German Forest Gives Up Its Secret

Intelligence branch of the British R.A.F. discovered that the Germans had established a hidden buna (synthetic rubber) factory in a forest at Huls, north of the Ruhr. A force of British long-range bombers was ordered to find and destroy the factory. The bombers did so—most methodically. The illustration, drawn by an artist from official details of the raid, shows how one of the British bombers, a Whitley, carried out its share of the task. For 90 minutes the British machine circled the neighborhood until the navigator was certain he had found the secret of the forest. Then he dropped his bombs. The importance of the target was emphasized by the terrific defence put up by German A. A. guns, searchlights and night fighters hidden in the forest.

Another British bomber, a Wellington, shot down a Messerschmitt 110 night fighter, and when the British turned for home, the factory, its railway sidings and workshops were damaged and large fires were left burning.

'Well, it's worth $10 now, but in two years it would have been worth $39.00.

Eight newspapermen have been captured by Italians in Libya. This should give them a nice story.

German U boats are reported to be operating close to the Canadian coast on the Atlantic side.

Hitler turned to a war of grab because he figured there was no wres' in peace.

Local and Personal

Miss Lois Wood accompanied her brother, Laverne to Bronte Sunday.

Take a few moments of your valuable time and phone 18 and give us the names of your visitors.

Mrs. Jas. Robertson of Toronto is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Thompson at present.

Miss Alice Armstrong of Queen's University, Kingston, was a visitor in town over the week end.

Driver Carl Teeter of the R.C.A.S.C., Red Deer, Alta., arrived home on Saturday on his furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley White of Toronto spent the week end with Mr. Geo. White and Mrs. Wes White.

Mr. Frank Warling left on Saturday to spend the Christmas holidays at his home at Mt. Dennis.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Ferris have moved from the Fisher farm to the Gibson residence on Collingwood St.

Mrs. M. Jamieson left on Saturday to spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Honer, at South Porcupine.

Miss Kathleen McDonald of Toronto spend the weekend with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McDonald.

Misses Helen Heard of Paisley, Laura Boyd and Kate McMillan of Toronto are holidaying at their parental homes.

Mr. Emerson Bennett of Mt. Forest, formerly of Flesherton, has enlisted with a unit of the Royal Canadian Artillery.

Dr. and Mrs. Leslie Ferris and little daughter of New Liskeard are spending the Christmas holidays at their homes in town.

L.A.C. Allan Senn, formerly of the local branch of the Bank of Commerce, spent the first of the week in town visiting old friends. Al. expects to go to Chatham, N.B., after his Christmas furlough, to complete his training as a pilot.

The Little Fir Tree

By Henry Harding

THERE was very little sunlight in the forest. The trees were so big, all the grown up trees. The little fir tree stretched himself, and tried to imagine himself as full grown. Looking up at the sky and the stars and the moon, he listened to the big trees talk. "Isn't the moon bright tonight," one would say; and there would be a gentle rustling of their leaves as the trees would shake their heads in agreement.

"I'm afraid you're going to be stunted, because there is so much shade here," a little squirrel said to the fir one day as he jumped into its branches and brushed the top limbs with his bushy tail. "It takes sunlight to make anything grow strong and tall."

So the little fir tree stretched himself up, and kept his head pointed up toward the spot of sunlight he saw clear up through the maze of heavy tree growth. He could be straight and upstanding, even if he hadn't grown tall.

Today the ground was all covered with the snow which stayed white in the forest. All but a few birds had gone south. Every once in a while there was the sound of steel striking against wood, and infrequently a crashing sound of falling trees.

The tall trees began to tremble. "The woodcutters are out. But this is a funny time of year," one mur-

"I never saw a more beautiful tree," he said. "It seems to glow."

mured to the others. Then one of the little snow birds spoke. "Have you forgotten that every year they come to cut Christmas trees?"

"What are Christmas trees?" the little fir asked.

"Oh, they cut down the trees and take them in the house, and put candles on them so they look like stars, and spangles that look like snow shining in the moonlight. And the people sing songs and give each other gifts, and it is a time of being glad," the little snow bird twittered.

"Oh, I wish they would take me," the little tree cried in excitement. "I'd love to see it all. I'd love to make people happy. But I'm too little," and he sighed unhappily.

"Sh! Let's all be quiet," one of the tall trees exclaimed. "The woodsmen are coming near us. We must be quiet so they won't notice us. Then we won't be cut down and left to die."

But in spite of their silence, the men drew near. They looked at the trees, and one of them said: "Oh, these are all too tall. No house or church could hold them. Let's get on."

Just then a little lad who was riding in the sled, called to his father: "Dad, can we find a little tree for sister? Couldn't we find a cute little tree to put in her very own room?"

"Ho! Ho!" laughed a big rough man. "In her own room? No little girl will stay in her room on Christmas day!"

The lad's father answered, sadly. "Yes, my little girl will. She had infantile paralysis last summer, and hasn't been able to walk since. Surely, son, we'll find a little tree for her."

"Here I am, here I am! come and get me," the little fir tree called out lustily. And the little boy turned and saw the branches trembling, and the little snow bird flying away.

"Why, dad, there is a cute little tree over there. Such a beautiful straight tree. Wouldn't that do?" he called.

The man got out from the sled. He walked to the tree and fondled it gently. "I never saw a more beautiful tree. It seems to glow. Molly will love it," he said with a smile.

The little tree was so happy that he didn't feel the blows from the ax that cut him to the ground. And when they put him into the sled, he was still happy. The little boy called to his father: "It sounds as if the little tree was singing when the wind blows through its branches." And the little tree laughed delightedly.

DANCES

IN THE FRATERNAL HALL

FLESHERTON

Christmas Night — December 25th

New Year's Eve — December 31st

FIRST CLASS ORCHESTRA

COME ONE! COME ALL!

Admission: 50c Lunch Served

Last Minute Suggestion . . .

Have us send The Advance to that boy or girl away from home. A weekly letter that will be appreciated the year round.

Only $1.50 per year

Small Ad. Column

FOR SALE — Fresh cows. — A. F. Pedlar, Eugenia.

LOST — Money between livery barn and R. Ferris' home, $5 in bills. Finder please notify this office.

FOR SALE—Number of White Rock pullets, ready to lay. — Wm. Essland, Feversham, phone 6r33.

WANTED—Some cattle to feed for the winter. — E. C. Pedlar, Singhampton, phone Feversham 1r22

FOR SALE — 2 Young cows due to freshen in January. — Wilfred Magee, Eugenia. 29c2

FOR SALE — Good driving mare or will exchange for heavy horse; also few cords of small hardwood.—W. T. Genoe, Ceylon, phone 32r12.

HIDES WANTED — Licensed buyer of hides of all kinds: beef, horse, calf and sheep skins. — F Eagles, Proton Station, R. R. 3, phone 41r3.

FOR SALE—2 Light driving mares, Durham calf week old, 2 pairs of pigs 6 weeks old, also number of good Oxford Down ewes to let on shares. — Frank Eagles, R. R. 3, Proton Station. 28c2

FARM FOR SALE — Lot. 164 - 165, Con. 2, S. W. D. R., Township of Artemesia, containing 100 acres, good house, barn, out buildings and well. For particulars apply to Mrs. Susan Doupe, Proton, Ont.

PIANOS — Pianos and organs for sale, choice selections; pianos tuned and repaired. Satisfaction assured. Write J. C. Blackstone, 515 8th St. A. East, Phone 672, Owen Sound. 25p3

FOR SALE — 7-room brick house in Flesherton, large lot, garage, good well, must be sold to settle estate of the late Andrew Gilchrist—Apply to John Stewart, Executor, Proton Station, phone 32 r 4.

FOR SALE — Cow to freshen early in Jan.; Yorkshire sow and pigs; Sett double breeching team harness; 2 setts single driving harness; good double driving sleighs, sett beam scales, 2 cutters.—R. Allen & Sons, phone 45r21, Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE

Farm, about 100 acres more or less, with dwelling house and good buildings, about 3 miles north of Feversham. For sale conditions apply Elmore C. Carr, Solicitor for Walter J. Milne Estate, Thornbury

FOR SALE — Tube skates, size 5, boys, good as new. Enquire at The Advance office.

FOR SALE— Pair of boy's hockey boots and skates, size 5, good as new. May be seen at The Advance office.

LOGS WANTED — Highest cash prices paid for logs and standing timber.—Dundalk Saw Mills, phone No. 3, Dundalk. 26p5

FOR SALE — "Corona" range cook stove in good condition, also kitchen cupboard. Inquire from Gordon Irwin, Flesherton R. R. 3. 30p2

FARM FOR SALE

Lots 16-17, Con. 2, N. D. R., Artemesia, containing 100 acres more or less, good wells, creek at back of farm, good clay loam. Reasonable price. Possession at once. —Mrs. R. Stewart, Flesherton.

FARM FOR SALE

Lots 14-15, Con. 1, S.D.R., Artemesia, containing 100 acres, on which is situated a bank barn 45x55, also a large driving shed. This property must be sold to wind up estate. Those interested communicate with John Oliver or W. R. Meads, Priceville, Executors for the estate. 47c

BUSINESS CARDS

AUCTIONEER

WALTER SEELEY

See me about your auction sale. All sales conducted on business principles. Phone me at Feversham 4r12 or make arrangements at The Flesherton Advance office.

DR. S. R. THIBAUDEAU

VETERINARY SURGEON

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. Phone: 91—day or night

MARKDALE, ONT.

DR. J. E. MILNE

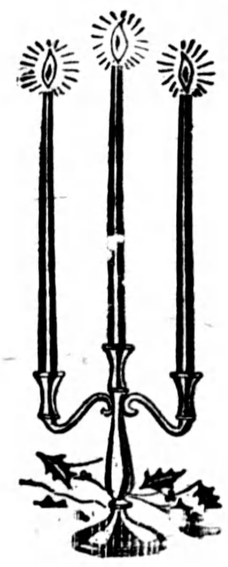
Office — Durham St.

Office Hours — Afternoons, 1.30 to 4.

Evenings, 7 to 8.30.

Sundays and Thursday afternoons by appointment only.

Prince Arthur Lodge No. 333, A.F. & A.M., meets in the Fraternal Hall, Flesherton, the second Friday in each month. W.M., Herb. Corbett; Secretary, C. J. Bellamy.



Merry Christmas

At this glad season of the year we wish each of our customers and friends the compliments of the season

F. T. Hill & Co., Ltd.

MARKDALE, Ont.

THE FRIENDLY STORE