns and villages of Eastern Ontario, it appears that Chesterville is to enter the movies. An inquiry was received this week by Reeve W. H. Casselman from Frank Carlton, of Carlton Productions, London, Eng., asking if Chesterville wished to be included in the British Empire film now being made of Ontario towns. The firm is now filming Morrisburg, and the completed picture, to be titled "Country Life in Canada," and will be shown to English audiences.

Pictures are being taken this week at Morrisburg, and recently Kemptville was the scene of action. It is desired to include "beauty spots, the schools, children, activities of town, Council, executives of organizations, churches, ministers and prominent citizens. When completed, the film will be shown locally and a copy will be presented to the town. Included in the local showing will be photos of other places and a candid newsreel of the Royal Visit taken by the Carlton company.

The enterprise will cost the village nothing, all the company asks being co-operation in making the film and free use of the Community Hall for the final show.

Copies of programmes in other towns were included in the letter to Reeve Casselman and quite extensive preparation is required to make a comprehensive picture. Some places organized parades with decorated floats, and besides movies being made of the parades, shots were taken of prize winning entries—vehicles, comic costumes, bicycles, and the like.

TO STUDY IN ENGLAND.

Lloyd Dixon, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Dixon, of Winchester, sailed Friday on the liner Aurania for London, Eng., where he is to attend the Marconi Radio School.

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

H. M. Henderson
FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING
High Quality Furniture
Reasonably Priced
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EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
Glasses Supplied and Fitted
Telephone 1245
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Please Make Appointments with Secretary
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FELL ON HAY FORK.

Edmond Francis, of Mountain West, is laid up with a painful injury received when he fell onto the tines of a hay fork. He was cutting hay from the side of stack, supporting himself by the fork when the fork slipped and fell to the ground, tines upward. Mr. Francis fell onto the fork and two of the tines punctured his leg at the back of the knee. He was taken to Dr. Miller's office at Iroquois who administered antitetanus serum and then had the injured man taken to his home.

Paving of Streets Completed Presenting Fine Appearance

Paving of several streets in town is about completed and praise is being heard on every side for the fine job done by Counties' Engineer Roy Rupert and his men and Streets Commissioner Ralph G. Smith. This is the second instalment of pavement to be laid down in the last three years, and the Municipal Council has done much to add to the appearance of the village as well as rendering fine service in providing hard, dustless streets.

Many homes along the new pavements on Water, Casselman, Ralph and Mill streets have had the driveways improved with the tarred stone and this in turn is an improvement. It is rumoured that several places along the new pavements where a strip of earth has had to be left between the street and buildings, flowers will blossom forth next summer.

The last section awaiting the final coating is Mill street which is being rebuilt as far as the old fire hall site and the short street from there across to Victoria street.

The engineers were somewhat perturbed as to how to get the 15-ton steam roller over the Nation bridge, but it went over without mishap. Having trusted fate safely once, it will not be attempted to bring the roller back to the north side.

R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dentist. : Modern X-ray.
Phone 22. Evenings by Appointment
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CHESTERVILLE

Just Received—Large Shipment
KROEHLER
Chesterfield Suites
SPECIAL SALE FOR 1 WEEK
ON SEVEN PIECES
3-Piece Chesterfield Set
Livingroom Table Solid Wal. Top End Table, Cushion, Floor Lamp
Complete Livingroom Furnished
The Price Only **48.95**
It Pays to Shop at Dixon's For Value
W. O. Dixon
Store Phone 31 : House 40

Middle School Results For Chesterville High School

KEY—I—First Honours (75-100); II—Second Honours (66-74); III—3rd Honours (60-65); C—Pass without honours (50-59).

Grace Allison—M. Hist. C, Geom. I, Trig. I, Bot. I, Zool. II, Phys. II.
Jean Baker—Eng. Comp. C, Trig. C.
Ethelwyn Barrie—M. Hist. I, Bot. I, Zool. III, Geom. II, Trig. II.
Charles Crump—Eng. Comp. C.
Douglas Durant—Chem. III.
Francis Foley—Bot. C, Mod. Hist. C, Tirg. C, Eng. Comp. II, Chem. III.
Donald Fulton—Bot. C, M. Hist. C, Chem. II, Phys. II, Trig. II.
Margaret Kelly—Eng. Comp. II, Lit. II, M. Hist. C, Trig. I, Bot. C, Phys. II, Chem. II.
Marie Kelly—M. Hist. C, Chem. C, Bot. II, Trig. III.
Marian Kyle—M. Hist. II, Geom. I, Trig. II, Phys. II.
Lyllis McMillan—M. Hist. III, Trig. II, Chem. C.
Veronica McDonald—M. Hist. I, Geom. I, Trig. II, Phys. C.
Audrey McIntosh—M. Hist. C.
Evelyn Marcellus—Geom. C, Trig. II Bot. II, Phys. C, Chem. C. (Alg. Student III).
Ruth Merkley—M. Hist. I, Trig. I, Bot. II, Phys. I.
Mary Nolan (Sister Mary Andrea) —Bot. C.
Marion Robinson—Bot. I.

Chesterville Calf Club First At Ottawa Ex. Competition

In the Inter Calf Club Competitions at Ottawa exhibition, Tuesday, Chesterville Calf Club was awarded first prize in the Holstein class, when there were 16 other entries in the class.

Carp District Calf Club won the Kiwanis Perpetual Trophy for securing the highest standing in the Shorthorn classes of the inter-club calf competitions.

Donald McIntyre, of Finch, was declared the champion showman of 179 junior farmers who took part in the competitions. He was awarded the W. R. Barnard Trophy.

Track and Show Ring At Fair Grounds Improved

Final arrangements are about completed for the eighth annual exhibition of the Chesterville and District Agricultural Society, and with crops in this part of the country in such wonderful condition this year, the bulk of harvesting will be completed to allow a bumper crowd to attend the first fall fair of the district.

Applications for prize lists is reported by W. H. Casselman, secretary of the society, to be greater than for any other fair here. Several classes have been added to the lists and more prize money is being offered, so that a larger showing of horses, cattle, poultry and grain will be made. Added attractions are being arranged to entertain those not especially interested in horses and cattle, and this year three classes are included in the harness racing events with $100 as the purse for each.

The society now has one of the finest show rings in Eastern Ontario for the showing of carriage and heavy horses . Built by equipment recently purchased by the United Counties, the track is 20 feet wide and has been graded as level as a sidewalk. No more bumping will have to be endured by drivers attempting to put their horses through their paces.

The same equipment has been used on the half-mile track which now is in wonderful condition and can rightly be termed the best half-mile track of Eastern Ontario. Some fast heats should be run on the second day, Tuesday, September 5.

Work on both tracks has been done by the Counties at no cost to the Society.

President Thos. Allen and 1st Vice President Dr. J. H. Grisdale have both been ill and unable to do any work toward the Fair in the last few weeks and while Mr. Allen expects to be on duty by the time the opening day is here, Dr. Grisdale will not be out for some time as he just recently returned from hospital.

However, the executive has done a fine job of preparing the way for the eighth annual show, and now it rests with the weather man to give two good days for the show to go over the top.

Interest in the grain class, added to the prize list this year, has proven a surprise. This is supposed to be confined to the 17 entries in the field crop competition, but many entries are being received from other farmers anxious to show their samples of oats. The officers are not yet decided whether a special class will be added to allow these farmers to compete, or to include them in the class already established.

Angus Smith Judged Winner In Field Crop Competition

Angus Smith, of Chesterville, has been announced winner of the Field Crop Competition conducted by the Chesterville and District Agricultural Society, having scored 92½ points to win by 5½ points over his nearest opponent who is also his next-door neighbour, Albert E. Smith.

The list of prize winners is:
1, Angus Smith, $16, 92½ points;
2, Albert E. Smith, $14, 87 points.
3. Graham E. Durant, $12, 85 pts.
4. L. H. Doering, $10, 84 points.
5. Parnham Allison, $8, 82 points.
6. Chas. F. Marselis, $6, 80 points.
7. C. Allison Graham, $5, 79 points.
8. Eric Casselman, $4, 77 points.

Others competing were M. Thos. Allen; E. B. McMillan, Willie Servage, Wm. B. Hamilton, Geo. Gillard, Edwin Forward ,Chas. Graham, all of Chesterville; L. R. McIntosh, Finch, and Geo. Riddell, Berwick.

Prize money was provided for the competition by donations of $25 each from the Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture, and $25 by the local society.

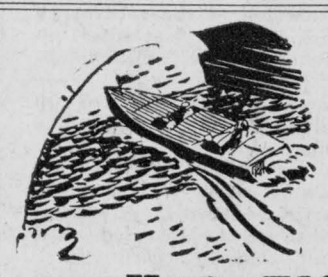
Entries were made by 17 farmers of the district, and judging was performed by J. Hume Grisdale of Iroquois.

The object of the competition is to promote a desire among farmers to use better seed. Many, it is reported, take their seed from the bins in the spring and without so much as cleaning it sow their field and hope to reap a good crop.

At Chesterville Fair, Sept. 4 and 5, a class has been included for the showing of a bushel of oats taken from these plots, and special prizes totalling $7.50 are also offered.

THRESHING WELL UNDER WAY.

With hardly an exception, threshing results where the operation has been completed in this district, are wonderful yields of grain of high quality. Many farmers have never had their granaries so full, so much hay in the barns or stacks and a corn crop still to be harvested that will more than fill all the silos in Winchester township. An increase in the price of milk is all that is necessary to drive worry into the dark shadows.



VACATION NEEDS
WATERMAN FOUNTAIN PENS, PENCILS & SETS
Complete Stock
$1.25 to $12.50
NEILSONS & SMILES N' CHUCKLES CHOCOLATES
25c to $1.00
EASTMAN KODAKS
$3.25 to $40.00
"SAVE WITH SAFETY"
REXALL DRUG STORE
Harold G. Bigelow, Phm.B.

FOR THE LATEST —in— FRAMES & MOUNTINGS
GEO. J. HUNT, R.O.
OPTICAL ROOM IN THE REXALL DRUG STORE — CHESTERVILLE

DUNBAR MAN BADLY SCALDED.

While operating a threshing machine at the farm of George Brooks, Dunbar, John Carlyle, also of Dunbar, was terribly scalded by boiling water when the radiator cap was removed from the tractor for the purpose of replenishing the supply. Both arms, the upper part of his body and his hip were most severely scalded. He is confined to his bed under the care of Dr. Gross of Winchester and Miss Nettie Thom, R.N. John's large circle of friends wish him a safe recovery.

Coming Events

CHICKEN SUPPER AT ELMA.

A Chicken Supper will be held in the Church Hall under the auspices of the Elma Young People's Union, Wednesday evening, August 30. Supper served from 6.30 until 8.00. A programme will be presented by visiting and local talent. Admission 35c and 15c. 44-1

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ontario.
Rev. R. C. Tait, Pastor.
Sunday, August 27th, 1939.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
Speaker: Mr. P. S. Boyd.
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship
Evening Service Withdrawn.

COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville
SHOWS START 7.30 EACH NIGHT

FRIDAY & SATURDAY—AUGUST 25 & 26
"Dark Victory"
—with—
Bette Davis and George Brent

NEXT FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
"Young In Heart"

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

THIS FRIDAY & SATURDAY AUGUST 25 & 26
"The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn"
Starring MICKEY ROONEY with Walter Connolly, William Frawley, Rex Ingram, Lynne Carver and Jo Ann Sayers. A heart warming . . . heart winning story . . . Mark Twain's beloved drama of life on the Mississippi . . . Mickey is Huck Finn to the life . . . it's the season's happiest film treat.

MONDAY & TUESDAY, AUGUST 28 & 29
LUCKY NIGHT Starring MYRNA LOY and ROBERT TAYLOR with Joseph Allen, Henry O'Neill and Douglas Fowley. The Happy-go-luckiest love story of the year . . . heart throbbing hilarity as Bob and Myrna are together for the first time.

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY AUGUST 30 & 31
LISTEN, DARLING FREDDIE BARTHOLOMEW, JUDY GARLAND, MARY ASTOR, ALAN HALE, WALTER PIDGEON A comedy of childhood that will make every member of the family young again . . . youth, love and laughter in a triple combination . . . with Freddie and Judy, Hollywood's youngest star team.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 1 & 2
SMASHING THE RACKETS With CHESTER MORRIS, FRANCES MERCER, RITA JOHNSTON and BRUCE CABOT. —ALSO—
I'M FROM THE CITY A Grand Comedy with JOE PENNER & ANN SUTTON

The CHESTERVILLE *Record*
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Terms of Subscription.

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

No advertisement published for less than 50 cents.

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

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

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

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

G. C. LACEY,
Editor and Proprietor.

1939		AUGUST				1939
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Initiative is Doing the Right Thing Without Being Told

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24TH, 1939.

SLOT MACHINE GAMBLING SURE TO AROUSE LEGISLATURE

SLOT MACHINE gambling is likely to become soon a topic of strong conversations in and around the attorney-general's office at Queen's Park. There may be repercussions in the Legislature a little later on.

From a reputable commercial traveller, it was learned this week that literally hundreds of these machines are being operated quite openly throughout Ontario with little opposition from police authorities. He reports that youngsters in their early 'teens put in their nickels, dimes and quarters as well as adults—and while adults are looking on.

For those who are not initiated, it should be explained that the slot machine is a device by which you put in your money and pull a lever. You may get nothing back; you may get back three coins, or eight, or, if you are very lucky, a "jackpot" which often reaches a total of two dollars. It is a straight gamble along similar principles as those of the roulette wheel.

The organization behind these machines has planted units in practically every summer resort throughout the province. In an area close to one of the smaller Muskoka lakes there are five operating on the counters of small refreshment stands. You can see them being played from the main road skirting the lake. Out on the highway, two or three miles way, there is another slot machine operated in plain view of provincial policemen who patrol the road.

Such a defiance of the law is bound to come to a head before many days have passed.

PLAN FOR MORE FLOWERS ABOUT THE HOUSE NEXT YEAR

PLAN NOW to have more flowers growing around your home next year than you had this summer. Many will no doubt think they have filled every nook and corner available with bloom and let it go at that. The increase in the space devoted to flowers in this village and around the many fine farm homes in the district has increased many times during the past ten years but still there are many places which do not show a bloom from beginning to end of the summer. A quarter's worth of flower seeds will produce more brightness around a home than any other expenditure.

On a little holiday a couple of weeks ago to the head of the lakes, a much more northerly location than Dundas county, one could not help noticing the profusion of flowers along the sidewalks, against the buildings and almost any place a foot of earth presented a suitable place, at the Soo, in Port Arthur and Fort William, with the flower beds a delight around the station and dock at Port McNicoll.

Plan to make your home a setting of flowers next year.

SPIRIT OF TORONTO EXHIBITION CONTRASTED WITH WORLD FAIR

THE GREAT Canadian National Exhibition opens its gates this week and the current of enthusiasm running through all the preparations of the two weeks' programme is marked. There is little doubt that when the finale is over, there will be another surplus chalked up and another year of achievement written into the long history of the fair.

With conditions brightening a little for the farmers of the country, fair directors are anticipating a larger attendance than ever from the rural areas and an increase in the entries for the various agricultural events.

This situation is in direct contrast to the experience of the two big world fairs now being conducted in the United States, where both in San Francisco and New York, the officials are looking on sadly as deficits pile up day after day.

It is interesting to note, too, that at New York they are happy to have a daily average attendance of 52,000. Wouldn't the Canadian National Exhibition directors feel blue if their attendance slipped down to that figure?

GROWTH IN POPULATION AGAIN URGED BY PUBLIC MEN

AS WE predicted some weeks ago, the question of whether or not Canada should lower the bars against immigration is becoming a very live one. Latest public man to reintroduce the subject is C. L. Burton, of the Robert Simpson Company. He believes that one of the solutions to Canada's difficulties is a larger population. And his views were no sooner published than Attorney-General Conant backed him up.

Then at the Canadian Institute on Economics and Politics being held at Orillia, G. Raymond Booth, secretary of the Canadian National Committee on Refugees, urged the appointment of a non-partisan and representative migration board with the responsibility of inviting up to 200,000 refugees to Canada within the next twelve months.

NEW CHANGES WILL ENSURE BETTER HIGHWAY PATROL

WITH COMPLAINTS prevalent that certain towns and villages in Ontario maintain traps for unwary motorists, general relief will be felt by the announcement of Attorney-General Conant that a new experimental highway patrol scheme has been adopted. The province will be zoned in three districts — western, central and eastern. A specially qualified provincial patrol officer with the rank of sergeant is appointed to the immediate supervisory control and direction of each. By this change it is hoped to ensure that a maximum of time is spent in the actual patrol of the highways.

REMARKS OF THE WEEK:

"Within a few years Canada would be under a system of Government more closely resembling fascism than democracy."—B. K. Sandwell of Toronto Saturday Night.

"You are suffering from the cruel, brutal, narrow competitive system that obtains throughout the country." —A. W. Roebuck, M.L.A., addressing retail cleaners.

And as the radio announcer might say, these opinions expressed are those of the individual only.

INSPECTORS ARE BUSY.

While Government inspectors are busy in certain areas of Ontario rounding up men who sell raw milk, the Milk Foundation of Toronto has appointed E. H. Clarke as secretary manager of the organization.

HEALTH BEHAVIOUR IN SCHOOL.

New Programme for Elementary Schools Revises Importance Of Main Studies.

IN ONTARIO'S new programme for elementary schools, health has been given a foremost place. Hon. Dr. L. J. Simpson, Minister of Education for Ontario, in the last issue of "Health" pointed out that in the new programme the goal of health education will be health behaviour—"Not what the child knows about health but what he does about it."

In the past, health has been merely a subject for pupils to study so as to be able to answer questions. Often a pupil would pass a test with flying colours but there would be no improvement in his or her health. The new plan is to inspire pupils to do something about their own health.

There will be regular checking of health habits to see that knowledge and practice go hand in hand, along with a carefully planned course of exercises in physical training. The new programme also implies daily, as well as annual or semi-annual examination of pupils individually. By this means, diseases in their early stages will be detected, as well as deficiencies in height, weight, hearing and sight.

In making provision for greater attention to health, Ontario's educational authorities have revised values placed on different studies. For example, arithmetic has long been given first place; now it will be in a possible fifth place of importance. "It has been all too common," says the Minister of Education, "to find the fresh morning hours and at least thirty per cent of the day's working hours, as well as the bulk of home work, devoted to this study."

Still Undiscouraged.

"You say her father has kicked you down the front steps three times?"

"Well, twice, but I am calling again tonight."

"Undeclared Warfare" Spreads to Politics

WARS DO NOT START with formal declarations any more. Hostilities commence with one side opening fire or dropping bombs when the other side shows a weakness. The fashion is extending to political warfare. There has been no declaration of a general election but the fight is on. Prime Minister Mackenzie King did not want to bring it on. He declined to call the election and took shelter in his tent. But he made the mistake of sticking his head out between the flaps to do a little sniping. Dr. Manion immediately released a bomb. It made a direct hit on Mr. King's head, doing much damage. The significant thing about the way hostilities have opened is that the Prime Minister is entirely on the defensive

MIRROR OF THE NATION — By "Commoner"

The way was opened for the commencement of hostilities a few days ago when the Prime Minister rejected the plea of Premier Duplessis of Quebec for federal assistance for relief works in his Province through the use of Governor-General's warrants. Labour Minister Norman Rogers had been withholding from Quebec the federal contribution to relief works provided by Parliament. His excuse was that Quebec had not submitted a complete plan of proposed works. Explaining that this was impossible because of direct relief requirements, Premier Duplessis suggested that a contribution be made by Governor-General's warrant to permit municipal works in Quebec to be proceeded with as they are being proceeded with in other Provinces through federal assistance. Prime Minister King rejected the suggestion with the excuse that unemployment in Quebec was not an emergent condition justifying the use of warrants.

When Dr. Manion reminded the Prime Minister in a public statement that warrants were issued last year for relief contributions to other provinces and for other purposes which, obviously were not emergent, Mr. King made the mistake of suggesting that the Conservative Leader was promoting dissension and fostering sectionalism. Coming from the Prime Minister, the suggestion was a tactical error because of his own notable contributions to national dissension and disunity in the period since 1935.

Dr. Manion immediately took full advantage of Mr. King's blunder. His slashing statement in reply to the Prime Minister was in keeping with his popular cognomen, "Fighting Bob." "A man who has been so unsuccessful at promoting Canadian understanding as Mr. King should be the last to accuse anyone else of stirring up dissension," he declared. "No man has contributed so much to the destruction of Canadian harmony as he. Canada has been reaping such a crop of dissension since Mr. King came to power that no one could possibly sow any more."

Recalling the Prime Minister's declaration in 1930 that he would not give a five-cent piece from the federal treasury to any Province that had a Conservative government, Dr. Manion asked if Quebec was being made to suffer through Mr. King's desire for revenge against the Province for its having put an end to Liberal misgovernment provincially. He ridiculed the Prime Minister's lip-service to "the supremacy of Parliament" by pointing out that the day before Parliament met this year a Governor-General's warrant for $13,000,000 was issued for a C.N.R. deficit, while Mr. King now refused to use warrants to relieved unemployment in a Province whose Government was opposed to his own on the ground that unemployment was not an emergency.

Canada's only hope, declared Dr. Manion, was that Mr. King "may screw up sufficient courage to face the electorate this year, and give them a chance to pass upon his hopeless and helpless leadership — to wake him from his four years of sleep at Kingsmere."

He said that the Prime Minister's recent speech in Toronto demonstrated his complete failure to realize any of Canada's urgent problems, it had offered no word of hope for youth or for unemployed, nor any constructive word of any kind. The Toronto speech he said, "was the climax of Mr. King's four years of complete and dismal failure to measure up as a Leader of initiative, vision and courage."

Facts About Canada

CANADA AND RUSSIA.

WE have been hearing more about Russia recently than for some years, and it will be worth while to refresh our memories of what occurred to bring into being the U.S.S.R. the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics.

On March 17, 1917, following a revolution in Russia three days before, Czar Nicholas II abdicated. A republic was declared, and on November 7 of the same year a military revolutionary committee seized control and transferred the government authority to the All Russia Congree of Soviets. The federal system was adopted by the 10th All-Russian Congress of Soviets on December 31, 1922. The U.S.S.R. Government was recognized by Great Britain early in 1924 and became a member of the League of Nations in 1934.

The Soviet Union covers the greater part of the old Russian Empire, out of which also emerged the independent states of Poland, Estonia, Latvia, and Lithuania. Prior to the Great War the Russian Empire covered more than 8,500,000 square miles, or very considerably more than twice the size of Canada, and had a population of about 183,000,000, the rural population being 80 per cent. The U.S.S.R. has an area of 8,241,673 square miles with 165,805,000 population.

The Russian Socialist Federal Soviet Republic (Russia proper) consists of 50 governments and includes 11 autonomous republic and 10 autonomous provinces. Local government was and still remains highly developed.

Under the Bolshevisk regime popular education is administered by a commissary, in whose charge is placed all educational institutions, theatres, museums and galleries. The Government controls practically all the printing and publishing trades.

The Orthodox Church was disestablished by the Bolshevisks and its property confiscated, and the teaching of religion to persos under 18 years of age forbidden. But the law did not forbid the exercise of religion and the churches remained open. A recent questionnaire addressed to soldiers of the Red Army showed that 70 per cent believed in a Deity.

Apart from the Russian Socialist Federal Soviet Republic with Moscow as its capital, the leading republic is the Ukraine with Kieff as its capital. It has an area of 174,372 square miles or less than half the area of Ontario. but it has a population of 32,000,000. It was invaded by Germany in 1917-18 and subsequently overrun by Bolsevik forces. The majority of the inhabitants belong to the Greek Othodox Church. It is the great cereal-growing district of thte U.S.S.R. The other republics are Transcaucasia, which includes Armenia, Georgia and Azerbaijan, White Russia, Turkmenistan. Uzbekistan and Tajikistan.

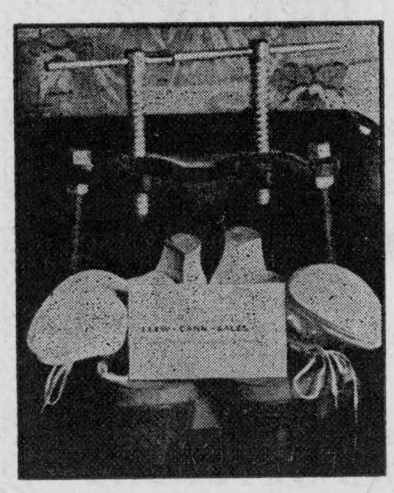
Canada's trade with the U.S.S.R. rose to over $11,000,000 in 1925, then dropped to $73,000 in 1932, and has been gradually increasing since then. It was $1,293,000 in 1938. We get soda and compounds, coal and furs mainly, and we send much aluminum.

A QUEER FELLOW.

Orangeville Banner.

THE other night we had the pleasure of listening to a very fine address on the subject, "What Would You Do With a Guy Like That?" An unusual subject most of our readers will agree and we fancy many of them will wonder just what kind of a guy our speaker was talking about. Well, he is the man, or woman for that matter, who goes about with a long face and is always ready to speak and believe ill of his fellows. If a citizen is trying to do something for the advantage of his community, this kind of a guy is looking for a hidden and selfish motive back of the good act. If a man is successful in business or in sport our guy refers to him as a "lucky stiff" instead of cheerfully giving him the praise that his success merits. Every community has guys of this kind. What would you do with them? Like our speaker we confess frankly that we do not know. There are a class of citizens who do not help very much and often do a great deal of harm, but what are we going to do about them?

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



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

W. LYNCH
FULTON BLOCK, CHESTERVILLE

Looking Backward — 20 Years Ago — From The Record Files

Thursday, August 21, 1919.

Mr. Percy Hummel was recuperating at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Hummel, after an operation which removed two steel splinters from one of his eye balls. The presence of the steel in the eye could only be accounted for as having come from the explosive bullet which had wounded him in the left arm. They were taken from the right eye.

* * * *

The Nestlé's Milk Company of Morriston, N.Y., was paying cheese factory patrons of Farmersville, Leeds County, slightly more than three dollars per hundred for their milk, having been seeking further sources of supply.

* * * *

Mrs. William Holmes had the unusual experience last week of welcoming her brother Thos. A. Johnston, to her home here, after mourning him as dead for more than four years. Mr. Johnston had been in Mexico for 30 years and for 21 years no word had been received from him.

* * * *

Martin, the small son of Mr. W. J. Marcellus, of Morewood, was seriously injured Thursday morning when a portion of a broken chimney fell on him, fracturing his skull.

* * * *

Mrs. Bismark Shaver and children from England arrived at the home of her father-in-law, Mr. Harmon Shaver of The Ninth, last week.

* * * *

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Elliott, of The Boyne, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Kearns, motored to Alexandria Bay and other points for a brief holiday.

* * * *

Mr. J. Colquhoun, M.P., of Maple Creek, Sask., and his daughter, Miss Zora, and Mr. and Mrs. O. McMillan, of Colquhoun, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers on Sunday.

* * * *

Miss Laura Simser spent the week in Toronto the guest of Mrs. J. Earle Jones.

* * * *

Miss Hilda MacMillan left Monday to attend the Model School at Cornwall.

* * * *

Messrs. Grant Servage, Bob Underwood, and Miss Frances O'Grady, Ethel Servage and Lillie Furney were guests Friday night of Miss Abbie Bogart.

* * * *

Miss Elizabeth Smirle, of North Winchester, who had been taking a course at the Faculty of Education in Toronto, returned to her home, Tuesday.

Mrs. Shaw, wife of Mr. James Shaw, of Melvins, arrived from her home in Ireland on the Metagama last week to join her husband who had been located at Melvins during the past six year.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Joyce, of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Baker.

A COMMON NUISANCE.

Port Arthur News-Chronicle.

CONFUSED by the honking of a car behind, a Michigan City girl drove on to a railway crossing. Three were killed. The honker behind is one nuisance who should be eliminated from the road. He hasn't sense enough to know that for one thing the driver ahead is as anxious to get along as he, and for another that it is only the driver up front who can see what the traffic conditions are.



LOW RAIL FARES
to
Ottawa Exhibition
AUGUST 21 to 26
Round Trip Fares From CHESTERVILLE
COACH CLASS — $1.60
FIRST CLASS — $1.85
Going between Aug. 19 and 26 incl. Return limit: August 30, 1939.

Toronto Exhibition
AUGUST 25 to SEPTEMBER 9
Round Trip Fares From CHESTERVILLE
COACH CLASS — $7.55
FIRST CLASS — $8.70
Going between Aug. 24 and Sept. 9 incl. Return limit: Sept. 13, 1939.

Canadian Pacific

Funeral Held on Sunday Of Late Harry M. Perrault

The funeral of Harry M. Perrault, who died Friday evening after a brief illness, was held on Sunday at the Iroquois United church.

Mr. Perrault, who was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. George H. Perrault of Williamsburg, was in his 71st year. In 1896 he married Miss Sarah Maud Love of Perth. He had been a resident of Iroquois for the past 25 years, where he was a successful barber until his retirement a year ago.

He was a member of the Iroquois United church and of Riverside Lodge, I.O.O.F., No. 145, Iroquois. Service was conducted by Rev. Thos. Knowles. Mesdames N. J. Pitt and M. A. Epplett sang a duet, with Mrs. Hugh Thompson as organist. Service at the grave was under auspices of Riverside lodge, and was conducted by K. J. Ellis, N.G., assisted by H. H. Hamilton, chaplain.

Surviving besides his wife are three daughters, Mrs. Harry Burnside, of Massena, N.Y.; Mrs. LeRoy Ek, Atlantic City, and Mrs. Bernard Solomon of Syracuse; four sons, A. G. Perrault of Massena, R. T. Perrault of Massena, G. E. Perrault and Douglas H. Perrault of Iroquois; five brothers, Frank Perrault of Chesterville, L. H. Perrault of Ottawa, J. A. Perrault of Munster, W. H. Perrault of Silver Creek, N.Y., and G. E. Perrault of Plattsburg, N.Y.; one sister, Mrs. Anna Dempsey of Ottawa, and 11 grandchildren.

Interment was made in the union cemetery at Williamsburg.

A Great Scheme.

"Mummie, do you love me?"

"Of course."

"Then why not divorce daddy and marry the man at the candy store?"

—o—

In a Bad Way.

Young Mother (on finding her six-year-old son playing alone in front of the house): "Why, Beverly, why aren't you playing with your little friends?"

Beverly (gloomily): "I only have one friend, and I hate him."



SEPTEMBER 5

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Cornwall - Ontario

"Milk Bottle Test" For Brakes

A SIMPLE brake test, known as the "milk bottle test," is advocated for motorists in the current bulletin issued by the Industrial Accident Prevention Associations. Motorists are told to put a pint of water in a quart bottle, cap it and set it on the floor of the car. The car to be tested should be driven for a short distance at a speed of about 20 miles an hour, then the brake applied. If the bottle remains upright, it is evidence that the brakes need fixing; but if the bottle upsets and the car stops within 30 feet, the brakes are reasonably satisfactory. The mechanical expert of Toronto's Central Police Garage endorses the idea. He says: "From tests I have made at different stopping distances, the method has proved to be correct."

Mountain West

Mr. W. J. Workman called at the home of E. O. Beggs on Wednesday.

Masters Trevor and Dalton Dillabough have returned home after spending a few holidays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Humphries of Millars Corners.

Mr. and Mrs. Ken Hunter and family, of Pleasant Valley, visited Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Francis on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dillabough, of Kemptville, are spending a few days with their son, Mr. Ralph Dillabough, Mrs. Dillabough and family.

Mrs. B. Torrance ,of Heckston, and Miss Evelyn Scott, nurse-in-training, of Montreal, spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Ken Thompson.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Thompkins and daughter Rhea, of Heckston, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dillabough on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shortt and Mr. and Mrs. J. Craig and family have returned to Thorold after spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Arlow Beggs and other relatives here.

Mrs. Anne Cairns, of Spencerville, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ray Francis.

Mrs. Arnold and family, of Heckston, and Miss Daisy Goode, of North Gower, visited Mrs. Ray Francis on Monday.

Newington

(Held Over From Last Issue.)

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Shaver, of Almonte, spent the week-end with Adam and Charles Wereley and called on old friends in the village.

Miss Eva McLean, of Wales, spent the past week with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Zandah, of Fulton, N.Y., spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Helmer and family, The Misses Marie and Theo Helmer and their cousin, Miss Flo Warner, of Cornwall, came home after spending a few weeks in Fulton, N.Y., with Mr. and Mrs. Zandah.

Miss Fay Bender, of Bedford St., Cornwall, spent a few days with her aunt, Miss Serena E. Hawn.

Mr. A. Cloutier, of Crysler, called in this vicinity on Monday.

A number attended the United church Sunday school picnic at Sheeks Island, Thursday.

Mr. A. Eligh spent the past few days in Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred White called on old friends in this Avenue, Monday.

Miss Jean McDermid was in Cornwall on Saturday.

Mr. Byron Gordon, with his assistant, Robert Rutley, have started threshing through this district with his new outfit.

Born—On August 10, 1939, at Newington, to Rev. and Mrs. D. L. Deeks, a son.

Upper School Results For Winchester and Finch

WINCHESTER.

Basil Adams—M. Hist. II; Geom. C Trig. C, Lat. Au. C, Lat. Comp. C, Fr. Comp. C.

Christena Armstrong—Eng. Lit. C,

Wendall Atchison—Eng. Comp. C.

Cynthia Barnard—Eng. Lit. II, Alg. II, Trig. I, Bot. I, Zool. I, Fr. Au. C. Fr. Comp. I.

Edrie Boyd—Mod. Host. I, Alg. II, Trig. I, Bot. II, Zool. II, Fr. Au. II, Fr. Comp. II.

Lillian Bruce—Eng. Lit. C.

Nelda DeClare—Zool. III.

Gordon Ennis—Eng. Comp. C, Mod. Hist. I, Trig. I.

Evelyn Holmes—Eng. Comp| C, Eng Lit. II.

Doris Kirkwood—Eng. Comp. II, Eng. Lit. C.

Verna Levere—Mod. Hist. II, Geom. II, Trig. II, Bot. II, Zool. II, Fr. Au. C, Fr. Comp. III.

Dallas MacDonald—Eng. Lit. C.

Helen MacDonald—Eng. Lit. C, Eng Comp. II.

Bessie McCaul—Eng. Comp. II. Eng Lit. C.

Gerald McIntosh—Trig. II, Zool. C, Chem. C.

Pauline McKendry—Trig. II, Bot. I, Zool. I, Fr. Au. II, Fr. Comp. C.

David Melvin—Eng. Lit. II, Alg. II, Bot. C, Zool. C, Phys. I.

Samuel Murdock — Eng. Comp. II, Mod. Hist. C, Phys. C, Chem. III.

Don Rowat—Eng. Comp. II, and I in each of the other 10 subjects written.

Jean Smith—Geom. C, Trig. II, Lat. Au. C, Lat. Comp. C, Fr. Au. I, Fr. Comp. III.

Helen Spinks—Mod. Hist. III, Phys. C.

Wm. Spinks—Eng. Comp. II, Eng. Lit. II.

Helen Stewart — Eng. Comp. C, Eng. Lit. C.

Laurie Summers—Eng. Lit. C, Alg. II, Trig. I, Phys. I, Fr. Au. II, Fr. Comp. II.

Mary Walker—Eng. Comp. III, Eng. Lit. III.

FINCH.

Grenville Alguire—Alg. III.

Audrey Begg—Eng. Comp. C.

Eleanor Casselman—Eng. Comp. C, Eng. Lit. C.

Yvonne Courville—Alg. II, Geom. C, Trig. II, Chem. C, Fr. Au. C, Fr. Comp. II.

Doris Droppo—Eng. Comp. C, Eng. Lit. II.

Arnot Empey—Mod. Hist. C, Trig. I Chem. C, Fr. Au. II, Fr. Comp. II.

Alex. Gordon—Eng. Comp. C.

Alice Hall—Eng. Comp. C, Eng. Lit. III.

Laurence Lajoie—Eng. Comp. C.

Muriel MacIntosh — Chem. C, Fr. Comp. C.

Adena MacLean — Eng. Comp. II, Eng. Lit. III.

Vera MacLean—Eng. Comp. II Eng. Comp. II, Eng. Lit. II.

Hughie MacMaster — Eng. Comp. III.

Lindsay Meldrum — Mod. Hist. C, Geom. C, Trig. II, Chem. II, Fr. Au. III, Fr. Comp. II.

Doris Rutley—Eng. Comp. C, Fr. Au. C, Fr. Comp. II.

Roger Warner—Mod. Hist. II, Alg. III, Geom. C, Trig. II, Chem. C, Fr. Au. II, Fr. Comp. III.

Joyce MacIntosh (middle school)—Eng. Comp.

A small greenhouse is now made to fit over an ordinary window. It is made of a steel frame and glass sides and front. Sufficient heat is usually supplied from the house but heating lamps may be used in extreme weather. Glass panels may be replaced by screens in summer.

Qualified.

A sweet little woman, meek of face and wearing gold rimmed spectacles was applying for a driver's license.

"How many miles have you driven?" asked the official.

"Fifty thousand miles—and never had hold of the wheel," interposed her husband, stepping up.

She got the license.

Souffles That Won't Flop

By: KATHARINE BAKER



THERE is one member of a luncheon party which should never sit down. It's very embarrassing to the hostess when her guests are seated at the table, to have the main dish—the soufflé—not only sit down but fall flat on its face. But as wise cooks know, this need never happen. So if in the past you have hesitated to make a soufflé because it might fall, try this delicious recipe and banish that bogey forever. The addition of quick-cooking tapioca to the soufflé will keep it high and handsome all the way through.

This salmon soufflé is ideal for a summer luncheon. It is easy to make and has a delightful flavour. A light salad and a simple dessert are suggested to complete the luncheon.

SALMON SOUFFLE.

4½ tablespoons quick-cooking Tapioca
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon minced onion
1 cup milk
1¾ cups minced salmon
3 egg yolks, beaten until thick and lemon-coloured
3 egg yolks, stiffly beaten
1 cup water and 2 bouillon cubes

Combine quick-cooking Tapioca, salt onion, milk and stock in top of double boiler. Place over rapidly boiling water and cook 8 to 10 minutes after it boils again, stirring frequently. Add salmon. Cool slightly while beating eggs. Add egg yolks and mix well. Fold into egg whites. Turn into greased baking dish. Place in pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven (350 deg. F.) 1 hour, or until firm. Serves 8.

Finch

Threshing is the order of the day among farmers of the district.

Mr. M. J. Hawn is visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell.

Master Ray Boal is spending a few days with Mr. Linden Boal and family.

Miss Jean Gallinger, of Cornwall, and Miss Lila Brownell and Master Neil Brownell, of Seventh Avenue, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg.

Mrs. Peter Shaver is spending a few days with friends in Toronto.

Mrs. John Robinson, Mrs. W. J. Brownlee and Miss Lillie Brownlee motored to Iroquois on Friday where they spent the day with Miss Eunice Armstrong.

Miss Mary MacIntosh and Miss Mildred MacIntosh called on Mrs. John Brownell on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron, of Toronto, are visiting a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg.

Mr. Findlay Dingwall, of Cornwall, was a week-end visitor of Mrs. A. Dunbar.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Legrow were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Cameron.

Miss Jean Brownell spent Sunday with friends at Summerstown.



She has solved the daily problem . . . because FISH offers a welcome and wholesome change at mealtimes, something the whole family will like. There are over 60 different kinds of Canadian Food Fish and Shellfish from which you can choose, either fresh, frozen, smoked, dried, canned or pickled. All of them can be served in an infinite variety of recipes. And . . . one of the good things about FISH is that it is nourishing, and so easy to prepare! Serve Fish to *your* family often.

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THE RECORD

CHESTERVILLE - ONTARIO

Doctors Fighting Desperately To Save Boy From Lockjaw

Doctors at the Ottawa General hospital are struggling to save the life of Jean Pierre Lafrance, eight-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Lafrance, R. R. 3, Chesterville, who is suffering from tetanus poisoning as the result of stepping on a rusty nail at his farm home two weeks ago.

Little was thought of the boy's wound at the time, but last Friday, as he was helping his grandfather threshing in the barn, he was taken ill, and was unable to eat his supper The family noticed a peculiar rigidness about his facial muscles, and calling medical aid, it was discovered he was suffering from lockjaw.

He was rushed to hospital by his father, where antitetanus serum was administered, together with other treatment. Dr. Horace Viau gives him a 50-50 chance for recovery.

Goldfield

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. H. Gillies, of Ottawa, who spent the past six weeks in Toronto, visited the former's home here and friends at Avonmore at the end of the week.

Mrs. Annie Ferguson and family, of Gravel Hill, visited her mother, Mrs. Dougal Cameron, and friends at Finch on Sunday.

Mrs. John Nephew and Mrs. Roland Droppo attended the meeting of the W.M.S. of Chalmers church at the home of Mrs. Alex Shaver, Friday.

Rev. Sidney J. Sharkey, B.A., B.D., pastor of St. Andrew's church, New Westminster, B.C., conducted services in St. Luke's church, Finch, on Sunday. Rev. Sharkey has received a unanimous call from St. Andrew's church, Lancaster, in Glengarry Presbytery.

Mr. Alex P. MacLean left last week for Saskatchewan.

Mrs. Geo. Alguire spent Tuesday with her daughter, Mrs. Cedric McLeod.

Rev. Robertson Millar, of Oro, Ont., in the Presbytery of Barrie, will be inducted into the pastoral charges of St. Luke's, Finch, and Knox church, Crysler, on August 31.

Miss Mary McIntosh, student nurse of Brockville, spent holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Donald McIntosh.

Mr. Simeon E. Ouderkirk and son Wilbert were threshing in this vicinity at the end of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Millan Smirle and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Riddell, of Berwick, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs John Nephew at the week-end.

Mrs. R. J. Wood, of Montreal, spent Friday at her home here.

Miss Rose McMahon accompanied Mr. and Mrs. John Gauthier and the Misses M. and Kathleen Gauthier of Alexandria, to Ottawa on Tuesday and attended the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Cameron visited at the home of Mr. Donald Cameron who is ill at Finch.

Mrs. Murdock MacLeod, of Moose Creek, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Hector Gillies.

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

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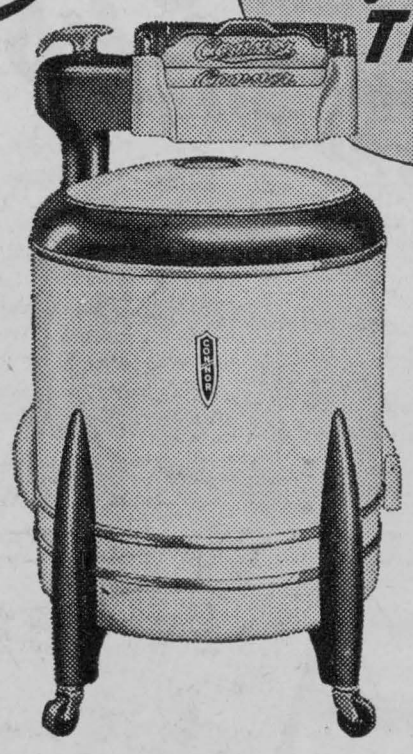
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Easier, quicker and cleaner washing can now be yours with the new Connor Thermo. Mineral wool insulated tub keeps water hot and kitchen cool. Automatic wringer saves time and labour. Smart design. Entrancing colours. Ask about our easy terms.

See our display at Chesterville Fair

One McCormick-Doering Grain Binder.
See our horses before you buy.

Ask us about our assortment of
Walking Plows, Disc Plows and Tractor Gangs

W. E. MARSHALL, - - Phone 78W

Grantley

Mr. Harold Casselman and sisters, Misses Margaret and Eleanor, accompanied by Mr. McKenzie Gordon spent a week recently in Northern Ontario. At Westmeath they called on Mr. and Mrs. Bert Goddard and Gerald, and at North Bay on Mr. and Mrs. Burrows. They visited Callander, Niagara Falls and spent a day in Kingston.

Mrs. Jack Bruce, of Winchester, was a week-end guest of her brother, Mr. Frank Darling, Mrs. Darling and family.

Miss Betty Foley, of Goldfield, visited with Miss Doris Kittle a couple of days last week.

Miss Phyllis Gordon spent last week end with Miss Jean Rutley of Newington.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Trimble and son Douglas, of Munster, were the Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. O. Robinson and family.

Mrs. John Alguire, of Newington, and Mrs. Bert Empey, of Montreal, visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. Gordon and Mr. and Mrs. J. Kittle.

Recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Wallace were Mrs. Edsel Merkley and daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Merkley ,of Orchardside; Mrs. Chas. McMillan and Eileen, and Mrs. Calvin Simser, of Chesterville, and Mrs. Bert Munro of Arvida, Que.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Darling were in Vankleek Hill attending the funeral of the late Mr. Sproule on Sunday.

We are glad to welcome an old Grantley boy, Rev. T. P. Shaver, of Richmond, accompanied by his sister Mrs. Linten Munharvey of Cornwall.

Mrs. Hugh Ross, Rev. Mr. Beach and Mrs. Beach visited on Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Donald Gordon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fetterly and children, of Kitchener, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Kittle and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Carr accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Elburn Carr and family of Berwick to Boucks Hill to visit friends on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy, Massena, Centre, are spending a week of holidays with friends here.

Miss Nellie Darling has returned to her duties as nurse-in-training in the Cornwall General hospital after spending three weeks' holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Darling.

THE SENSE OF TASTE.

Taste Buds, Arranged On Sides Of Tongue, React Differently Under Warmth and Cold.

MAN TASTES with his tongue while some animals. for example fishes, taste with the whole body. An infant tastes with the middle part of his tongue and an adult determines with the sides of his tongue whether food is pleasing or not.

Food is tasted by means of the taste buds of which the cow has about 15,000, the antelope 50,000 and man about 3,000. The whale has very few taste buds and gulps its food so quickly that it does not bother about the taste. Among horned cattle, taste is important, and they scrupulously select the grasses they like.

We know four distinct tastes: sweet, salty, bitter and sour. The sweet taste is perceived on the tongue the quickest, because the taste buds for sweet are located at the tip of the tongue; then comes salty and sour taste. Bitter things are tasted at the back of the tongue.

Taste can be regulated. Warm coffee requires less sugar than cold, because warmth is a stimulant to the taste buds. No matter how much sugar is added to ice cream it will not seem too sweet, because when cooled the taste buds scarcely function. If the tongue is rubbed with ice, one fails to perceive different tastes, a good method in taking bitter drugs. Taste is a fine sense. It can be trained. Tea tasters are able to tell the place of origin of a tea after a single tasting. Wine tasters can tell from where a certain variety of wine came and also whether the graps from which it was made grew in a sunny or a shady field.

BOY STEPS ON RAKE.

Francis Harper, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Harper, stepped on a rake with his bare foot, Tuesday, and suffered a painful injury as the tooth ran deeply into the arch of his foot The rake is reported to have been one used by men resurfacing Mill street past the boy's home. Dr. A. B. Clayton attended.

Doubtful.

"You've been out with worse-looking fellows than I am, haven't you?"

She did not reply.

"I said, you've been out with worse' looking fellows that I am, haven't you?"

"I heard you the first time. I was trying to think."

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1lb Jar Coffee .35

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The good kind
5 lb bag .23

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1 lb tin .20
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Leave your order with us for your requirements

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1-2 lb .28
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And with each pound of the tea we give you FREE
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Brantford 650 9.50

Bush Scythes each 1.35

Post Hole Augurs

Stone Hammers
18 and 10 lbs

CLOTHES BOILERS
with cover
All tin 1.15
Galvanized ..... .98
Crpper Bottom 1.35
Solid Copper 2.69

Coarse Salt
Liverpool or Windsor
Per bag
1.00

XXX White Vinegar .35

White Shoe Cleaner

Shu Milk
2-in-1
"it"
.15 bottle

Coates Thread
250 yards Per Spool ..... .10

Stoneware Vinegar Jugs
1-gal. size ..... .40
2-gal. size ..... .75

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The Bargain Table



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1 Roan Coloured Mare, will drive double or single. Weights about 1200 lbs. As far as I know she is perfectly sound. Price $100 cash. Can be seen at Evie Stock Farm, 8 miles South of Chesterville. — J. & C. C. BALLANTYNE, Proprietors. 46-3

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1 Black Mare Colt coming 2 years old. — HUBERT LOUCKS, R.R. 1, Chesterville. 44

FOR SALE

1 DeLaval Silo, 15 x 20.—Apply to S. E. OUDERKIRK, Berwick. 44

FOR SALE

Rubber Goods, Sundries, etc., mailed postpaid in plain, sealed wrapper. 80 per cent less than retail. Write for mail-order catalogue. Nov-Rubber Co., Dept. M-29, Box 91, Hamilton, Ont. 45

FOR SALE

About two acres of land with comfortable dwelling, stable and good well in Morewood. — Apply T. E. COULTHART, Morewood. 44-2

ESTRAY.

Came on my farm, Lot 13, Con. 9, Winchesterp Twp., about last of May, one heifer. Owner may have same on proving ownership and paying expenses.—HERSEN GAUTHIER, R.R. 2, Winchester. 45

DEVELOPING & PRINTING.

SAVE MONEY. Mail us 25c in coin with each roll of film for all 6 and 8 exposures. — MURRAY'S STUDIO, Photo-Finishing Dept., P.O. Box 45, Brockville, Ont. 47

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EXCELLENT DAIRY FARM FOR IMMEDIATE SALE

TOYE'S HILL FARM — 187 acres more or less, all tillable, clay loam, well equipped buildings with cement stable floors and 40 milch cow capacity. 3½ miles to Winchester Springs, ½ mile to school and factory, close to County Road. Possession to suit satisfactory purchaser. For very reasonable terms apply to the owner.— E. J. MERKLEY, P.O. Box 183, Winches-

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UNDER AND BY VIRTUE of the Powers of Sale contained in a certain Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by

Ross Beckstead, Auctioneer,
at
PUBLIC AUCTION

on **Tuesday, the 12th day of September** 1939, at the hour of **one-thirty** o'clock in the afternoon at the farm of **William Henderson, Winchester, Ontario,** the following property, namely:

ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Winchester, in the County of Dundas and being composed of the south half of township lot number Five in the Second Concession containing one hundred acres more or less, which land is described in mortgage number 14960 to The Agricultural Development Board.

ON the said farm there is said to be erected a dwelling house with suitable farm buildings.

THE lands will be sold subject to a Reserve Bid.

TERMS OF SALE: Twenty-five per cent of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of the sale, the balance to be secured by a mortgage with interest at four per cent per annum.

FOR further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

THE COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURAL LOANS, East Block, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ontario. 46-3

DATED at Toronto this Twenty-first day of August, 1939.

Seventh Ave. West, Osnabruck

LARGE NUMBERS ATTEND REOPENING OF CHURCH

The special re-opening services following the redecoration of the interior of North Valley United church were well attended both morning and evening. Rev. W. H. LeGrow, pastor, was present for the morning service, while Rev. G. Gorman, of the Baptist church, spoke at the evening service. The Aultsville Quartette sang three appropriate selections and assisted the choir in the evening. The church was beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion. Many compliments were received by the Women's Association who were responsible for the decorating and painting.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Stephenson and Billie, of Cornwall, spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Otto and were accompanied home by Miss Isabel who had spent the past month with her grandparents.

Miss Jean Gallinger, of Cornwall, returned home on Saturday after spending a week with Miss Lila Brownell.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron and Miss Helen Cameron, of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Flegg, of Finch, and Mr. Lloyd Brownell were Sunday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Flegg.

Miss Norma Brownell spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd McMillan and family at Chesterville.

Miss Mildred Moke, of Newington, spent the week-end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gallinger, and with her sister, Mrs. Mac Otto.

Mrs. Clifton Gallinger, Mrs. J. T. Flegg, Mrs. Jake Grandaw and Mrs. John Grandaw attended the W. I. meeting on Thursday last at Mrs. T. Swerdfeger's, Gallingertown.

Mr. Walter Mattice, of Newington, was a Monday dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Brownell.

Riverside

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Stone, Bernard and Charles, of Pomona, Calif., and Miss Mary V. Kearney visited at the home of Grady Brothers, Thursday.

Mrs. C. Foster visited Mr. and Mrs. John Foster, Montreal and Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Lee of Granby over the week-end.

Mrs. Fay M. Droppo, Thelma and Garnet, and Mrs. L. B. Shaver, Phyllis and Joyce visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Bogart, Wednesday.

A number from Riverside attended the exhibition at Ottawa this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fergus McKercher, of St. Elmo, visited at the home of Mr. John McMillan over the week-end.

Mrs. Wesley Kelly is spending this week with Miss Isabel McMillan.

Mrs. Dan Pollock and Milton spent the week-end at a cottage at Farrans Point.

Mrs. R. C. Bogart visited Mr. and Mrs. B. Shaver and family, Tuesday.

Church Road

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet McKenzie and Doris McKenzie and Ernest Gillard spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Styles.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm .Dafoe and Jean

DO IT NOW—BEFORE WINTER.

NOW is the time to check over that radio. A few repairs to it now may save you a larger repair later or an expensive trade-in deal. You get little or nothing for it on a trade, and it may play just as well or even better than the new one. Find out the cost of repair of your old one first. — ELVIN LaSALLE, "Your Radio Doctor," Chesterville. At My Home. 44

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ELECTRIC FENCE.

Put those hogs on Alfalfa pasture now with Prime Electric Fence. Phone or drop card for free demonstration on your farm.—ARTHUR MERKLEY, Chesterville. 44

BOARDERS WANTED.

Boarder and Roomers (Boarders preferred) will be taken by MRS. W. A. WERELEY, Albert St., Chesterville. 45

BOARDERS WANTED.

Acommodation for boarders.—Apply McGee Apartments, Chesterville, or phone 3 r 31, Morewood. 45-2

spent Thursday with friends in Brockville.

Mrs. Simeon Swerdfeger entertained the W.M.S. of St. John's Lutheran church on Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Styles were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Tousau of Kemptville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Saddlemire, of Glen Union, were recent guests of Mrs. A. Bowman and Mr. Grant Bowman.

FISHING WITH ANGUS' SISTER.

Stephen Leacock in The Rotarian.

LAST SPRING Angus Fraser's sister had come out from Scotland and Angus said that she was just crazy over fishing, and suggested that we make up a party and take the ladies with us—I mean the girls. Angus is such a good feller we didn't like to say no. He's a minister, but he's all right, and of course he can cast a fly as none of us can because he's fished in Scotland and caught salmon, and what do they call them—gillies?

So we made up a mixed party and took along the ladies. Well, once you let women in on a trout stream you might as well send in a bunch of cattle. I never realized they could seem so darned noisy. And then, you see, you've got to fix up their lines, and this day we had even to bait their hooks, as it was too early and too cold for flies. That means that the women hang tight to you; you can't snake them—they just won't shake.

So I found myself with Angus' sister hooked on to me and I couldn't shake her. I'd put her in a good spot and tell her to stay right there, and then I'd dive through the brush across a bend in the river and in five minutes she'd be right beside me again—for a new hook and other worm.

I told her to try a cast and fitted on a lead and right away she hooked an elm tree—the one kind of tree that will catch up 30 feet of line and never let it go. That woman may have been crazy over fishing, but next time she can go and be crazy by herself somewhere else. The meanest thing about it was that Angus himself sneaked off alone away up the stream.

What made the day worse was that having ladies with us we had to knock off fishing for lunch—I mean a real lunch all fussed up under a tree. We lost at least an hour over it. Any one who really knows trout fishing knows what it means to stop for lunch! Who wants lunch? All you need are sandwiches on one hip and something to sluice them down with on the other. But with women there, nothing will do but a dolled-up lunch, with plates and napkins and a lot of stuff to wash up afterward. Luckily there's generally some nut among the men, a little soft on women, who will do the washing up and give the other men a chance to beat it.

But on the whole, when you go fishing, you don't want any women along. Candidly, I don't think there ever was a woman born who really liked fishing. They just lie about it. Women can lie and never know it.

Newington

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Millross spent the past few days in Chicago visiting their daughter, Mrs. Russell J. Snetsinger, Mr. Snetsinger and other friends in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hollister, of Detroit, Mich.; Miss Pharoah, of Williamsburg; Mr. Geo. Hollister, Syracue, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Clark and son, of Winnipeg, and Mr. and Mrs. Barney Warner, of Martintown, visited Mrs. Mary McIntyre and son John and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hollister recently north of the village.

Mr. A. C. Jardine is spending a few holidays in Chicago with his uncle, Mr. James Snetsinger, and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Snetsinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Elliott at Orchardside.

Mr. Gladstone Winters is spending some holidays at Massena.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Helmer and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cheeseman Sr. at their cottage at the Island on Sunday.

Many from the village and district are attending the Ottawa Exhibition this week.

The stone crusher was set up in Roy Duff's pit south of the village last week.

Farmers are finished binding their grain and threshing has been going on for the past few days. Byron Gordon was busy with his mill in the district for the past two weeks.

RUSHED TO HOSPITAL.

Cecil Carr was rushed to the Hotel Dieu hospital, Cornwall, yesterday in Henderson's ambulance where he will undergo observation. While attending Ottawa exhibition he suffered a weak spell and was hurriedly brought home when Dr. W. H. Lloyd had him taken to hospital.

Orchardside

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Beckstead and Mrs. Edward Gillard and children visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Morris of Cardinal.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cunningham and Miss Irene and Mr. Hugh Cunningham visited on Sunday afternoon at the home of Mr. George E. Marcellus at Dunbar.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott, of Newington, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Elliott and baby.

Miss Gladys Loucks visited Sunday with Miss Edna Hummel, Chesterville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bolton and Mrs. Wm. Price, of Winchester Springs, visited on Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Loucks.

Mr. Jas. Irving, of Mountain, called on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Irving, Monday

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Elliott and family visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Imrie of Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest MacIntosh and daughter Nelda visited Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elliott and family.

Mr. Kenneth Lennox, of Mountain, called on friends in this vicinity on Monday.

Friends are sorry to hear of the illness of Mrs. Willie Elliott, and hope she may soon enjoy better health.

The farmers in this district are very busy threshing, and all report a good yield of grain.

Melvin

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McDermid, Cass Bridge, took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Shaw and Helen were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Miller.

Visitors and callers of Mr. and Mrs. John Redmond on Saturday and Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lavenger, of Carleton Place; Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Redmond and Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Sparling Redmond and family, Mr. and Mrs. Rugles Desjardin and children, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Redmond and children, all of Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rathwell of Ennisville, and Mr. and Mrs. R. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie and Mr. and Mrs. Waters were guests of friends at Thruso, Que., on Sunday.

Mr. Dwight Swerdfeger, of Morewood, visited Mr. Lyle Miller on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer and Mr. and Mrs. Earle Gainer visited Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Baker of Nation Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw and Hilda were Sunday afternoon callers at Mr. Richard Scott's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Presley and his mother, Mrs. J. Presley, were visiting friends at The Brook, near Bourget, on Sunday.

Miss Shirley Redmond, of Winchester, spent Tuesday with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Redmond.

Mr. Paul Gauthier attended the Bennett-Rushea wedding at St. Albert.

POTATOES YIELDING WELL.

Last Thursday, Ken Woods brought into The Record Office three potatoes, a sample of the crop grown in his garden on Mill street. They were each about as big as our two fists together, but we do not know their weight. What we wanted to point out, is that just 79 days after planting the seed the crop was being harvested.

CANADA'S BIGGEST "HIRED MAN" PROBLEM.

Civil Service Commission Has to Choose Candidates For Wide Variety of Positions

NEXT TIME you have trouble in deciding which new maid or hired man to put to work, imagine having the task of examining some 50,000 persons in more than 1,000 competitions for positions as widely different as editor and entomologist, or test pilot and seamstress. Then you will have a keener conception of part of the annual work of the Civil Service Commission at Ottawa, the Dominion's employment agency.

Naturally the same yard stick cannot be used to measure the capacities of those applying for such a wide variety of positions as is found in the Government Service. The Commission has to size up each situation and decide what form of examination will give the best results. The candidate might be faced with a written, oral or practical test, or a combination of any of these. Or he might not be faced with any of them: for a very satisfactory examination for technical positions is one in which a Board looks over the application forms, references and careers of the candidates and arranges them in order of merit, either with or without a subsequent oral examination—or competitive interview as these examinations are called in the British Civil Service.

Whatever the form of examination used in its competitions, the Commission is concerned first with getting as many qualified persons as possible to apply, and second in arranging them in their proper position of merit and assigning them for duty in order from the eligible list.

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ALONG THE AIR WAVES

BY "ETHERITE"

"CABOT" CARRIES BEAVER TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

Modern miracles of transport and communication combined this year in the ceremonies attending the payment of an ancient tribute.

May 24, the CBC broadcast the ceremoney at which Patrick Ashley Cooper, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company, paid two elk heads and two black beaver skins to His Majesty King George the Sixth, at Winnipeg. Microphones placed on the turrets of Old Fort Garry Gate carried a description of the scene to the English-speaking world.

On Thursday, August 17, the Imperial Airways' flying boat "Cabot" left Montreal for England, carrying the black beaver skins to His Majesty in London as part of the first air freight from Canada to the Motherland. The elk heads, weighing 200 pounds and with an antler spread of nearly ten feet, travelled Londonwards in more stately fashion, on board the S.S. Aurania.

The "Cabot" will make, in approximately 30 hours, a journey which took the "gentlemen adventurers" of Hudson's Bay six weeks or more(depending on the weather) to accomplish.

The CBC brought news to the world from Winnipeg in a split second, which even a hundred years ago would have taken months to reach the capitals of Europe.

EPIC OF FAR NORTH TOLD BY MRS. PADDLE RIVER JONES

Fifteen years ago, on the bank of the Paddle River — which flows into the Peace near Fort Vermilion, 350 miles north of Edmonton— a woman made a home for herself and her three sons. Her name was Mrs. Jones, but as there were several Mrs. Joneses in that district. a little girl at the Fort gave her the nickname of "Mrs. Paddle River Jones."

This is the personality from whose diary excerpts will be read over CBK and the CBC National Network on Wednesday nights from 7.45 to 8.00 p.m., EDST.

Mrs. Paddle River Jones was the wife of Alfred J. Jones, one of the best and most consistent trappers of the Vermilion district. Each year, with his grub stake, his rifle, and his dogs, Trapper Jones used to set out for the north, pushing far into the Territories past the Great Slave and Great Bear Lakes, "down north" toward the remote lower reaches of the Mackenzie. He was looking for a good trap-line, and around 1925 he found one, a stretch of 100 miles near the Loon River, 600 miles north of Vermilion.

Trapper Jones had been a house painter employed by the C.P.R., but when he came out of the war badly gassed, the doctors forbade him to do any more painting. It was outdoor life or die, and Trapper Jones took to the north bush.

Left in Fort Vermilion with her three sons, Mrs. Paddle River Jones turned her hand to good works. She was renowned as a nurse, and her kindness to all and sundry—children particularly—was a by word in the north. But she was lonely.

In 1926, Trapper Jones "came out" from the wilderness, and in the happiness of reunion Mrs. Jones made a deal with him. If he would drop the trapping life for good and "come out" to civilized (and less dangerous) homesteading in northern Alberta, she would go north with him to the trap-line for the last time next year, 1927.

It was a deal. Mrs. Jones spent the winter of 1926 on the Loon River trap line, 950 miles north of Edmonton, with her husband, one son and his wife, and a small baby. Of the hardships and adventures of that extraordinary year, her diary is a minute record. Excerpts from it will reveal the character of a dauntless woman who faced incredible hardship and danger for the sake of her "given word."

Morewood

Miss I. Jervis, Correspondent.

Miss Erma O'Neil, of Winchester, visited for a few days with her cousin Miss Jean Loughridge.

Miss Lulu Thompson, of Russell, visited for a few days with Miss Myrtle Thompson.

Miss Mary Popplewell visited for a few days with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Myrtle Casselman and Miss Evelyn Marcellus, of The Ninth, visited on Friday with Mrs. H. Steen.

Miss Isabel Marcellus, of Cornwall, spent a few days visiting with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chesley Marcellus.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Boothby and children, of Mallorytown, have moved into the house formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Faulkner took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steven.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Dyer left on Friday for their home in Sault Ste. Marie after spending the past week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swerdfeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cunningham and daughter Katherine, of Howick, Que., visited for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Steven.

Miss Kathleen Bogart visited for a week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Kenney, of St. Albert.

Miss Edith Swerdfeger visited for a few days with Miss Helene Faulkner.

Mrs. Herbert Watson and daughter Norma and son Kenneth, of Winchester, visited for a week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Bowles.

Miss Enid Barrington, of Cannamore, visited for a few days with Mrs. Jane Bogart.

Miss Marjory Loughridge and friend of Ottawa, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Loughridge.

Miss S. Carruthers, Crysler, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Allan Thompson.

Mrs. W. B. MacLean, of Moosomin, Sask., is visiting with her mother, Mrs. D. MacGregor.

UNITED CHURCH Y.P.U.

On Tuesday evening, Aug. 15, in the United Church Hall, a social evening was held in honour of Miss Ruth McIntosh before she left town. Miss McIntosh had held office in the Young People's Union for some time. An address was read by Miss Jean Bogart and the presentation of a silver dish was made by Miss Doreen Faulkner. Miss McIntosh replied in her pleasing manner. Community singing and games were led by Miss Alta Loucks and lunch was served. Before leaving the hall, the guests joined in singing "For She's A Jolly Good Fellow."

Straders Hill

Mr. and Mrs. Eslie Pitt called on Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cunningham at Winchester Springs, Sunday evening.

Mrs. Jessie Johnston and family, of Rowena, visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Johnston and family on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Brontmire, of Iroquois, visited at Mr. Herb Hanson's on Sunday.

Mrs. Aggie Cook and Mahlon and Evelyn visited with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Casselman and family on Sunday.

Mr. Howard Beckstead is sick with appendicitis, and his many friends hope to see him out soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Hanson and children visited Mr. and Mrs. Homer Patterson at Inkerman, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hanson and Mrs. Lyda Hanson visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Strader at Iroquois on Tuesday.

Germs and organic odours are quickly destroyed by a new deodorant which liberates nascent oxygen as needed. It is said the material liberates the equivalent of 68 cubic inches of oxygen per gallon of solution although not directly as a gas. The deodorant is available in liquid or powder form.

Ontario Girl Being Boomed As New Star of the Talkies

The publicity mill of a major movie studio ground busily this week to trumpet to the world that a Canadian actress has entered that indefinable realm called stardom.

The bugles were blowing to announce that Barbara Read, brown-haired girl from Port Arthur, had just completed work in her first starring part and had been assigned to a leading rôle in another picture.

"Babe Read, Grown Up, Makes Stardom Bid," said in the headline on the front of the theatre section in a metropolitan daily. The headline accompanied a full page photograph of Miss Read in one of those mermaid poses so dear to the movie industry.

With Lee Tracy.

In addition to demonstrating that the rising starlet can wear a bathing suit in the most streamlined of company, the display divulged that she has blue eyes, dark brown hair, is five feet two inches tall and weighs about 105 pounds.

The new picture, in which she is starred with Lee Tracy, is called "The Spellbinder." In it, she plays the part of a girl whose father is a noted criminal lawyer. One day she hears him defend a crook with such eloquence that she falls in love with the accused.

"The Spellbinder" is hardly what would be called a Class A picture. Nevertheless. Miss Read has done remarkably well by herself in the six years since she first stormed the cinema citadel.

Now in her early 20's, she was classed as a child player when she signed her first film contract in 1933. She stayed under contract for six months without working, then asked for her release. The next three years were spent in little theatre work on the West Coast. The young actress' first decent break came when she played with Deanna Durbin, who was born in Winnipeg, in "Three Smart Girls."

Oddly, when a sequel was made to that picture and titled "Three Smart Girls Grow Up," it was found that Miss Read had grown up too much. She was counted out.

In her screen career the girl from the head of the Great Lakes has been in ten pictures. Her work in one called "Sorority House" got her the chance as a featured player with RKO-Radio. Her next star part will be opposite Richard Dix in "Reno."

Like any good actress, Miss Read has a favourite superstition. Whenever she takes a screen test for a part she invariably wears borrowed clothes. It's worked very well so far.

Payne Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter and sons Miles and Charlie spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mr. George Eligh called on Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron, and Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert spent Saturday for dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Rupert.

Mr. Wesley Meldrum and Mr. Walton Quinn called on Mr. Hughie Cameron on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh visited Mr. and Mrs. Guy Empey of Finch on Friday.

Mrs. Hughie Cameron and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter on Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter, Morewood, visited Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron on Saturday.

Mr. Neil McMillan called on Mr. K. Cameron on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Allan Cameron and family and Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert and Margaret Rose called on Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cameron on Sunday.

Messrs. Dan Campbell and Stanley Cameron spent an evening last week with Mr. and Mrs. Hughie Cameron.

Mrs. Wendall Henry and daughters Colleen and Eleanor spent Friday with her father, Mr. Donald Shaver, and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert MacIntyre and children called on Mr. Donald and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver on Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cam Murdock, Avonmore, called on Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Shaver on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Watson and Mrs. Maggie MacDonald, of St. Andrews East, and Mrs. West and daughter, of New York, visited Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Cameron and Mr. and Mrs. Earle Bicks on Thursday.

Mrs. Willard Rutley, of Finch, and Mrs. Rupert MacIntyre spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. D. Shaver.

Mr. Donald Shaver and son J. D., and Masters Keith and George MacIntyre spent Monday in Ottawa and attended the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Vincent of Massena, N.Y. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson and daughter Edna of Cornwall accompanied them.

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"SALADA" TEA

29

Hainsville

Misses Alice and Jane Hanes spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Briggs.

Callers of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Carkner on Wednesday were Mrs. Arnold Fader, Mrs. Harvey Johnston and Miss Gertrude Fader, and Mr. Ed. Cooper and son Ralph.

Miss Dorothy Carkner spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. George Kennedy.

Mrs. Smith called on Mrs. Arnold Fader on Thursday evening.

Mr. Edw. Cooper spent Thursday afternoon with Mr. V. Riddell.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kennedy and Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Fader spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robinson of Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. John Briggs and Mr. Reuben Carkner and Marion and Muriel spent Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Hildred Gilmer and family

Miss Doris Dain, of Watertown, is visiting with her aunt, Mrs. Lou Hamilton.

Miss Erma Hanes is visiting with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Esron Hanes.

Miss Ida Ault has returned home to Mainsville after spending a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Kennedy.

Messrs. Joe and Ralph Burchell spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Collison.

The Sunshine Mission Band met on Saturday afternoon at two o'clock in the Church Hall.

A fire destroyed Mr. Edward Doddridge's barn on Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ostler and daughter Lottie and nephew William, of Aultsville, called on Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Carkner and family.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kennedy spent Friday with Mrs. Margery Boyd.

Mr. Perley Boyd, of Chesterville, spent Monday afternoon with his mother, Mrs. Margery Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fader and Mr. John Barnhart spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gilmer and children.

For various refrigeration uses there is now a new insulating material that weighs less than 7½ pounds per cubic foot. It may be fabricated, cut, or bent to moderate curvatures and is subject to very accurate dimensioning. Due to its light weight it is particularly applicable to refrigerator cars and refrigerated trucks.

Making It Clear.

Judge: "Just where did the defendant's car hit you?"

One of the Plaintiffs: "Well, if we had been wearing license plates, they would have been badly damaged."

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- ☐ American Boy, 8 Mos.
- ☐ Can. Horticulture & Home Magazine, 1 Year
- ☐ Woman's Home Companion, 1 Year
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Club No. 2 — This Newspaper, 1 Year; McCall's, 1 Year; Canadian Magazine, 1 Year; National Home Monthly, 1 Year — ALL FOUR $2.50

Club No. 3 — This Newspaper, 1 Year; Collier's, 1 Year; National Home Monthly, 1 Year — ALL THREE $2.75

Club No. 4 — This Newspaper, 1 Year; Parents', 1 Year; Canadian Magazine, 1 Year — ALL THREE $2.75

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PETE GODDARD jumped to a wildly ringing telephone. "Pier Fifty talking," he piped cheerfully.

"That you, Fifty?" Over the private wire came the slick nasal voice of the uptown office. "Lissen. Seminole's in. Heavy weather all the way. She's comin' up from Quarantine now. Be there in half an hour. You lay her in the east slip, see? And—"

"Can't do that, sir," Pete interrupted; "the Semiramis lays in the east berth."

"Howzat? All right, all right! Put this one in the west slip, then. Point is, we gotta handle her, and the other docks are full. Get me, Fifty? You'll put her in the west slip?"

"Yessir," snapped Pete, grinning. To uptown, a ship was just a ship.

"Check. Now lissen. Snake the bullion outa her and into the armoured cars toot sweet, tonight, before the North End wakes up to the fact that she's here. We've fixed it up with the bank and the cars'll be there at the gate. Tell Updean to save two double gangs of his best men to handle the stuff and call on the Navy Yard for his guards. Tell him to kick all hands off the ship and out the gate before he starts—they'll be hot for shore leave anyway, after the trip, they've—"

"Uh—just a minute, sir," Pete cut in at last. Over the transmitter his eyes were wide and troubled. "What was that you said? D'you mean this is the big shipment?"

"You heard me! Snap into it, you beach-combers! Drop just one brick overboard, you'll see!" And with a click the uptown office hung up.

Pete had heard the big shipment was coming, as had everybody on the waterfront—thanks to a nosey Paris correspondent and a patriotic news service on this side. But nobody had imagined that Pier Fifty would handle the job. The thought itself was appalling. Like being told that President Hoover would drop in for supper.

And there was more to it than that.

Life hadn't been going too well on Fifty. Nothing really wrong—nothing uptown would understand. They had sent down this new superintendent, Mr. Updean, who was somebody's cousin or nephew or aunt up there. Where Mr. Updean got his training nobody knew. It was said that in his youth Mr. Updean had maybe loaded a canoe for a picnic, and that this feat comprised his qualifications to be super on Fifty.

Unjust, perhaps. You couldn't put your finger on anything lacking in Mr. Updean: far from it, for he simply bulged with ideas. But personally he was—well, like this:

"Now, then, fellows, we're all friends here. Phugh!" (That was Mr. Updean puffing out his cheeks and blowing up his nose, like a walrus.) "Where there's a will there's a way. Hrogh-h-h!" (That was Mr. Updean clearing his throat, like a steam shovel.) "Here comes the good old Something or other with five——"

"Seminole, sir," Pete murmured patiently at his elbow. To Mr. Updean a ship was just a ship.

"Hrogh-h-h! To be sure' The right little, tight little Seminole with five million dollars' worth of gold stowed in her fat little tummy. Ah, lads, but I wager a few of us would like to have that! Phugh! Have you phoned for the guards, Ellison? Have you got your handlers, Hackel? Are the cars at the gate, Goddard? Well, why not? See to it, my little man. So! A long pull and a strong pull and a pull a-all together does it."

Pete Goddard was no trouble-maker. His eyes were a mild and twinkling blue. His heart loved killing toil and gallant companions. Every ounce of his wiry young body was dedicated to loyalty to the Line and the titanic work it stood for. But——

With regard to Mr. Updean, Pete Goddard had just one ambition. This was to have the privilege, some day, of hauling off before Mr. Updean, looking him squarely in the eye, and saying to him gently, but firmly: "You—poor—fish!"

Unchristian, maybe. At all events, that shining goal lay well beyond Pete's reach. All he could do was let the remote possibility of it cheer and solace his troubled soul.

For the berth of super's assistant and a troubled soul are one and the same. "Assistant to the superintendent" would look great if anybody saw it; but nobody did. It would sound great if anybody said it; but nobody ever did. The berth of assistant to the superintendent was popularly known as super's swab or bus-boy. Maybe Peter's ambition wasn't so unchristian after all.

WHILE the Seminole was docking, Mr. Updean pompously served out automatics to Chief Clerk Jim Ellison, to Stevedore Foreman Hackel, to Pete, and to himself. "Sssst! It's loaded!" he warned each in turn, and then guffawed. When all were served, "Now, lads, don't fire till you see the whites of their eyes," he warned them and guffawed again.

"Whose eyes?" growled honest old Ellison, who did not care particularly for this tin-soldier business.

Whose eyes, thought Pete, was just the question. Uptown's words and the super's manner implied that the powers of darkness would attack Pier Fifty with tanks and gas and death-ray, once the Seminole's hatch covers were off and her golden cargo began to appear. Nobody else was so sure.

Things had been stolen, of course. Things like a case of beef, a box or two of tinned milk and, once, a bale of furs. But—five million dollars in bullion? Huh! What would a guy do with it?

Nevertheless, through Pete's troubled head were running, as the cups were being passed around, some words he'd once heard from old man Conry. Conry, now dead, had been super on Fifty; and in Pete's estimation Conry was a very wise old man.

"Guards at the gate. Guards on the wharf. Guards everywhere but where they'd oughter be. Why don't they think of the outboard side of the ship? Coalin' ports eight-foot square, right over open water. Darkness, and one police launch tryin' to watch five miles of waterfront. Out beyond, the high seas and the giddy world. Yah! Why don't they use a little beanwork guardin' the slip?"

That's what Peter was thinking. And just as he thought it, Hackel clumsily dropped his gun.

"Tut! Tut!" chortled Mr. Updean. "That's no way to do, Hackel. See, hold the pistol by the——Look out, man! It's loaded!"

Queer about Hackel. He'd been with Fifty for ages. Mighty clever, too, at his job of handling men—clumsy men, careless men, lazy men. He could have a hold out clean while other foremen would be getting their winches going. And to look at him now, tall, stooped, white faced, fumbling the weapon and licking his lips, you'd take him for some no-account boob who'd never had a gun in his hand before.

There was talk about Hackel. But Pete let it in one ear and out the other. If Hackel hobnobbed with Poaks and Hunyaks at noon hour that was his affair.

Yet Pete looked sharply at Hackel now. Nodbody else seemed to notice anything, least of all Mr. Updean; but Hackel sure looked queer. White? The man was so white he was blue. His hand trembled so badly that he nearly dropped the ugly little gun again.

"A-all ready?" warbled Mr. Updean. "Forward—march! The first thing to do is to shunt the office down to the pierhead. They're mooring her head out, the stuff we want is in No. 2 hold, and we'll check the trucks as they go right by the door. All the comforts of home. See to it, Ellison."

Having the office in a box car that could be moved up or down the spur track was one of Mr. Updean's bright ideas. At first blush it looked smart. But moving the office required unplugging and reconnecting the telephones at various cable ends installed along the wharf. And sometimes, in the rush of loading or unloading, you forgot to hook up the phones in a new position. "Oh, let them go!" Mr. Updean would laugh if somebody thought of the dead instruments. "All they do is ring and bother."

So the super marched his lieutenants down to the job at the pierhead, leaving Ellison behind to move the office.

The lofty warehouse, lighted only by cluster-drops at intervals, echoed to footballs. Off to one side, Hackel's assistant, one Linccovitz, waited with his two gangs of picked men—picked, that is, by Hackel. Stepping smartly in from the gate came a squad or two of gaitered and holstered gobs from the Yard, led by a five-hash-marked master at arms who fell out a man at every twenty paces until only he was left at the pierhead. Straggling down the other side of the track-pit and out the gate walked the crew of the Seminole, shaved, spruced up, and hilarious.

To Pete's left as he hurried down the pier at Mr. Updean's heels the big Semiramis lay waiting patiently for the airplane parts, due tomorrow, that would complete her load for Havre.

To his right a mutter of blowing-off steam announced that the Seminole was moored and ready for unloading.

These two ships had been allocated to the Line by the Shipping Board. They were sister craft. Seeing them head-on in daylight, you would have had difficulty telling them apart. But now, from the warehouse, all you saw of them was an occasional rectangle of black plates through the wide wharf doors, a gangway canted steeply to the wharf flooring, and a watchman snoozing over a newspaper under a light at the foot of each. And the only possible evidence that distinguished one from the other was the knowledge one lay in the east slip, and the other lay in the west.

Mr. Updean waved airily to the departing captain of the Seminole. Mr. Updean saluted solemnly old Five Hash Marks from the Yard, who grunted and spat into the track-pit. The box-car office came rolling down the spur to bring up with a jolt at the buffer. Mr. Updean slid open both its doors, shoved the desk into the open area thus formed in its middle, and seated himself importantly.

"Stations, fellows!" Mr. Updean commanded.

This was another of his bright ideas. The old way lacked what he termed "military—phugh—precision." He had everybody line up, truck or tally board and chalk in hand, and stand motionless. The words "Up and at 'em!" were supposed to galvanize the whole works into action. Pretty, but it took time.

From his own station just outside the office door, Pete Goddard saw Five Hash Marks' lips curl. He also saw that the stevedores had lined upon the east side of the spur. He also saw that Lincovitz headed them; Hackel had disappeared.

"Up and at them!" chirped Mr. Updean and, rising from his chair, shot out of the office and across a wharf and up a gangway.

"Goo night!" groaned Pete, streaking after him.

For a man of his bulk, Mr. Updean was agile. The hatch gang of stevedores had followed him instantly, and these got in Pete's way. By the time Pete reached the vessel's forward well deck, the super and the hatch gang were ripping off the No. 2 tarpaulins.

Pete clawed at the super's coat tail. "Mr. Updean! Mr. Up——"

"Phugh! What a heavy hatch!" Mr. Updean was oblivious of his bus-boy's presence. "We must get them to build these things lighter. Waste of material—energy—all that sort of thing. Now, fellows! Upsidaisy!"

"Mr. Upsidaiys! I—you——"

"There she blows, my hearties!" Off came the hatch. "Now the tackle. Let her go, donkeyman! Ah, lads, but here is a good night's work. Phugh! Now the light—snap on the light, my lad. Let there be more light on the question. We can't work in the dark, can ——"

OBEDIENT to his wish, a mammoth cluster rigged directly over the hatch glowed alight like a dazzling sun. Mr. Updean's arm swept out in a grand gesture; his hatch gang bent over the coaming like buccaneers about to gloat over captured booty.

But the shaft of radiance flooded an utterly empty hold.

Somebody snickered. Mr. Updean staggered back, one hand at his jaw as if he had been smitten by the toothache.

"Men," he uttered hoarsely, "there is some mistake—there has been foul play here!" His eyes bulged. "No. 2, they said. This is No. 2. Either they misinformed me, or——"

"Mr. Up——"

"Wait! I have it! They misinformed me intentionally, in order to foil—— Phugh! Of course! It's in one of the other holds! Come on, fellows!"

"Ahhh!" groaned Pete, and fled. He fled impulsively, just to get away from the braying idiot. But even as the gangway rails flashed by him, he sensed a better reason. He knew now where Hackel was!

"Anythin' wrong?" growled Five Hash Marks as Pete scudded past.

"Wrong!" Pete yelled helpfully. "Is anything right?" And was gone.

Up the opposite gangway he raced, into the darkness of the other vessel's well-deck. Groping, stumbling, he bumped into Ellison.

"That you, Pete?" the chief clerk muttered anxiously. "Say, where's the boss? Why don't he get busy? I come up here all set, got my boys all ready to tally, and——"

"The boss," Pete snapped, "is over on the Semiramis digging for gold? Can you tie that? Wait!" He broke into Ellison's disgusted laugh. "You seen Hackel?"

"Sure I seen him, Pete. He's right over there on No. 2 hatch where he ought to be, waitin' for orders. His crowd's got the cover off and——"

"Jim," Pete insisted, "are you sure he's—waiting? Why doesn't he turn on the lights?"

"Hey, what you givin us?" Ellison rumbled suspiciously.

"Why wasn't he with the rest of us at the stations?"

"Wasn't he? I couldn't see. I was up here. Likely he slipped away to get his hatch ready. Hackel don't take to the cuckoo drill any more'n you and me!"

"Don't let's stand here arguing!" Pete almost sobbed. "You say he's over on the hatch. Let's sneak over and take a look at him."

He pulled Ellison, still protesting, forward into the darkness. They followed the bulwark, bending low lest they be caught in silhouette against the dim glow of the warehouse doors. Reaching a point abreast No. 2 hatch, they stopped.

All was quiet on the Seminole's forward well-deck. Just abaft the open hatch, the stooped, spare figure of the stevedore foreman was barely discernible in the gloom.

"See, there he is," came Ellison's exultant whisper, "waitin' just as I said."

"He's waiting all right, Jim. Only question is, for what? What's he done with his gang?"

"Sakes! You crazy? Sent 'em below to handle the slings, of course. You think the stuff's goin' to hop out alone?"

"But he wouldn't send all of 'em down, Jim. There'd ought to be a donkeyman here getting his winch ready, and a couple to ease the stuff over the coaming."

Those two might have gone on bickering indefinitely had it not been for a slight noise that reached their ears and instantly struck them rigid. It was a low, clear whistle that came in off the black water beyond the ship's opposite rail. Into that deep well of quiet it dropped like a pebble, slyly inquiring, and the waters of silence closed over it again.

"What's that?" Ellison hissed, catching Pete's arm.

"H'm? Oh, nothing, nothin," Pete gloated nervously. He shifted position to get his fingers on his automatic. "Just some wild thing of the night calling to its mate. Or maybe ——"

"Can that!" growled the chief clerk. It was strange how a slight, low whistle had changed him. After Updean he was next in command on Fifty. A slow man and tolerant, when roused he was worth watching. "You hear me?" said Ellison. He had taken command. His own gun was out. "If he moves," indicating the still motionless figure of the foreman, "you go for him. I'll tend to whoever's below. Don't make a noise unless you got to. If it leaks out that our own men turn sour on us, you and me'll lose our jobs and the Line'll never get a big shipment again."

"Jim, they'll kill you down there."

"I'll chance it, son. Maybe friend Hackel won't kill you. Mind, he's got one of those——What's that?"

Only a man alert to the finger tips could have detected anything at all. It was faintest jar of some outside body in furtive contact with the ship's plates. A tiny thud, a minute vibration, and stillness descended again.

"That," Pete observed, "was a boat coming alongside, or I'm a cock-eyed liar. Take your choice, Jim, it'll cost you noth——"

"Look! Hackel's gone!"

Pete's eyes ached with looking. No use. The tall black shadow by the hatch coaming had melted away.

In the darkness, suddenly Pete grinned. His bantering air was gone. He was cool, radiant.

"Let's go, Jim!"

They moved out together, two vague grim shapes under the watchful stars. Reaching the hatch, Ellison swung a leg over, found the top ladder-rung, and hitched out of sight. Pete edged on across the deck, still wet with rain and spray—crept along, feeling ahead for foothold, his arms raised to warn him of sudden contact with stanchion or ventilator that would make a noise and give him away.

He figured that Hackel would move to the outside bulwark to make fast the boat's painter. This was right, for in a moment he caught sight of the man's upper body outlined against the lights of Forty-nine across the slip. Hackel was leaning over the rail.

Pete crouched, watching him, undecided what to do. He heard the stevedore foreman mutter guardedly downward as if directing somebody to do something. He heard the ghost of an answer drift up from below. He crept closer, closer yet, his gun square on the middle of the foreman's back.

ABRUPTLY, up out of the open hatch behind them came a quick rush of struggling bodies—a gasp, a hoarse cry, and then the muffled crack of metal on flesh and bone. Turning his head, Pete caught the swift white arc of Ellison's flashlight as it searched the darkness. Hackel whirled, sucking in a breath—and saw who stood behind him in the same instant that a switch clicked and the big bulbs in their tin reflector over the hatch sprayed every corner of the well-deck with blinding light.

Pete promptly dug his pistol barrel into the man's ribs. "You poor boob!" he gritted. "Where's that gun? There." He shifted Hackel's weapon to his own pocket. "Now if you don't want to get burnt, lean over and tell those men of yours it's all off, there's nothing stirring. Quick!"

For villainy Hackel had more desire than aptitude. His gray face twisted itself into a comic mixture of terror and relief, and he leaned over the rail and sent a few syllables down into the blackness. There was a pause. Then up from below came a gutteral protest, doubt, insistence.

"Tell 'em again," ordered Pete.

Hackel repeated his statement. He made it stronger, he spoke with more vigour, for the pistol barrel was mercilessly prodding his diaphragm.

Another pause. And then across it fell the purr of a motor boat, and the red eye of the harbour police launch slid past the head of Forty-nine and slowed to a halt.

"A-all right, Fifty?" came hollowly through the sergeant's megaphone.

Pete thought quickly. He longed to yell "No!" and let the police come piling aboard. But what Jim Ellison had said about holding up the Line's reputation made him pause. Certainly the launch couldn't see that other boat, now still as death under the Seminole's sheer. To the police the scene was as usual: a hatch light for night work, two men standing by the rail in friendly talk. There was little to fear from Hackel's men if Hackel himself could be taken care of. Everything might yet be all right.

"Say yes," he bade Hackel sternly. "They know your voice better'n mine. Say we're just unloading."

Hackel's voice cracked with mixed emotions, but he managed to obey. "Yes, sir,' he croaked. "We're chust onloading."

"Be good," came back cheerfully. The motor purred again, and the red slid out of sight around the Seminole's bow.

Pete laughed softly. "You hear that, Hackel?" he asked his prisoner, lowering the gun barrel. "Be good, he says. Even the bulls are wise to your racket. Be sensible. I'll——"

Hackel rolled his eyes to the whites and did—what occurred to him. He vaulted clean over the Seminole's rail and disappeared with a loud splash. Pete heard them pulling him into the boat. He heard the boat sneaking away. Impishly he waved at the dark harbour.

Jim Ellison met him at the hatch coaming. "Where's Hackel?" the chief clerk panted.

"Had to go see a man. Left his gun and his love, though. You all right, Jim?"

"Sure, kid. Guess we bust that up, huh? Only two down there. I got 'em tied up, but I think they're all right. Don't believe they were in the know at all. How could they tell where the stuff they were to pass up was goin'?"

"Anything missing?"

"Not a brick, far as I can see. It's in those small, hefty cases they generally use, eighty pounds or so each."

Pete wrinkled his nostrils. "What is that funny smell? Sort of like——"

"You've never sniffed that before? That's the smell of raw gold."

"I'll take your word for it, Jim. Well, what now? What do you suppose happened to Mr. Updean? I ought to ——"

"Why look for trouble? Let's you and me unload her."

Pete leaned over the coaming, looking down at the solid floor of white wood cases that held that vast treasure. A man's job, that. For the first time this evening something started pounding in his throat.

"Have—have we got enough men, Jim?"

"Sure. Won't take many, if we cut out the frills. I'll work in some of my clerks for handlers. We ain't got enough to move it right out to the cars without stoppin', but we can get it out onto the floor and handle it again from there."

"Let's go, Jim!"

FOUR hours later it was done. The winch had stopped coughing and hissing. No. 2 hold of the Seminole was clean out. On the battered floor of Fifty lay a pyramid of white wood cases, every last one accounted for. The gobs yawned. Five Hash Marks spat into the track-pit. Young Pete Goddard and old Jim Ellison, wringing wet with sweat and haggard-eyed stood over the shipment with drawn guns and organized the second handling, that from pierhead to armoured cars at the gate.

As the first hand-trucks, chunking pleasantly, started away, a tall man with an imposing manner came storming down the pier, brushing guards this way and that as if they were flies.

"What's wrong here?" he rasped as he came. "Why don't you yahoos answer the phone? Been tryin' to get this place since—howzat? Where is Mr. Up-and-Down?"

The uptown office, in the flesh! Jim Ellison mopped his brow, glanced over at the draped, unplugged phone cables and was prudently silent. Pete Goddard blushed and said: "Mr. Updean is—lost, sir."

Uptown came close to Pete, shook a thin white finger at him.

"Well, he' better be! When I get through with him he'll hope he's never found! What's this you're doin' here? Good job—go ahead without him, huh? And we pay all hands overtime for this! Where you goin' with that hand truck, you? Back here. Drop it. There's no cars out there to take this. I sent 'em home long ago. All hands, beat it! We may be charitable, but we don't pay overtime for standin' round hearin' me talk."

"You—sent—the—armoured—"

"You heard me! You done a fine job unloadin' this soap. But——"

"Soap?"

"That's no reason we should put it in the bank, is it?"

"We thought——"

"Is it possible? Well, think again. The stuff you thought this was is comin' on the Samson next week. Howzat? We could've told you hours ago if only you'd answer your phones! Sure, you done a goob job, without a super, too. This was a sorta dress rehearsal, see? Oh, we'll get the big shipment, don't worry."

When the big warehouse was at last empty and quiet, Pete Goddard walked determinedly up the gangway to the Semiramis. He had a riot act of three words to read to Mr. Updean, and he suspected that the super was still there.

He was right. Bound securely to a stanchion on the forward well-deck of the vessel, Mr. Updean contemplated the dawn. Apparently the hatch gang appointed by Hackel had grown tired of digging in the Semiramis for gold.

When Mr. Updean saw Pete he tried to phugh and hrogh-h-h. Neither is possible through a gag. So the two just looked at each other.

Pete broke the silence. "You—poor —" he said gently but firmly, and he stopped right there. Laughter had caught him. Mr. Updean looked too funny and too pitiful for any words.

Pete cut him loose instead and then walked out the gate with his hand on the older man's shoulder. After all, the super had done his best according to his lights. He couldn't help it if those lights were very, very dim.

In point of fact, Pete's great ambition was to go forever unrealized. For next day Ellison took over super on Fifty, and Pete never had the slightest desire to call him anything but "Jim."

And the way those two handled the big shipment, when at last it came, was a merry caution. Careless? Why, you'd think they unloaded five million dollars every week. Not a brick mislaid, though.

Mainly About People

Ottawa Newspaper Executive Explains Work to Rotarians

Service is the watchword of the enterprising newspaper of today, T. D'Arcy Finn, executive editor of The Ottawa Citizen, told the Rotary Club of Chesterville at the weekly luncheon Tuesday evening. His topic was "Newspaper Service in Community Life."

Mr. Finn compared the activities of the newspaper with the work of a service club, stating that as in the Rotary motto, "He profits most who serves best," so the paper giving the finest service to its community prospers. He enumerated the many forms of service rendered besides the all-important one of supplying news. Honesty and integrity form the only basis for a successful paper, and good-will is its greatest asset. That is why he believed there are so many splendid papers in Canada today.

The good paper gives the broadest possible news coverage, but that is not the whole story. It must carry clean news, "news fit to print.' Many border line cases have to be dealt with by an editor, declared the speaker. The rule he follows in weeding out "shady" stories was: "Would I pick up the paper at the table tonight and read this to my family, and be prepared to explain it to the children?"

Many news stories may bring disgrace to innocent members of the families concerned. Children may be shawed at school, and wives and sisters may be afraid to go on the street if stories of the father's or brother's misdeeds are printed. Especially is this true of suicides. Mr. Finn asserted his paper does not carry such stories unless they have a very definite news value, or the incident had occurred in a public place and so witnessed by many people.

"In some of the larger places this might be termed 'small town stuff,' but if it is, I am proud of my philosophy," declared the speaker.

Having been in the newspaper game for many years, Mr. Finn was able to compare the paper of today with that of a generation ago, and he described the great developments in printing and transmission of news afforded by science. He did not believe the writers of today were better than those of a few years ago, but "with the methods of transmission of today and the pooling of news gathering facilities, it is no trick now to gather in a few minutes news of events occurring any place in the world."

The Royal visit this summer gave the papers of Canada an opportunity of covering an event that lasted over a month. That is a long time to keep a story on the front page, and this was not a sensational story. It was a beautiful story, one everyone loved. The correspondents did excellent work but the big feature was the pictorial coverage supplied by the papers. In this connection, the wire photo, by which a picture is sent over great distances by wire and radio and prepared for printing a few minutes after the event has taken place, and which has been developed only within the last two years, has been the greatest step forward in journalism in many years.

"If the people of the European dictatorships had newspapers such as Canada posessses to guide and inform them, there would not now be the threat of war hanging over the world," asserted the speaker. "If there is no freedom for the press, there cannot be freedom for the people. Suppression of the papers has transported those countries back to the middle ages in their dealings with other nations." Mr. Finn whole heartedly believed.

Newspapermen guard jealously the freedom of the press, not to villify, libel or scandalize—but to uphold the magna charta of civil liberty.

Mr. Finn was introduced to the club by president Dr. S. H. Hutt, who told of having known the speaker many years through lawn bowling tournaments in Chesterville and other points. Jack Morris expressed the appreciation of the members to Mr. Finn for his address.

The club arranged to take a little girl from Russell to the Civic hospital clinic in Ottawa next Wednesday. The condition of Dr. H. H. Casselman's health is still very precarious and it was announced he was expected home on Saturday after being in the Royal Victoria hospital, Montreal, for two weeks.

A. E. Bolster led the community singing in the absence of O. L. King who is on holiday.

Engagement.

Dixon—McGee. Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Dixon announce the engagement of their daughter, Dorothy Rae, to Douglas Beckett McGee, of Toronto, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. McGee, of Chesterville, the marriage to take place the latter part of September.

* * * *

Party For Newlyweds.

On Monday evening, a reception was held at Crawford's Grill for Mr. and Mrs. Paul Chenier who were recently married. During the evening, an address was read by Lewis David and the presentation of a table lamp made by Harold Williamson.

* * * *

Engagement.

Fawcett—Arnott. Mr. and Mrs. John H. Fawcett announce the engagement of their daughter, Mildred Laura, to Archibald Arnott, son of Mr. James Arnott and the late Mrs. Arnott, of Montreal. The wedding will take place quietly in Montreal, September 16.

* * * *

Shower For Miss Rae Dixon.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham was the scene of a delightful occasion Tuesday afternoon when Miss Aura Graham sponsored a pre-nuptial shower in honour of Miss Rae Dixon who marriage will take place in late September. Miss Dixon was presented with numerous pieces of linen.

* * * *

Surprised on Anniversary

An enjoyable evening was spent on August 14 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Carruthers of Nation Valley when a number of their neighbours and friends joined with them on the occasion of their fifteenth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers were taken completely by surprise but a royal welcome was extended to the visitors, and their gracious hospitality will long be remembered by those privileged to be present.

During the evening, Mr. Malcolm Rae presented a beautiful piece of crystal and silver to Mr. and Mrs. Carruthers on behalf of their friends. Both feelingly expressed their thanks and appreciation for the gift and for the kindly remembrance of the occasion, and also expressed the hope that all would return often to share with them the pleasure of enjoying the gift.

Dainty refreshments were served by the sponsors, Mrs. Enos Munro and Mrs. Malcolm Rae.

* * * *

Miss Jean McLean is spending a holiday with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. King are on a two weeks' vacation at their home in Enosberg Falls, Vt.

Mrs. D. MacGregor and Mrs. W. B. MacLean of Morewood left on Tuesday for New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner and Lois are guests of Mr. Turner's mother in Brockville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fleming LaPierre and baby, of Garcon, Ont., are spending a holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. LaPierre.

Mrs. A. D. Munro, of Arvida, Que., spent Friday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin S. Munro.

Miss Marjo Simser, R.N., Toronto, was a week-end guest of her brother, Mr. J. Calvin and Mrs. Simser.

Miss Ruth Garrow, of Toronto, has been the guest this week of Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Casselman and other Chesterville relatives.

Mrs. P. J. Gilroy, Margaret and Miriam are guests this week of Mrs. Gilroy's brother, Mr. Chas. Patton, and Mrs. Patton in Ottawa.

Mrs. Anne Dempsey has returned to Ottawa after spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perrault and other relatives in town.

Messrs. Cephrenus Hummel, Harry C. Hummel and Gordon Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hummel left this morning for Whitefish Lake for a fishing holiday.

Mrs. D. A. Kinsman, June and Freddie returned to Toronto at the week-end after spending the summer months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Merkley.

Mrs. H. C. Hummel is spending a few days at Morrisburg with her young son Kemsley who underwent an operation for removal of tonsils and adenoids this week.

Misses Aletha and Bertha Coons, of Toyes Hill, were guests of Miss Daisy McLean on Sunday. They were accompanied home by Miss Ruth Moore who will be their guest this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perrault and Miss Margaret, Mr. D. G. Hutt, Mr. Otho Hutt, Mr. and Mrs. Aura Hutt and Mr. and Mrs. D. McElheran attended the funeral of the late H. M. Perrault at Iroquois on Sunday.

Messrs. Jack Cross, Douglas Durant, Albert Cross and Harry Allison left for a motor trip to Toronto Exhibition this afternoon going up through New York State, visiting Rochester and Niagara Falls before taking in the big show.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Perrault and Mrs. John Hoban, of Poughkeepsie, N.Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perrault and other relatives here this week. On Sunday they attended the funeral of their brother, the late H. M. Perrault, at Iroquois.

Mrs. Leonard Krill and Mrs. Charles Wagner, of Cleveland, and Mrs. Thos. Barrett, of Los Angeles, Calif., who have been the guests of their sister, Mrs. William Unger, in Ottawa, are now visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Barrett, of Chesterville.

Miss Gertrude Weegar has returned from a four weeks' visit with friends in San Francisco and Sacramento, Calif., having made the journey out through the United States and returning by way of Vancouver and the Canadian Rockies, visiting friends at Camrose, Alta., and making a side trip to Edmonton.

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