The Flesherton Advance.

Vol. 55; No. 8 | Wednesday, July 24, 1935 | W. H. Thurston & Son, Proprietors

Dies From Injuries In Auto Mishap

Mrs. Reid Passes in the Hospital at Orangeville After Car Accident East of Flesherton

Just before The Advance went to press this morning, it was learned that Mrs. Reid, the most seriously injured of the three, died in Orangeville hospital during the night. Shock, which accompanied her severe injuries, was too great for a person of her advanced age to bear.

Mrs. Reid left here Tuesday under the care of two local men to go to hospital at Toronto. The journey, however, was halted at Orangeville, when her condition was seen to be growing rapidly worse.

No further reports are to hand regarding the condition of the two others hurt in the fatal crash.

Mrs. A. E. McKim of Lucknow and Mrs. Reid, her mother, were seriously injured when their car lurched from the highway in loose gravel and crashed into a tree five miles east of here Tuesday morning. The little daughter of Mrs. McKim was also badly shaken up.

Mrs. Reid was rushed to a Toronto hospital after it was found that she had sustained two broken legs, as well as other injuries. J. R. Richards and Emerson Bennett of Flesherton conveyed her to the city. Mrs. McKim had a leg broken and a number of ribs cracked. She and her daughter were taken later in the day by a friend to their home in Lucknow.

Just what caused the accident is not known, but the car was known to have suddenly got out of control, supposedly from the loose gravel on the road, and crashed headon into a large tree, just east of Rock Mills Baptist church. Examination of the tires showed that no blow-out had occurred. The party was on the way to Collingwood from their Lucknow home. The highway at the point where the mishap occurred is said to be particularly good and it is surmised that the car got beyond control when descending the grade at that point.

Alarmed by the crash Mr. George Johnston, a farmer near by, hurriedly called for doctors, but unable to locate the Flesherton physician. Later Dr. R. W. Lindsay of Dundalk was secured and he was soon on the scene to render first aid to the injured persons.

The car was badly damaged and was taken to Lucknow by a wrecking truck.

The wrecked car was brought to Flesherton late Tuesday afternoon and those viewing it could not but marvel how any of the three escaped alive. The engine was driven from its base by the force of the impact when the car hit the tree. The steering wheel was bent where Mrs. McKim had been hurled against it and the rear of the front seat was also bent in a plainly discernable curve when Mrs. McKim's little daughter had struck it.

It is expected that the car will be kept at Flesherton pending probable inquiries.

IN MEMORIAM

SIMMONS—In loving memory of a dear husband and father, Walter Robert Simmons, who passed away July 29th, 1925.

No more his cheery voice we hear,
Nor see his kindly smile;
But though we miss his presence near
'Tis only for a while.

For day by day our hope is this,
That we shall meet once more;
And join with him who now we miss,
On that more lovely shore.

No sickness, sorrow, pain nor death
Can ever enter there;
All will be joy, with Christ at home,
In many mansions fair.

—Sadly missed by loving wife and daughters.

IN MEMORIAM

HILLOCK—In loving memory of my dear sister, Grace Hillock who passed away July 23rd 1934.

The flowers we lay upon your grave
May wither and decay,
But love for you dear sister,
Will never fade away.

—Sadly missed by sister Kate.

DIDN'T FORGET

In the spring of 1934 when Sir William Mulock was on his way to his fishing reserve near Berkeley, his car went into a soft hole on No. 10 Highway north of Dundalk and the trailer broke off. While repairs were being effected Sir William visited the home of Edgar Duncan, where he was treated to maple syrup. On the 11th of July this year, while making the same trip, this venerable gentleman, who is now in his 92nd year, again honored this home with his presence and reciprocated the Duncan's treat of the spring of '34 by leaving a large basket of muskmellons. Among other things he jocularly remarked that the road, (which is now paved) was somewhat smoother than that day when the trailer became detached. Needless to say Sir William.s thoughful gift was very much appreciated.—Dundalk Herald.

Bowling Tournament Was Official Opening

The event of the official opening of the Flesherton Lawn Bowling Club was celebrated on Thursday afternoon and evening last, by a tournament of four games and was well attended, all five greens being filled.

After a short address of welcome by the president the games commenced, which were enjoyed by all. The prize winners were: 1st F. McIntyre, Dundalk, a pair of blankets; 2nd Mr. W. Akitt, Flesherton, a table reflector; 3rd, Geo. McTavish, Flesherton, a jardinere; 4th Ethel Dargavel, Flesherton, an alarm clock; 5th Mrs. G. Linley, Dundalk, lunch cloth; 6th, H. Milligan, Flesherton, a pair of Swiss Pictures; 7th, Mrs. W. F. Potter, Flesherton, a pair of pillow slips; 8th, Mrs. G. Linley, Dundalk, salt and pepper shakers; 9th, Mr. H. Walker, Chatsworth, lunch cloth; 10th, Mr. Harold Fawcett, Flesherton, bath towel.

The ladies served lunch at 6 p.m. and again after the close of the games which was much appreciated by all.

Another mixed tournament (rinks), will be held on August 8, commencing at 2.30 p.m., at which a number of donated prizes will be given. Bowling Clubs please send your entrees at earliest date.

Wedding Auniversary

Mr. and Mrs. George Mitchell celebrated the forty-sixth anniversary of their wedding on Wednesday of last week in a quiet way by taking a drive, in company with their daughter Aleda, and their visitors, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. MacAleer, to Owen Sound and Meaford, passing through Woodford, the boyhood home of Mr. MacAleer, and so home. May Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell enjoy many more wedding anniversaries.

A Dog And Master

Editorial in Boston Post

Few stories exceed in sentiment that of the late Alfred I. du Pont and his dog "Yip" They became friends one day when the wealthy man was sauntering about a golf course and Yip approached. It might seem that the man would have shooed the dog away, for he was unkempt—and a mongrel.

Instead, he stopped, patted the dog, brushed his eyes, and took him to his magnificent home. They were pals from then on. Last month Mr. du Pont died at his estate in Florida. His body has been brought back to Wilmington, Del., and now, less than a month later, Yip, broken hearted has passed on. The extraordinary friendship between dog and master is being recognized for Yip, too is being brought back from Florida to find a grave at the feet of his master. It is a true life story that surpasses many of the kind recounted in fiction.

Card of Thanks

Mr. Wm. Scott and family wish to express their appreciation for the many acts of kindness and sympathy expressed by friends and neighbors during the illness and death of their wife and mother.

A. B. McDonald Dies

Attended by a large assembly of friends the funeral of A. B. McDonald of Owen Sound, who died suddenly last Wednesday, was held on Friday at Priceville, the place of his birth. Mr. McDonald was in his 68th year. He was ill but a short time, death coming in the G. and M. hospital at Owen Sound. He was an employee of National Grocers and had lived in the lake city for nine years.

A native of Priceville where he was born in 1878, Mr. McDonald was the son of the late Daniel and Anne McDonald. In 1906 he married Miss Mayme McLean of Priceville. He is survived by his widow, one son LeRoy of Toronto and one daughter, Leone, a nurse at Whitby, Ont. There are also three brothers: Hector and Alex. of Phillipsburg, Montana, and David of Priceville. A sister, Mrs. Mino, of Owen Sound also survives. There are two grandchildren.

Mr. McDonald was a member of the Presbyterian Church, being an elder at St. Andrew's, Owen Sound, where he was also a devoted member of the choir. He was also a member of St. George's Lodge, A.F.&A.M., at Owen Sound.

On Friday a brief service was held at his home in Owen Sound, 501, 13th Street, many friends later travelling to Priceville for the burial service. The sermon at Priceville was preached by Rev. T. Strachan of St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Owen Sound, while Rev. Norman McDonald and Rev. W. J. Johnston of Priceville assisted. A full choir rendered the beautiful anthem "Some Sweet Day" and a duet "Jesus Lover of My Soul," was sung by C. G. Boorman and Ashley Kellough. Mrs. Catherine Wilsie accompanied.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Emory Jermyn, Daniel McGregor, Donald McNabb, Sandy Sanderson, James Foster, Captain D. Nolan, Charles Boorman and Ashley Kellough. Over 30 wreaths of flowers added further testimony to the high affection in which Mr. McDonald was held by a host of friends.

Among those present from distant points were Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Richardson of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Chambers of Toronto, Mrs. Roy Mason of Toronto, Mr. Jack McDonald, Mr. Dan McDonald of Collingwood, Mr. and Mrs. D. McDonald of Kincardine, Mr. and Mrs. J. McKay of Kincardine, Mr. A. B. McLean of Toronto, Mr. G. McTaggart of Toronto, Mr. L. McCrimmon of Oshawa and Mr. Dan White of Mono Mills.

HORSES DROP DEAD

To have the team of horses he was driving suddenly drop dead, killed by a lightning bolt was the experience of William Cook, a West Luther farmer living about six miles from Arthur, on Thursday afternoon. Cook was operating a seed drill sowing a field of barley and buckwheat when the bolt struck. One of the animals was dead when he fell and the other expired in a couple of minutes. The driver himself did not experience the slightest shock.

Late Mrs. Wm. Scott

Mrs. William Scott passed away at her residence on No. 10 Highway, south of Flesherton, on Saturday, July 13th, after a lengthy illness, having been bedfast for about three months.

The deceased, a daguhter of the late John and Martha Porter, was born in 1869 on the farm now owned by Mr. Lorne Irwin in Proton township. She was married on August 24th, 1898, to William Scott and to this union were born three daugrters, Mrs. Frank Scott (Edna), Mrs. Geo. Wilson (Pearl) and Wilhelmina at home, all of whom survive along with the sorrowing husband. She also leaves to mourn two sisters and one brother, namely: Mrs. E. Hopkins of Portage, Man., Mrs. A. Lawrence of Homewood, Man., and Robert Porter of Swinton Park.

Relatives from a distance who attended the funeral were: Mrs. E. Hopkins of Portage, Man., Mrs. Iliffe and Mrs. Jenkins of Vancouver, B.C., cousins of the deceased, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Arnott of Durham, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Porter of Bentinck, Mr. and Mrs. Allen and daughter, Olive, of Durham. Friends from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Fyfe and Mrs. McKabe of Shelburne.

The flowers were: wreath, the family; wreath, the neighbors; spray, the two grandchildren, Elmo and Edgar Scott; bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Bannon; bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Bannon; bouquet, Mr. and Mrs. George Hargrave.

The funeral took place on Monday, July 15th. Service was held at her late residence, conducted by Rev. W. J. Scott of Flesherton at the house and grave.ice. A duet was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Fyfe of Shelburne "Face to Face with Christ, may Saviour." Interment took place at McNeil cemetery, Priceville.

The pallbearers were her four cousins, Messrs. James Wilson, Noble Wilson, W. J. Wilson, Robt. Parslow, and two neighbors Messrs. Milton Bannon and John Pattison.

"THANK YOU"

Two little words that make the world run more smoothly that ease the hard places of life and absorb many of its shocks are "Thank you."

They are the sign of a gracious spirit. They bespeak a generous attitude that would not withhold praise from those who deserve it—a commodity with which too many of us are stingy.

NEW GREY D. D. G. M.

R. C. McKnight of Owen Sound was elected District, Deputy Grand Master of Grey District, A.F. & A.M. at Grand Lodge held in Hamilton on July 17th and 18th. The new District Deputy is well known throughout the district, as he is the engineer for the county and his many friends here congratulate him on the honors he has received. Those from Prince Arthur Lodge who attended Grand Lodge on Wednesday were. Messrs. Roy Piper, F. H. W. Hickling, H. A. McCauley, F. J. Thurston, W. G. Watson and W. R. Meads.

Porker Has Urge to See The World And Hot Chase Ensues

Have you heard the story about the little boy and the pig? Well, draw up your little stools and listen Once——

Recently the local stock market was staggered by a gigantic deal in livestock. Much as this particular boy loved his dog, he loved the pig better, and traded the canine for the infant swine. The squealer was duly delivered at the home of the boy. It is not known what the parents said, but the lad was overjoyed.

The question then arose — where should the piggie be put so that the Big Bad Wolf wouldn't get him? The boy pondered. Then he reasoned, which is quite different from pondering. (See Webster's Dictionary.) AH! He had an idea! He would build a pen around the pig.

But the little piggy had not heard the lesson of the Big Bad Wolf. This little one wanted to travel and see the world. He felt the bubbling urge of youth coursing through his hams and bacon. Stealthily and with malice aforethought the little pig slipped through a badly constructed portion of his domicile, and was gone. When the boy got there the pig pen was bare.

But the little boy had heard about tracking in a Boy Scout story once and he remembered how the Indians followed the tracks of animals. He decided to become an Indian tracker It would be great fun!

Indian-like he stole up back lanes and across corner lots. He peered into boxes and barrels and even looked with suspicion into the butchers' shops. At last he came upon the youthful porker. Then the piggie saw the boy. The boy called to him to stop.

"Not by the hair on my chinny chin chin," said the little pig, and away he ran.

The chase led through backyards and along the streets, and the citizens smiled. Then it led across flower beds and vegetable gardens. The citizens stopped smiling. The hot weather was not so hot for pig hunting. Both boy and porker were exhausted when the lad with a savage Tarzan-like yell landed on the piggie. The pig was too tired to do more than grunt his disapproval.

Piggie is now in a better built pen, and his wanderlust has faded. He gazes resentfully through the bars.

"Oh well, it isn't such a hot world anyway," he grunts.

Former Rock Mills Man Electrocuted

Death Overtakes Clifford Partridge While at Work on Power Line Near New Liskeard

Work on storm-damaged electric transmission wires Monday proved fatal to Clifford Partridge of New Liskeard, employed on the repair gang of the Northern Ontario Power Company. The man coming into contact with a live wire received a current of 2,200 volts through his body. The accident occurred about a mile out of Cobalt.

Partridge had climbed to the top of a pole during the work of straightening the supports and untangling wire. Unfortunately he failed to notice the bad connection. His companions saw him fall to the ground, and immediately called Dr. G. E. Chase. Resuscitation was tried, but without success. His death had evidently been almost instantaneous.

Coroner Dr. J. A. Kane has ordered an inquest.

The late Clifford Partridge was born in Artemesia township, two miles east of Rock Mills and is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Partridge. He was 33 years of age and leaves a wife and two small children. Besides his parents he leaves to mourn three brothers and one sister, Elwood, Kenneth and Laurie of Artemesia and Mrs. Charles Howard of Toronto.

The funeral is taking place at New Liskeard today, Wednesday, where interment will be made. Those who left by motor Tuesday morning to attend the funeral were: his mother and brothers, Elwood, Kenneth and Laurie, his aunt, Mrs. Ed. Fisher, and Harold Fisher of Flesherton.

Deceased had left his home here about seven years ago and for a time farmed near New Liskeard. For the past couple of years he has been in the employ of the Northern Ontario Power Company.

BOYS ON THE FARM

There is no better place for a boy to get a real practical education than on a farm. Here he develops initiative that will be invaluable in whatever vocation he later finds himself. We often wonder why more parents in towns do not send their boys out on a farm. The experience would be something that in later years would be referred to with pride. Many of our great professional men tell with a good deal of gusto of their experiences hoeing turnips or picking potatoes on a farm. We know a business man with a teen age boy. Knowing that loafing during the summer holidays would not be helpful to the boy, he approached a farmer to whom he gave money which was to be paid as wages to his boy. Of course the boy knew nothing of this arrangement and was happy in the thought that he had a job was independent as it were, and earning real money.—Creemore Star.

How We Judged Celebration Crowd

How can one estimate the size of a crowd? — a contemporary asks editorially.

Getting down to brass tacks—how was the crowd in Flesherton on July 12 estimated. Here's how:

Most of us who are older have, unfortunately, seen battalions of troops on the march. A wartime battalion contained about 1200 men. A battalion on the march was, we remember painfully well, about six city blocks in length when at full strength. We are confident that the Flesherton parade stretched out about 12 city blocks. Had the marchers been in four there would have been about 2,000 persons on parade. They were, however, in two files which cuts it down to 1,000. However we made allowance for the fact that there were in many cases more than the regulation 28 inches between the man in the file and the man immediately to his rear. This brought the parade strength to about 600.

As regards the spectators we estimated that for every marcher in the parade there would be approximately four of his kin watching him. That woud be 2400. Then judging by the paid admissions to the ball game and evening concert we struck an everage of 1,500. Of these about 1200 who were at tre ball grounds before the paraders had assembled for the addresses at Memorial Park. There is 4,000. There were undoubtedly many others who came into town for the dancing in the evening, and also the townspeople who just slipped out to watch the parade and then call it a day. Not so far out!

Unpleasant Surprise

(Fergus News-Record)

There was a young man from the city—but in this case he was only a boy. He was camping out in the country and one night he was going to the camp on his wheel. He had to cross over a narrw footbridge, just as it was getting dark. At the far end of the bridge, he saw a little animal—a young rabbit, possibly. As he rode towards it, he took off his straw hat and threw it and it landed directly over the animal. Then he jumped off the wheel, ran to the hat, put his hand under it and picked up the baby skunk shoving it under his coat and squeezing it tight so that it couldn't get away from him. We Don't know whether they buried his clothes, but the boy was so nauseated that he was sick in bed for two days.

NINE-TENTHS OF POPULATION ARE BETTER OFF TO-DAY

Much is to be said for the theory that the depression so far as domestic conditions are concerned, is in part a habit of mind. Canadians of mature age recalling the comparatively small incomes which most people received a generation ago and the restricted measure of material things which they posessed, say, in the nineties, cannot avoid the conclusion that nine-tenths of our citizens are far better off to-day than they used to be. The trouble is that we are all spoiled by the boom prices which prevailed during the war and by the speculative and largely inflated prosperity which occurred for a few years prior to the inevitable world collapse of 1929. Those boom conditions, are, happily not likely to be repeated in the near future, but we should all be cheered by the remarkable degree of recovery which has been witnessed since the depth of the depression in the spring of 1933. Canada is definitely on the way out of the depression. It leads all the nations in the extent and rapidity of that recovery. If those who, for selfish reasons, seek to obscure that fact and to sow discontent in the minds of the people, were to turn patriotic and "boost" instead of "knock" the population would shortly become prosperity minded and work with renewed heart for the achievement of that fresh period of good times towards which we are slowly but inevitably moving.

LITTER OF 21 SHOATS

Ezra Reuber of Minto possesses a Yorkshire sow that recently gave birth to a family of twenty-one. She has undertaken to raise 16 of them and Mr. Reuber feeds the other five with a pan and the whole litter is doing well.—Mildmay Gazette.

Bates & Maddocks Burial Co.

Formerly Bates Burial Co.

124 Avenue Rd., Toronto

DISTINCTIVE FUNERAL SERVICE AT MODERATE COST

PHONES: Night or Day — Kingsdale 4344—3456

Funeral Chapel

J. W. Bates Fred Maddocks, Assoc. Richard Maddocks, Manager

Formerly of Flesherton