The Flesherton Advance.

Vol. 58; No. 44 | FLESHERTON, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 29, 1939 | W. H. THURSTON & SON, Proprietors

Crowned Queen

Miss Kathryn Stillwell of Verona, N.J., was chosen queen of the New Jersey colony at St. Petersburg, Fla., recently. Miss Stillwell is the granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Roy and has many friends in Flesherton, having spent several summers here with her parents and sister, Clara. Following is the report of the event taken from a St. Petersburg paper:

New Jersey's newly-elected queen —pretty, blonde Kathryn Stillwell of Verona, N.J.,—was introduced formally at the Vinoy Park hotel recently and crowned by Terry Fischer, her predecessor in last year's Festival of States celebration.

Coronation ceremonies took place at the close of the card party given by the New Jersey Tourist society and just before refreshments were served at lace-covered circular tables centred with pink roses.

Introduced with Queen Kathryn were her two attendants, Miss Helen Ryan, Ocean City, and Miss Edith Harris, Cape May.

Also taking part in the impressive ceremonies were the standard bearers, Miss Frances Collier and Miss Edna Caulfield, and the flower girls, Miss Anna Elsenberg, Bradley Beach, and the Misses Faith Fiedricht and Jacqueline Mendelson both of Bloomfield, N.J. Trumpeters were Ben Burnette and Tommy Lanier, from the Masonic home.

The New Jersey queen, a first-time visitor, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Stillwell, who are spending the season at 733 Bay Street northeast. She attended Montclair high school and was graduated from the Newark (N.J.) Fine and Industrial Art School. She is interested in costume designing and industrial art, is a member of the Jaycee Beach Club and numbers swimming, tennis and bridge among her favorite recreations.

Prospects of Band

Mr. Harold Rowbottom, leader of the Tara and Paisley boys' bands, was in town Monday and made arrangements to meet the High School Board Wednesday night with a view to having them support a band to be organized in Flesherton. Mr. Rowbottom was cornet soloist in the famous Huntsville Band and the Toronto Concert Band and for one year was a member of the famous Sousa's Band in the United States. He has had considerable experience in band work and his work in Paisley and Tara has brought splendid results. Both boys and girls compose the bands in these places.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our gratitude to the many friends and neighbors for their kind expressions of sympathy in the death of our mother, Mrs. Henry Wright, and for the many acts of kindness to her during her illness.

—The Wright Family.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Henry Down who passed away on March 29th, 1935.

—Lovingly remembered by Wife and Family.

High School Results

GRADE X

AGRICULTURE — E. Plester 74, D. Meads 71, L. Pedlar 69, M. Stafford 69, B. Bellamy 68, B. Leavell 65, J. Proctor 61, W. McBride 59, F. Warling 59, T. Miller 55, B. Stephen 54, R. McConkey 41, M. Buchanan 39, E. Pattison 38, J. Banks 37, B. Beard 37, J. Thurston 37, M. Stewart 36, D. Patton 28.

FORM III

PHYSICS — K. Parker 77, B. Stewart 64, A. Chapple 61, D. McClean 58, L. Sutherland 57, R. Londry 55, L. Phillips 54, B. McBride 51, E. Fisher 44, E. Leavell 42, R. Turney 42, F. Graham 40, W. McConkey 35, E. Russell 30, D. Marshall 29, I. Brown 28, A. McKillop 24, W Henry 14.

ALGEBRA — P. Weber 83, R. Londry 81, R. Johnson 73, B. Stewart 66, D. Smith 65, B. Leavell 58, A. Haynes 56, E. Leavell 55, W. McCracken 54, L. Phillips 53, K. Parker 51, L. Sutherland 49, R. Turney 45, E. Fisher 39, E. Russell 39, F. Graham 38, B. McBride 32, A. McVicar 31, D. McClean 29, B. Henry 21, A. McKillop 13.

United Church Notes

Next Sunday morning the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed both at St. John's in the morning and at Ceylon in the afternoon with reception of members in both places.

In the evening in Flesherton Miss Alice Armstrong, who is presenting herself as a candidate for the United Church ministry, will preach her first sermon since deciding to give herself to full time work in the church. A meeting of the full official board will be held at the close of the service. All members of the Ceylon and Flesherton boards are asked to be present.

Next week being Holy Week, the session of St. John's has planned three special services to be held on Monday, Wednesday and Good Friday nights at eight o'clock in the school room. All members and friends are cordially invited to attend and so fittingly prepare our hearts for the Easter celebration of the triumphant reserection on Monday night. Rev. Ross Muir of Priceville will be the special speaker. Rev. Stanley Annis will be with us on Wednesday night and Rev. B. Gordon of Dundalk will speak on Good Friday night.

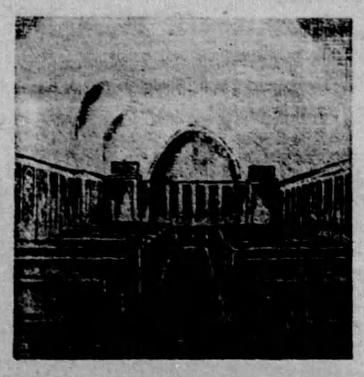
The Young Married Couples' Group is preparing a very fine religious drama which they will present on Easter Sunday night.

The Young Married Couples' Group will hold its regular monthly meeting this Thursday night at eight o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Stuart, Flesherton.

Card of Thanks

I wish to tender to the Fire Brigade my sincerest thanks for their promptness and thoroughness in preventing the complete destruction of my house; also to all the citizens who in any way assisted.

—J. F. Mathewson.



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To The Telephone Girl

The telephone girl sits still in her chair and listens to voices from everywhere. She hears all the gossip, she hears all the news, she knows who is happy and who has the blues; she knows all our sorrows, she knows all our joys, she knows every girl who is chasing the boys. She knows of our troubles, she knows of our strife, she knows every man who talks mean to his wife. She knows every time we are out with "the boys", she hears the excuses each fellow employs. She knows every woman who boasts of a past, she knows every man who's inclined to be "fast"; in fact there's a secret 'neath each saucy curl of that quiet, demure-looking telephone girl.

If the telephone girl told all that she knows it would turn half our friends into most bitter foes; she could sow a small wind that would soon be a gale, engulf us in trouble and land us in jail; she could let go a story which, gaining in force, would cause half our wives to sue for divorce; she could get all our churches mixed up in a fight, and turn all our days into sorrowing night; in fact she could keep the whole town in a stew if she'd tell a tenth part of the things that she knew. Oh, really, now doesn't it make your head twirl to think what you owe to the telephone girl?

Spring Arrived Quickly

Spring came in with a bang Thursday of last week and the mild weather continued until Sunday evening when a cold wave set in following thunder and lighning. The snow banks on the sides of the highways have been reduced greatly, but plenty of snow still remains for further thaws to work on. This week maple syrup producers will likely get away to a good start, but as yet there is too much snow in the bush for comfortable working. It is expected that there will be a good run of sap this season, but of course it depends on the number of cold nights and warm days during the season.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Alcox, Markdale, announce the engagement of their daughter, Velma Isobel, to John W. Talbot, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Talbot of Dundalk, the marriage to take place quietly in April.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hill of Maxwell wish to announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Ida Isobel, to Mr. William Wilfred Batchelor, Maxwell, third son of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Batchelor of Proton Station; also the engagement of their second daughter, Florence Elda, to Mr. Chester Howard Moore of Badgeros, second youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Moore of Badgeros. A double wedding will take place early in April.

AN APPRECIATION

Dear Editor,

Will you kindly allow be a little space to say Thank You to the many who were so kind to me during my illness. Truly the "milk of human kindness" flows just as fresh and as freely as ever, and I would have everyone know, who were so kind to us while I was laid aside, that both Mrs. Ashton and myself do appreciate all your sincere and practical loving kindness. During the days of quietness a Gem of Thought reached me. Who the author is I don't know but I felt that I would like to pass it on to all the readers of The Advance:-

I pray each morning that I be not blind
To the Christ who moves that day among my kind.
I dare not turn a hungry man away
Lest I be leaving Him unfed today.
I dare not slight some tattered, unclothed one,
Lest I should fail to warm and clothe God's son.
I cannot pass one languishing in bed,
Lest it be Jesus dying there instead,
And every burden bearer that I see
Must have my help, for oh it might be He.
I must walk softly on the road today,
I could meet Christ down every travelled way.

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."Matt., 25.40.

Yours gracefully,
Pastor F. Ashton.

International Situation

(By Agnes C. Macphail, M.P.)

The international situation is the chief topic on Parliament Hill. It is in the background of everyone's thinking all the time. Yet it is but seldom the subject of debate in the House of Commons. An exception to the rule of silence was made early in the week, when all the leaders made brief statements.

Mr. King, at the very beginning of his statement, said that he had been taken to task "for some guarded references" made earlier on the European situation. This amused me very much for if Mackenzie King ever made anything but guarded references I have unfortunately missed them.

The form and place of the latest disturbance in Europe was a surprise to him, the Prime Minister said. He called the capture of Czecho-Slovakia by Germany wanton and forcible and said there were few countries which do not regret the fate of that gallant and vigorous nation, and still more that a great country does not honor its pledges.

In referring to Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Birmingham, he repeated the questions posed there: "Was this the end of an old adventure or the beginning of a new, the last attack on a small state or the beginning of an attempt to dominate the world by force?" Neither Prime Minister ventured an answer. But, in response to Mr. Chamberlain's suggestion of consultation with the members of the British Commonwealth, France and various other powers, Mr. King said: "So far as Canada is concerned, the government is ready at any time to take part in such consideration, to join in consultation with the United Kingdom and such other countries as would be appropriate."

It is important to sift rumor from fact to know whether trouble comes as a result of agitation and propaganda or economic pressure or of military force, the Prime Minister thought, and equally important to know what policies are being suggested to meet the situation. With this knowledge the Canadian government will be able to propose to Parliament action which it thinks should be taken in a specific case.

It was just at this point that the lost page of the Prime Minister's statement was later inserted. In making his notes in his own handwriting he had written on the back of one page and the typist had not copied this part, so when the Prime Minister sat down, after having made his statement Mr. Dunning and he realized that something had been left out. With the permission of the House, he went to search for the missing bit, found it and here it is:

"If there were a prospect of an aggressor launching an attack on Britain with bombers raining death on London, I have no doubt what the decision of the Canadian people and Parliament would be. We would regard it as an act of aggression, menacing freedom in all parts of the British Commonwealth. If it were a case, on the other hand, of a dispute over trade or prestige in some far corner of the world that would raise quite different considerations."

In concluding, Mr. King said that in spite of the shock to the world's confidence there was no reason to despair of peace or to cease working for it, and he warned the totalitarian states that they could not win over the "limitless moral and material resources" that would be arrayed against them.

Dr. Manion said that personal liberty and parliamentary institutions of democracy are at stake; that it was a case of democracy and Christianity against Hitler's totalitarianism (the Protestant leader, Niemoller, is still in a concentration camp.) Both Catholics and Protestants have been attacked by Hitler.

In characteristically strong language, the leader of the Opposition condemned the action of Hitler, protested his love of peace. "If there is only a five per cent chance in favor of peace, I am in favor of peace," but he advocated a solid front among the democratic, civilized and Christian peoples of the world against Hitler's domination. Such a united front might possibly halt his mad career—act as a "Stop, Look, Listen sign."

Three suggestions were made by Mr. J. S. Woodsworth. First, that we should immediately prohibit the export of war materials to Germany, Japan and any other aggressor nation. Second, that we should impose

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Died From Accident

Hartley Irwin, aged 24, of Markdale died in a Toronto hospital on Monday morning from injuries received in an accident east of Markdale on July 17th last. Lorne Teeter, driver of the car, was killed in the crash. Doctors strove to save the young man as he lay in an oxygen tent after pneumonia had set in to complicate injuries consisting of a broken neck and fractured spine. He was completely paralysed from his neck down. An autopsy was ordered by Chief Coroner Dr. Smirle Lawson of Toronto.

The accident referred to in the above despatch occurred on Sunday, July 17th, last, about ten o'clock at night a little more than a mile east of Markdale on the county highway. Lorne Teeter was in charge of a gravel truck owned by Mr. Edward Seeley of Maxwell and Teeter, along with Hartley Irwin, Frank Stoddart and Ernest McInerney, had been out in the truck allegedly for a joy-ride and were on their way home when the collision occurred, Teeter being killed almost instantly. Irwin was thought at the time to have suffered a broken back, but was not taken to Toronto until some time afterwards. The others escaped with minor hurts. Dennis Ryan of Glenelg, who was in charge of the motor car involved in the collision, was accompanied by Mrs. Ryan and a niece, Miss Ileen Dorcey, to whose home they were going. They all escaped serious injury.

Double Funeral

Mother and daughter were laid to rest in Markdale cemetery Sunday afternoon in a double funeral. Mrs. Wm. Littlejohns died Friday morning and when attempting to get in touch with the daughter, Mrs. Trillie Spanger in Toronto, it was discovered that she had been struck by a car and almost instantly killed Thursday. Rev. A. E. Annis conducted the service Sunday afternoon.

COMMENCEMENT IN HIGH SCHOOL WED., APRIL 5

Commencement exercises of Flesherton High School will held Wednesday evening of next week, April 5th, when a varied program of songs, dances and boys' tumbling will be given, also the presentation of diplomas, medals and scholarships will be made. A modern comedy play: "Nellie McNab" will be presented. The special speaker of the evening will be Miss Agnes Macphail, M.P. Admission 25c and 15c.

MOVING FROM SERVICE STATION

Mr. G. A. McTavish is moving his family and household goods to the home of his father. His as occupied the service station on Toronto street, owned by the B.-A. Oil Company for a number of years and is giving up operating the station. Who his successor will be is not known at the present time.

Air Trip to West

Miss Agnes Macphail, M.P., left on Saturday morning on a trip for Vancouver on the first passenger flight on the new Trans-Canada Air Lines, which was inaugurating the service. The party arrived atV ancouver Sunday evening after an enjoyable trip, and they returned to Ottawa Monday afternoon. Miss Macphail intends to tell the readers of The Advance about the trip in her next letter. We might mention that Saturday was Miss Macphail's birthday and we along with a host of friends, wish her many happy returns of the day.

BORN

TAYLOR — At the Durham hospital on Sunday, March 26th, 1939, to Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Taylor, the gift of a son—Donald William.

Car insurance will cost more this year. The sins of the reckless are visited upon the careful.

It doesn't mean anything to brag about taking a cold shower in the winter any more with so many hardy individuals doing their bathing in the open this winter.

Owing to changes in regulations, pupils writing entrance to high school examinations this summer will get it over with in two days instead of three as formerly.

The Exile

(By I. H. P.)

The Indians would treat us right. If Canada should be given back to them, as the jesters suggest, we might be in better hands than in the hands of a too indulgent government. But Lord, preserve us from Dictators, both at home and abroad.

Young Canadians assuming a world travelled air—suggesting an exchange of Parliament for an Indian pow-wow should know about some European immigrants. They are generally too busy to think up such profound wisdom.

It is hard for young Canadians to realize how big and fearsome Canada seemed to Winnie Lohr whose relatives all lived away off in Wurtenburg, Germany. A man could hardly be aware of this homesick, young immigrant girl who could speak but a very few words of English. At least not this very pretty girl who could sing so charmingly over the radio. There seemed no need of pity. But mothers would have known pity and girls, secure among Canadian relatives would have been sorry if they could have seen the result of the haughtiness and arrogance of her bristling, military type of German father.

For months and months there had come from him no answer to her many pleading letters. Trying to understand what was said to her, just by the tone of the speaker's voice or a facial expression made her loneliness so much more keen.

Her father had booted her out of her ancestral home in Germany, at a very tender age, because she refused to marry the man of his choice. Like a lot of other old land fathers, he could stand for anything but a defiance of his authority over his own daughter.

But she pushed the tears back again and again and three times a week she revelled in her German songs, before a radio microphone in Toronto, just as if she was happily singing before her father "in der faderland."

She was thankful to him for the vocal lessons he had provided. They had assured her of food and a chance to save a little money, but the luxurious Wurtenburg home—servants—theatre tickets—Christmas tree parties—travel— all had been taken back as a punishment for having a strong wish to save her own life—her soul.

Because her father still refused to answer her letters that were so drenched in tears, her doctor could do nothing more than to advise his patient to go out into the northern woods. Either that or lose her voice. Perhaps her life.

Up in Swastika, with her meagre savings from radio work she fitted up a place to take in washing. Cities are much the same everywhere. But this place was so different—the people so human—she forgot about her father sometimes.

Prospectors brought in vile smelling underwear and heavy sox and grey blankets that were so grimy they had to be hoisted into the tub with a stick. If they had once seen her big blue eyes that looked so determined and confident belieing the spindliness of her fretted frame, they would have sent the dirty duds in by mail. But when the prospectors got on their clean clothes they came in to talk, in Winnie Lohr's laundry, with other prospectors. Winnie wasn't thinking much about Germany now. She was listening—always. You know how those prospectors would color up their stories when they knew Winnie was listening. She remembered that the Number One post was planted first—at the north-east corner of the claim. She bought a second hand prospector's outfit, including a pick, blaze axe and a leather belt to carry them. She got a tump line, steel tape, compass and a small tent in exchange for washing the outfit of a prospector hitch-hiking out to Toronto for a grub stake. At length she had interpreted for herself bits of prospectors' conversation about a proposed expedition to the Malarctic Country in Quebec. A license at last received from the Quebec Mines Department in the name of Winnie Lohr, she persuaded the boys to allow her to go along.

The howling of wolves across the muskegs and frozen lakes in winter were strange and fearsome. So were the stern rules of her father and sterner rules of the German police. Her blaze axe beside her as she lay curled up in her tent on a bed of spruce boughs was sufficient protection here. She was not much afraid in the bush.

But winter is no time for prospecting. So she would serve meals in her rented shack in Amos. She would listen to the arguments of prospectors about the merits of this and that district. "Alretty after der spring brekup before der ferns grow beeg and hide der rock out-crop" she would be off again.

Then the flies came and the blood trickled down her neck and blackened

(Continued on Page 4)