The Flesherton Advance.

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To Our Subscribers in Arrears

A few weeks ago The Advance sent out accounts to its subscribers who are in arrears with their paper. While the individual amounts were not over $15. the total amounts was over $500. To date the response to our appeal has been very disappointing. We are in need of a considerable sum during the next month and if each subscriber in arrears would bring or send in half the amount on their statement their attention to the matter would be greatly appreciated and would assist us at this time. Those in arrears but who did not receive a statement wiuld also confer a favor if they could also attend to the matter promptly.

Village Council To Keep Streets Open

Flesherton village council recently purchased a new snowplow to be used in front of a truck for the purpose of keeping the roads in town open during the winter so that the fire brigade will have easy access to any property where a fire may occur. The cost of the blade and steel frame for attaching to the truck amounted to $450.00. Reeve McCauley was awarded the contract for plowing the streets at $1.50 per hour and his initial trip on Thursday last took one and a half hours to plow the streets both ways. This winter the sidewalks will be kept plowed out by C. E. McClean, town employee, as his contract calls for doing so and the cost to the taxpeyers will not be any greater. It is the intention of the Council next year to plow the streets during the winter in place of the sidewalks and the home owners would shovel a path to the roadway.

ILL HEALTH MAY CAUSE RETIREMENT

Recurrence of the heart and bronchial conditions which Premier Mitchell Hepburn has sugered intermittently for several years has revived reports that he may soon retire from public life

The Premier's physicians have been pressing him for some time to relinquish his duties in the interests of his health. On several occasons such as the present one Mr. Hepburn has been on the verge of accepting their advice but, up to now, a holiday and the consequent improvement in his condition have led him to change his mind.

It s reported that for some time Mr. Hepburn has planned to deliver his valedictory at the 1939 session of the legislature but it is suggested that since his condition has become worse during the past few days, he may even announce his retirement as Premier and as Provincial Liberal leader before he leaves for Australia.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Hemphill announce the engagement of their youngest daughter, Bertha Ann, to Mr. Leo. Arnold Hergott, son of Mr. Alex. Hergott and the late Mrs. Hergott of Proton Station, the marriage to take place the early part of January.

Tuesday's Blizzard Blocked Highways

Georgian Bay district was busy on Wednesday morning digging itself out from snow banks several feet high caused from a terrific blizzard that raged all day and night on Tuesday. Motor traffic was blocked entirely and the afternoon train was running one and a half hours late when it reached Flesherton station. Mails from Feversham and Kimberley failed to get through either Tuesday or Wednesday due to the large drifts that blocked the roads. Road Superintendents in Artemesia and Osprey had their subforemen busy on Wednesday opening roads. Rural mail carriers started on their routes on Wednesday but failed to make their rounds. This whole district outside of Flesherton, Ceylon and Priceville was without mail service from Saturday but it is expected that it will be resumed on Thursday.

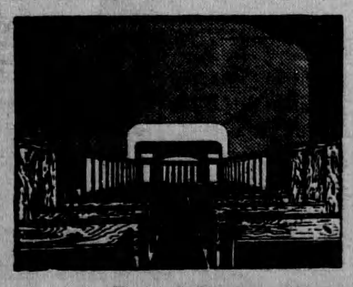
Mr. Robt. Priestley, local butcher, was visiting at Maxwell and on the return home that night bucked drifts as far as Mr. Lorne Atkinson's, east of Rock Mills, when he and Mrs. Priestley and daughter, Julia, decided they had had enough and spent the night at Mr. Atkinson's home. Bob decided to try again on Tuesday morning and worked along the road four hours as far as Genoe's Hill where the drifts were too high except for tunnelling. His friends were alarmed for his safety when he failed to reach town within a reasonable time, but shortly after twelve noon Bob showed up, fagged out after his walk through the snow. After treating frost bite on his face Bob went to bed and slept the sleep of the blessed and just. We don't blame him either. Mrs. Priestley and daughter arrived home Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. J. A. Richards and wife were snowbound at the former's home at Lucknow and A. S. Thurston and family of Meaford decided to stay after they had made a start for home on Tuesday afternoon, when the high wind increased in intensity and snow came down in clouds. Many motorists were forced to remain in Flesherton until Wednesday evening before No. 10 Highway was opened by a plow. C. Smythe's truck, whose headquarters is in Flesherton, left Shelburne Tuesday night at six p.m. and took three hours to reach Corbetton and finally became fed up with the constant plunging into the drifts and took to the ditch where it remained all night.

The twenty-seventh of December, 1938, will long be remembered by motorists whose fate was to have been left stranded in their cars that date. The streets in town are at present sporting more snow than was seen through the entire winter last year.

Wm. Hogg Passes

Word was received on Monday by Mr. Henry Cairns of Eugenia of the death of his nephew, William Hogg, which occurred at Vancouver, B.C., on Friday evening last. Deceased was the son of the late Robert J. Hogg and Janie Cairns, well known former residents of this locality. He had been ill for some time in a Vancouver hospital. The remains were taken to his former home at Winnipeg where interment will be made in the family plot on Friday of this week. Mrs. A. C. McDonald of Weston, a cousin, left on Tuesday evening to attend the funeral.



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Mrs. W. C. White Died Suddenly On Sunday

(By Our Ceylon Corr.)

The community was shocked to learn of the sudden passing of Mrs. Wm. C. White on Christmas morning in her sixty-second year. Although not in good health for some time, she had retired in good spirits Christmas Eve. Sunday morning she rose as usual but suddenly collapsed and never regained consciousness although Dr. Milne was in constant attendance.

The late Mrs. White was the second daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs John Griffin of Tara, Bruce County, she came to this community when she married the late William C. White who predeceased her by twelve years. After spending some time at Saugeen Junction, the family moved to a farm on the Old Durham Road. Thirty years ago they moved to Ceylon, where the late Mr. White was buyer for the late Mr. Wm. Boyd. The late Mrs. White was a member of Ceylon United Church and took a keen interest in the affairs of the community.

Besdes a wide circle of friends she leaves to mourn her very sudden passing the members of her own immediate family, including two sons: Stanley W. and Jack G. of Toronto; three daughters, Mrs. R. Brown, Mrs. C. B. Walker, both of Toronto and Miss Laura at home. A third son, Earl, passed away some years ago. There were also two sisters, Mrs. F. Archer and Mrs. George Adams of Toronto, and four brothers, Angus Griffin of Los Angeles, California; Walter, Stanley and Harvey Griffin of Toronto.

The funeral took place from her late residence this Wednesday afternoon to the mortuary chapel, Flesherton, Rev. Geo. R. Service having charge of the service.

The pallbearers were Dr. J. Milne, Messrs. George and Thomas White, Walter, Stanley and Harvey Griffin.

Those from a distance who attended the funeral were: Mrs. Anna Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Griffin, Mr.. and Mrs. Stanley Griffin and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Archer all of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. David White and Mr. and Mrs. W. Wardell of Owen Sound.

The floral displays were beautiful and bore mute testmony to the high esteem in which the deceased was held by a wide circle of friends.

Acclamation Given To Osprey Council

Osprey Council was elected by acclamation at the annual nomination meeting held at Maxwell on Monday. Mr. Arnold Hutchinson is again reeve and Mr. Morton Sayers, deputy-reeve, while the Council members are Messrs. John Hudson, John Stinson and John McDonald. The above Council was elected last summer following the death of the Reeve, Mr. John Lockhart, and their election by acclamation at this time was expected.

EUGENIA HOTEL RENTED

The Eugenia hotel, owned by Mr. Peter Munshaw, has been rented for a month to a party of Toronto ski enthusiasts who will take possession this week end.

ONE TREE CUT INTO 11 CORDS

Despite the large number of logs that have been taken from this district in the past few years, there are still some big elm trees left. John Newell of near Dundalk has some, and during the past week had his two nephews, Carl and Leslie Moore, cut one into wood that was unfit for lumber. The tree, when cut into wood eighteen inches long, made a pile four feet high and ninety feet long which is eleven and one quarter cords. The pile of wood was a few feet longer than the tree itself and did not include the small limbs which will be cut by a buzz saw.—Dundalk Herald.

Card of Thanks

I wish to express my appreciation of the many acts of kindness of various friends and neighbors while I have been confined to my home.

—Mrs. Fred Mathewson.

Foundation garment business in Canada amounts to $4,500,000 a year. That is a lot of money for a mere matter of form.

The Advance wishes its readers health, happiness and prosperity in 1939

Term Report Of Local High School

The following is the standing of the students at the Christmas examinations and the fall term:

GRADE IX

Marion Collinson 80, Jean Duncan 80, Jean Loucks 78, Janet Campbell 71, Mary McMullen 69, Ruth Whyte 68, Florence Newell 67, Bob Odell 65, Marjorie Thistlethwaite 62, Jean McTavish 60, Emerson Meads 59, Gordon Nichol 58, Edna Doupe 54, Marjorie Newell 51, Hilda Duckett 50, Bob Banks 49, Elma Hamilton 48, Joe Banks 48, Harold Clark 47, Keith Cairns 40, Arthur Betts 40, Stewart McRae 39, Doris Duckett 39.

GRADE X

Minerva Stafford 79, Thelma Miller 71, Frank Warling 71, Laura Pedlar 69, Bill Stephen 69, Eileen Pattison 65, Ben Bellamy 63, Bernice Leavell 61, Doris Fawcett 60, Jim Thurston 59, Emerson Watson 59, Walter McBride 59, Earl Plester 58, Dot Patton 54, Bruce Beard 54, Melville Buchanan 52, Fred Marshall 51, Ross McConkey 48, Marjorie Stewart 46, Don McKinnon 37, Don Meads absent for two examinations, Jean Proctor absent for seven examinations.

MIDDLE SCHOOL

Betty Stewart 73, Laurie Sutherland 68, Wes McCracken 66, Frank Graham 64, Pat Weber 64, Alan Chapple 64, Anna McVicar 63, Annie Haynes 63, Russel Johnson 62, Bill McBride 60, Elmer Russell 59, Lawrence Phillips 58, Ted McTavish 58, Iva Brown 57, Eldon Fisher 55, Melville Hunt 55, Keith Parker 54, Ruth Turney 52, Delmar McLean 50, Ruth Londry 49, Ben Leavell 50, Bill Henry 44, Winnifred McConkey 44, Doris Marshall 43, Athol McKillop 43, Evelyn Leavell 40.

FORM V

Jean Collinson 83, Kay Bannon 75, JJamie Sutherland 73, Gladys Patterson 73, Frances Reiley 71, John Monaghan 70, Delbert Smith 65, Walter Russell 61, Aileen Karstedt 60, George Loucks 60, Everett Parker 56, Evelyn Hale 52, Mack Stephen 52, Grant Muir 51, Wes Jamieson 47, Burton Bellamy 44.

Feversham Con. School

MIDDLE SCHOOL—Noreen Grummett 67, Bernice Wright 64, Margaret Courvoisier 61, Murray Lepard 61, Barry Elliott 60, Mable Fenwick 58, Norma Heitman 55, Dorothy Fee 52, Edythe Morrison 41, Kathleen Hawton 38.

GRADE X — Edna Smith 76, Roma Whiteoak 74, LaVerne Smith 71, Vincent Somers 67, Mina Douglas 65, Wilfred Springgay 49, Earl Neil ab.

GADE IX — Hazel Magee 74, Eleanor McKenzie 72, Annie Radley 69, Phyllis Hudson 67, Norma Maxwell 67, Velma Smith 61, Reta Radley 56, James McKee 50.

BROKE RIGHT ARM

Mrs. Thos. Brady had the misfortune last week to suffer a fracture of her right arm above the wrist, when she fell on the cement platform at the entrance of C. J. Bellamy's residence. She was taken to Owen Sound hospital where the arm was x-rayed and properly set.

DIED

PEDLAR— At the Toronto General Hospital on Tuesday, December 27th, 1938, Clinton C. Pedlar, aged 53 years and three months. The funeral will take place on the arrival of the noon C.P.R. train on Friday, December 30, 1938, with service in the Flesherton Mortuary Chapel.

The fastest talker in Canada is the man who has convinced his wife that there will be no cold weather this winter and they should just as well leave the screens up.

SAINTS
ANCIENT AND MODERN

(By I. H. P.)

Despairingly soliloquizing on the sinfulness of moderns, we had made the gloom in our office as thick as old fashioned "black-strap." So we were glad to welcome the coming in of our philosopher friend, Tiddlefiddle. If we're agin the government when he comes in, we're all for it when he leaves. And vice versa. He gets us all mixed apart. It is good business, these days, to have some one with you in the private office. It makes people think you are busy. Delivery boys return to competitive offices to burn 'em up about your important conferences!

"Too bad we hadn't lived long ago; people weren't so sinful then," we squawked to Tiddlefiddle.

"Fiddlesticks," said Tiddlefiddle.

"Do you believe the world is round?" he asked. "Why of course it's round—certainly—no doubt about it," we replied.

"Well," he informed us, "If you had lived in 1543 like the great scholar, Nick Copernicus, and had been foolish enough to take issue with Moses on that astronomical question 'the length of the earth is greater than its breadth' you would have been glad to die, like Nick, begging only for the favor that was shown to the thief on the cross."

"Oh, Gee! We'd say the world was square." "No, not square," he said, "flat." "Alright, flat then," we agreed.

"Or, if you had lived in 1570," he said, "and hadn't believed everything that Catherine de Medici believed, you might have innocently accepted her nicly-worded invitation to the feast of St. Germain on St. Bartholemew's Day and been slaughtered with twenty thousand other Christians for the Glory of the forgiving Nazarene, whose birthday we have celebrated."

"Holy smoke," we shivered, "They must have been bad, not to have believed the nice lady Catherine what's 'er name."

"Or, if you had lived in 1553, near John Calvin, and you had let the pious John catch you writing your ideas about the Trinity, as Dr. Miguel Servitus did, you would have been pretty bad. Even though you had been clever enough to have discovered the pulmonary circulation of the blood as Dr. Servitus had done. You would have been led out and roped—or, I guess—wired to a stake. You would have been soaked with gasoline—or, maybe hot tallow—and then set on fire with a cigarette lighter—well, anyway then, a flint."

"Oh, we never had any ideas about the Trinity," we hurriedly assured him, "not even anybody else's ideas. We never could quite understand much about the Trinity—always dumb like that."

"Did you ever think independently of the hereafter." asked Tiddlefiddle. "Well a little," we confessed, "but our thoughts were too painful.

"It's a good thing you did not live in the pious Martin Luther's time and been rebellious like that. You would have been an awful sinner. To make you think right, Martin might have pulled YOUR tongue out with red hot pincers. The great Martin Luther was out to make them be saved, even though his methods were a bit unlike the methods of the One who said 'Resist not evil, but overcome evil with good.' Of course none of these religious fellows I speak of lived in England; the really strong religious leaders there were worse, if possible—and all for the Glory of their gentle Master Christian."

Oh, wow! We're glad we lived in Ontatrio then—or, we mean, we are glad we live in Ontario," we whispered, kind of hoarsely.

"What about the Ontario Bureaucracies?" He said that in such a tone that we unconsciously snatched as if it was the last piece of wreckage on the ocean. "Oh, mercy! We must phone and see what torture they're going to apply to our friend, Mackenzie King." Our stomach has been kinda bad all morning; our whole day is ruined now.

Now," he persisted, "had you attended church of the Reverend John Catton in Boston, you would have seen how sinful people were then. You would actually have seen Anne Hutchinson become too enthusiastic about the Reverend Mr. Catton. Why she even went so far as to invite some other ladies in for afternoon tea—or perhaps, being in Boston,—coffee, and repeated Reverend John's sermons to them, as well as she could remember. This was SUCH an unrighteous thing for her to do! There could be no more intolerable offence than to usurp the prerogatives of her adored pastor. She was, however, cast out, like a leper, to wander, though in delicate health, among the pagan Indians and wild animals of the Massachusettes woods. And the Reverend John sublimely wallowed in the glory brought to Him who had asked that 'they suffer little children to come unto Him'——.

"Being in business," we gently chided, "it would be imprudent for us to discuss matters of this kind, promiscuously."

"How old-fashioned you are," he once again reminded us. "Don't you go out to hear the beautiful Christmas Carols being sung? They sang carols in the big stores, in office buildings, in the City Hall and even in the Parliament Buildings."

"Yes, we do," we confessed almost reluctantly. "Everyone seems to enjoy them immensely. We would join in too, if—Isn't that someone singing in the street now?" It makes us feel better all over. We are sure it is Hepburn and King in a duet.

"Oh, dear," we head him murmur, "Maybe I've gone a bit too far. What you heard was worn-out truck brakes." But his ears are not so finely attuned to sweet music as ours.

"Think of poor seventy-year-old Gallileo," he continued, "with his little telescope, being haled before the throne of the mighty Urban VIII. To save his life he signed his recantation of the heresy that the earth revolved; not the sun around the earth. Even after signing, the pitiful blind old man was tortured by the representatives of the Meek and Lowly Teacher.

"Christianity is being acquired, not so much by memorizing creeds, as in other days, but by a process of individual reasoning. It is being revealed as a commodity adapted to business, health and happiness. There are enough wars to weep over; let us laugh at history. You and I are going to church this Christmas. If we can't sing 'Onward Christian Soldiers' we can have a try at 'Holy Night' or 'Hark the Herald Angels Sing.' We shall go to Toronto's Church of All Nations. If the Poles and Rumanians, the Czechs and Germans and the Chinese and Japanese can enter by the same door—if the Majesty of Christmas can overcome national suspicion there, it should prove something. It should prove something, than which there is nothing of greater world importance."

"It should prove the logic of using armament funds to enable the youth of all nations to visit each other and intermarry. Of course that sounds impractical. But is it?"

"O keh" we promised.

G'bye.

S. S. Entertainment

St. John's Sunday School will hold its annual New Year's supper and entertainment on Monday, January 2nd. As usual the Primary department will supply the first part of the program with the C.G.I.T. taking a special part. The Young Peoples' Union will present a one-act Christmas play at the end, entitled "A Sign Unto You."

The proceeds go to the upkeep of the Sunday School. By supporting this function you are helping a very important part of our church's work. All are cordially invited. Come for supper if you cannot spend the whole evening. Admisson for both supper and entertainment 25c.

IN MEMORIAM

WEBER — In memory of Mr. John Weber who died January 1, 1938.

We think of him in silence,
His name we oft recall;
There is nothing left to answer
But his picture on the wall.

Sadly missed by son and grandchildren.

It is reported a dozen delivery boys in Toronto have quit their jobs because they fear being robbed and injured when making calls at night. A better cure might be for the stores to quit making deliveries to calls where change for a bill s demanded.

Baptist Church Services
Rev. Fred Ashton, Minister

Flesherton: 11 a.m.—Divine Worship
12 a.m.—Bible School.
7 p.m.—Gospel Service.
Rock Mills: Bible School 2 p.m.
Worship 3 p.m.

Come and Worship. A welcome to all.