The Flesherton Advance.

VOL. 57; NO. 8 WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1937 W. H THURSTON & SON, Proprietors

Thos. Clayton Died Suddenly

Death came suddenly on Saturday morning last to Mr. Thomas Clayton, prominent resident of Flesherton, while he was taking treatment from Dr. Locke at Williamsburg, Ont. He was in his 75th year. He has been in ill health for some years and had gone to Dr. Locke two weeks ago to received treatment. He suffered a relapse on Thursday and passed away Saturday morning. He was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clayton, pioneers of Flesherton, and for many years assisted his father in the boot and shoe business, later taking control himself and operating it successfully. Nine years ago he retired on account of ill health and since then has lived quietly at his home here. He was unmarried. Surviving is one brother, William, residing in Edmonton.

For many years the late Thomas Clayton was active in village affairs,, being treasurer of the village and also a member of the cemetery board of which he was secretary-treasurer following his father in that office. He was a Past Master of Prince Arthur Lodge No 333, A. F. & A. M., and was also a member of St. John's United Church of which he was an elder for many years. Earlier in his career he was also active in Sunday School work.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, when a private service was held at his late residence, followed by a public service in St. John's United Church, conducted by Rev. T. Laidlaw, who has been taking the work in the absence of the pastor, Rev. G. R. Service. Rev. Laidlaw also conducted the commitment at Flesherton cemetery, following which the beautiful Masonic burial service was read. Brethern from Hiram Lodge, Markdale, attended the funeral along with a large number from Prince Arthur Lodge.

The pallbearers, members of Prince Arthur Lodge, No. 333, were as follows: Mesrs. O. W. Phillips, T. J. Fisher, L. Wauchope, G. A. McTavish, C. N. Richardson, F. H. W. Hickling.

IN MEMORIAM

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

Though his smile has gone forever,
And his hand we cannot touch,
We shall never lose sweet memories
Of the one we loved so much.
Just one golden bowl was broken,
Just one silver cord untied,
One more happy spirit resting
Forever at his Saviour's side.

—Ever remembered by his wife and daughters.

IN MEMORIAM

HILLOCK — In loving memory of the late Mrs. Ed. Hillock (nee Grace Jamieson) who passed away three years this July 23rd.

It was hard not to be there in the hour of her death,
To have caught the sigh of her parting breath,
One last fond wish we might have heard,
And breathed in her ear a parting word.

—Ever remembered by sister Mary.

Professional Wrestling — At Mount Forest Old Boys' Saturday night, July 31st. John Katan, Canadian Champion vs Arthur LeGrand, French Champion. Al Dunlop, Toronto, vs Tony Parkin, New York. Two hours entertainment sponsored by Queensbury Club, Toronto.

Beaver Dam Destroyed

During the past few weeks beavers have built a dam across the river running through the property of Mr. Fred Russell, three miles north of Flesherton, and flooded a considerable section of the land. He appealed to the Department of Game and Fisheries and Overseer A. L. Rolston, who went to the scene and demolished the dam, which was about 40 feet wide and very difficult to dislodge. It is not thought that this action will stop the beavers from attempting to erect a suitable home and it is expected that they will erect a new dam as they are very fast workers. No doubt more drastic measures will have to be taken if their operations are to be stopped.

J. H. Brownlee DDGM

J. H. Brownlee of Owen Sound was elected District Deputy Grand Master of Grey District at the annual Grand Lodge, A. F. & A. M., held at Ottawa last week. Mr. F. H. W. Hickling, Past Master and treasurer of Prince Arthur Lodge No. 333, Flesherton, received the appointment of Grand Steward. W. J. Dunlop, a native of Durham, was elected Grand Master, having held the office of Deputy Grand Master the past two years. The new Grand Master visited Flesherton last fall when Prince Arthur Lodge was observing its 60th anniversary.

Mrs. Jas. Turner Died

Many friends in this locality will learn with very sincere regret of the very sudden passing Alice Oliver, wife of Mr. Jas. Turner of Laurel. Mrs. Turner was busy preserving fruit when seized by a heart attack and expired immediately.

The daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Oliver, she was born at Drayton 66 years ago and came with her parents to this community 3 years later, residing on the South Line. About nine years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Turner and family moved to Laurel.

Mrs. Turner is survived by her husband and on6e daughter, Margaret, (Mrs. Ferguson) near Orangeville and two sons, R. J. at home and Ivan at Priceville, also three sisters, Mrs. Robt. Dunn, Blind River; Emma, Mrs. John Bell, Nelson, B. C.; May, Mrs. Jas. Vause, Proton, and two brothers, Joseph Oliver, Old Durham Road. and Jas. Oliver, Old Durham Road.

The funeral will take place from her late residence in Laurel, on Wednesday, with interment in Greenwood cemetery, South Line, Artemesia at 3.30.

Golden Wedding

On July 20th, Mr. and Mrs. R. John Campbell observed the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding at the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Milne. Due to Mrs. Campbell's accident some weeks ago, the day was spent quietly with a few of their relatives and friends.

Out-of-town guests were: their daughter, Mrs. R. A. Gould and her daughter, Leah Verle of Moose Jaw, Sask., Mrs. Will Duncan of Brandon and Mrs. W. D. Burnett of Regina, sisters of Mrs. Campbell. Numerous gifts and expressions of good wishes suitable to the occasion were received.

A section of Manitoba that has been without crops for six years because of drought and the grasshopper plague is now menaced by rust. It takes stout-hearted folk to face such a series of disappointments.

TRY
HENDERSON'S
Meat Market
For Home Dressed Beef and All the Best Quality Meats.
FLESHERTON, Ontario

Mrs. T. G. Fisher Died After Short Illness

After an illness of several weeks Mrs. Thomas G. Fisher of Flesherton passed away at the home of her son, Samuel, at Rock Mills on Sunday morning, July 25th. She had been a patient sufferer from throat trouble for some time and the end came quietly Sunday morning. She was 70 years of age.

The late Mrs. Fisher was born near Port Hope and moved to the Rock Mills district with her parents, the late John and Elizabeth English, who were pioneers of Artemesia, the homestead now being occupied by their son, Mr. Alex. English. She was married in 1888 to Mr. Thomas G. Fisher, who predeceased her on March 7th, 1937. She leaves to mourn one son, Samuel, of Rock Mills, and one daughter, Reta (Mrs. Bert Best) of Tupper Creek, B. C. She also leaves to mourn four brothers and one sister James of Cascade, Idaho, Dave of Minneapolis, John of Nottawa, Alex. of Rock Mills and Mrs. Wm. T. Clark of Wilder, Idaho. She was a member of Flesherton Baptist Church.

Deceased was well known through the district, was a kind and considerate neighbor and her passing is regretted by a large circle of friends.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Fisher was held on Tuesday afternoon, when service was conducted at the home of her son at Rock Mills at 2 o'clock by her pastor, Rev. F. Ashton, who gave a most ocmforting message to the relatives. Interment took place in Flesherton cemetery.

Late Mrs. John Paul

On Friday, July 16th, Feversham village lost one of its best known and highly respected citizens in the person of Mrs. Matilda A. Paul, who passed away after a short illness. The deceased was in her eighty-third year. Her husband, the late John Paul, predeceased her in 1930.

Mrs. Paul was the daughter of the late Robert and Fanny Henderson and when three years of age moved from Vaughan township in North York to a farm near Mount Zion in Artemesia township.

Since her marriage 60 years ago, she has resided in Feversham and during widowhood has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. J. Long, from whose residence the funeral was held on Monday, July 19th, interment being made in Flesherton cemetery.

She was a member of Feversham Presbyterian church and by her request Rev. Mr. Clifton of Parkhill, a former pastor here, officiated at the funeral assisted by the Rev. Mr. Dean of Feversham.

The pallbearers were: Ross, Bruce and Earl Paul, Ross Long, Harry Montgomery and Everette Blackburn.

She leaves to mourn her loss two sons and two daughters, namely: Edgar of Toronto, Gertrude, (Mrs. Jas. Long) Feversham; Albert of Regina, Sask.; Frances (Mrs. N. Battersby) Stratford; also two brothers, Samuel and Dr. R. H. Henderson of Toronto.

Floral tributes were numerous and beautiful from the following: Dr. E. W. and Mrs. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. J. Long, Mr. and Mrs. N. Battersby and family, Ross, Lola, Bruce, Earl and Ruth Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Long and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Montgomery, Dr. R. H. and Mrs. Henderson and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. Eby, Mr. and Mrs. Montgomery, Dr. and Mrs. F. W. Murray, the Presbyterian church and Ladies' Aid, The Ontario Dental Association.

Those from a distance were: Dr. E. W. and Mrs. Paul and family, Miss Hattie Wallace, Dr. R. H. and Mrs. Henderson, Mr. and Mrs. S. Henderson of Toronto; Mrs. Mabel Ecklan, Thornhill; Mr. and Mrs. N. Battersby, Stratford; Mr. and Mrs. Don. Fletcher and daughter, Donelda, Mrs. Mary Henderson, Collngwood; Mr. and Mrs. J. Fletcher, Vera and Marie, Gibralter; Mr. and Mrs. H. Montgomery, Mrs. A. Harrison, Dundalk, Mr. S. Hemphill and daughter, Miss Maud Hemphill, Ceylon; Mr. and Mrs. Densmore Watson, Clarence Watson and Jos. Watson, Mrs. Ida Carson, Proton; Mrs. Sara Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. Wes. Plantt, Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blackburn and Miss Tena Henderson, Flesherton; Mrs. G. Moore, Walkerton; Miss Bella Parks, Sam Parks, Miss E. Allister and Mrs. J. Hawton of Collingwood.

Services Well Attended

The Evangelistic Services at the Baptist Church closed on Sunday night with a very large congregation to hear the final message that was given by Mr. C. Knapp on "Barriers." The meetings have been well attended and the messages in song and word given by the quartette were greatly appreciated. Last Sunday night the United Church gave up its evening service that the congregation might have the opportunity of hearing the quartette. This kind co-operation on the part of the United Church was gratefully acknowledged by Pastor Ashton, also by the Band, also the service of Mrs. Blackburn at the Organ was much appreciated. The McMaster Quartette are in Listowel this week.

Badjeros Softball

Redickville wins Semi Final game from Maxwell by default; Earl Hunt wins senior half-mile for Dunedin; Bill Tupling for Redickville the junior.

A large crowd was disappointed when they gathered to see the semi-final game between Redickville and Maxwell on Thursday evening at Maple Valley park, as Maxwell did not appear with their team. Therefor, Redickville has won it by default and will now meet Singhampton at the annual Field Day on Thursday, July 29th, for the championship cup of the league.

It was very disappointing to the whole league, as every one looked forward to it being a very close game as the last twice these two teams played the score was a 9-9 tie and 3-2 for Redickville. After waiting quite a while on Maxwell, a pick-up team of players from Signhampton, McIntyre and Badjeros played Redickvlle a 5 inning game, the score being 17-9 in favour of Redickville.

After the ball game the half-mile senior and junior race was run for the senior, Earl Hunt, Dunedin, took 1st, Gordon Richardson, Redickville, 2nd, and Jack Oates, Badjeros, 3rd. In the junior class, Bill Tupling, Redickville, took first, Gordon Bredner, Badjeros 2nd, Harold Rutledge, Redickville 3rd.

If the weather is favourable on Field Day it promises to be the best yet as everyone seems to be taking a great interest in it, especially in the ball game, as both Singhampton and Redickville have won the cup twice before and whichever one wins it this year will be permanent holders of the fine trophie.

J. T. Clark Is Gone

Mr. Jos. T. Clark, editor-in-chief of the Toronto Daily Star and a native of Flesherton, passed away at his summer home at Go Home Bay on the Georgian Bay on Friday morning of last week in his 71st year. He suffered a heart attack the week previous, from which he has been suffering for some time. He was a cousin of Mrs. Thos. Lever of Flesherton.

Deceased had a warm spot in his heart for Flesherton and his country experience shone through his editorial writings in The Star, making his stories unique in journalism. He was well known throughout the province and was highly regarded by a host of personal friends. His death is regretted by all.

Joe Clark's hobby was fishing, and until the past two years he was found every summer at his reserve in the Valley communing with nature and enjoying his week ends.

Just three weeks ago Joe presented his favorite set of lawn bowls to the Flesherton Lawn Bowling Club in an effort to encourage the sport here and with cash donations to the soldiers' memorial, soon to be erected, and to the United Church and other societies showed his interest in the village of his birth.

The funeral took place on Saturday afternoon, interment taking place in Mount Pleasant cemetery, Toronto.

Priceville Memorial Service

The annual memoral service will be held in Priceville Sunday afternoon of this week at 2.30 p.m. Durham band will supply appropriate music. Col. F. Fraser Hunter, D.S.O., M.P.P., will be the special speaker. Other speakers will be the resident ministers, Miss Agnes Macphail, M.P., and F. R. Oliver, M.P.P. Mr. John McQuaker of Owen Sound will act as chairman.

Vagabond Farmer Reaches Winnipeg

North Shore of Lake Superior.—Here we are, four automobile voyageurs, perched on the edge of this greatest of all lakes, by name Superior. Last night we drove till dark then pulled into this cove. Deep down in a rocky gorge the dark waters of some nameless river poured with violence from the foot of a thirty-foot cascade into this great blue inland sea. We climbed down the rocks to the waters edge, cooked supper and made camp for the night. We went to sleep in the deep woods with a feeling of exultation, with the sound of tumbling water in our ears. At four in the morning we awoke almost in terror with the sound of a multitude of mosquitoes in our ears. It was a fine contrast of Beauty and the Beast. We cooked breakfast; a gallon of porridge, eight eggs, and coffee, with the angry beasts about us. Then one of those sudden violent storms that gives Thunder Bay its name, descended upon us without warning to soak our beds and breakfast, reminding us of Newboldt's lines:

"Sure if misery man could vex
"There it beat on our bended necks."

The Trip So Far

From Toronto we went to Kingston then to Ottawa, following the Ottawa River up to Pettawawa to strike west from there to North Bay. This is the historic route followed by Canadien voyageurs as they paddled their great freight canoes, laden with Pemmican, from Montreal to the heart of the continent. When we reach Fort William we will rejoin the route and follow it to Winnipeg. At North Bay we visited the quintuplets. At Sudbury we spent some time visiting the mines and smelters. We saw logs turned into newsprint at Sault Ste. Marie, and crossed over to the United States which was necessary as the trans-Canada Highway is not completed on the north shore of Lake Superior. From Duluth we come back to Canada striking the trans-Canada Highway at Fort William and Port Arthur. Then it's westward ho, and it's to the mighty west we're bound.

A Glimpse of Quintland

Callander three years ago slept on the east shore of Lake Nipissing. A sawmill, a station, a filling station, a church or two, and a quiet, efficient little country doctor. Then the quintuplets came, and this little grey headed doctor saved their lives. Today Callander, home of the world's most famous babies, is the world's most famous village. It has several filling stations with special rates for five gallons of gasoline, a thriving hotel, and a number of tourist homes. Visitors have their pictures taken in front of the white picket fence of the babies' doctor. A few miles east of Callander there lived a French community, on poor sour land with gaunt, miserable buildings. Today a broad highway runs to the door step of the Dionne home around which has grown a very healthy mushroom. This mushroom includes the Dafoe hospital, with a special gallery where visitors may see the babies but not be seen. A five-acre field provides parking space; a boy sells lucky pebbles from the Dionne farm, another lad collects twenty-five cents from those who went their pictures taken in his ox cart; Daddy Dionne has a store, forty by fifty in size, and busy as a land office. Daddy himself, once a French-Canadian farmer two jumps ahead of the wolf, sits in a curtained room and collects twenty-five cents for his autograph. We fooled him by using carbon paper in our album, getting four signatures for the price of one. Daddy is as well groomed and tailored as a Montreal financier and appears to have no worries. His farm grows mustard and weak hay. He now cultivates a more productive soil—human gullibility. Barnum said: "One is born every minute", and he was right, for they seemed to be all at Callander.

What about the babies, you say? Well, I am but a mere man. They were just healthy, energetic, beautiful little girls, all identical, all charming, all very wealthy. Do you know a fairy story more preposterous, more grotesque, more obsorbing, than the story of these five little French-Canadian ladies who stole the heart of the world?

I'm glad I went.

The North Land

The North of Ontario is so vast that in comparison the South shrinks to a cluster of villages. Railroad and highway cut across it here and there like strokes of a knife on an immense batter. There is a mark here and there, a slight dent on a vast stretch of rock and forest. It is also a rich land. Bare little villages grow up here and there as men go about the business of cutting timber and extracting metal from the hills. The village may die, sinking back into the solitude of the North. It may grow into a great ugly growing town like Sudbury.

At Sudbury we visited the mines, and the smelting plant. We did not go underground but we saw the smelting operations. Nickel, the chief product, is used for bathrooms and battleships, both of which are much in demand today. Wages are high, men are being hired every day, money is plentiful. Yet it looks like a slum, compared to Annapolis Royal in Nova Scotia. In an area of about twenty acres five thousand people are crowded, often a whole family crowded into one room. Children play in the street, the library would be small for a village. But it is growing, at the rate of three thousand a year, and houses are as scarce as trees in China. Some day it will mature, acquiring libraries and playgrounds; today it is a real mining town.

On To Winnipeg

At Winnipeg we will get our first mail since leaving home. We will get our shirts washed, have a bath, sleep in a clean bed, then strike west.

On and on our auto goes,
And where we'll land nobody knows.

MARRIED

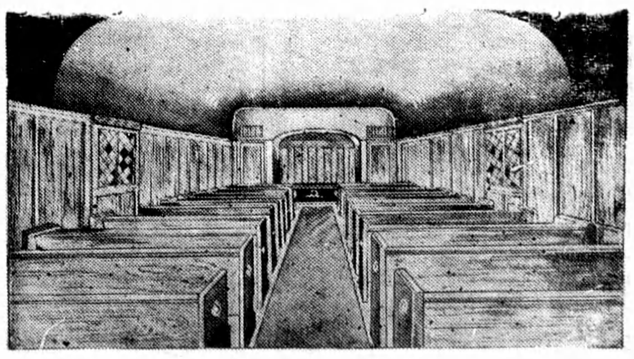
PETCH—SMITH — At Meaford, Ont., on Saturday, July 24th, Jean Dorothy, younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Smith of Meaford, formerly of Flesherton, to Mr. Almon H. Petch of Owen Sound, also a native of Flesherton. Best wishes of a wide circle of friends are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Petch.

Card of Thanks

The family of the late Mrs. J. Paul wish to extend their thanks and appreciation to their relatives, friends and neighbors for their kindness, sympathy and floral tributes during their sad bereavement.

GRAND REUNION

All is ready for the annual reunion of the Flesherton Old Boys' and Girls' Association, being held in Flesherton this week end. Full program of sports at the pond and Memorial Park on Monday, details of which may be found on another page. Be on hand to meet your friends this week end.



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