The CHESTERVILLE Record

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

VOL. XLIX, NO. 46. CHESTERVILLE, ONT., THURSDAY, SEPT. 2, 1943.. SINGLE COPIES 5c

Passing Is Mourned Of the Late Harold C. Smith

The death occurred at the Civic Hospital, Ottawa, on Monday morning, August 30th, of a well-known and highly respected resident of this community in the person of Mr. Harold C. Smith in his 36th year. Although the deceased had been in ill-health for several months, his passing came as a great shock to his family and many friends.

The late Mr. Smith was born near Chesterville, the eldest son of Mr. Wm. Smith and his wife, the former Pearl Holmes. On September 2nd, 1939, he was married to Miss Helen I. Barkley, daughter of the late Mr. Andrew N. Barkley, and Mrs. Barkley of Elma. He lived his entire life in Chesterville and district, where he was engaged in farming.

The funeral, which was largely attended, was held from the residence of his parents on Wednesday afternoon, September 1st, to the United church, Chesterville, where a very impressive service was conducted by Rev. W.E. Wright. During the service Mrs. Allison Graham of Chesterville, sang a solo, "When the Roll is called up Yonder", a favourite hymn of the deceased.

Interment was made at Maple Ridge cemetery. The pall-bearers were cousins of the deceased, Messrs. Stanley Sullivan, Stanley Shay, Thomas Holmes, Hilliard Francis, Stanley Smith and Edwin Shay.

Besides his widow he leaves to mourn two sons, Gordon, age 2 and Ralph 11 months; his parents; four brothers, Albert at Windsor, N.S., Ernest of Newfoundland, Lloyd and Edward at home; and seven sisters, Ola of Petersburg, Ont., Mrs. Irvin Adams (Eleanor) of Spencerville. Clara at Kemptville, Isobel, Grace, Edith and Alice at home.

Testifying to the high esteem in which the late Mr. Smith was held were floral tributes from the following: Wreaths—Wife, Mother and Father; Brothers and Sisters; Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith; Mr. and Mrs. Donald McMartin and Mrs. A. N. Barkley; Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Barkley and Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton Barkley; Mrs. Hugh Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Ward Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Shay, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shay, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Hamilton; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kyle and family; School Section No. 8; Mr. John Francis and family; Sprays: Mrs. R. Harlock, Kitchener; Mrs. James Connerty and Mae, of Kemptville; Mr. and Mrs. Carl Guy, Winchester; Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Sullivan and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Servage; Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Holmes and family; Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Marshall, Kitchener; Basket: Mr. and Mrs. E. Brownell and Mrs. Hodgson; Cut Flowers: Mr. and Mrs. Claude McCaul; Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Forward; Mr. and Mrs. Glen McMillan; Mr. and Mrs. C.T. McIntosh and family; Mr. and Mrs. Blake Ball; Mr. and Mrs. Abram Ball and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Barber; Mr. and Mrs. J. Bogart.



BRITISH NIGHT FIGHTER PILOT WHO SHOT DOWN FOUR GERMAN RAIDERS ON JANUARY 17|18, 1943.

R.A.F. Wing Commander C.M. Wight-Boycott, commander of a British night fighter squadron (right) and his observer Flying Officer A. M. Sanders (left). They destroyed four German bombers during the night raid on Lonodn (Jan. 17|18). Ten enemy aircraft were destroyed in all, making this attack a costly attempt on the part of the Luftwaffe in "revenge" for the R.A.F.'s heavy damaging raid on Berlin the night before.

BUYS VILLAGE PROPERTY.

Mr. Arthur Bailey has purchased the dwelling and the corner lot at Main and Joseph streets from Mrs. J.G. Tate at Ottawa.

RECEIVES CABLE FROM SONS

Mrs. W.J. McConnell has just received a cable from her sons John and Keith, saying they were well and asking her not to worry. At the time of cabling they were spending their leave with friends in Edinburgh.

Sister of Father J. M. Foley Passed Away in California

Rev. J.M. Foley, pastor of St. Columban's church, Cornwall, received the sad news that his sister, Mrs. Catherine Barry had passed away on August 15th, at her home, 413 South Eastman Avenue, Los Angeles (33), California.

Mrs. Barry, the former Miss Catherine Foley, was a daughter of Thomas Foley and his wife, Ann McDonald, and was born in Finch Township 86 years ago.

She was one of a family of 11 children only two of whom survive, Mrs. Patrick Masterson, Toronto and Rev. J. M. Foley, Cornwall. She also leaves a son and daugther.

Johnston--McKeever

The marriage of Miss Thelma McKeever, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McKeever of Wrightville, Que., to Mr. Graham Johnston of Ottawa, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnston of Chesterville, took place quietly on Tuesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock in the rectory of St. Joseph's Church. Canon L. C. Raymond performed the ceremony. The bride who was given in marriage by her father was unattended. Mr. Henry Sauve of Chesterville, was the best man.

The bride wore a two-piece suit of pale blue crepe with brown accessories and shoulder knot of Briarcliffe roses. Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the bride's home in Wrightville.

Later, the couple left for Montreal. For travelling, Mrs. Johnston wore a suit of light green wool with brown accessories. The couple will reside in Ottawa.

Newly-Weds Honoured With Presentation

Neighbours, friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Moriarity met in the Community hall Monday evening, August 30th, to honor the newly-wedded couple, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kinne.

After lunch was served the following address was read by Peter Manley.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinne—It is with the greatest pleasure that we, your friends, relatives and neighbours, have assembled here this evening to welcome you both and to honor you on the occasion of your recent marriage.

We welcome you Mr. Kinne to our midst for this short time. In doing so we heartily congratulate you on your choice of a life partner and we hope you will frequently visit our community in future years.

Once again Teresa we congratulate you and as you return to your new home in Syracuse you take with you fond remembrance of your friends here.

To you both we wish you many happy years of wedded life, endowed with undisturbed happiness and abundant blessings of God.

As a tangible expression of our desires we ask you to accept this purse.

"If happiness were something
That could be wrapped and tied;
That's what this gift would be,
Just for the groom and bride."

Signed on behalf of those present, Willie Sevage, Jas McCadden, Peter Manley.

A purse was presented by Mr. Francis Moriarity, to which Mr. Kinne made a fitting reply and all sang For They are Jolly Good Fellows.

Mr. and Mrs. Kinne will reside in Syracuse, New York.

Blood Donors Clinic Chesterville October 7th

The Mobile Clinic for Blood Donors will again visit Chesterville, October 7th. This date is farther away than the regular visit, the change being made so that important farm work may not be interferred with. There probably is no more important duty the average civilian can do than donate his or her blood to saving the lives of fighting men. When you think of it calmly, it is just possible that your donation of blood may save the life of your son or brother. If you understand this you can hardly hold out on him, or would even think of such a thing.

Many have found considerable inconveniece in having an examination for fitness to make the donation, but this really should not cause much inconvenience. it can be made any time within three weeks of the day set for the clinic, or in a limited number of cases may be made on the day of the clinic. That part is up to you. Not one in a hundred feels any after effect from giving their blood. The operation is quite simple and is in perfectly skilled hands.

Eighty donors are asked for this visit of the Mobile Clinic and those who will offer this service should make their intentions known to Leo. T. Gallagher just as soon as possible. Don't let the number be short this time. It was humiliating on the last visit of the clinic to find there was not a full quota willing to save a fighting man's life.

BORN.

Casselman—In Chesterville, Sunday, August 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman, Berwick, a daughter (Audrey May).

Fair Rained Out, Postponed Until Tuesday, Sept. 21st

Yesterday Chesterville and District Agricultural Society ran into hard luck, when, with everything set for the best fair yet held, the weatherman butted in with a downpour which continued from seven in the morning until about four in the afternoon, when the sun shone for a short time. However, that was too late for practical purposes, the fair had been declared postponed and a new day set with hopes for better weather. The fair will now be held Tuesday, September 21st, with the same prize list, the same rules and the same races.

The Dundas County Black and White Day when champion Holsteins were to be declared, will also be a feature of the postponed fair.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH
Chesterville, Ont.
Rev. W. E. Wright, Pastor
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH, 1943.
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11.00 a.m.—Public Worship
7.30 p.m.—Public Worship

ST. ANDREW'S CHURCH
CHESTERVILLE
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 5TH, 1943.
7.30 p. m.
Rev. A.J. Sinclair

Coming Events

BINGO AND DANCE

Bingo and Dance under auspices of S.S. No. 10 Red Cross Unit to be held in Community Hall Tuesday evening September 7th. 46-2

CONCERT AT BERWICK

Concert under auspices of Township, Red Cross, to be held in Community hall, Berwick, Monday evening, September 6th. 46-1

R.G.Dodds. D.D.S., L.D.S.
Dentist
DIAL 334
Over Post Office Block
CHESTERVILLE

Dr. S. H. Hutt, D.D.S.
CHESTERVILLE, ONT.
OVER BANK OF MONTREAL
DIAL 318

Gordon Funeral Service
CHESTERVILLE
PRIVATE AMBULANCE SERVICE
Dial 437
Earl E. Gordon, Prop.

Dr. Howard W. Justus
M.D., C.M., L.M.C.C.
Physician and Surgeon
DIAL 356
MAIN ST. - CHESTERVILLE

H. M. Henderson
FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING
High Quality Furniture
Reasonably Priced
AMBULANCE SERVICE
Chesterville - - DIAL 331

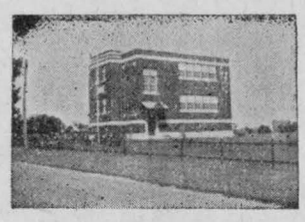
Raymond H. Armstrong
Barrister and Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Due to conditions beyond my control my Chesterville Office must be closed after April 15th. All papers of the late firm of Lawson & Lawson have been taken to my office in Morrisburg. 52 '43

A. L. Crewson, M.D.
C.M. (McGill) L.M.C.C.
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT
Glasses Supplied and Fitted
Telephone 1245
132 West Second Street, Cornwall
Please Make Appointments with Secretary
Office open 9.00-12.00, 1.00-5.00, Saturday 9.00-12.00

Cass & Cass
F. M. CASS, M.A. W. J. CASS K.C.
LAW OFFICES
Chesterville Dial 371 Winchester
Bank of M't'l Block Phone 11
While Capt. Cass is on Active Service, Mr. W. J. Cass, K.C., will be in the Chesterville Offices every forenoon, and in the Winchester Office every afternoon except Saturday.

COMMUNITY THEATRE
Chesterville
FRIDAY & SATURDAY——— SEPTEMBER 2ND & 3RD
"Commandos Strike At Dawn"
—with—
Paul Muni
Two Shows Each Evening

Morewood High School



Will Open on September 7th
—with—
W. Hubert Dixon, B.A., Principal.
Miss Beryl G. Linnen
and
Orval R. Wells, Assistants.
Any pupil desiring a better education will do well to attend this new and modern well equipped High School.
Roy Fetterly, Chairman.
Walter W. Steven, Secretary.

Next Week's Programme
Picadilly Theatre
Williamsburg - Ontario

THIS THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY SEPT. 2-3-4
"PARDON MY SARONG"
If you thought they were funning in the army, in the navy, in haunted houses, wait until you see Abbott and Costello in Sarongs, with catchy tunes, beautiful dancing girls for good measure.

MONDAY, TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY SEPT. 6-7-8
"RANDOM HARVEST"
See one of the greatest love stories, exquisitely portrayed by Ronald Colman and Greer Garson. Matinee Wednesday afternoon Sept. 8th, beginning at 3 o'clock.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY & SATURDAY SEPT. 9-10-11
"SOUTH OF THE BORDER"
Entertainment with Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette.
Three shows Saturday, Sept. 11th, beginning at 7 p.m.

The CHESTERVILLE *Record*
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

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

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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.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1943.

COUNTY UNITS IN AGRICULTURE

Like all new brooms the Ontario Government has evidently determined that action is to be watchword for the present. Coincident with the anouncement of the creation of county units in Agriculture Labor Minister Charles Daley intends to secure a committee to deal with labor matters. Organized labor, the Canadian Manufacturer's Association, Boards of Trade, Agriculture and the Churches will be asked to nominate personnel in which labor will have equal representation with employing interests, the committee to function free of Government influence. This seems to foreshadow new Labor legislation. It is possible there will be changes in regard to Liquor Control as the board is to be removed from the jurisdiction of the Provincial Treasurer and placed under the Attorney-General's Department. In the meantime Premier Drew has followed the wise course of continuing A. St. Clair Gordon as Chairman of the Board.

DOUBLE PURPOSE TRUCK NEEDED

There is a small fortune waiting for the inventive genius who can design a double acting machine that for business purposes can be utilized as a truck and that with quick adjustments can be metamorphized into a passenger auto in which the owner can take the missus and the kids for an airing with impunity. A Dunnville farmer was fined $50 and costs the other day for driving his wife home in his truck after they hay been to a movie show. The magistrate in imposing the fine declared "it is the law" thus confirming the truth of the famous statement that "the law is an hass".
had been to a movie show. The mag-

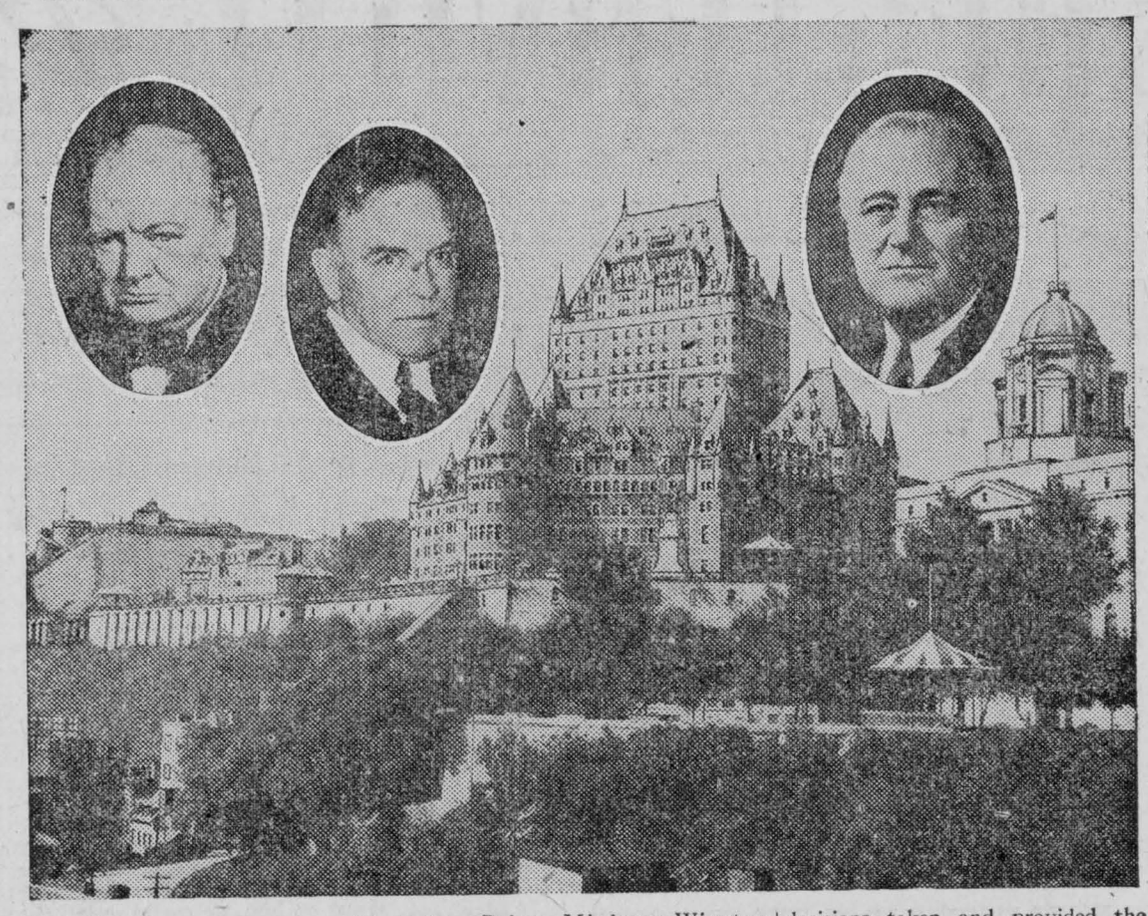
RATIONING HONEY SOMEWHAT LATE

The fly in the ointment in respect to the new order rationing honey effective September 2nd, is the fact that, owing to the keen demand and probably in anticipation of the regulations the bulk of the new stock has already been disposed of by private sale to foresighted consumers. Last year producers had a disastrous time as in many districts in Ontario the bees did not gather much more honey than was necessary to feed them through the winter and what was offered for sale was not of a particularly high quality. This situation probably induced many people to get their orders in early so if there is little stock left to go forward to the distributors there is nothing much the Prices Board can do about it. Jams, jellies and marmalades are included in the new ration order. Housewives are not in a bad position in respect to marmalade as there seems to be plenty of oranges and grapefruit so providing they can afford the sugar they will be able to make out and this probably will apply to jellies and jams as well. In regard to the other commodity it is different as there is nothing in the nature of synthetic honey on the market.

LOAFERS MAY BE LOOKED AFTER

Just at the present authorities are making a round up of slackers and of habitual absentees from war plants. Young men of loafing tendencies who fail to put in full time at their jobs face the alternative of being impressed into war services. For these the uniform has no allure and the prospect of lean times in the post war period apparently no terrors. Another point that is being emphasized is the status of deferred workers who leave their jobs and take positions with other firms or in other lines of industry. Deferment only applies to the specific job with the specific firm listed on their papers and if they make a change the Deferment is automatically cancelled and into the Army they go without a chance of protest.

Chateau Frontenac Houses Momentous Conference



LONG famous as a meeting place for world travellers in Quebec City—where sea lanes and rail lines converge—the stately Chateau Frontenac, one of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's finest hotels was taken over by the Government for one of the most important international gatherings in history when Prime Minister Winston Churchill, President Franklin Delano Roosevelt and Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King conferred there on the conduct of the war. Dominant feature in the landscape of the Ancient Capital, as illustrated here towering above historic Lower Town, the Chateau accommodated the staffs which prepared the material for the decisions taken and provided the main assembly and committee rooms. Helping to house the leading figures at the conference, who are shown in the insets, was the Citadel which is on the extreme left of the picture on the same level as the Chateau Frontenac. From left to right: Mr. Churchill, Mr. Mackenzie King and Mr. Roosevelt.

SEEK TO ROUT THIN UNDERWEAR, FRESH AIR SCHOOLS OF THOUGHT

Canadians who wear thin underwear and open their bedroom windows at night will be right out of the fashion parade of the moderns this winter.

Coal conservation authorities, indicating how Canadians may reduce their coal consumption by 4,000,000 tons this year—a 20 percent. saving made essential by the fuel shortage—today blasted a few misconceptions.

Homes Too Hot

Canadian homes, they said, are too hot in winter. A check indicated many were kept at a temperature of 75 degrees. That, they argued, was too high for good health.

For the discomfort, Canadians pay heavily. If it were assumed that fuel was being used at utmost efficiency when a temperature of 68 degrees were maintained in the house, the officials said that when the temperature was raised to 70 degrees the coal waste was 6 percent, at 72 degrees 12 percent and at 74, 18 percent. At 76 degrees, the coal wastage was 24 percent.

"Suddenly, people think its too hot and they open a window", said an official. "Then, it gets cold in the room, and they stoke up the furnace again. Waste!"

Thousands felt that health demanded their bedroom window be open, even in the depth of Winter. All wrong, said the conservationists. If closed windows meant ill-health half the country residents of Canada would be invalids all Winter. But in city homes, up go the windows, the wind and frost come in, and the furnace has to be kept red-hot to maintain the desired temperature.

"Count several shovelfuls of coal for every window left open at night" said an authority.

"If the furnace is in good shape, there is not the slightest danger in having all the windows shut and at a reasonable temperature, the house won't feel stuffy.

The officials spoke feelingly of the home where the man sits without his coat, rather too warm, and the lady of the house shivers adn tells him to get down and fix the furnace.

"A man's clothing is estimated to weigh about 10 pounds and a woman's about a pound and a half," said one. "Just think of the difference! With warm clothing, both would be comfortable at 65 degrees. But no, up goes the temperature to 75 degrees as the furnace is stoked, and thousands of tons of coal are used unnecessarily."

FARMERS URGED TO BUY OATS

Farmers in Eastern Canada may have been finding it difficult recently to obtain western barlef. Offerings to date have not always been equal to the demand. Oats, however, are much more readily available. Fred W. Presant, Feeds Administrator, states, and Eastern farmers are urged to buy oats now and to take full advantage of existing transportation facilities. If this is done a more continuous flow of feed grain to Eastern Canada will be maintained, said Mr. Presant.

Farmers buying feed grains for storage on their farms are entitled to the subsidy of 2½ cents per bushel in August; 2 cents in September; 1½ cents in October; one cent in November and half a cent in December.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE

So long as there are homes to which men turn
At close of day;
So long as there are homes where children are,
Where women stay—
If love and loyalty and faith be found
Across those sills—
A stricken nation can recover from
Its gravest ills.

So long as there are homes where fires burn
And there is bread;
So long as there are homes where lamps are lit
And prayers are said:
Although a people falter through the dark
And nations grope—
With God Himself back of these little homes
We have sure hope.

A small boy describing Noah's life in the Ark wrote: "Then one morning Noah went out fishing—but only for five minutes."

The mistress asked why he had put the time limit.

"'Cos there were only two worms," was the reply.

—...V—...

Natural Reluctance

The negro who worked as an ertra at one of the Hollywood studios was called upon, in the filming of a scene purporting to show an African jungle, to enter a camouflaged cake containing a performing lion. The prospect did not appeal to the candidate. The demurred at it.

"What's the matter with you?" said the assistant director. "That lion's not going to hurt you. That lion was brought up on milk."

"So wuz I brung up on milk," said the unhappy darky, "but I eats meat once in a while now.'

HOW TO GET VALUE FROM FARM WOODLOT

The farm woodlot has been proved over and over again to be a good investment, and wherever possible every farmer should have his own re-forestation or conservation plan, in addition to any provincial scheme, urges the Dominion Forest Service. Most farms have an area of rough or strong land that would produce more revenue as a woodlot if properly cared for than as a rough pasture. It is on record that one farmer who has followed good woodlot practice, and who has kept records of everything he has removed, found that the bush was producing more revenue than the rent of the farm.

In the managemnt of a woodlot, it is important to observe one or two things. Cattle should not be allowed to graze in the bush because they destroy all the young growth which protects the roots of the trees from drying out. When cutting wood for fuel, it is advisable to remove all dead trees, and in order to find the dead trees easily in winter it is a good plan to mark them during the summer. It is also good practice to remove undesirable species of trees, such as ironwood which does not produce a trunk satisfactory for making into lumber. The same applies to crooked and mis-shapen trees which occupy space that could be utilized for growing straight trees of good lumber varieties.

SETS OUT BOUNDARY FOR DUCK-SHOOTING

Game and Fisheries Overseer Wayne Robinson Tuesday issued a statement to clarify the boundaries of the surrounding districts in which the duck and geese hunting season will be open from September 25 to December 10.

The statement follows:

To the line of mean high water on the north side of Rideau Lake and Rideau River to a point opposite the northeast angle of Grenville County thence southerly along the east boundary of Grenville County to the northeast angle of Dundas County, thence easterly along the northerly boundaries of Dundas, Stormont and Glengarry Counties to the interprovincial highways.

The boundary line in this case is just above the lighthouse or dance hall along the Rideau River a few yards. This dance hall is a short distance west of Kars. East of this line will be open on the 15th of September to November 30 and west of this line will be open from September 25 to December 10.

She—The Browns must be awfully irch, judging from the clothes they wear.

He—Oh! One can never tell. Some of the most gorgeous flowers haven't got a scent.

NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE

Extension of Compulsory Employment Transfers.

To Employers and Employees:

THE 6th Compulsory Employment Transfer Order, issued under authority of National Selective Service Civilian Regulations, requires compliance not later than September 8th, 1943. After that date no employer may continue to employ any man covered by this Order, unless under special permit.

The first five Compulsory Transfer Orders listed occupations, and required compliance by all male employees in those occupations if (a) in an age and marital class designated under the Military Call-up, or if (b) 16, 17 or 18 years of age. The Sixth Order repeats all occupations given in the five earlier Orders, and requires all other men from 16 to 40 years of age (both ages inclusive) to become available for transfer to higher priority jobs, by registering at the nearest Employment and Selective Service Office.

Details of the Sixth Order were advertised in daily newspapers at the end of August. Copies of the Order may be secured from any Employment and Selective Service Office.

If in doubt as to the coverage of this Order, or the procedure under it, ask your nearest Employment and Selective Service Office.

All men, married or single, employed in designated occupations, aged 16 to 40, are now covered by the Orders. To avoid penalties, those who have not yet registered must do so by September 8th, 1943.

DEPARTMENT OF LABOUR

HUMPHREY MITCHELL, *Minister of Labour*

A. MacNAMARA, *Director, National Selective Service*

D-6B

Berwick Boys Overseas Thank W. I. for Chocolates

England,
July 15, 1943

Dear Ladies: Many thanks for the lovely box of chocolates which I received this week.. I haven't seen anything like it for a long time now. Where I am stationed there are only two Canadians amongst a great number of English boys. Whenever we get any parcels from home we try to share them with those who are not so fortunate to have friends who are able to get such things. You should have seen their eyes pop out when they saw the chocolates! Many of them had not seen anything like it for two years or more. Your gift was certainly appreciated, not only by me but by several English lads. Thank you for all of us.

I met my new brother-in-law last month and we had a lovely leave together, hiking, cycling and even trying our hand at golf in Scotland. For some reason or another a great many Canadians like Scotland and the Scotch people very much. I know I really do.

I was a bit disappointed on my leave as I had made arrangements to meet Ferrier Fefebvre who was going to take me around to see Bev Meldrum, Ben and Cecil Ouderkirk, Rollie Leroux and all the other boys in his district. Unfortunately when I arrived at his camp I found that he had just been posted to another site. I am hoping to have better luck next time.

I am still in Wales though at a new camp. I couldn't be much nearer home and yet be in England. I have made a good many friends in this country and have a few places I can just walk right in and make myself at home. Most of the people go to a great deal of trouble to entertain the Canadians and we certainly appreciate their hospitality.

Whenever we go on leave we always make it a point to call at the Beaver Club to see the local papers. You may well imagine how some of us enjoy reading all the Berwick News in the Freeholder.

I just received today a letter from Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller with some snaps of the snow you had at Berwick last winter. I was very pleased with them, even more so because today is one of those blistering hot days.

If this is to go in today's mail it has to be posted in ten minutes so I'll try and get it off. Hope I'll be seeing you before long. Best wishes.

Lindsay Meldrum.

Scotland,
August 5, 1943

To the Berwick Institute—To whom it may concern: We received your chocolates recently and were really glad to get them. There is a big difference in the Canadian chocolates and the ones over here. We are both still stationed in Scotland. We are getting along pretty good. We had very nice weather this summer up till now. Its been raining this last couple of days.

We have just come back from a fourteen day leave. We both had a good time. There is lots of nice scenery over here, especially this time of year. Lots of people come up here in the highlands for their holidays. The heather is in bloom just now. It looks nice just now.

We saw Billy Beehler not so long ago. He was up here on leave. He looks good. I guess the grub must be agreeing with him. He was surprised to see us. There are a lot of boys from Berwick down in England but I've never seen them.

We are both driving trucks ever since we came over. Well I guess I'll close now thanking you again for the chocolates.

Best of Luck,
Yours sincerely,
Ptes. Francis and Leonard Moran.

England,
July 12, 1943.

Good Friends:—I drop you these lines in acknowledgment for another present, of a box of chocolates this time.

It is very kind of you people to send such things over here, as they are a thing of the past as far as buying them is concerned. I am very grateful and you can be assured that they were thoroughly enjoyed by several beside myself as we share the good things as long as they last, for there are some here who are not as fortunate as others in that they have no one to send them anything. Again I most heartily thank you all and my appreciation is profound. Wishing you every success in your endeavors to make our sojourn here brighter I will close, remaining very

Cordially yours,
Cpl. J.A. Barrigar.

Acknowledgements for chocolates were received from: J. McPherson, L/Bdr. N. McQueen, Lieut. R.A. Casselman, Roy Lagrove, Pte. C.W. Ouderkirk, Pte. E. A. Rose, E. Lefebvre.

He was visiting the newly-weds at their home. Everything was fine, but—

"Why did you take an apartment with such a tiny kitchenette, Tom, old boy?"

"Well, you're the first man I've told, so keep it quiet. It's so small I can't get in there to help my wife when she is doing the dishes."

Torpedoed Three Times In One Day

I thought I was in for a good night's sleep. The air was soft and warm and I made my bed over the forward hatch, tucking in the sheets and blankets military style. A few minutes later I was asleep.

Dreams came easy that night. In my dreams I had the pleasant sensation of sailing through space, and then suddenly I awoke, and that's just what I was doing.

The next second I was in the water, somewhere in the middle of the Atlantic.

When the torpedo struck, it had blown me, bunk and all, some hundred feet away from the ship.

I struggled to free myself from my bedding which was dragging me down, and then swam around looking for a piece of wreckage, or, better still, a lifeboat.

Finally I noticed that the ship was still afloat, although listing badly, and with what remained of my strength I swam to it and pulled myself aboard.

It was good to feel the ship under me once more. Lying exhausted on the deck, I discovered two things: that my ankle was broken and (far more important) that I had compan-

The captain was still there, and so were the engineer and the radio operator, who continued to send out his SOS and the ship's position.

There was no lifeboat left, however, and the only raft intact was held securely by a pin that had jammed in the explosion.

"Sparks"—the name for radio operators in every ship—and the engineer and I worked frantically to loosen it.

Just then another torpedo struck.

The impact threw us into the water again, but this time we were lucky. We had our life-jackets.

All night long the three of us tried to keep from getting separated in the water.

None of us had any idea what had happened to the captain, but we knew that the ship had finally keeled over and disappeared in the darkness.

Sticking close together gave us courage, and in a short time we were going to need it. Sharks!

During the night we debated whether to slip out of our life jackets and get it over quickly or stick around and take our chances with the sharks.

The radio operator settled it by saying that he for one intended to hang on. He claimed that an answer had come to his SOS and before dawn, by way of further cheering us up, he broke into a medley of tunes. "Sparks" was a good lad, and only twenty years old!

But in spite of this display of spirit, the next morning no rescue ship was in sight.

Then I saw a tiny speck on the horizon and we decided to investigate. It was the Captain, calmly seated on the raft which had broken loose.

We clambered aboard somehow, all of us exhausted. During the night, I had been violently ill from the oil and salt water I had swallowed, and now I lost consciousness.

I came to just in time. My comrades, deciding I was dead, had wrapped me in one of the raft's signal flags and were preparing me for a sea burial.

Having escaped that fate, my troubles seemed about over, because a freighter suddenly loomed on the horizon, came alongside and took us aboard. The put me to bed, and I sank back peacefully.

I don't know how long I had been asleep when the freighter shook with a mighty blast. This time I knew it was no dream.

It was getting a little monotonous. This was the third time we'd been torpedoed in twenty-four hours.

Floundering about in the water, I wondered whether I might not just as well give in to what seemed my inevitable fate.

My only consolation was that about everything had happened to me that could happen. That's what I thought.

Just then there was a great surging of the water and I realized to my horror that the U-boat which had torpedoed our ship was surfacing under me.

I could easily have caught hold of the railings on the top-side of the sub, but somehow I preferred to slide off her side and try to escape notice.

The captain saw me, however, and in perfect English asked the usual questions about our ship's cargo and identity.

Even with the U-boat's machine-guns trained on me, I couldn't produce the right answers, being a stranger to the ship myself. After directing me to a nearby lifeboat, the captain apologized, and the submarine submerged.

The next day an airplane spotted us and sent a ship to our rescue. The trip back home was happily uneventful. Now I'm hoping to return to the Merchant Navy soon.

At the beginning of the war I tried getting into the Army, but the doctor rejected me. "A bad heart," he said.

Nation Valley

Mr. Malcolm Rae returned Sunday from Niagara and the Lakes to spend a few days with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rae before he and Mrs. Rae leave for their new home at Dunnville, Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. George Timmins, of Inkerman, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Droppo, attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Herbert Flanders of Norfolk, N.Y., on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. I.P. McIntosh of the Springs were calling in the Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Aden Merkley of Williamsburg, were visiting in the valley last week.

Mr. Gordon Carkner of Detroit, is spending his holidays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Droppo.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Droppo of Ottawa, Mrs. Harold Carkner and children Noreen, June and Jimmie of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Droppo, Miss Lottie Droppo, Miss Lila Gillard and Master Billie Gillard of Windsor, Ontario, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Droppo.

Miss Mabel Rae spent last week with her sister Mrs. Malcolm Smith who is a patient in the Kingston General hospital.

Mrs. Jno. A. Munro is visiting relatives in Wales.

Miss Agnes Jamieson has returned to Montreal.

We were very sorry to lose from this community such highly respected residents as Mr. and Mrs. Archie Black and Miss Lila Weegar.

Mr. Black spent most of his life in this district and was a very prosperous farmer.

Owing to the manpower shortage Mr. Black was really forced to sell and leave a well equipped and a decidedly beautiful country home well situated and in splendid repair and fitted with electricity. We know they said good-bye reluctantly to that pleasant and desirable home but we hope and wish for them many pleasant years in their new home in Chesterville.

North Winchester

Meehan, Patsy and Michael of Montreal, spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. Milfred Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Bowman and family of Harrisons Corners, visited wtih Mr. and Mrs. J. Worsfold recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry LaPierre of Brockville, spent the past week with Mr. and Msr. Wm. Coulthart.

Pte Ralph Coulthart of Cornwall, is spending a two week's furlough with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Coulthart.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hillis of Lunenburg, visited with Mr. Wm. Hillis on Sunday.

One Army prospect taking his physical examination was asked by the doctor if he could read the fourth line on the eye chart.

"Read it," exclaimed the prospect. "Why, I know the guy personally. He played right guard for Fordham last fall."

Ottawa, September 1st, 1943.

EFFECTIVE SEPTEMBER 2nd

PRESERVES and SWEET SPREADS ARE RATIONED BY COUPON

The products affected include: Jams, Jellies, Marmalades, Extracted Honey, Comb Honey in Squares, Honey Butter, Maple Syrup, Maple Butter, Maple Sugar, Molasses, Corn Syrup, Cane Syrup, or any blended Table Syrup, Apple Butter or Canned Fruit.

On and after Thursday, September 2nd, 1943, it is unlawful for a consumer to purchase any of the above-listed products, except on the surrender of a valid ration coupon.

Coupons "D" in Ration Book 3 are to be used for this purpose. Coupon "D-1" becomes good September 2nd. Starting September 16th, two coupons become good every four weeks.

These products are being rationed so that there will be an equal sharing of the available supplies. Persons who do not use the coupons for these products may use them to acquire more sugar in addition to their regular sugar ration and canning sugar allowance.

ONE "D" COUPON IS GOOD FOR
Not More Than

Jams, Jellies, Marmalades, Extracted Honey, Apple Butter, Maple Butter or Honey Butter	6 FLUID OZS.
or	
Maple Sugar or Comb Honey (in Squares)	½ LB. NET
or	
Molasses or Maple Syrup	10 FLUID OZS.
or	
Corn Syrup, Cane Syrup, or any blended Table Syrup	12 FLUID OZS.
or	
Canned Fruit	10 FLUID OZS.
or	
Sugar	½ LB. NET

When purchasing goods in containers, it will not always be possible for the consumer to get the exact coupon value.

EXAMPLE : If you are buying jam in containers—

One "D" Coupon is good for — one 4, 5 or 6 oz. container or two 3 oz. containers.

Two "D" Coupons are good for — one 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 or 12 oz. container, or two 5 oz. or two 6 oz. containers, or three 4 oz. containers.

or any combination adding up to not more than the total value of the coupons permitted.

SUPPLIERS — Separate instructions which are similar to the regulations of applying on sugar rationing are available from any branch of the Ration Administration, for quota users, industrial users and suppliers.

RATION ADMINISTRATION

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD

CG1W

Sone of the Sea

Any day on the northern seas, within the triangle of wild waters marked by the Orkneys, Iceland and the Foflotens, you may come on a small gray ship that flies at her stern the British flag, but has a broom of birch twigs lashed to the masthead.

She is a minesweeper with no name now, only an official letter and number. Once, however, she was a trawler that fished out of a Scottish port for haddock and even for halibut as far north as Bear Island and to her skipper she is the Mary Flett.

That was his mother's name. As for the birch broom at his masthead, many men of the minesweeping fleet have asked him why he sports this strange device. But he only smiles and shakes his head, and they have to make the best joke of it they can.

Old Mary Flett's husband, Duncan's father, was with the minesweepers in the first of the German wars. He swept the Scottish coast out of Aberdeen for the first two years and then he was drafted to the Mediterranean and promoted skipper of an English boat from Lowestoft. One sparkling day in the fall of 1916 Britain's fleet sought to force a way into the Adriatic through the Strait of Otranto and Mary Flett's husband was in the van with his English drifter.

They had been sweeping hardly 20 minutes when a mine went up under their bows at Cape Languetta, and within the week a girl in the Scottish fishing village of Port Duff knew that she was a widow. She had a three weeks infant at her breast.

She was a good and sensible woman, was Mary Flett, and one of a people who have learned through generations that traffic with the sea is dangerous and heart-breaking. She was hardly out of childhood when the blow fell on her, however, and it embittered her to think that her husband had never seen this first and only flower of their love.

So Mary Flett grew in upon herself, as the Scots say, and shaped a special pattern of life for herself and her son. She put aside at interest the compensation the British Government gave her for the loss of her husband, and she even contrived to save out of her pension. This was all for Duncan. She hated and feared the sea, as all fisherwomen do, but she could not think that her boy would ever be anything but a fisherman. It was almost the only way of life she understood. The savings were to buy Duncan at least a share in a Port Gordon drifter when he would come of age.

"Canny Mary" her neighbours came to call her in their Scots dialect. As they put it, she was one for keeping herself to herself. She was always a good, quiet, well-doing neighbour, but her ways were her own. The other mothers said that she was spoiling that boy of hers, keeping him to herself. To tell the truth they were annoyed by her aloofness.

They could find no cause for complaint against Canny Mary. Her little house in the middle of a long terrace of one-storeyed, slate-roofed houses, was as clean as any other. There was never a noise from it to disturb the neighbors. She hung the right sort of curtains on her little windows and kept her shades at the right level; and these things were important in Port Duff, where they judge a lot from appearances and where the cleanliness of the home is almost a religion. They carry this cult of cleanliness so far that the women of those fishing villages of north-eastern Scotland have a custom that you will not find in any other part of the world save perhaps Holland.

Even when Duncan Flett was a little boy he was fascinated by it. Playing about his mother's doorstep, he would see every housewife up and down that long, straight street, open her front door at the same moment of the early forenoon and sweep the dust from the house on to the stone pavement. Then he would see these women, like a well drilled platoon on parade, sweep the household dust and the dust of the pavement into the roadway. Then the sweeping women plied their brooms on the roadway until the sweepers from both sides of the street met in the middle of it. And there lay all the dust of Port Gordon in a long, wavy ridge until the municipal cart came to lift and take it away.

As he grew older, especially when he first went to sea as a deck-boy in a trawler, Duncan Flett always saw his mother in the act of sweeping the street. He could not have phrased it to himself, but the image of that stooping, industrious figure, its arms working furiously, was his personal symbol of his mother's lonely and conscientious life. Dimly he understood that her obedience to a purely local custom came out of her sense of duty to her husband's memory and to him, her son. She would never betray her kin.

But Mary Flett stuck to her main article of faith as stoutly as she obeyed the local law. When war came to Britain in the fall of 1939 she wrote a letter to her son, in its phrases as angular as her correct, old-fashioned hand-writing. Duncan was skipper by then of the Trawler Mary Flett, at the moment working out of Yarmouth in England, and his mother told him that she would have neither him nor his ship going to the wars. She told him that war is only slaughter and sorrow for plain folk. She told him that war was lunacy. And she added in one crisp paragraph, that the Mary Flett was hers, bought out of her own money, the deeds of possession all in her own name.

Those were bad days for Duncan Flett. Most men and ships of the Scottish fishing fleet were at sea against the Nazis within hours of the formal declaration of war. They volunteered almost in a body. They had fought the Germans before, and they would fight them again. Their rich North Sea was not to be closed by the Nazis without a fight. They knew everything about the North Sea—had known it for generations, before the Squarehead ever thought of launching a deep-sea ship off his flat Pomeranian shores.

One fine but moonless night the Scottish trawlers sailed out of Yarmouth in convoy. They were bound for their home ports in the north, there to land their fishing gear and be converted for the task of minesweeping the sea lanes. The Mary Flett sailed with them. She had not been commandeered, nor had her master volunteered for the minesweeping service, and he was unhappy in his indecision. He only knew that he must get home and see the little hard woman who dominated his life. She would decide. Not all the trawlers would be taken for minesweeping. Britain still needed a reduced fishing fleet. The island could not live on what its field produced. Perhaps. . .

The convoy dispersed at the mouth of the Moray Firth, and the seven ships out of Port Duff turned to their home harbor in line ahead. The granite gables and polished windows of the little town sparkled in the morning sunlight against the golden-pink cliffs. This was home. There was old Cuddy Henderson, the harbormaster waiting for them under the light on the breakwater.

The home-hungry eyes of the wandering men did not see three black specks emerge out of the cloudbank behind them and swoop upon the little ships. They learned through their ears, in the roar of engines and the insane chatter of machine-guns, that the Heinkels were upon them. One burst drilled ragged holes in the door of the wheelhouse where Duncan Flett was conning his ship and swept overside a lad, who, in the bows, looked for the wave of a girl's handkerchief from one of those gleaming windows. The Nazis turned over Port Duff their guns still barking.

Once the Mary Flett was berthed in the inner harbor her master jumped ashore. A policeman met him as he strode past the disused railroad coach that served as harbormaster's office. The man in uniform hurrying to keep up with a young man whose face was white and tense, told Duncan Flett that the news was bad. . . It was a pity. . Those Germans would kill a newborn babe for the fun of it. . . She had been out sweeping the street. . . .At least, she had not suffered.

And there was his mother, a huddle of bloody clothes and gray hair, curled like a hank of wool over the ridge of dust she had helped to sweep into the middle of the street. The broom of birch twigs lay beyond her outstretched hand.

Ambulance men came down the street and, under the eyes of Duncan Flett, took his mother's body away. He did not seem to notice them. The kindly policeman saw that his stricken eyes were concentrated on the broom she had used. The policeman was rather shocked when the young man suddenly pounced on the broom and, forgetting the body of his mother, stalked away towards the harbor with the bundle of birch twigs on the pole across his shoulder.

That is why a nameless trawler sweeps the passage to Murmansk with this strange device at the masthead. Up and down the battered funnel of that little ship are column upon column of tiny swatsikas, each marking another speck of dirt from the seas.



BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY FOR WRENS

Three former members of the CBC now in training with the woman's division of the Royal Canadian Navy, paid a visit to the Halifax studios recently. Happy as could be in their new service, the trio nevertheless said it was like old times to see the familiar mike. Left to Right: Delores Tnkey (National Office), Marie Cronin and Marie Elder (Toronto Studios). The girls are on leave of absence from CBC just like their brothers-in-arms who left to go into the forces.

FALL TERM

OPENS SEPTEMBER 7

DAY and EVENING

Train quickly for essential office work — business, government, or military. Top salaries. Pleasant surroundings and associates. Fine opportunities for rapid promotion.

COURSES

Secretarial — Accounting
Stenographing — Civil Service
Bookkeeping — Review Courses

Save time and money by concentrating on usable business subjects. Each student advances individually as rapidly as assignments are completed.

An investment in business training will pay dividends all your life. You will earn the cost of tuition in just a few weeks after completing your course.

Free Employment Service—now and after the war.

Write, phone, or call for 1943 Bulletin. Office now open for Fall registration. Conferences invited without obligation.

Cornwall Commercial College

Cornwall - - - Ontario

MASSEY-HARRIS

HIGH GRADE FARM IMPLEMENTS

and Genuine Repair Parts

Repair your corn harvesting equipment now. When repairs are sometimes slow arriving order early, so you will not be held up when you are are ready to put machines in use.

We have for sale

1 Black Gelding 7 years old,
broken single and double

1 Blizzard Ensilage Cutter
in good working order

CARL E. McMILLAN

THE FARMERS' SUPPLY STORE

Dial 505 - Chesterville

FULTON BROS.

The Store of Quality
But not of High Price

BACK TO SCHOOL

School Opening Supples

We have a Large Stock of
—Scribblers
—Note Books
—Loose Leaf Books
—Refills
—Crayons
—Water Colors
—Rulers
—Erasers etc

All 5c Books & Pencils 6 for 25c

Dixon's HB Rubber End with furrell
Still the same pencils
2 for 5c

SPECIAL C.C.M. Exercise Books
2 for 5c

Pencils 1c, 2 for .5 and 5c
Leads .5 & .10 box
Eracers 1c and 5c

SCHOOL BAGS all prices

Text Books

Mary, John & Peter	.4
Garden of Stories	.20
Golden Windows	.20
Gateway to Bookland	.20
Treasury Readers 5 and 6	.25
Life and Literature 1 and 2	.30
Spellers 1 & 2	.24&.20
Geographies	.75
Junior Arithmetics 3-4-5-6 each	.10
Junior Mathematics 7 & 8 each	.15
Fountain Pens	

Rinso Gives the WHITEST Wash

Large .25
Small .10

Coarse Salt
100 lb bag 1.25

No. 1 Colored CHEESE
.30 lb

Vinegar
XXX White
per gal.
.40

Galvanized Wash Tubs and Pails
Now in stock

Portable Silo Units
14 feet
Complete with Wire and Fibreen ready to set up.
Per Roll
9.10

Edison Mazda Lamps
Fill that empty socket now
25-40-60 watts
Each .15
100 watts .20

Rleenex
200 size
2 packages .25

Facelle
Large box .25

Roofing
Slate Surface
Green or Red
Per roll 3.65
also we have the
Lighter Roofing

New RATIONED GOODS
We will have a limited supply of
Corn Syrup
Maple Syrup
Marmalade
Cannd Peaches
Comb Honey
Etc. Etc.
to start with
Thursday Morning
Sept 2nd.

FULTON BROS.

DIAL 345 —FOR PROMPT DELIVERY

The Bargain Table

Advertise in The Bargain Table and Record—It Pays.

BOARDER WANTED

Will board and room a high school student reasonably. Only a few steps from school. Apply by letter, Box 42, The Record, Chesterville. 46

FOR SALE OR RENT

Farm of 200 acres, more or less, with or without stock or machinery, crops included, at a very special price. Apply Mr. Lynch, phone 248. Chesterville. 46

FOR SALE OR RENT

Farm consisting of 125 acres of good land well situated in 4th Con. Township of Matilda, Dundas County. Maple bush, 5 acres of bearing orchard. ½ mile to Cheese factory. Elgin Hamilton, Iroquois R. R. 1. 46

WANTED TO RENT.

Wanted to rent, a good farm fully equipped, or to take full charge of farm with good wages. Bruce Empey Morewood. 46-1

FOR SALE

1 Gerhard Heintzman piano, small plain case, reasonable price. 1 Willus piano, plain case, looks like new. H. R. Faulkner, Morewood. 47

FOR SALE

McCormick Corn Binder for sale. Apply Donald Hummel, RR 3, Chesterville. 46

FOR SALE

19 pigs, eight weeks old. Price reasonable. Apply Emmett Shane, R.R. 4, Winchester. 46

FOR SALE

One Threshing mill, set of sloop sleighs, two-furrow plow, corn binder, 4-vear-old colt, 1300 lbs. broken, brood sow, two Moody binders. Apply Allan Ball, Maple Ridge, R.R. 3, Chesterville. 46

SPRINGERS WANTED

Springers and First calf heifers for American market. Apply Gordon Bogart, Chesterville. 6

TENDERS

Sealed tenders addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for McMillan Drain" will be received up to 12 o'clock noon Saturday Sept. 4, 1943, for the maintainance of the McMillan Drain."

Drawings and specifications may be seen and forms of tender obtained from the undersigned and from the office of F. Stedwill, Court House, Cornwall.

The following quantities are involved. 8531 cu. yd. earth excavation, 538 cu. yd. broken rock and stones.

Each tender shall be accompanied by a certified cheque or cash deposit for 5 per cent of the amount of tender. The deposit of the unsuccessful tenderer shall be returned. The lowest or any tender shall not necessarily be accepted.

Lyle O'Shaughnessy,
Clerk of Williamsburg Tp.
Williamsburg. 46-2

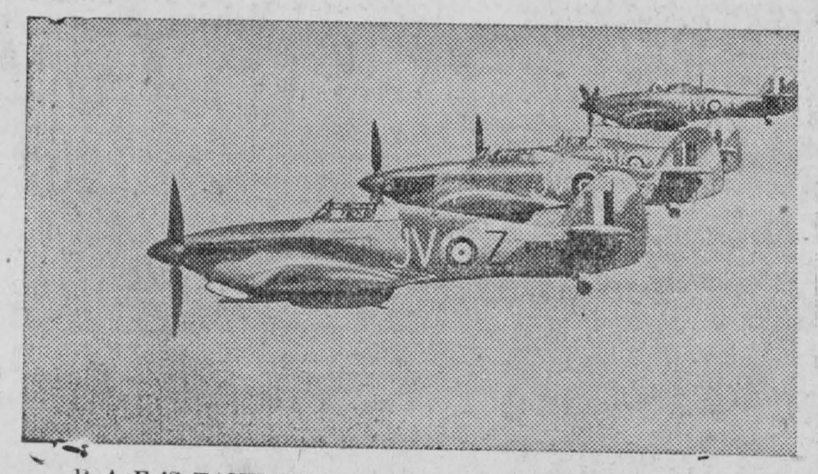
Memorial Works
Chesterville

Granite Memorials

INSCRIPTIONS AT CEMETERIES

T. KLINGVALL
King Street - Chesterville

Open Saturday Night Until 9.30



R.A.F.'S TANK BUSTERS IN THE MIDDLE EAST.

One of the first official photographs to be released in Britain of the R A F 's "Tank Busters"—(Hurricane 2nd fighters fitted with heavy calibre guns)—designed primarily for attacking armoured vehicles. The Hurricane 2nd carries two 40 mm. guns, one gun being fitted under each wing. The guns are capable of automatic or single-shot fire. They have been specially designed for aircraft use, and weigh only 320 lbs. each. These aircraft have played a notable part in the defeat of the Axis North African armies. They are known as "Tank Busters" but the airmen using them prefer the term "Tin Openers."

Picture shows:—Hurricane "Tank Busters" in flight.

USED CAR WANTED.

Will pay up to $250.00 cash for good used car. Must have good tires. Apply at Moran's Pool Room, Chesterville, anytime on Saturday.

FARMS FOR SALE

150 acres, more or less, Lots 20 and 21, Con. 11, Winchester township and 50 acres Lot 19, Con. 10, Winchester Township. Apply Gordon Fraser, Morewood. 48

WANTED

Boys and Girls wanted, under 16, for steady factory work, also men and women for part time employment. Caldwell Linen Mills, Iroquois Ontario. Apply National Selective Service, Prescott, Ontario, through mail or direct. 46

AUCTION SALE

As I am overstocked I will offer for sale by Public Auction on the premises,

Lot 7, Con. 3, Winchester Tp. 3 Mile South east of Winchester at Nation Valley.

on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15, 1943.

Beginning at One o'clock, P.M.

12 Grade Holstein Cows, Dry Cow, supposed to freshen in fall, 8 Heifers rising two (pasture bred), 4 work horses, 1 Deering Mower, 1 Frost & Wood Mower, 6 ft cut, 1 Grain Binder, 2 one-horse Cultivators, Cockshutt 13 Disc Drill, Set Discs, 2 Set of Harrows, Massey Harris hoe Drill, Oliver Walking Plow, Wagon, 1 2-furrow Plow, Milk Wagon, Rubber Tire Buggy, Steel Tire Top Buggy, Cutter, Set Bob Sleighs, Hay Rack, Cutter Pole, Buggy Pole, 2 Pig Boxes, Cream Separator, Set Single Harness, Other articles too numerous to mention.

At the same time and place I will offer for sale, my farm, consisting of 50 acres more or less, subject to reserve bid.

TERMS OF SALE:

All sums of ten dollars and under Cash; over that amount ten months' credit on approved joint notes or two percent off for cash.

Ross Morrow, Auctioneer.
SHERMAN BALL, PROP. 47

WANTED

ALL KINDS OF LIVE POULTRY any time; Feed Bags and Hides. Highest Cash Prices paid. Phone 86, Morrisburg.
BARKLEY'S MEAT MARKET
Buyer for Dominion Poultry and Egg Traders, Montreal. 44tf 47

POSTPONED

Chesterville Fair

will now be held

Tuesday, Sept. 21

Same Prize List

Same Rules Same Races

Chas. F. Marselis, President

Eric Casselman, Secretary

Sandtown

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Helmer of Newington spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Helmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Gove and daughters Ruth and Irene of Cedar Grove were Thursday tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gove and Mr. Will Boal.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dunbar and son John Clare of Chesterville were Thursday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Helmer.

Mrs. Peter McIntosh of Newington was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andew Helmer on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Love and daughter Shirley and sons Garry and Reggie and John of Ottawa spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Helmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hawn and daughter Joyce of Cornwall spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Helmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Helmer and Miss Irene Helmer of Newington and Mr. Claude Morgan of Nova Scotia were tea guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Helmer on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ostler of Cornwall spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gove.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Dunbar and son John Clair of Chesterville and Mrs. Claude Helmer and Miss Lois Helmer of Finch, and Miss Mary Milles of Martintown were Tuesday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Helmer.

Mrs. Cecil Rupert of Finch and Miss Luella Winters of Cornwall spent the past week with Mrs. Jas. Winters and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Winters.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie Boal and daughter Iona and Mrs. Bill Hamr of Ottawa spent the week-end with Mr. Will Boal and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gove.

Riverside

Mrs. Fay M. Droppo and Garnet, of Goldfield, Ernest Bogart of Cardinal and I.G. Bogart of Chesterville were week-end visitors of their parents Mr. and Mrs. R.C. Bogart.

Allan Burd spent the week-end with his parents at St. Albert's.

Melvin Ouderkirk left for the west Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Rupert McIntyre of Finch visited the latter's parents and family, Mr. and Mrs. Watson Ouderkirk the week--end.

Visitors at the home of John McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Donald McMillan and family of Goldfield, Dorothy Summers of Monckland and Vera Smirle of Crysler.

Week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Pollock, Dr. and Mrs. John Pollock and Mr. and Mrs. Rupert Pollock of Avonmore.

Miss Isobel McMillan attended the meeting of the Ladies Aid in St. Luke's Presbyterian church, Finch, Wednesday afternoon.

Maple Avenue

Mr. and Mrs. John Brownell spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Warner Campbell, Finch.

Mrs. Archie Holland has returned to her home after spending the past week at Camp Meeting at Lake Eloida Athens.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stata and George, Chesterville, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Eastman and Lornie, Harrison's Corners, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Robillard.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dillabough visited Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Watzenboeck and Ralph on Sunday.

Mr. W.S. Southworth, who spent the past three weeks with friends here left for his home in Lewiston, N.Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gallinger and Neita of Finch, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beckstead.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to express thanks to my friends and neighbours, Rev. W.E. Wright and Mrs. Allison Graham, for their kindness in my recent bereavement.—Mrs. H. C. Smith and children.

House Furnishing Needs

BEDSPREADS—Rayon Jacquard spreads in lovely, fast washing popular shades. Made from good quality rayon and cotton interwoven to give added strength. Attractive designs in Jacquard weave which stand out on solid-colour ground. Colours rose, blue, and wine. Sizes 84 x 100.

Price each **4.50** to **6.95**

PILLOWS, our select quality, soft and comfortable, generous in size, filling has been thoroughly washed and government inspected to safeguard health. Covered with fine quality downproof ticking. Size 18 x 25.

Price pair **5.00**

CURTAINS. A Scottish make cotton lace curtain, expertly made with good generous hems on sides and bottoms. Made in a soft neutral shade that will blend well with all colour schemes. 35 inches wide and 2¼ yards long.

Price pair **2.75**

CUSHIONS, Attractive floral Chevron Homespun tops with contrasting fringed edges in Blue, green or wine. Well-filled with good quality cotton. About 16 inches square.

Price each **1.25**

WINDOW SHADES, A cellulose fibre window shade without roller, complete with slat and tacks. A full standard size, 36 x 70. Easy to cut smaller. Choice of green, cream or white.

Price each **.39**

Curtain rods, linoleum paste, stair plates, shade pulls, drapery pins, curtain rings, shade brackets. All in stock at present.

H. J. McMahon
Dial 354 - - Chesterville

RATION COUPON CALENDAR

BUTTER—Purple coupons 24, 25, and 26 (No. 2 book) and 27 (No. 3 book) are now valid for the purchase of one-half pound of butter apiece and will expire September 30. Coupons 28 and 29 with similar value, will fall due September 16.

TEA OR COFFEE—Green coupons 1 to 13, inclusive (No. 2 book) and 14 and 15 (No. 3 book) are now valid for the purchase of one-half pound of coffee or two ounces of tea apiece. Coupons 16 and 17, (No. 3 book), with the same value, will fall due September 23. All are valid until declared invalid.

MEATS—Brown coupons (pairs) 13, 14 and 15 (No. 2 book) are now valid for the purchase of meats according to the coupon value chart. Coupons 16 (pairs, No. 2 book) will fall due September 9. All will expire September 30.

PRESERVES, Honey, Syrups, Spreads, etc. Orange preserves coupon D1 (No. 3 book) is now valid for the purchase of these commodities according to the coupon value chart or for the alternative purchase of one-half pound of sugar. Coupons D2 and D3 will fall due September 16. All are valid until declared invalid.

SUGAR—Red coupons 1 to 13 inclusive (No. 2 book) and No. 14 (No. 3 book) are now valid for the purchase of one pound of sugar apiece. Coupons 15 and 16 (No. 3 book) with the same value, will fall due September 16. In addition orange coupon D1 (No. 3 book) is valid for the purchase of one-half pound of sugar if desired as an alternative to preserves. All are valid until declared invalid.

CANNING SUGAR—All special canning sugar coupons however marked, are valid until September 30 for the purchase of sugar for the home canning of fresh fruits.

Premier Drew Asks Help In Agricultural Problems

The first step to be taken by Premier Drew to implement at least one of the 22 points in his Election program will be the creation of a system of county units in agriculture. To this end a conference has been arranged for September 2nd and 3rd to be attended by 250 delegates. The Ontario Federation of Agriculture has named 65 delegates, the Ontario Council of Agriculture 45, the cattle breeders 21 and other farm organizations varying numbers. It is proposed to have a committee set up in each county of Ontario, strictly non-political in every respect. There will be a connecting link between these bodies and the Government but they will be independent in action. The province will provide the funds to put the plan in action and it is intimated it will do this in no niggardly fashion. Each committee will be granted certain powers and no representative of the Government will have a place on any of the committees. It is set forth that the function of the county unit will be to bring about improved methods of farming, eliminate waste and obtain for the farmer a better price for his products through more efficient marketing. This all sums up like going to the fountain head for results and should afford the farmer an opportunity of making his requirements known as it affects each particular county.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbours for their kindness in our recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith and family.

Orchardside

Mr and Mrs. Jas. Storr of Ottawa spent the week-end visiting the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Walter Collingridge and Chas.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mrs. Harold Smith and children in their recent bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Loucks spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Percy Gallinger of Archer.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert McColl of Cornwall spent the week-end visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude McColl.

Mrs. Margaret Irving has returned home after spending some time visiting her daughter Mrs. Bertha Ouderkirk.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Loucks and son Rae spent Sunday evening visiting Mrs. Jane Gillard of Chesterville.

Goldfield

Mrs. Thos. Foley spent a few week's visiting friends in New York.

Miss Nell Gillies visited friends in Ottawa during the week.

Misses Mary and Joan Gauthier of Alexandria are holidaying at the home of their uncle Mr. James McMahon.

Miss Alice McMillan of Avonmore is spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D.A. Gillies.

Mr. Alexander Stark of Montreal visited friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. Yanch of Martintown is spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. John Nephew.

Miss Aura Foley is spending a few days visiting friends in Cornwall.

Misses Mabel and Margaret McMahon spent a few days in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lillico and daughters and Messrs. Hugh and Donald Gillies visited friends at Lake St. Francis on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex H. Gillies visited friends at Avonmore and Lunenburg at the end of the week and returned to their home in Ottawa on Sunday.

The many friends of Mr. Archie Gillies will learn with regret that he is ill at home suffering from a heart condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jarvis and family, Miss Cora Droppo RN of Galt, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Droppo on Sunday.

Week-end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McNamara were, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Coughlar and daughter Aileen, Misses White and Stone of Morrisburg; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hurds and family, Mrs. Wesley Alguire and daughter Susie of Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Droppo and Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Edgerton spent Sunday in Montreal.

A party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald McIntosh in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Murray Williamson (nee Mary McIntosh) who were married recently.

Miss Mabel McMahon, RN, returned to New York the first of the week.

Mrs. R.J. Wood of Montreal visited her home here, Gillies Bros.

CUT COARSE FOR THE PIPE
OLD CHUM
CUT FINE FOR CIGARETTES

THE MIXING BOWL



By ANNE ALLAN

Hydro Home Economist

Fortify Against Spoilage In Storage of Harvest

Hello Homemakers! Many vegetables and fruits may be preserved in their natural state for winter use without canning or dehydrating. For this, properly constructed storage space is necessary. Two favorite methods are: the use of a cold room in the basement of the house, and storage pits made outdoors.

The storage cellar must be cool, well ventilated and dark. An adequate room may be built in the corner of the cellar with 2 x 4 studding and boarded both sides. Waterproof building paper should be tacked horizontally from the top down across the studding. This will stop insulating material from sifting down. Then the space between the studding is filled with sawdust or other insulating material A window is necessary to gve ventilation but it should be shaded to keep out the light. Make a chute to cover one-half the window, extending it to within eight inches from the floor. This allows the cold air to come in at the bottom and warm air to escape from the other half of the window. Slats or shelves should be used to keep food off the floor and permit air circulation. If the floor is concrete part of it may be covered with damp sand or peat moss to furnish needed humidity. Sprinkle some water on each day. Use a thermometer and adjust the window each day to maintain a temperature of 32 to 40 degrees.

Outdoor pits keep vegetables very well but it is sometimes difficult to get them out in cold weather. Several pits are preferable to one large one, so that all the vegetables may be removed when it is opened. Storage places should be left moist to

Covering a barrel with straw and prevent wilting.

earth provides an outdoor storage space. Leaves will serve instead of straw. The stave barrel is placed on its side, filled with trimmed (but not washed) vegetables such as carrots, salsify and potatoes. The lid is put on and then successive layers of earth and leaves are added to prevent freezing. You may need to cover to a depth of four feet.

One victory gardener reccommends the following method for storing cabbages. Pull and set the roots in a shallow trench. Cover the roots with earth. Erect a frame about 2 feet high around them. Bank the sides and top with earth. Cover well with leaves.

RECIPES

Dixie Relish (2 quarts).

1 cup chopped red peppers, 1 cup chopped green peppers, 1 cup chopped cabbages onion, 1 tablespoon celery seed, 2 tablespoons mustard seed, ¼ cup sugar, 2 cups vinegar, 2½ tablespoons salt.

Soak peppers in medium brine for 24 hours. Freshen in cold water 1 to 2 hours. Drain and chop. Mix chopped vegetables and let stand in crock over night. Pack into jars. Cover with vinegar and seasonings. Partially seal. Process in a hot water bath for 10 minutes. Remove and seal.

Cabbage and Green Apple Salad

½ head cabbage, 1 carrot, 1 green apple, 4 radishes, lettuce, ¼ teaspoon salt, salad dressing or mayonnaise.

Shred cabbage and carrot, chop apple and radishes. Season and mix with salad dressing or mayonnaise. Serve in lettuce cups. This makes a good stuffing for raw tomato salad.

Spinach en Casserole.

2 tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon flour, ⅛ teaspoon pepper, ¼ teaspoon paprika, ½ teaspoon salt, ¾ cup milk, 2 cups cooked spinach, 3 hard-cooked eggs, bread crumbs, grated cheese.

Make white sauce by melting butter, adding flour, salt, pepper, and paprika and mixing well. Add milk slowly and bring to boiling point, stirring constantly to prevent lumping. Add ¼ cup grated cheese. Put a layer of spinach in bottom of buttered baking dish. Add a layer of sliced eggs. Pour some sauce over layers of spinach and eggs. Add more spinach, egg, sauce and top with crumbs mixed with a little grated cheese. This can be prepared several hours before meal time, covered and placed in electric refrigerator until ready to serve.

Braised Celery Hearts

3 or 4 celery hearts, 1 tablespoon chopped onion, 2 tablespoons butter, salt, pepper and beef broth.

Trim off outer stalks and leaves of celery and split the hearts in halves. Cook onion in butter for a few minutes, arrange celery on top, season with salt and pepper and then moisten with beef broth. Cover and simmer over low heat for about 20 minutes or until tender. Place pan in electric oven at 350 degrees F. and cook until celery has absorbed most of the liquid, basting occasionally.

TAKE A TIP

Use parsley while its fresh. It not only enhances the appearance but lends flavour as well. Eaten frequently it steps up the vitamin value of your meals. Use sprigs of it in the soup pot, chop it and add it to meat and fish loaves, sprinkle it over salads, add a handful of it to a dish of creamed potatoes, cauliflower, carrots, celery or turnips. Add green specks of it to fish. It is especially appealing served in potato, cabbage or celery salad. Add some just before the peas or wax beans are cooked. Finally, tiny branches are served on fruit salad plates, sandwich plates and meat platters.

THE QUESTION BOX

Mrs. J.F. asks for Supper Plate suggestions.

Answer:

(1) Hard-cooked egg slices in tomato jelly, macaroni and parsley saad, celery sticks and lettuce.

(2) Sardines with lemon, potato salad, cucumbers dipped in sour cream, tomato slices.

(3) Green onions, cooked green beans, tomatoes stuffed with cottage cheese.

(4) Jellied pork hocks, cauliflower flowerets, raw carrot strips and shredded endive with horseradish dressing.

(5) Rice and veal jellied, currant jelly, mixed vegetable salad and nasturtium leaves.

(6) Cold beef, jellied horseradish, cabbage and chard salad, and radishes.

A nutri-thrift meal is rounded out with roll's, bread or tea biscuits, fruit in season and milk, buttermilk or tea. Strenuous workers would enjoy a boal of hot soup to begin their supper.

Mrs. N. Mc. asks—How can strawberry ice cream stain be removed from a white pique?

Answer: Soak in warm clear water and launder. If colour remains, bleach with hydrogen peroxide or Javelle water.

Seventh Ave, Osnabruck

Mr. Stanley Mattice and Miss Joyce Mattice, Massena, N. Y., Messrs. Fred and Sheldon Tygart, Leroy, N.Y., left Saturday after visiting the former's sister, Mrs. Jacob Brownell and other relatives here. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Fred Tygart who had spent the past ten days with her sister Mrs. Brownell.

Mrs. Walter Gallinger returned home Saturday after visiting her niece Mrs. Jas. Hesson and Mr. Hesson, Grantley, for several days.

Miss Lucille Moss, Vernon, returned home after spending two weeks with her sister Miss Rita Moss and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Alguire.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moak and Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Saunders, Newington West, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Gallinger.

Mrs. Clifton Gallinger is spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shaver, Aultsville.

Mrs. Donald Casselman, Jean and Mary, Goldfield spent Saturday with her father, Willis Warner.

CARDINAL WOMAN FINED $108.07 ON RENT CHARGE

Mrs. Nellie Brennan, Cardinal, paid fines and costs totalling $108.07 in Prescott magistrate's court Tuesday afternoon after pleading guilty before G.A. Wright, of Brockville, to four charges under rentals regulations. Evidence was she had increased the rent of three houses she owned without authority and in another instance had not notified the Wartime Prices and Trade Board or a tenant on the prescribed forms of a change in status of a house to be rented.

A drowsy old Drone took a nap in the bell
Of a tulip—and didn't he snore!
Then two Beetles turned up, and they paused in surprise
As the noise went on just as before.

"It's some radio trick," remarked one of the pair.
Joked the other, "With you I agree;
And if I might make a suggestion I'd say
It sounds like a Loud Sleeper to me!"

Hyndman

Mr. Bert Canning had tea on Thursday with his mother Mrs. Thos. Canning, Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Francis, Garry, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Francis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Orval Francis, Brockville. Miss Jennie Francis returned home with them after spending the past week there.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conley, Oxford Mills, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Conley.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilliard Kenney, Wayne and Heather of Roebuck spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Gilmer and Erma of Heckston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Sears and family of Spencerville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Sommerville.

Mrs. George Hess spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Lapland, of Heckston.

Mr. Wm. Farrell and mother, Mrs. Laurel Beach and Bobby, Mr. Ernie Colbourne were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Swerdfeger, Bellamy. Master Denis Beach returned home with them after spending the past two weeks there.

Mrs. Robert Conley spent Friday with Mrs. Jas. Lattimore.

Mr. Tom Carson spent Saturday evening in Smiths Falls.

Mr. Sam Grant spent last week with his daughter Mrs. Arlow Beggs of Silver City.

Schoolmaster — "If Shakespeare were alive today, would he be regarded as a remarkable man?"

Pupil: "I think so, for he'd be 378 years old."

Melvins

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Flegg of Chseterville took dinner on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie and tea with Mr. and Mrs. George Beckstead.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shaw and Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Shaw and Helen were into Ottawa one day last week.

Mrs. Howard Baker spent Tuesday with her mother Mrs. Eliza O'Neil of Chesterville.

Mrs. Farren Beckstead is spending a few days with friends in Williamsburg.

Mrs. Annie Carruthers and Mrs. John Carruthers of Crysler were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Gainer.

Mr. Delmer Carruthers spent Sunday with his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Presley.

Mrs. John Scott of Winchester, returned home Tuesday having spent a few days at the home of her son Richard.

Visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Manuel Coveau on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moss and family of Chesterville, Mr. and Mrs. Armand Patenaude and son of Elma and Mr. and Mrs. Herson Gauthier and Florence.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Christie, and Mr. and Mrs. Orval Christie were in Ottawa one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Christie were guests on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Durant of Winchester.

Mrs. Wallace Smith and children spent a week with the former's grandmother Mrs. Albert Erratt of Crysler. Mr. Smith spent the week-end with them.

Cpl. Charlie Patterson of Kingston, spent the week-end with friends here.

COFFEE RATION INCREASED

In recent years coffee has gained in popularity for Canadian breakfasts and the news that more of it is being made available by the Ration Board early in September will be received joyfully. Commencing September 2nd, two coffee ration coupons may be cashed every three weeks. By using them for 'SALADA' Coffee, consumers will be assured of superb quality.

Mr. and Mrs. John Black of Ottawa, visited Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Black last week.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. Moses Lebrun has returned home from the hospital the last of the week.

Miss Melba Barrett is spending this week in Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Christie spent Sunday with the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. John Poole of Harmony.

He was a new recruit to the navy and he joined it in the hope of fulfilling his youth's ambitions of adventure on the high seas and travel to distant lands. But at first he was sent to a training school, and at the end of two weeks he had spent most of his time digging ditches, chopping trees, filling up holes. Finally he sought out his superior officer.

"You see, sir," he complained, "when I joined the navy they told me I should see the world, and here for two solid weeks, I've done nothing but rearrange it."



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[] Canadian Home Journal 1 Yr
[] Chatelaine 1 Yr
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[] Family Herald & Weekly Star 1 Yr.
[] New World (Illustrated) 1 Yr
[] *Farmer's Magazine 2 Yrs.
[] Canadian Horticulture & Home 1 Yr.
[] Click (Picture Mthly.) 1 Yr.
[] Canadian Poultry Rev. 1 Yr
[] Rod & Gun in Canada 1 Yr.
[] American Fruit Grower 1 Yr

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[] Maclean's (24 Issues) 1 Yr.
[] Canadian Home Journal 1 Yr.
[] Chatelaine 1 Yr
[] National Home Monthly 1 Yr.
[] Family Herald & Weekly Star 1 Yr.
[] New World (Illustrated) 1 Yr.
[] *Farmer's Magazine 2 Yrs.
[] Canadian Horticulture & Home 1 Yr.
[] Click (Picture Monthly) 1 Yr.
[] American Fruit Grower 1 Yr.
[] Canadian Poultry Rev. 1 Yr.
[] Rod & Gun in Canada 1 Yr.
[] American Girl 6 Mos.

*Farmer's Magazine sent only to farm addresses in Eastern Canada.

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[] Canadian Home Journal 2.00
[] Chatelaine 2.00
[] National Home Monthly 2.00
[] Family Herald & Weekly Star 2.00
[] New World (Illustrated) 2.00
[] *Farmer's Magazine (2 years) 1.75
[] Click (Picture Monthly) 2.00
[] Canadian Horticulture & Home 1.75
[] Canadian Poultry Review 2.00
[] Rod & Gun in Canada 2.00
[] True Story Magazine 2.25
[] Woman's Home Comp. 2.25
[] Sports Afield 2.25
[] Liberty (Weekly) 2.50
[] Magazine Digest 3.50
[] Silver Screen 2.50
[] Screenland 2.50
[] Look 3.50
[] American Home 2.25
[] Parent's Magazine 3.00
[] Christian Herald 3.00
[] Open Road for Boys 2.25
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All Hate Departed

There wasn't much to do in those days. Just routine.

I was sitting at my desk in the Guard Room when they brought him in. Four or five R.P.'s were lolling about doing nothing and a fatigue man was washing the floor.

"Prisoner, Corp." said one of the escort. "Plane crashed last night and he was found wandering about early this morning. Give us a signature for him and he's all yours."

To hell with it I thought. Just as I was summoning' enough energy to go to the NAAFI.

"O.K." I signed. "Hey, L. Cpl. Harrington. Hey, you! Stop ogling those French girls and come over here. I want you to go and fetch the adjutant and tell him to ocme at the double."

"Okeydokey Corporali. One adjutant wanted by the orderly corporal in double time. Coming up."

The prisoner was standing in front of my desk, motionless. I looked him up and down with interest. Flying Officer, about twenty-one or less, very fair, rather slim. Very annoyed.

"Sit down," I said.

His bovish face flushed. "I am an officer," he spat at me. "Why do you not stand up when I speak to you? I shall erport you to your superiors."

I stood up. "There, is that better? Won't you sit down now. How about some tea or coffee?"

He sat down carefully. "No. Send for your officers immediately, Corporal. I will wait."

I couldn't repress a smile. He'd wait!

Instantly he was on his feet again. "Stand up!"

I sat still. "Now, now," I said. "Why don't you sit down and have some coffee and a cigarette? You must need them both. Come on, now."

He listened in silence and when I had finished, calmly leaned across the table and punched me in the mouth. My lips began to bleed immediately and I bit my tongue.

I sat quite still trying hard to control the lightness in my head which I knew would grow into a red film of anger if I let it.

My R.P.'s had crowded round him. "You can all take your morning break. Private Ellis, you bring two mugs of tea and twenty Woods across for me and the field marshal here."

When they had gone, full of eagerness to get to the NAAFI with their story, I said to him, "Now will you sit down or would you like to remain standing so that you can take a smack at me if the mood wills you?" He sat down. I wiped the blood from my lips.

"It's a lovely morning, isn't it?" I said.

He stared at me. "Yes it is a lovely morning."

"This is a nice part of the country but of course, you won't be staying long. You'll be going to England. I hope you have a nice crossing."

"Thank you. I will see that you are paid for this tea."

"In that case I'll have your mug back. Either I pay for it or you don't get any."

"Do as you are told. I am an officer."

"You are a prisoner which is just a little different. Where are you from?"

"Hamburg. And you?"

"London. But tell me, have you always lived in Hamburg? Do you know it well?"

Hamburg. My heart beat faster and there was something trembling on the tip of my tongue.

"I was born there and educated there."

"Moorende, Hamburg 26, you know it then? You know Professor Schmidt and—and his daughter?"

His face set again, back to that damnable German officer expression.

"I did. They are dead. Killed by your murdering R.A.F. Like many other innocent people. The professor taught me when I was a young boy."

A barrier had come between us.

And there was a lightness coming into my head again; the red mist was mounting.

"How well did you know her?"

"Not very well. Not so well as her friend, Magda von Diegel. She too was killed."

"I knew them both, very well. When they were in England on a student exchange."

His features relaxed and he was an ordinary young man again.

"I remember." He was excited now. "Your school sent two girls over and mine sent two to yours. How strange it is to meet you like this. You must know then, Evelyn Boucher and Jean Baines."

"Of course, they were the two who went to Hamburg."

I pushed the cigarettes over to him and we both smoked for a few minutes in silence.

"Evelyn was killed in a raid on London. Jean is serving in the ATS, the British women's service. I was brought up with both of them. But tell me about the professor's daughter."

"There is nothing to tell. Why are you so interested?"

The barrier was coming up again.

"Why are you interested in Evelyn and Jean?"

A guilty look fleeted across his face.

"They were nothing to me, but I am naturally interested in them, despite the fact that they are my enemies."

"The professor's daughter and Magda and all of the other young people I met in Hamburg, then, are my enemies?"

"Of course."

"You fool. You poor stupid fool. They aren't my enemies. They are my friends—part of everything I believe in—they are no more enemies of mine than you are. Hitler is my enemy and the swine who stand behind Hitler."

He was on his feet again.

"If you raise your hand again I shall smack you right in your silly officer's face. I shall knock hell out of you."

"I shall report you to your superiors. I do not wish to speak to you again." He seemed to be swaying on his feet as he spoke. Then suddenly he collapsed across the table.

I hauled him onto his chair and took his tunic off. There was a dark stain of blood on his left shoulder, so I cut off his sleeve. There was a dirty wound in the outer part of his arm, near to the shoulder.

There was nothing much I could do, except get on the phone to the Medical Center.

I rang them and also the adjutant. Neither was available.

He came round almost as soon as I had finished telephoning.

"Take it easy now. You went right out. Why didn't you tell me you had got one in the arm. I could have got it seen to right away, you stupid young devil. How does it feel?"

He was very pale and very young; he reminded me of a schoolboy carried off the rugger field, hurt but rather proud of it.

"I shall be quite all right. It is nothing."

"Here, have a cigarette. I'll light it for you. Your left arm must be useless."

I watched him as he smoked. He became conscious of his scrutiny and flushed.

"Why do you stare at me?"

"I was thinking."

"Ah so? And what were you thinking?"

"About those student exchanges. About those girls. I suppose it can all be only about five years ago, I used to talk to the professor's daughter a lot. We used to spend all our holidays together, roaming around London and we used to talk all the time. In those days we believed in young people; we thought that we were sort of crusaders—you know the sort of bunk—hands across the seas—youth to youth in every country. What kids we were. We even started a friendship movement; you know the idea—kids in one country to another and gradually enlarging the circle of correspondents by sending lists of addresses in their letters."

His face flushed and his eyes came alive.

"I remember; and we used to send postcards and magazines and books to each other. I was the secretary of the Hamburg branch. I and Magad between us. I was sixteen then."

We looked at each other and I had a feeling that I had known, even from the boyhood, that this meeting would happen, sometime in some country.

Our eyes held, until his began to die again. . . .

"Is your arm hurting? The M.O. and the adjutant should have been here ages ago. They must have gone up to Div. H.Q. or something. I sent someone for the adjutant ages ago."

I phoned the sick bay, but no one knew where the M.O. was; I tried the mess and got choked off by the colonel. Finally I found him at Div. H.Q. and he said he would be right over as soon as the meeting was finished.

It was getting cold in the guard room so I slipped my greatcoat around his shoulders.

"That better?"

"Thank you." He did not meet my eyes. Then—"How old are you, Corporal?"

"Twenty-one. How old are you?"

"The same."

We sat in silence for a while.

He broke it. "If I had been in your position," he said, "I should have refused to fight for the capitalists of Britain; I should have preferred to have died rather than to go to war with a country which only wanted peace."

"You should say that," I shouted. "Why you cheeky young devil. Germany has been making plans to smash everything that was worth while in the world for years. Your prancing Hitler and his cut-throats had every move planned in advance."

"Remember that you are talking to an officer, Corporal. Be careful of what you say or I shall report you to your superiors."

"I'm getting tired of hearing you say that." I was at white heat with anger. "The fact that you are a German officer in the German forces is nothing to be proud of; what are you apart from butchers of women and kids?"

He made no reply and we sat in silence until the M.O. finally appeared; he made a hurried inspection of the arm and seemed worried. "We'll have to get you straight into hospital," he said.

The inspection must have been painful, for the prisoner seemed on the point of fainting. I helped him up and almost had to lift him out to the ambulance. He felt so thin and cold that my hate for him suddenly evaporated. I opened the back door of the ambulance.

"Good-bye," I said. "It might all have been different if we had only been more sensible when we were younger; perhaps we could have done something then."

He stood there for a second or two, clutching the door rail with his right arm.

"It might have been possible," he said coldly.

Then mockingly he forced his injured arm up into the salute; I could feel the pain of it in the pit of my stomach.

"Heil Hitler!" he shouted.

I shoved him in and slammed the door on him.

The next day I sent him some books and my private store of cigarettes. They wouldn't let me into the hospital; i was unheard of. In any case, they said, they were operating on him; gangrene had set in.

For five days I haunted that hospital waiting for news. I didn't understand myself or my thoughts.

And on the sixth I went sick to avaid burial party duty and because I knew that if I helped to bury him that some part of some intangible thing that belonged to him and me and millions like us would go into the grave and under the earth with him.

And I didn't want that to happen. I watched the little ceremony from the hill side and I prayed to God nevrer to let that happen.



8TH ARMY ENGINEERS FINISH OFF CRIPPLED GERMAN TANKS

One of the most important and dangerous jobs carried out by British Royal Engineers in Tunisia is that of completing the destruction of enemy tanks knocked out in action. This is of course done to foil enemy attempts at recovery.

Picture Shows: Two 8th Army Sappers making a dash for it after placing an explosive charge in a knocked-out German tank west of Medinine, Tunisia.



Wasting Protein HELPS THE AXIS!

• Proteins are precious these days! They must be made to go a long way! Wasting them helps the Axis! Conserving them helps the Allied Nations along the road to an earlier victory!—because proteins are the bulwark of increased food production! Don't let the "Weasel of Waste" get into *your* protein supplies. Take the ten counter-measures listed for your benefit herewith, by the makers of SHUR-GAIN BALANCED FEEDS!

CONSERVE YOUR PROTEINS BY THESE TEN SHUR-GAIN RULES

1. Cull out poor layers often.
2. Keep only the birds and animals you can adequately house, manage and feed.
3. Plan and utilize pastures to the fullest.
4. Do not feed high protein ingredients straight.
5. Use proteins at levels suggested by your Shur-Gain Feed Service Mill operator.
6. Feed in troughs or hoppers. Do not feed on ground.
7. Do not fill too full—keep hoppers in repair to avoid waste and leaks.
8. Handle feeds carefully and store in dry places.
9. Exterminate rats, mice and vermin that waste feeds.
10. Practice sanitation for all livestock and poultry.

CANADA PACKERS LIMITED
FEED DIVISION
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG EDMONTON

GOOD NEWS FOR TEA DRINKERS

So many people in Canada drink tea that there will be a genuine feeling of satisfaction that more of it will be available for home rations after September 2nd. The Ration Board has decided this can be done because the safety of the sea route from Ceylon has so vastly improved. The millions of 'SALADA' lovers have just cause for rejoicing.

Payne Valley

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter and daughter Rebecca of Morewood called on Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron on Wednesday. Mrs. K. Cameron and Mrs. Carl Platz and daughter June accompanied them home and spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Hunter.

Mrs. R. MacIntyre and son Arnold spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Brownlee, Finch.

Mr. Ralph MacKenzie of Newfoundland RCA, is spending a couple of weeks with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John MacKenzie.

Messrs. Donald and George MacIntyre spent Tuesday in Cornwall.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Watson, son Colmer of Colquhoun, Mr. Basil Watson of Winchester Springs and Miss Alguire of Williamsburg spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Stephenson, Cornwall.

Miss Dorothy McDonald spent last week-end at her parental home at Northfield.

Miss Dorothy McDonald spent one evening last week with Mrs. Hughie Cameron and Mrs. George Eligh.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter and daughter Nancy and son Charlie called on Mrs. Hughie Cameron on Friday. Charlie remained and spent the day with George and Manson Cameron.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eligh and Mrs. Hughie Cameron and family spent Monday with friends in Cornwall. Drv. Hughie Cameron who has spent the past six months in Newfoundland accompanied them home and is spending a few weeks with his wife and family.

Miss Nancy Hunter, Finch, spent Monday with her friend Miss Laura Shaver.

Mrs. George Tinkess, Avonmore, returned home on Saturday after spending the week with her daughter Mrs. J.D. Shaver.

Pte Colin Cameron, Cornwall, spent the week-end with his wife and family.

Ms. Carl Platz of Denbigh and daughter June returned home after spending a week with her mother, brothers and sisters and other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cameron and family and Mrs. K. Cameron and Mrs. Carl Platz and daughters spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harris Rupert.

The Red Cross held a quilting bee at the home of Mrs. Dougal Wiseman. They quilted two quilts and quite a number of ladies attended.

BLINDNESS IN HORSES

If the eyelids of any horse on the farm appear swollen or tender, it may be symptoms of a disease known as periodic ophthalmia through which thousands of horses have lost their eyesight in the past few decades. The veterinary authorities of the Dominion Department of Agriculture believe that many horses are prematurely blinded by this disease because the owners do not recognize the symptoms in time. The following protective steps should be taken when one or more of the horses on the farm show symptoms of eye trouble; first, have an immediate veterinary diagnosis made; second, keep the affected horses away from the healthy animals, and third, do not breed animals which have this disease.

My husband is an efficiency expert in a large office.

What does an efficiency expert do?

Well, if we women did it, they'd call it nagging!

...—V...—

"Tommy," called Mrs. Jones to her neighbor's little boy, "run along and put this 'ere parcel on the bus."

"Which bus?"

"Any bus," replied Mrs. Jones. "It's me 'usband's lunch; 'e works at the lost property office."

Mainly About People

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

Mrs. Robina Barrigar Celebrates 83rd Birthday

On Tuesday, August the 31, Mrs. Robina Barrigar of Berwick, celebrated her 83 birthday and on that day she was taken by surprise by her daughters Mrs. C. Merkley and Mrs. George Dishaw of Massena; grandchildren, Mrs. Raymond Gregg of Potsdam, N.Y. and Mr. George Merkley, Massena; three great grandchildren Raymond, Gerald and David Gregg of Potsdam; a friend Mr. McDowell; also her daughter-in law Mrs. Alex Barrigar and little daughter Bobby. Mrs. Barrigar also has two sons Mr. Broder Barrigar of Vancouver B.C., and Cpl. Alexander Barrigar overseas.

Mrs. Barrigar has resided in Berwick for many years and is looked upon by all as a good neighbor, sympathetic with those in sorrow and joyful with those in joy and it is the hope from her many friends to live many more years of life.

Berwick

Mr. Wm. Elliott is spending a few days this week with his mother and sister at Ottawa.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Avery and baby spent Monday evening at Riceville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Forsythe and Jack visited on Sunday at Moose Creek.

Miss Ruth Meldrum spent the week-end at Ottawa the guest of her sister and other relatives.

Miss Elva Ouderkirk of the General hospital, Cornwall, is spending her holidays at her parental home

Miss Barbara Hutt of Ottawa is visiting her cousin Miss Coleen Henry this week.

Mrs. Jane Summers spent a couple days last week at Northfield visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L.J. Hutt and Miss Lylia Hutt spent over Sunday at Ottawa.

Mr. Alex Stark of Montreal returned home after spending a week the guest of his brothers.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Aden Casselman, a daughter, on August 30th.

Mrs. Archie Hunt left on Monday to join her husband at Halifax.

Mrs. A. Price and daughter Mrs. Shay of Chesterville spent one day last week with Mrs. Barrigar.

Miss Cecille Smirle, nurse, has entered the General hospital, Cornwall, where she intends to remain.

Mr Glen Smirl of the RCAF, of London, is spending a week's furlough at his parental home.

Messrs. Melvin Ouderkirk and Elgin Alguire left on Tuesday evening for Western Canada, to work at harvest.

Church Road

Mrs. Russell Link and daughter Patsie and Mrs. Stanley Casselman and daughter Nelda of Morrisburg spent Thursday with Mrs. Roy Styles.

Messrs. Murray Styles and James Styles were in Ottawa Saturday.

Mary Styles spent a few days recently with Francis Crober, Morrisburg.

Fred Wells of Brockville spent the week-end with his wife and family here.

Mrs. George Pruner is spending some time with her daughter Mrs. Orlie Munroe on Croils Island.

Grantley

LAC MacKenzie Gordon has been transferred from Trenton to Halifax.

Hugh Gordon, formerly of Calgary and now with the Canadian forces in Sicily has been mentioned in despatches recently. Hugh is the eldest son of Rev. Thone Gordon.

Miss Lyllis McMillan, RN, returned on Sunday to Toronto Western hospital after spending a few days at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McMillan, Miss Shirley McMillan and Mrs. S. Shaver were calling on relatives in Morrisburg, Riverside and Aultsville on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert McMillan, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Johnston and baby Catherine spent Sunday in Ottawa guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Myers.

The church here is to be extensively repaired and redecorated soon. Grantlevites living afar, who would like to contribute to the little white church of their childhood will find their donations gratefully received.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Servage, Ogdensburg, called on Mr. and Mrs. Don Carr and family recently.

Miss Florence McMillan leaves this week for Cornwall where she will train at the General hospital Training School for nurses. We wish her every success.

Mrs. Myles Marcellus and Miss Evelyn Marcellus were guests one day last week at the home of Mr. Jas. McMillan.

Miss Joan Peake and Sgt. Hutley of Brockville, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. John Sutherland.

Mrs. F. J. Jerry and daughter, Aura, have returned to Chicago after visiting at the Carroll home for the past two weeks.

Clara A. Carroll left Tuesday evening for Montreal to resume her duties as Government Inspector for Dominion Engineers.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Morrison and son Durant of Wilmington, Delaware, are guests at the home of Mrs. Morrison's parents Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Durant.

Mr. James Riddell of Peterboro and his daughter Shirley of the R.C.A.F. (WD), spent yesterday with the former's father Mr. Jas. Riddell of town.

Miss Mildred Merkley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Merkley of town left this week to take the nurses training course in Cornwall General hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. John Steven and sons Ronnie and Melvin and Mrs. Edgar Rowe of Ottawa were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Percy Wagner and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Orval Colquhoun, Mr. and Mrs. Myles Merkley, Marjorie and Una, are in Brockville, attending the graduation exercises of Miss Arlie B. Colquhoun.

Mrs. D.P. McNaughton and Mrs. Pat Murphy, Morrisburg, returned home Saturday after spending two weeks visiting the former's sister Mrs. Thos. Kearns and Mr. Kearns, Detroit.

Morewood

Mrs. Frank Ball and Wayne spent a few days with friends in Cornwall.

Mrs. Jean Nadeau of Ottawa visited Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Steinburg and other friends during the week.

Miss Shirley Hunter of Beauharnois, Que., is guest of Miss Margaret Nimmo.

Mrs. Jack Smith spent a few days the guest of her two sons in Kingston.

Mrs. Ralph Steinburg, Miss Maisie Billow, Mrs. James Lambert spent Tuesday in Ottawa.

Mrs Doug Babcock and little Caroline and Miss Donalda McLaren are visiting friends in Kingston.

Capt. and Mrs. G.G. Countryman and daughters of Barrie, visited Mrs. James Fetterly, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pennie and Carol spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J.V. Fetterly.

Mrs. James Lambert received word this past week that her husband had arrived safely overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Mason and Marjorie were week-end guests of Mrs. David Moffatt.

Mrs. R. Mansfield is spending a couple of weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.B. Loughridge.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Archie Carruthers, August 28th, a son, at Grace Hospital, Ottawa.

Mrs. A. Dillabough and Miss Sybil returned home on Tuesday after spending the past month in Ottawa.

IN MEMORIAM.

HARTWELL—In dear and loving memory of a dear mother, Mrs. D. Hartwell, who passed away September 4, 1941.

Peacefully sleeping, resting at last
The world's troubles— and trials are past
In silence you suffered, in patience you bore,
Till God called you home to suffer no more.
Sadly missed by her five daughters.

Do Your Eyes Burn?
Have You Frequent Headaches?
Do Objects Blur?
Do Your Eyes Run Water Easily?

If So
You Need Glasses

Do not take chances, and do not neglect to have your Eyes Tested

Glasses by Ryde

ARE SURE TO SUIT YOU

Sept. 14 and
EVERY SECOND TUESDAY AFTERNOON
at
Gilroy's Jewellery Store
Phone for Appointment
PHONE 355

Pte. D. A. Farrell Given Purse By Neighbors

Private D.A. Farrell, only son of Mrs. Farrell and the late John S. Farrell returned to his unit on Wednesday after spending several days leave with his mother.

Before his departure Douglas was surprised by a visit from Mrs. William Dixon, who, on behalf of his immediate neighbours and friends presented him with a sterling silver identification bracelet and a calfskin belt with money already in the pockets. The following address accompanied the gifts:—

Dear Douglas:

Soon you leave to face travel and adventure whilst we, your immediate neighbours and friends remain in the comparative calm and quiet of Chesterville.

Like so many others of our fine young men you heeded the call of duty and we honor you for it, therefoer as a tangible token of our respect and affectionate regard we ask you to please accept these small gifts in the hope, they remind you often you are in our thoughts and in our prayers we shall remember you.

God has promised, "When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitened; and when thou runnest, thou shall not stumble; therefore. Douglas, as you step into the "Unknown Way" put you hand in the Hand of God and it shall be safe than the "Known Way".

From the depths of our hearts we pray your safe return and commend you to the care of Him who is able to bless you abundantly above all you can ask or think.

Signed on behalf of your neighbours and friends: Mrs. William Dixon and Mrs. William Ross.

Douglas A. Farrell was born in Finch and was educated in Chesterville and at Ottawa Technical school. Prior to his enlistment in the RCOC in 1942, he was employed by Murphy-Gamble Ltd., Ottawa, as a show card writer and window display designer.

NAMES MIXED.

In an item in last week's Record it was stated that Ralph Smith had purchased Ingram Cross's farm adjoining the village. Our informant was slightly mixed in his names. It should have read that Augus Smith had bought the farm.

Fire Insurance

COVERING

MERCANTILE, MANUFACTURING, RESIDENTIAL, AND FARM PROPERTY

WINDSTORM & AUTOMOBILE RISKS ALSO

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

FARM PROPERTY INSURANCE

CARRIED UNDER THREE-YEAR OR ONE- YEAR SYSTEM AS NECESSARY

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Why run these Risks of Damage To Your Home or Apartment?

1. FIRE
2. LIGHTNING
3. WINDSTORM
4. HAIL
5. EXPLOSION
6. RIOTS
7. VANDALISM AND MALICIOUS MISCHIEF
8. IMPACT OF AIRCRAFT OR OTHER VEHICLES
9. SMOKE DAMAGE
10. FLOOD
11. WATER—ICE—SNOW
12. COLLAPSE BUILDING

Your ordinary fire policy does not cover all of the above hazards . . . but the

Preferred Property Damage Policy Gives this broad coverage on Dwellings and Apartment Buildings

Its cost is equitable; that's why every property owner can well afford it. You never know when a catastrophe may strike your property, especially from fire, windstorm or smoke, to say nothing about damage from lightning or hail, or when a roof or wall may collapse from weight of ice and snow.

The Preferred Property Damage Policy is one of the broadest forms of Property protection issued.

Enquire about this contract. We will give you full particulars.

C. W. CASSELMAN AGENCY
Phone 398 - - Chesterville

CHAIN RED & WHITE STORES

Cassia Celery Seed
Mustard Seed Turmeric Pdr
Cassia Buds Curry Powder

White Wine Vinegar
Cider Vinegar

Ewing's CUSTARD POWDER Vanilla 1 lb tin .25

ONIONS 3 lb. .25

Shelltox Bottles .25, .45, .73

Rubber Rings 4 pkgs .25

Parowax 4 cakes for .15

OLD HICKORY SALT 2lb can .25 10lb can 1.25

Quaker Peter Pan Puffed Wheat bag .19

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES 3 for .25

Glass SEALER TOPS 6 dozen .30

Wilson's FLY PADS .10

Qt. Sealers, doz. 1.25
1-2 gal. Sealers 1.65
Zinc Rings

COOKING FIGS lb .32

Grape Nut Flakes large size .15

IVORY SOAP large .11

RINSO Giant Size .49

94-piece DINNER SETS 36.50
65-piece Sets 29.95 39-piece Sets 19.45 37-pc Sets 15.95

Glass Cooking DOUBLE BOILER 3.95
Tea Kettle 2.50 Coffee Maker 2.75 Cups & Saucers .15 each
Plates .10 Vegetable Dishes .45 Teapots 1.09 to 1.50

Cattle Spray 1.25 and 1.65 gallon

1-2 h.p. Heavy Duty Electric Motor with Pulley 51.45
1-3 h.p. Electric motor 23-75
Bench Grinder with 2 emeries 60.00

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ALLISON & GILLARD, CHESTERVILLE