Flesherton Advance.

"TRUTH BEFORE FAVOR" — "PRINCIPLES NOT MEN"

Vol. 38, No. 40 Fesherton, Ont., March 6 1919

ROCK MILLS

On Monday evening, February 24th, about 85 friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Hoy, to welcome home their youngest son, Charlie, who had returned from overseas, a short while ago, where he spent two years. During the evening he was presented with an address and a well filled purse. The address was read by Mr. McArthur of Ceylon, while Lewis Pedlar made the presentation. Although taken by surprise Charlie made a very fitting reply. The remainder of the evening was spent in music and dancing.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hargrave, of Wareham, visited recently with the former's brother, John.

John English, of Singhampton, is spending a few days with his brother, Alex English.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Croft visited over Sunday with the latter's parents at Feveasham.

Quite a number from around here took in the show at Markdale on Friday night.

We extend our deepest sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. English, in the death of their eldest child, Irene.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pedlar returned home after spending a month with friends in Manilla.

We are glad to report Annie Betts recovering after being laid up with a severe cold.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Betts, and family, attended a reception in Kimberley last week for Ezra Fawcett, who had just returned from overseas.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brodie visited over Sunday with relatives here.

PRICEVILLE

Since we wrote last, death has again visited our neighborhood, and we find it our sad duty to mention the passing away of Mrs. McDonald, Durham Road on Feb. 19th. As many will remember her husband, Mr. Daniel McDonald, just predeceased her only a few months ago. She was a kind and genial lady and friends and neighbors, near and far, were much attached to her. She was a member of the Presbyterian church, and her pastor, Rev. J. A. Matheson, who lately moved to Mono Mills, came up to attend the funeral, and preached a comforting sermon at the home, and conducted the service at the grave in toe Priceville public cemetery.

Rev. Lee, of Temple Hill, preached morning and evening in the Presbyterian church last Sunday, and many of the congregation express pleasure on hearing him and it is likely that he will be requested to come again.

Mrs. D. McKinnon arrived home a few days ago to be with her father, Mr. A. Hincks, who is seriously ill.

Pte. David McLeod returned last week from France, where he has been with the construction force. He escaped with slight wounds.

MCINTYRE

Wedding bells are ringing.

Mr. Sandy Morrison bought a farm on the gravel road.

Mr. and Mrs. David Winter held a dance last week. All report a pleasant time.

We are pleased to report Mr. B. Sornberger recovering, after a bad attack of Influenza.

Mr. E. McInnis spent a couple of days with Mr. A. Sornberger.

Messrs. Ernest McInnis and Alex. McIntyre are cutting logs.

Miss Jessie McIntyre spent Sunday at her home.

Miss Cora Dand spent a few days at Mr. Arthur Butcher's.

A number from here spent an enjoyable evening at Archie McInnis' last week.

Miss Jessie Cameron has been on the sick list for some time.

We are pleased to report Mrs. Sam. Clayton recovering.

Born—On February 22nd, to Mr. and Mrs. W. McQuay, twins.

Wm. Arnold, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Cords, of Owen Sound, died last week as the result of being scalded by a pan of boiling water.

A Palestine Letter

Captain Edwin Smith, with the British forces in Palestine, son of Mr. I. Smith, of Rock Mills, wrote home under date of October 13 last, a most interesting letter, from which we quote :

We are still on the trek, giving old Turco no rest at all. We entered Beirut about four days ago, but pushed right on through for several miles. However, we have had two days rest and are starting on again. Beirut is a most interesting place. There is an American University there and many people speak English. It is the place where the East and West meet, and you get a lot of each. There are lots of French people who are splendid as far as giving us a good time goes. We received a tremendous reception when we marched in. Talk about flags, triumphal arches, etc. I have seen nothing like it before. They had a holiday to celebrate their deliverance.

Mount Lebanon is very beautiful. In fact it is wonderful. In the afternoon the hills look simply gorgeous. Of course this is the best time of the year. The fruit is just getting ripe and everyone looks very prosperous. The people tell us that two thirds of the total population has starved to death during the last four years, a total of something like 200,000 in Lebanon alone. It shows you what old Turkey is capable of. He runs the war on the poorest classes and leaves the richer people alone. The poverty is nauseating. What is left of the lower class people go about with barely a rag to cover their loins and every bone seems to stick right through the skin. I have seen dozens of kiddies as old as 17 years without a single stitch to cover them. They eat corn husks and raw barley and as a result their tummies are blown out like toy baloons. No wonder the American relief committee has its hands full. I saw a woman lying on the pavement as we rode through Beirut, with a grain sack thrown over her body, apparently by some soldier. She was in the last stages of starvation and was covered with flies. That is the sort of thing that makes one forget he is tired and want to push on and beat the Turk to a frazzle. We have done it pretty well already. He is starving himself. 1200 Turk soldiers came into our camp the day after we arrived. They could get nothing to eat and were glad to be captured.

I received a parcel last night sent July 26th. We are all sick on it today. You should hear the commanding officer talk about the cake. They are all going out to Canada after the war if cakes like that are made out there. He is always talking about the strawberries that I got in the last parcel. They were the finest he has ever eaten. We have just received a wire that there are two mule loads of mail waiting. We are very excited about it. We haven't had a letter for a month.

CEYLON

Pte. Arthur Horton arrived Friday night from overseas and is visiting at P. Muir's.

Pte. Ernie Brooks, who has been visiting with his sister, Mrs. D. Wydeman, left Monday for his home at Elmwood.

Will McArthur spent the week end with Owen Sound friends.

Mr. Pattison of McIntyre visited his uncle here the past week, returning to his home on Monday.

Mr. S. Sample moved his household effects to Flesherton the past week.

Miss Speers of Feversham is visiting at S. Hemphill's.

Mrs James Pattison attended the funeral of her nephew, Jimmie McLean, who died in Algoma and was brought to Proton for burial Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Rutledge received word on Monday that her son, Pte. Melville, expected to arrive home about Thursday of this week.

Pte. Gilbert Britten, a former member of the 147th Bn., whose home is in Meaford, has been awarded the Military Medal.

Bert Duke, a returned soldier of Kincardine, got into a fight with Charles Flynn and beat him up severely. He was before the Magistrate at 10 o'clock, found guilty and was in Walkerton jail at 12 30. They travelled the 28 miles through the snow, by auto, in about two hours.

EUGENIA

A number of the young folks attended the show in Markdale last Friday.

Much sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Alex. English of Rock Mills in the death of their little daughter.

We are pleased to report Mrs. Munshaw able to be up again.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dixon of Toronto and John McKee of Portlaw visited at R. J. Pedlar's.

Charles Park has gone with the Western Co. to Preston to finish a contract for the Hydro.

Lieut LeGard and father of Flesherton visited at Bert Magee's.

A few from town attended a party at Will Hawkens' on Friday.

The Eugenia W. I. will hold their monthly meeting March 13 at Mrs. Fred Graham's. If the roads are bad the meeting will be held at Mrs. L. Latimer's in the village.

We are sorry to report a number of citizens under Dr. Guy's care, but glad to know they are all doing well.

Mr. Dave Genoe and family spent the week end with Mrs. Genoe's sister, Mrs Ed. Hillock, Maxwell.

KIMBERLEY

Mr. Fraser, of Prince Rupert, B.C., visited with Mr. John Plewes during the past week. Mr. Fraser formerly lived at Honeywood, Ont., where he spent his boyhood days with Mr. Plewes.

On Monday evening last a reception was held in the public hall for Pte. Ezra Fawcett, who has returned after nearly 4 years absence overseas. He was presented with a well-filled purse of over one hundred dollars and an address, which was read by Mrs. B. A. Carruthers, the presentation being made by Misses Vera Magee and Marion Fawcett. Ezra replied in a few well chosen words for himself and his bride.

Andrew Fawcett sold a handsome span of heavy draught horses to John Stuart for four hundred dollars.

Quite a number from here attended the "Hearts of the World" moving picture show at Markdale on Friday evening last and were well pleased with the program.

Married—At Kimberley on Friday last Mr. Oscar Maxwell, of Sask., to Miss Edna Wallace, one of our most popular young ladies. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Lane in the presence of some seventy guests. The presents, which were numerous and costly, showed the high esteem in which the young couple are held. They will leave for their home in the West in a few days. Your correspondent joins with their many friends in wishing them a long and prosperous voyage through life.

Mr. Fred Eagle's sale on Tuesday last was well attended despite the inclement weather. Ben Walden, of Markdale, wielded the auctioneer's hammer.

Eighth Line, A. & O.

Mr. Moffat has returned to the West, after spending the winter with his family here.

We are sorry to report the illness of Mr. Wm. Hanley from a paralytic stroke, but hope soon to hear of his recovery.

The old familiar caw of the crow sounds good again.

Miss Allie Lawler visited the past week with her cousin, Mrs. Will Hill, near Markdale.

DUNDALK

Mr. J. Brown, the new C. P. R. agent in Dundalk, arrived from Elora last week and entered upon his duties.

Leslie Watson, the local Chevrolet dealer, made a record last week in motoring. He drove a car to Oshawa on Thursday taking three other drivers (T. McLeod, H. Gubbins, and R. J. McMillen) and brought back 4 new cars on Friday. They found fairly good roads all the way—light sleighing at this end and some mud at the more southern points. The distance between the two places is 114 miles. February motoring is rare in this northern latitude but this is an unusual winter.—Herald.

All the forty-two hotels in Bruce have applied for the renewal of their licenses as Standard Hotels.

A Russian Bath

A Fleshsrton boy, who is with the forces in northern Russia, writes his mother as follows :

You often speak of us coming home and of course I will as soon as I can for I want to see you. Then there is that six months to put in at school, which I feel inclined to finish. Outside of these two associations Canada is not so very different from the rest of the world, as far as I can see. In fact essentially I don't believe there is much difference. Canada may be a little ahead in some respects ; but that offers all the more opportunity for a Canadian in these other countries, doesn't it ?

We have got a few pairs of skis today and some of the boys have been trying them. We are close to the high bank of a river, so they are having all the sensations of real ski artists. Some of them have even been trying leaps through the air, which will surely bear out my statement above, because I believe a leap is about the hardest thing to do on skis. I didn't see them, but I feel sure their leaps were more like dives than anything else. Only two of the boys besides myself have been accustomed to them at all. We are going to have wild turkey for our Christmas dinner. I don't know if we can get cranberries too, but the people have some.

Can you imagine what a size 12 shoe looks like ? They are just as big as they sound ; with thick flat leather soles and canvass tops. There is room in them for any amount of socks from three pairs upwards. They are the Shackleton boots. Then for mitts we have great sacks with lining in them and lots of room for one or two pairs of gloves inside them. With a fur cap and a fur-lined canvass overcoat, we don't mind the cold if we don't have to face the cold wind.

I must try to give you some idea of what these Russian baths are like in reality. The bath house is a miniature log cabin usually at some distance from the main dwelling, which is also of logs. The bath I am thinking of is about six feet square and five feet high. For furniture there are two benches and two or three wooden pails. The fire place is a pile of loose boulders in one corner ; the chimney is a hole in the wall and you see it all by the light of one small window. The hole in the wall opens into an outer chamber about three feet wide on the end of the large (?) room. This chamber is quite open to the skies and seems to serve two purposes. It takes the smoke partly away from the door and acts as a crude annealing chamber when going into and out from the hot chamber. Well, you crawl through doors and light a fire under the stoves and beat it out to get fresh air. When the stones are quite hot, you go in and undress inside or undress outside, put some stones into the cold pails of water and throw a few cupfuls onto the fireplace, having previously closed the door and the hole in the wall—oh yes, and having previously carried out the remains of the fire. It is warm when you enter and hot when you throw water on the fire place. After sweating awhile in the steam we finish the bath from the buckets by sponging. I don't know how the Russians do it. They usually have a cooked appearance especially the kids. I guess it must be the weekly bath that does it.

—W. W.

FEVERSHAM

Mr. John Davidson of Buffalo is visiting with his brother here at present.

Mr. John Adair of Weyburn, Sask., is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomson Davidson of Rob Roy spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whiteoak.

Miss Francie Alexander has returned home after spending a week with friends in Collingwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Croft of Rock Mills spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sayers.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Weldrick visited with their daugbter, Mrs. John Radley, of Tryon, on Sunday.

Messrs. John and Albert Osborne, of Collingwood, attended the funeral of their neice on Friday.

Burglars entered the warehouse of Harris & Co. at Owen Sound last week, but got very little for their trouble.

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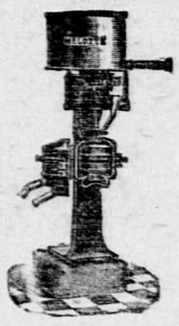

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