The Flesherton Advance.

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Meet The Home Of The Manitou

The Manitoulin Island is the largest island in the world surrounded by fresh water, but how many readers know the fascinations of this wonderful playground, a paradise for the visiting tourists and sportsman, rich in everything that goes to make happy homes for those who reside within its borders? The writer had a taste of it years ago, a mere sip, and has always felt the desire for a more intimate acquaintance. Conseqently, a pilgrimage was arranged and a start made on Monday of last week, Tobermory being the object for that day. The Matheson house there gives the best accomodation for tourists. The next day at 10 a.m. we ran our car onto the ferry and crossed over to South Bay on the Grand Manitoulin, the home of the Manitou or Great Spirit, in the language of the Ojibway Indians. The crossing occupied two and a half hours. From South Bay we motored west to Providence Bay, where we took dinner with Mrs. Cranston, who caters to the tourists trade in a manner that could scarcely be improved upon. In the afternoon we started for Gore Bay and on the way we visited Lake Mindemoya, a show place on the most beautiful lake of all the hundred on the island. On the rocky shore of this lake an American gentleman from Kansas City Mo., has erected a bungalow overlooking the lake and planted a rock garden which is renowned all over the island. This was a riot of color when we visited it . A small space on the cliffs face has been polished and these words painted thereon: "God loves a garden." The owner comes to the Manitoulin in June and leaves in October going to Florida for the winter. There are some who would call this the ideal life.

From this point we went on to Indian Point bridge to fish for bass but it began to rain and the fishing came to an abrupt end. From here we passed on to Gore Bay, remaining over night.

There is most excellent farming country around Providence Bay and Gore Bay and many prosperous farmers. The crops in these sections were excellent and nearly all harvested in good condition. Oil was discovered on the island some years ago and considerable drilling was done, but the wells have not produced commercially.

After leaving Gore Bay we passed eastward to West Bay, an Indian reserve, then south to the centre of the island to the neat little village of Mindemoya a mile from the lake of the same name, then eastward through the township of Tehkummah to Manitowaning and after viewing this port of call we drove north to Sheguiandah. At this point there is a small lake which produces muskolonge. We trolled for them for a couple of hours, but the best we could get was a small pike. On to Little Current for the night, and the following morning fished for black bass off the dock before breakfast with three nice fish as a result, one weighing three pounds. At 10 a.m. we took the ferry across channel, which is run free by the government. A good highway runs from here to Espanola, forty miles away, and this highway beggars description. It is built along Great Cloche Island for about ten miles, then enters the Cloche mountains, which continue to within a few miles of Espanola on the Spanish river. The road through these mountains practically parallels the railway running from Little Current to Espanola. The motorist wonders how engineers could possibly find a passage for the railway through these granite hills. One winds down into a valley then around a small lake, then up and up on the shoulder of another mountain, the process being repeated mile upon mile until the town of dead aspirations (Espanola) is reached. In the early days of the paper pulp industry a plant costing eleven million dollars was erected here. For five years now no wheel has turned and very many of the houses are boarded up. It is a pitiful evidence of what has transpired in the past few years. It is a wonderful plant and things hummed at Espanola while the mills were busy. It is owned by the Abittibi Power and Paper Co., which is now in the hands of a receiver. Here we joined the highway to the Sault and travelled east to Sudbury for dinner, passing and calling at Copper Cliff where the mines are operating, making this quite a busy centre.. From Sudbury the route led to Sturgeon Falls, where we met some old friends, including Rev. Wilfred Cullis, formerly of Vandeleur and his charming family, Mrs. J. B. Moore, (nee Mamie Beattie, formerly of Flesherton) Joe and George McConnell, former school mates of the writer who were natives of Kimberley, sons of the late Ainslie McConnel. It was a wonderful pleasure to meet these old friends, whom we had not seen for many years. That hand clasp was something to be remembered.

Sturgeon Falls is the hardest hit by the depression of any town is Canada. There is a population of 5,000 and 3,000 of these are on relief! This condition has also been caused by the mills shutting down. After delightful entertainment by Mr. and Mrs. Cullis we negotiated the 23 mile trip to North Bay, where the night was spent. Next day we made the trip of 235 miles home, calling at the Dionne hospital on the way also Mr. and Mrs. George Stuart of Powasson and Mr. and Mrs. John Stuart of Burks Falls.

This ended what we considered the most delightful short motor trip in all Canada. It is a vaster panorama of large and small lakes, rivers, mountains and pastoral lands than can be found in a like distance of 735 miles the actual distance travelled

A peculiar thing about this motor route is that the people of the United States were first to discover it. It is only within the past three years that the people of Canada have begun to appreciate their heritage in the beautiful isle of the Manitou as an objective of their summer motor tours. Now Canada is well represented along the route, as is every state to the south of us. Any person taking this trip should be in a mood to thank us for the pointers contained in this article.

The Manitoulin Island is from two to forty miles in width and ninety miles long. At two points on the island there is a tide which forms a strong current. At Lake Wolsey the waters rush in and out of the lake forming a rushing river. At little Current the same phenomena occurs. Many other natural phenomena occur on the island and may be found by inquiry. It is a land of romance and mythical stories handed down for the past 500 years. The first Jesuit missionary came to the island in 1684.

A baby boy that weighed 25½ pounds at birth, the largest normal delivery in medical history, was born dead to Mrs. Tessie Reid, aged 31, of Martin, Kentucky.

HOLDFAST U. F. W. O.

The regular meeting of Holdfast Club was held on the beautiful lawn at the home of Mrs. D. Macphail on August 14th, with 17 members and 30 visitors present.

The meeting opened by repeating the Creed, the roll was called and the minutes of the June meeting read and approved. An invitation to visit with the members of Rocky Saugeen Club on Sept. 11th was accepted and arrangements made to assist with the program.

Mrs. J. K. McLeod gave a splendid resume of current events.

Mr. E. McDonald of Durham, was the guest speaker and gave a very interesting address on Education in Politics to which all listened attentively. Discussion followed.

The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem. Lunch was served.

Record Made In Pork

The price of pork has been steadily rising the past year and today the farmers are receiving a fair return for this fountain of food for men. Some hogs are trying their best to keep up with the demand and are working overtime in supplying the needs of the people. Mr. G. Cairns of the west backline, Artemsia, has a yorkshire sow that is making a record for herself in satisfying the demand for pork. In the past year she has given birth to 54 piglets, 20 in September, 1934, 18 last spring and 16 last week. She has 15 of the last batch living at the present time and raised 33 of the other litters making 48 altogether. This is a real record that any owner would be proud of.

Mr. and Mrs. Herb Genoe and daughters, Thelma and Viola, of Toronto spent the past few days with his sister, Mrs. Louis Teeter, of the Meaford Road and his brother, Francis Genoe, at Eugenia.

Funeral of Late F. Cairns Wednesday

The funeral of the late Frank Cairns Sr., who passed away so suddenly on Sunday, August 18th while visiting at Carksburg, was held from the home of his son, George, on Wednesday of last week, August 21st. A short service was held at the home, followed by a public service in St. John's United Church, Flesherton, conducted by his pastor, Rev. W. J. Scott. The church was well filled with sympathizing friends of the deceased and his family. Interment was made in the family plot in Flesherton Cemetery.

Those from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Snowden McLeod, Dr. and Mrs. V. Patterson. Mrs. Mary Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Griffen, all of Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ruthven and Mrs. Robt. Ruthven of Carksburg, Mrs. Roy LaForge of Lansing, Mich., Dr. and Mrs. R. Beatty of Madoc, Mr. T. Wilcock and son Russell, of Regina, Sask., Mr. and Mrs. Donald McLeod of Detroit, Mich., and Mr. C. Braiden and the Misses Braiden of Shelburne, also all members of his family.

The pallbearers were: Messrs. Snowden McLeod, Donald McLeod, Dr. Patterson, Colin McMillan, Angus McMillan and Frank Ruthven.

There were a large number of beautiful floral emblems, among them being tokens of esteem from St. John's United Church, L. O. L. 2855, Flesherton, Mt. Dennis Chapter O. E. S. neighbors of Weston, Flesherton and Ceylon, Matron's Club O. E. S. Weston, and Clovelly Chapter O. E. S., Weston.

Dr. Bryce Leaving

Dr. W. D. Bryce, local dentist, and his family are leaving town this week end for Zurich, where he has puchased a dental practice. Dr. Bryce has been practicing in Flesherton for the past six years and has made a host of warm friends who are sorry to see him leave. Both he and Mrs. Bryce have been prominent in church work and their contributions in the choir were always much enjoyed. Dr. Bryce has also been president of the Tennis Club and an active player. Best wishes are extended to them by the citizens of Flesherton for success in their new home.

DIED

McArthur—At The Glen, Highway No. 4, on Sunday, August 25th, 1935, Archie B. McArthur, aged 65 years. The funeral took place on Tuesday, August 27th, with interment in McNeils Cemetery, Priceville.

BEING A LOSER

In any sort of contest the winner absorbs most of the attention. The winner however, is not the only one who benefits. Those who take part in an athletic, contest in their attempt to be in the best possible physical condition get a lot out of the competition even though they are counted losers. Those who tackle a prize examination, may not receive even honorable mention; but the work they have done in preparing themselves is not wasted. Being beaten does not mean that you are one of the people who lose courage, self-confidence and everything of that sort when you lose the victory. It not infrequently happens that the technical loser is the one who makes the most out of the competition.—Walkerton Herald.

HAD ARM BROKEN

Master Keith Parker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Parker of the West Back line, Artemesia, had the misfortune, on Wednesday of last week to break both bones in his wrist when he fell from an apple tree when the limb he was standing on gave away

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The Emperor of Ethiopia says his country is not for sale. But we have not decided any offer on the part of Italy to buy.

A barber in Kitchener has the chair where William King, now the Liberal leader, sat when he had his first hair cut. Yep, in those days they would put a board across the arms of the chair, and the lad would gaze at pictures of prize fighters and race horses while the operation was going on.

Don't Stay Too Long

All the good resulting from a bath is lost if you stay in too long—and a great many bathers do. The usual way is to come out when you begin to feel chilly; that is already too late. If you bring out a cold, headacky feeling it will stay with you after you are dressed. But bring out a cheerful glow and that will last afterwards instead. The right time to leave the water, therefore, is when your bath is at the height of enjoyment. That may seem a hard saying but it is a true one. No two people have just the same water endurance. One man has enough in twenty minutes, another can stay twenty hours. Everything depends on one's build. Don't copy companions; find out the length of bath which best suits you. If your fingers go white and numb it is a certain sign that you have had too long—in fact you should consult a medical man before going in the water again.

Car Lights Went Out--

Mr. Mel Sled of town had a peculiar accident one evening last week while driving into town from the east. When approaching the west end of the railing at the "horseshoe" hill the lights of his car suddenly went out. As rain was falling at the time he was left in the dark with no sense of direction and the car crashed into the railing, turned over and suffered considerable damage to the front of the machine. The driver was uninjured. Mel was not driving fast at the time or the accident might have been more serious.

SHOWER FOR BRIDE

A shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fisher on Friday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Genoe recent bride and groom, when the people of Rock Mills and Flesherton presented them with a set of dishes. The address was read by Mrs. Alfred Down while the presentation was made by Messrs. Clarence Alexander and Laurie Russell.

CHECKER TOURNEY

Mr. Walter Akitt is in Toronto this week attending the tournament being held by the Ontario Checker Association. During the past few years Walter has made quite a study of the science of checkers and has made quite a name for himself along this line, defeating most of the players in this locality. His entry in higher company is being watched with interest.

Horses Ran Away

Some extra excitment was afforded the business district in town, Tuesday afternoon when a team of horses owned by Mr. Cecil Betts of Rock Mills, became frightened, and ran away from the planing mill and headed home to their oat bin and comfort drawing a wagon heavily loaded with lumber. As they were passing The Advance office Mr. Harold McCutcheon jumped for his car and attempted to stop the runaway, but was not successful. However he ran after the team and caught onto the rear of the load but was unable to climb to reach the lines. When the hill in front of the town hall was reached the team was forced to slow their pace and Mr. McCutcheon was then able to run ahead and force the team to stop. The only damage suffered to the wagon was a tire loosened, and best of all no person was injured.

PARTRIDGE SEASON IS SAID UNLIKELY

Scarcity of Partridge has raised doubt there wil be a hunting season for the bird in Ontario, it was stated today by officials of the Fish and Game Department.

Fish and game protective associations and field men for the department are engaged in a survey of the fall hunting prospects generally and have turned in reports which would indicate the department would be ill advised to permit season for partridge.

The department, it is understood, is considering a plan of extending the pheasant season over that of normal years.

Some day we may have a means of putting up the surplus heat of summer and storing it away for winter use.

Local Man Ate 8 Feet Of Corn On The Cob

There are marathons for sitting on top of flag poles, marathons for staying in the air the longest with airplanes. long distance marathons, and many others, but a local celebrity introduced a marathon for local records that will take some beating, but which many will not attempt to improve upon. We, and no doubt you have also heard of people who could eat their length in corn, but this young man has outdone this great feat and has entered the hall of fame At a corn roast this past week he ate sixteen cobs of corn with an average length of six inches making 96 inches of corn on te cob or a linear measure of eight feet. A start was made on the 17th cob but while the yearning for corn was still there the internal capacity of the digestive organs would not allow any further overloading. Come on boys, the corn season is not yet over let us know what you can do, but be sure to have reliable witnesses to the contest.

Memorial Service Held At Priceville

Priceville's annual war memorial service was held here, Sunday afternoon at the monument with one of the largest crowds in history in attendance. Fine weather conditions helped make the annual event an excellent success.

In the absence of Mr Justice McFarland of Toronto, an old Markdale boy and former commander of the 147th Greys, who was unable to come owing to an accident, Lieut. Col. T. J. Rutherford of Owen Sound, gave the address of the day.

The Honeywood Brass Band was present and the Memorial Service was opened by singing "O God Our Help in Ages Past," scripture reading and prayer. The laying of the memorial wreath on the memorial by Mr. Harry Hazzard and Mr. Hector McDonald, and the reading of the names followed after which the Last Post and Reveille were sounded. The audience sang "Lead Kindly Light."

In his short address Lieut. -Col Rutherford dwelt on the war briefly told of the hopes of continued peace which had been maintained through the sacrifices of the last great war with the plea that the men had not given their lives in a vain effort. He spoke of the fine spirit of the men from Grey County in the Great War and made touching reference to three Priceville men who had laid down their lives, Isaac Pinkerton, Tommy Mather and John McIntosh.

Mr. John A. Graham of Durham, acted as chairman and with him on the platform, in addition to the speaker, were Miss Agnes Macphail, M. P. and Mr. Farquhar Oliver, M. P. P.

The service was concluded by the singing of "Lord of the Lands" and the National Anthem.

AMUSEMENT TAX EXEMPTION MADE

Removal of amusement tax on children's tickets was announced officially Tuesday by Premier Hepburn.

At Wednesday's Cabinet session, the Prefier said that an order-in-Council would be passed exempting from amusement tax tickets of admission for all children 16 years and under.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Reeve, of Owen Sound wish to announce the engagement of the former's daughter, Elva Louise, to Harold Ivan, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Alexander of Feversham; the wedding to take place quietly the end of August.

Don't blame the boy too much if he shows a slight disposition to shirk work in the holiday time. After all he may be trying to prove he is a chip off the old block.

BOWLING NEWS

The local bowling club conducted a Scotch Doubles Tournament on the greens of the Dundalk Bowling Club on Friday evening, which was well attended, sixteen rinks taking part. The winners were: 1st prize, J. A. Spanhouse and Dr. Marshall, Dundalk, electric table lamps; 2nd, F. McIntyre and Geo. Linley of Dundalk, magazine racks ; 3rd, Dr. A. D. McAlister and E. A. Ruttle, Dundalk, ferneries; 4th Elmer Grainger and C. B. Smith, Creemore, water setts; 5th, Dr. Doner and Geo. Shepherd, Creemore, set of salt and peppers.

A jitney game was played on the local greens last Tuesday, when the prizes went to Messrs. Chas. McLean, Geo. Akitt, W. F. Potter and Howard Milligan.

Messrs. Walter Akitt and J. Dargavel attended the Scotch doubles tournament at Durham on Thursday afternoon last. A rink of ladies attended the tournament at Orangeville the same day and gave a good acocunt of themselves, winning two games and losing two. The rink was composed of Mrs. H. McCauley, Mrs. Dargavel, Mrs. Morgan and Mrs. F. J. Trurston.

The local bowlers have been attending quite a number of tournaments in various places this summer but have not yet been successful in bringing any of the principal prizes into the local fold. This is not to be wondered at as the players have only been in the competition this summer and are learning the fundamentals of the game. It is a game that requires constant practice and plenty of time for the players to become proficient enough to win at the tournaments.

HE TOOK THE HINT

The Relief idea has been given "a ride" recently. Of course it is easy to advise locking the garage door after the Flivver is stolen, but the fact remains that had that same relief been cut off about the year A. D. 1931, the Depression would have been over long ago, and we wouldn't even know the meaning of the word now. Give us something for nothing and we look for more. Make us "Root hog or die" and we root and like it and we are the better individuals today for having had to do that same root act, all our lives. Of course, we aren't that hard-boiled that we would deny everybody relief, but we are about fed up with those touring transients who are having a good time touring the country at our expense. The other day one of them was sitting waiting for a ride north from Teviotdale and asked us for a lift. We told him we weren't coming this way, so being gabby, he wanted to know if it was no advantage for him to sit and wait or would he be more likely to get a ride if he started to walk. We told him that as far as we were concersed, if we saw a chap too lazy to even start out walking, we would be willing to let him sit there till the cows came home, so he took the hint and hit the trail.—Gah O. Lean.

Freaks of Nature

Master Donald Scott brought a freak of nature into The Advance office on Monday in the form of a tassel of corn on which was growing a number of kernels of corn. Mrs. Walter Russell of Rick Mills also informs us that she has a number of white cucumbers growing in her garden. These are very rare though this year there seem to be quite a number in various parts of the country.

Card of Thanks

The family of the late Frank Cairns Sr. wish to express to the many neighbors and friends their appreciation for the kind expressions of sympathy in their recent bereavement.

This craze for new altitude records is being overdone. Even the thermometer seems to be infected by it.

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