THE
FLESHERTON ADVANCE

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It Happens To All

The trials and tribulations of newspapers in attempting to give the reading public a good news service is sometimes very great, and the grief connected thereto was amply demonstrated recently when the Dundalk Herald gave out a hot news story which actually took place ten years ago. It shows that an editor just cannot take every rumour that comes along out of which to make a story, but should endeavor to make sure of its authenticity. However, our sympathies are with Editor McIntyre and while his face is still red over the affair, we will not give him a panning as he expects. Our own office had a similar experience when it published a clipping from the Markdale Standard of a wedding which took place between a prominent farmer and a Priceville lady. The wedding took place sure enough, but 25 years before. It is the unexpected which happens in a newspaper office that makes the work interesting and glamorous.

Then there are the typographical errors which occur in newspaper columns that sometimes bring a laugh to the reader, embarassment to the victim and grief to the editor. A week or so ago we saw an article in the Owen Sound Sun-Times commenting on the health of Pope Pius X. It said, "The ape is progressing favourably." Now it could not be described as a typographical error, but just one if those things which occur to make an editors life a bed of thorns.

The Sit Down Strike

Of all the modern fads adopted in the United States the "sit down" strike is holding the popular attention of our neighbors to the south. The apparent success of the automobile industry has interested the attention of other trades and industries and scarcely a day passes that we do not hear of new "sitters" appearing on the mechanical horizon. The latest and most humorous event comes from Detroit where a couple of hundred girls sat down to wage a strike. The boss of the concern, deciding supposedly that the girls were a pretty fine looking lot, he also sat down with them and sent word to his wife that he was unavoidably and indefinitely detained. What she said or thought has not been recorded. How far this sitting strike business will go is difficult to tell, but probably not very far. A few burlesque instances like the above may make it so unpopular that the idea will probably die out like many another fad.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Hydro power is now low enough for general use amongst the farming communities. Already hundreds of miles of rural lines have been erected this year and hundreds more are planned for the near future. The advantages of residing in towns or villages with their splendid hydro facilities are now available for the farmer to lighten his work and have greater home comforts, besides providing the housewife with the facilities in the home of which she has dreamed for years. A petition now circulated, considering the lowered costs, should result in more farms being wired for electric service.

Finals In Hockey Leagues Commence

After a close call in the regular season of play Flesherton's Centre Grey League hockey team enters the playdowns against Shelburne, winners of second place in the schedule. Dundalk, first place team, meets Chatsworth, third place finalists. The first of the semi-final games takes place on Monday, March 1st, when Flesherton plays in Shelburne and the following Thursday Shelburne plays in Flesherton. The same nights Dundalk and Chatsworth meet in their games.

Home and home games are being played in the semi-final games with goals to count on the round and in the final games two wins out of three games played to decide the champion, and if a fourth game is necessary, to be played on neutral ice. Bob Saunders of Durham and McMeekin of Owen Sound were appointed to handle the games.

Flesherton lost to Proton Station in their last league game, but despite the loss were safely entrenched in first place. Proton defeated Swinton Park in the first of the play-off games on Monday evening. Proton will be the likely winner in this series and meet Flesherton in the finals, the first of which will be played in Flesherton on Tuesday night of next week. On March 5th Flesherton plays at Dundalk, with the third game at Flesherton, March 8th and the fourth at Dundalk March 12th. If a fifth game is necessary it will be played on neutral ice. Proton Station and Swinton Park play their home games on Dundalk ice.

During the next two weeks there will be plenty of hockey and large crowds are expected to see the finals in both the Centre Grey and Semi-Pro. Leagues. We all remember the great contests between Proton Station and Flesherton last year. The largest crowd ever in Flesherton rink watched the fifth and last game between these two teams when Flesherton captured the McDougall Trophy. They are out to repeat, but Proton will not give up without a struggle and with the Dundalk players on the team have an excellent chance of taking it back to its resting place during 1935.

IN MEMORIAM

PALLISTER — In loving memory of my dear sister, Mrs. Robt. Pallister (nee Elizann Lougheed) who entered into eternal rest Feb. 13, 1937.

We cannot think of her as dead,
But only gone before
Unto that home where it is said,
Christ opens wide the door.
And thus we would our sorrows still,
And keep for her a place,
Within our lonely hearts, until,
We see her face to face.

—Ever remembered by her sister Mary.

MID-WINTER SALE
House Wares

Cabinet Bread or Cake Box, reg. $1.85, special	$1.49
Apartment Grocery Sets	89c
White Enamel Wash Basin	25c
White Enamel Chambers	38c
Heavy Tin Dairy Pails, 10¼ qts. 2 for	98c
Side Rest Heavy Galv. Oil Cans, 5 gal.	$1.29
Galvanized Wash Boilers	98c
Heavy Copper Wash Boilers	$2.79
Bake Rite Cake Pans, square and oblong	19c
Sheet Iron Roast Pans, 11½x16⅛ at	28c
Ivory and Red Enamel Double Boilers	$1.29
Large Tea Pots. Ivory and Red,	$1.05

AND OTHER SPECIAL PRICES ON ENAMELWARE.

FRANK W. DUNCAN
Phone 54 -:- Flesherton, Ont.

Defence Estimates

(Continued From Page 1)

itant in their militarism than I have ever seen them. Ghastly pictures were drawn of our plight when enemy planes cross the Atlantic or Pacific and bomb the elevators, or mines were laid on the St. Lawrence. Canada was pictured as a plum ready to be picked by belligerent powers, from which disaster nothing could save us but the 13½ million dollars additional expenditure. With this sum we are to purchase or build mine sweepers to sweep the mines away, cruisers to defend our coast and aiplanes to hover over the elevators that no harm may come to them. Mr. King closed the debate for the government party with a long, vigorous and very eloquent speech.

Mr. Thorson, Liberal, Winnipeg, put the case well. He asked himself why the new policy was inaugurated and found his answer in the ministerial speeches made, as follows: "To combat subversive elements in our midst;" "To protect trade routes;" and "To repel foreign invasion ." He proceeded to show that the naval vote would certainly not combat subversive elements, and asked if the intention was to overcome opposing political views with an increased air force or army. In regard to trade, Canada sells wheat in 99 different countries, making the protection of trade routes by a couple of cruisers an impossible task. If we are to be invaded, Mr. Thorson wanted to know by whom. Japan? Are we then to militarize our Pacific coast? Germany? The,n are we to militarize our Atlantic coast and the St. Lawrence River? Why, he asks, should Canada not take advantage of its geographical position? He pointed out that Canada could not successfully be invaded by any nation unless the United States was a consenting party.

Perhaps the best speech among many good ones was made by Grant MacNeil, the mover. Mr. MacNeil served overseas during the war and on his return for many years served as secretary of a national veterans' association, so that no one in the House is better informed on this matter than he. I wish every Canadian could read his speech. That being impossible, here are a few sentences from it: "I suggest that at this time we must take care not to applaud action which may disguise a message of death for Canadian young men. . . I know it has been very popular to question the patriotism of any one who may speak frankly or plainly with regard to these matters. . . The true test of ones patriotism is found in ones willingness to serve the common good. As I conceive it, patriotism does not demand blind allegiance to outworn traditions. I do not propose to worship at empty shrines."

—AGNES MACPHAIL

House of Commons, Ottawa
February 20, 1937.

IN MEMORIAM

McKENZIE — In loving memory of our dear Father and Mother, Father passing January 12, 1915, Mother passing February 24, 1935.

Gone are the faces we loved so dear,
Silent are the voices we loved to hear,
Too far away for sight or speech,
But not too far for thought to reach.
Sweet to remember them who once were here,
And who, though absent, are just as dear.

—Sadly missed by daughters Annie and Christine and son, Jim.

STANDS HER AGE WELL

Only one "howler" was produced at a "Know Canada Contest," in which 28 pupils of district Separate schools participated here last night under the sponsorship of the Knights of Columbus. Questions covered historical events, geographical locations and prominent people.

"Who was the heroine of the war of 1812?" was a question put to one competitor.

"Agnes Macphail," was the reply.

This is the shortest month of the year and if the 13-month calendar were adopted, it would mean the other months would be duplicates, with each day falling on the same date in each 28-day month.

Montreal woman got a divorce from the man she wed in '32 when he told her he was a millionaire, whereas he worked as a salesman in a shoe store. Much like the man who said he had a house and lot but it turned out to be a dog house and a lot of pups.

It is surprising the number of people who deliberately ignore a law that is enacted for their own protection. We refer to those who venture forth on the public highways at night with horse-drawn vehicles, and fail to have proper lights showing. Numerous accidents have occurred involving such vehicles, and its about time that offenders were brought to task in no uncertain manner.

DETECTIVE STORIES

THE MYSTERY OF THE LIGHT

(By Grant Muir, Form 3 of the Flesherton High School)

The ruse had worked, and the villain hurried through the backwoods in order to rejoin his comrade who was waiting for him in a deserted log cabin, ten miles from the nearest centre of civilization. As he walked along, he was considering the best plan for escape. He was certain that he was safe as he had heard the gossip in the grocery store about the murder, and how it had been committed by a man, shreds of whose clothing had been found on the fence, who was now awaiting trial in the county jail. All the people were certain that he would be hanged. As for himself, he felt sure he was safe, since they thought him a trapper on his journey northward.

With these consoling thoughts he came to his friend's hiding place.

"Well, Bill, it worked like a magnet, that idea of yours. The first person, along that road, came over to investigate the light, but thinking it nothing unusual, left as he came, and so far as the barb wire went, it played its part to perfection. He was landed in jail the next morning. But let us not tarry here. Is the canoe ready?"

"Yes," replied Bill, "Gun, traps and everything. Now that we have the additional little sum our hunting can not be anything but a success."

Two days of careful travel brought the two culprits to a trading post, there among the other traders they were not suspected of anything. They were just ordinary trappers like the rest. Within a month's time they were far in the wilderness west of the Hudson Bay. This year they were able to have plenty of ammunition, the best of guns, traps and rich food to eat. The first snow fell and they set their traps for the greatest haul in that whole country. They would soon be able to retire and live an easy life in the Southern States.

Let us go back to the poor innocent man in jail. The twelfth of December would tell his fate. Surely, something would turn up. He was a well-to-do man and why should he be suspected of robbing that old miser. It was certainly his clothes that were caught in the fence. If there had only been some witness to prove him innocent! It would always be a cloud over his wife and family if he should be hanged for murder.

The day for his trial came. The clever detectives from the city were there with their proofs, and everything appeared black for the accused man. When the court procedure was over, and the judge was about to give his fatal decision, a man's voice was heard from the back of the room.

"I have something to say, your Honor."

Just then a middle-aged man came to the front and stated that he did not believe that the accused was guilty. He related how he had been in the miser's house, where he had seen a rough man who claimed to be a miner, trying to interest the old miser in a mine which he claimed to own, but because he had to leave the country he would sacrifice the chance of being the richest man for one hundred thousand dollars. The old fellow was very much interested, too. He had maps and charts showing his rich claims, and told how easy the mine was to work, and how he received one hundred dollars for a piece of gold ore which he carried in his pocket as a sample.

"It was certainly very impressive and I, feeling sure they would make a deal, asked them to pose for a picture for the newspaper I represent. They were both in high spirits when I left, and the miser was bringing out some of his precious wine for this miner. He was even lifting boards in the floor, as if preparing to bring forth his vast hoard, when I felt I should be leaving. As I left the house I saw that curious light on the ground but I knew that it could not be unnatural. However, it was very odd, and when I saw another stranger come along the road, look at the light, climb through the barbed wire fence, tearing his clothes as he did so, investigate the light, and then walk innocently down the road past where I was hiding, I felt sure that there must be some unusual cause for that light. I followed the stranger to town and last saw him on one of the streets there. I continued my journey to the station and took the train for my home. When I heard of this savage murder in the house where I had been I became interested. I returned, found out the details of the story and have now come to prove this prisoner absolutely innocent.

"Here is the picture of the guilty man." He drew from his coat pocket the picture which he had taken and showed it to the judge.

The latter replied, "This is different. Your evidence has been very convincing. You have saved a man's life."

"Thank you," replied the reporter as he attempted to slip quietly away, but as he was surrounded by an admiring throng he was unsuccessful. The now free man broke into tears, as he tried to show his appreciation to the reporter. His wife and family, so overcome with joy, hugged and kissed the man, who but a few minutes before was a murderer in the eyes of the public.

You may be interested to know that in the following year a clever detective recognized the guilty man at the bar in a hotel carelessly throwing around rare gold coins. The drunken villain. He was brought to trial, found guilty and later confessed how he was the inventor of the curious light on the ground to attract the first person who passed by. He related how he had so placed the barbed wire to tear his clothes, how the stranger had left as he had come and how, later that night, he had murdered the old miser, robbed him, and then fled to the north; and, lastly, how he came to be so near the scene of the murder, just to show his companion that he was not afraid to come back.

Toronto cleric urges young folk to marry. Righto, and what will some of them use for money?

EASTERN STAR
DANCE
Fraternal Hall, Flesherton
Wed., Feb. 24
Under auspices of Grey Chapter No. 170
Music by Dorothy Foster and other pieces
DON'T MISS A GOOD TIME
Admission:- 25c. Lunch Extra.

ROCK MILLS

Rev. Mr. Scutt of the Home Mission board, Toronto occupied the pulpit in the Baptist church here on Sunday. The Pastor Rev. J. R. Wolstencroft has been very ill and confined to his bed with the flu. We trust he will soon be restored to his usual good health again.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Graham and Vilda of Walkerton visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. Laurie Betts.

Rev. F. Dean of Feversham conducted prayer meeting at the home of Mr. Thos. Betts on Friday night, there was a good attendance.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Walter Russell very ill at present. We hope she will be better soon.

Mrs. Jos. Croft visited with her sister, Mrs. Colgan, who is very ill, in Flesherton.

Mrs. Badgerow has gone to Dundalk for a time.

Mr. Cyril Proctor of Owen Sound, spent a few days with friends here.

Rev. and Mrs. Scutt of Toronto, Miss Dorothy Wolstencroft of Durham and Mrs. Wyatt of Flesherton visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Betts.

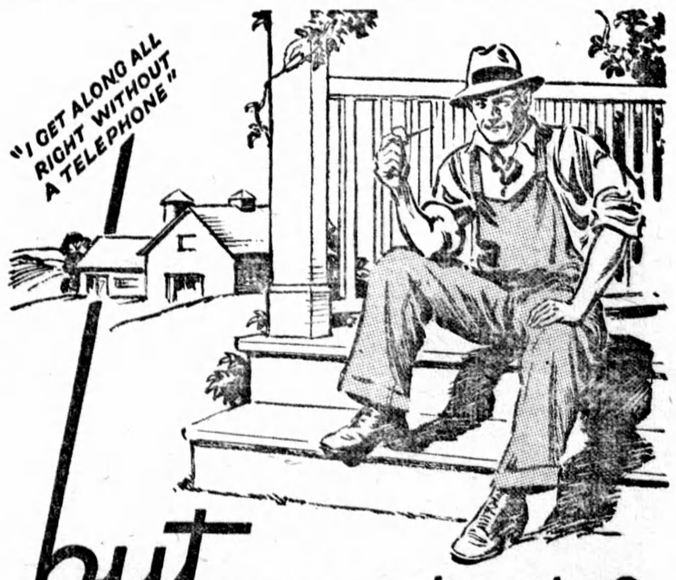
According to a Toronto paper the Guelph reformatory teaches youngsters the lingo of gangland. With a little help of course from the movies and the radio.

HOCKEY

Friday, February 26, Exhibition game
Owen Sound Georgian Bay Dairy vs. Flesherton Srs.

FINALS
Tuesday, March 2, Semi-Pro.
PROTON BEARS vs. FLESHERTON TIGERS

SEMI-FINALS
Thursday, March 4, 1937
SHELBURNE Srs. vs. FLESHERTON Srs.



but ..... does he?

Sure you "get along", Mr. Brown, and you could get along without a lot of other things, too. Your car, for instance, and that shiny tractor over there. And lots of others. But your idea isn't just to "get along", now is it, Mr. Brown?

You invested money in those other things because they give you good return, either in money, comfort or enjoyment.

And so, Mr. Brown, since you haven't a telephone, you're missing a bet! It will give you *maximum* return in money, comfort and enjoyment. Drop into our nearest office. They'll tell you more about it!

Nothing yields so much for what it costs as the TELEPHONE