The Flesherton Advance.

VOL. 61; NO. 33 FLESHERTON, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1942 W. H. Thurston & Son, Props.

Mrs. A. McFayden

Death removed a highly esteemed citizen Wednesday night of last week when Mary Muir, wife of Alexander McFayden, passed away at her home, the result of a stroke. Deceased had been in poor health for some time, but had been around until a month ago. Since then she had been confined to her bed more or less. The last week she became worse and only the day of her death she had decided to enter a hospital for treatment.

The late Mrs. McFayden was the daughter of the late William and Mary Muir of the Six Corners, near Ceylon, and was born 74 years ago. She was married 53 years ago to her now sorrowing husband and continued to reside in this community. Mrs. McFadyen had a very kindly disposition, was quiet and reserved, and will be greatly missed by an intimate circle of friends.

Besides her sorrowing husband she is survived by one sister, Mrs. Wm. Burnett of Ceylon. Three sisters predeceased her: Mrs. Kate Murdock of Caledon East, Mrs. Janet McFayden of Ceylon and Mrs. Margaret Kyle of Teston.

The funeral was held on Saturday afternoon, when Rev. Brown of Dundalk Presbyterian church delivered a very comforting address.

The pallbearers were: Messrs. Geo. Arrowsmith, Alex. S. Muir, Stewart Muir, Frank Collinson, Jos. Stauble and Melville Hogarth.

Interment was made in Priceville cemetery. Sincere sympathy is extended Mr. McFayden in his bereavement.

DR. ENDICOTT SPEAKS OVER CKNX THURSDAY NIGHT

Your attention is drawn to the fact that Rev. Jas. G. Endicott, M.A., of East China, will address a meeting in Wingham, Thursday evening, January 15th. His address will be broadcast over radio station CKNX from 8.30 to 9.00 p.m. standard time. Mr. Endicott has recently returned from the war zone in China, where he has been working under the personal supervision of Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek and Mme. Chiang, helping to develop the New Life Movement, which is having such a profound ekect in that land.

SKATING

in the

FLESHERTON RINK

WEDNESDAY

AND

SATURDAY

this week from 8 to 10 p.m.

FIRST CLASS MUSIC FOR SKATING

Admission: 15c and 10s

Mark Stewart Passes

Death came quietly to Mr. Mark Anthony Stewart of Flesherton on Saturday afternoon in Owen Sound hospital, following a stroke suffered the week before at his home. Deceased was 80 years of age.

The late Mr. Stewart was born on the Stewart homestead, west backline, Artemesia, on November 24th, 1861, a son of the late Alexander Stewart and Harriett Snowden. He was married on December 19th, 1894, to Elizabeth Quigg, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Quigg, and together they farmed near his old home on the farm now owned by Mr. Ross Stevens. They moved to Flesherton 17 years ago and have made their home here since that time. Mr. Stewart was of a genial disposition and highly regarded by a host of friends. He was an interesting conversationalist about the early days of the township and had a keen mind for the problems of the present day. He was exceedingly active for one of his age and was busy most of the time. He was formerly a member of the Presbyterian church and after Union of the United Church.

Besides his sorrowing wife, Mr. Stewart leaves one daughter, Edna (Mrs. Elmer Warling) of Mt. Dennis, besides three sisters and three brothers: Francis (Mrs. J. B. Thibaudeau) of Markdale, Bella (Mrs. P. Thibaudeau) of Toronto, William of Toronto, John of Artemesia, Lou (Mrs. A. McRae) of Flesherton and Charles of Kindersley, Sask.

Among the many beautiful floral offerings surrounding the casket was a spray from the neighbors.

The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, service being held in St. John's United Church, his pastor, Rev. G. K. McMillan, preaching a most comforting sermon. Interment was made in the Chapel in Flesherton Cemetery.

The pallbearers were: J. P. Stewart, Beaumont Swift, Ken Stewart, Harold Thibaudeau, M. S. McLeod and Harvey Nixon.

The flower bearers were: Dick Stewart, Bill Stewart, Vernon Stewart, Frank Thibaudeau, Nel Hogarth, Earl Johnson, Stewart Nixon.

FIRST SKATING FRIDAY

The first skating of the season in Flesherton rink was on Friday night when there was a good sheet of ice. We imagine that the six days required to make ice this year was a record. The low temperatures last week was conductive to the making of ice. Mr. Scarrow is to be congratulated on deciding to run the rink this year and he should be given full support by the town. With so many young people away it will be difficult to make ends meet. Give the rink a boost with your attendance.

The censor regulations permit kisses at the bottom of letters as long as they are not in rows, where they could be used as code. Why not use a daub of lip-stick instead of these bally "X's" anyhow?

60% OF OUR FUNERALS COST LESS THAN $200.00

COMPLETE PRICES —NO EXTRAS

Bates & Maddocks services include every detail that will lighten the burden for the bereaved family. Complete funerals to suit every purse and requirement . . . No additional charges. Visit our beautiful chapel and display room — note its ideal accommodations — and its convenient location.

BATES & MADDOCKS FUNERAL CHAPEL

Central Location • 124 AVENUE RD. • Tel. KIngsdale 4344

EVENTS OF THE PAST YEAR

JANUARY

3—Ivan Corbett of Proton Twp. met death from bullet of .22 calibre rifle.

6—Morton Sayers elected Reeve of Osprey; Fred Hale Dep. Reeve.

7—John Buchanan of Vandeleur died at age of 86 years.

10—Diplomas presented to members of Women's Auxiliary Motor Service, a course sponsored by Ford Motor Co., through Down & Boyd.

14—Temperature 15 below zero; at Priceville 17 below.

21—W. S. Hunter, Reeve of Durham, elected Warden of Grey County.

22—W. J. Bellamy resigned as Sec.-Treas. of Flesherton Public School after holding office 56 years.

23—F. R. Oliver sworn in as Minister of Public Works in Hepburn Ontario Cabinet.

24—Folk School commenced at Ceylon for one week.

24—Mr. and Mrs. Russell Johnson honored by Ceylon friends on recent marriage.

31—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Seeley, Maxwell, honored on leaving to reside at Dundalk.

FEBRUARY

1—Dr. and Mrs. David Jamieson of Durham married 58 years.

1—W. S. Inkster suffered inuries when struck by car on highway.

5—Cecil Nelson sold restaurant to Raymond Sit Sup and will reside in Owen Sound.

5—W. J. Bellamy retires after 30 years as secretary of Flesherton High School Board.

6—W. S. Inkster dies from injuries received in accident.

17—Hon. F. R. Oliver unopposed at nomination meeting in Flesherton for South Grey bye-election, on his appointment to Cabinet.

17—War Sasings Certificate drive under way in Flesherton.

19—Jas. Stafford of Artemesia died at age of 76 years.

19—Ice harvesting commenced with ice 14 inches thick.

20—Disastrous fire occurred in Markdale when four business places were desoryed.

24—After 28 years in business, Fred Pinder sold bakery business to Arthur McDonald of Acton, formerly of Durham.

25—Rufus Wickens, Kimberley celebrated his 90th birthday.

MARCH

3—Mrs. Selena McKee observes her 87th birthday at Owen Sound.

5—Rink skipped by W. I. Henry won Red Cross bonspiel.

10—Cable received of safe arrival in England of Sgmn. John Cook.

12—Report of Flesherton Public Library shows best year in its history.

12—Miss Agnes Macphail presented bust of herself, by Felix Weihs, to Canadian section of Women's International League for Peace and Freedom, of which she was Hon. President.

12—First curling in 25 years held in Dundalk, Flesherton players and equipment joining in the sport.

13—Firman Irish of Proton Station died in his 78th year.

15—Jas. Harrison suffered broken vertebrae in neck from motor accident on highway.

16—Worst storm for years blocked highways, stranding cars. County highway east opened on 22nd. Drifts 12 feet deep on latter road.

19—Miss V. Nicholson has knit 100 pairs of socks.

19—Ed. Patton plays with South Porcupine Bisons at Toronto in Allan Cup play-downs.

20—P. Munshaw, veteran Eugenia hotel keeper, died at Niagara Falls.

25—Evelyn Leavell married to Pte. John B. Kay, G. & S. Foresters.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Laurie Smith wishes to thank the Grey County Citizens' Committee for the treat sent to her at Christmas, the kind thoughts being very greatly appreciated.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the kindness shown during the illness and sad bereavement of my wife.

—Alex. McFayden and Sister, Mary.

Keen Sense For Fire

The keen sense for the smell of smoke has again come to advantage for Mrs. G. E. Henry of town, when she detected smoke in her apartment in the building occupied by the O. & A. Co-operative Tuesday evening. Both her apartment and those above the store were soon well filled with smoke and Mr. C. J. Bellamy of the store staff was reached and investigation made. The result was that in the basement cardboard boxes were found to be smoldering, ashes having been placed in them, thinking there no live coals therein. This is the second time that Mrs. Henry has discovered fire from the same cause.

Save Cream Cans

In their advertisement in this issue the manager of the Flesherton creamery draws to the attention of the public the need for the return of all cream cans in use on the farms or elsewhere. Whether the cans are in good condition or rusty makes no difference. They are needed now, as it is impossible to secure more cans, due to the demand for steel by the war industries. It is known that there are cans at almost every farm not in use, and even if they have the name of another creamery stamped on them, yet at the same time each represents a can from the local plant, as it has been exchanged for that of another creamery, and should be returned to the creamery, regardless of the condition it is in. The creamery can have the cans repaired for proper use. Assist our national war effort to this extent, by returning the old cream cans.

MENTAL CASES CURED BY ELECTRIC TREATMENT

An errand boy who was blown off his bicycle by a bomb explosion in a London air raid and developed mental illness, has made an excellent recovery by a new treatment called electric convulsion therapy.

The treatment throws the patient into an artificial epileptic fit which clears away mental disorder. The apparatus used, which is made in London, consists of two independent electrical circuits applied to the head.

About forty of these units have now been supplied to hospitals and nursing homes in Britain. The treatment promises to be a great boon to mental patients who have periodical lapses, for it will allow them to resume their normal [illegible] attending hospital only from time to time as out-patients.

It has long been known that a severe shock will cure or improve mental disorders, but up to now the shock has been produced by drugs, often with harmful results. Such symptoms as vomiting, confusion and excitement do not follow the electric treatment, a great advantage where patients have to attend from time to time, for it removes fear of unpleasant consequences.

Many patients at the Warlingham Park Hospital, near London, England, where the treatment is being developed, have been suffering from mental illnesses resulting from air roads and the stress of war generally, and such depressive states have been among the most successful ones.

Starting 1942 Right

Events presage that 1942 will be for Canadians a year of "plain living" and "high thinking." We start off the new year significantly with an official day of prayer and our first deprivation of a material "necessity," rubber tires. Other shortages and many days of prayer are bound to follow in the year we are entering. We shall feel discomfort in the transition period necessary for a nation to harden itself to wartime strength. The frantic hoarder will have to learn to reduce his wants instead f increasing his possessions for even hoarded cannot last forever. Willingness to leave the old behind and accept the new, will shorten this time of confusion for all of us. The familiar New Year's greeting,"Ring out the false, ring in the rue," has the false, ring in the true," has spspecial significance this year.

Soup, Blankets-Then What?

A FEW FOLLOW-UP OF GOOD WORK OF CANADIANS' DOLLARS IN BRITAIN

By C. H. J. Snider
Assoc. Editor, Toronto Telegram

London, Dec., 1941

We all think—I did once—of The Evening Telegram British War Victims Fund as rushing like a rocket with a convoy of Tely Trailers, laden with hot soup and blankets for the victims of last night's raid. That's true enough, with the blessings of thousands and photographic evidence to back it.

But after the hot soup and blankets, what?

Your dollar's good work has only begun. Here are instances, secured by personal investigation, of how far your dollar rolls.

The actual disbursement in each case was made from the Lord Mayor's National Air Raid Distress Fund, to which the British War Victims' Fund has so far contributed over a million and a third dollars.

Typist's Teeth

Flying glass and bomb splinters tore a typist's face from brow to chin and knocked out most of her teeth. She was disfigured, it seemed, for life, and disabled, too, for what boss would dictate to her?

The Fund sent her to a dental surgeon after the plastic surgeons got their work under way, and today the lady is fit to enter a beauty contest, or wrestle a beefsteak as soon as her coupons permit that much meat. And she is back at work.

Rescued From Wreck

An unlucky thirteen — father, mother and eleven children, were bombed out. Billets were found for them in another district. But the Fund did not stop there. The father and two of the boys were ill. Only one son and a daughter could work. A Fund lady with $50 of yours and more cash from another Canadian in her handbag followed them up and towing five of the children in her wake, went shopping for coal, cod-liver oil, milk, bedding and other necessities for all. She got the children into schools and the rent reduced. With your help this family is now back on its feet.

All Clear, Soldier

In another bombed home the father was killed, the house wrecked. The son was in the army. The Fund got him leave to straighten out his family affairs and paid his fare home and gave him something to get on with. The All-Clear is shining now for this family and the son is back in the army defending Britain.

Wearin' O' the Green

Not all efforts at alleviation score bullseyes. There was one old dame who just camped in the air raid shelter, night and day, after she had been hurt in a raid. She was not doing very well, and the shelter doctor said: "It's her heart. It will stop beating one of these times, with so much lying down. She could sleep in a gatz bed or a deck chair.

Gatz beds are busy in the hospitals and deck chairs are as scarce in London as golf balls, cigarette lighters, and exemptions from income tax. But one was found by the Fund, a never-used new one, a donation from a lady's lawn down in Surrey. It was painted a lovely green.

All hands were so rejoiced at this luck that they clubbed together for a taxi, to take grandma out for an airing and bring her and her deck chair back together to her pitch in the shelter. Grandma was in high glee. Though she had never been in a taxi before, she had heard that young girls should be very careful about entering them, and she was. But she went.

When she saw the green deck ing of the Green!" she exclaimed. chair she put her foot down firmly. "DeValera and the Devil and the Wearing of the Green!" she exclaimed. "None of that for me, British I was born and British I will die."

"Yes, man," said the taxi driver. "But this here ain't green at all, mam, but a new color they call eau-de-Nil. All deck chairs are painted that now, in compliment to our gallant lads in Egypt, mam."

"That's different,' said the old lady. "Fold it up and bring it back with me."

Lifts Soldier's Load

"And-So-May-God-Bless-You-all" is the pen name the Fund secretary has for a soldier who ends every grateful letter to the Fund that way. He writes many.

God Bless You All is 26. He joined up, and his wife and baby went to live with her mother. Her house had a direct hit in a raid, and the six within were killed. His wife's body could not be identified. It was two weeks after the raid before they dug out the corpse of his dead baby.

The Fund helped the father bury his last hope. The soldier was given six weeks' compassionate leave. Six weeks of hell, in which he smoked two thousand cigarettes. That was all the comfort the best wishers could offer him, and everyone gave.

At the end of the first month another raid killed his sister and stepsister. God Bless You All began to babble to himself. He was cracking. Funeral help again meant nothing to him. But when the Fund bought him a decent civilian suit of blue serge the cleansing fountain of tears welled and overflowed and his cure began. That suit cost you $25, but it saved a man's reason and a soldier for Britain.

And So May God Bless YOU All.

Britain now has large factories built in abandoned quarries with 80-foot cover of solid rock and safe from bombs.

W. H. Bunt Dies

An old and highly respected former resident passed away in Toronto, in the person of William Henry Bunt, on Wednesday of last week, January 7th, at the age of about 87 years.

The late Mr. Bunt conducted the furniture business and as funeral director in Flesherton for 27 years, purchasing the business from the late J. E. Moore, and selling to Mr. T. W. Findlay, now of Meaford, in the spring of 1924. Since that time he has been residing in Toronto, and for the past few years with his daughter, Lillian. He has been remarkably active and while not in the best of health kept in close touch with events in Flesherton through The Advance. For many years he was superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School and was active in other church work.

The late Mr. Bunt is survived by two daughters and one son, Lillian (Mrs. M. E. Martin), Florence and Frank, all of Toronto, to whom sympathy is extended by their many friends in Flesherton.

The funeral took place on Saturday afetrnoon, Jan. 10th, with the ervice being held in the funeral chapel of Bates & Maddocks, 124 Avenue Rd., Toronto, Rev. W. J. Johnston of Eglinton United Church conducting the service. Interment was made in the Woodbridge Cemetery, beside his wife who predeceased him by about thirty years.

Truck Took Dive Into Depths of Eugenia Lake

A truck owned by Mr. Ernie Semple of Eugenia took a dive through the ice on the Eugenia lake on Tuesday morning, and for a few moments it was thought that the chariot would be a total loss. However the water was only about six feet deep at that point and efforts at rescue were immediately commenced. The accident occured while Mr. Semple was taking a load of logs over the ice on the south side of the lake near the dam. A fissure ran along parallel to the shore and one large crack going towards the centre of the lake was not seen under the snow and the truck was driven right up to the junction point thirty yards from shore, when the ice was noticed to be settling. At the same time that the truck broke through the ice with its heavy load, Mr. Semple jumped clear. Work continued until the truck was brought to dry land, with the aid of block and tackle. Two broken main leaves on the springs was the only damage the truck sustained, although it is now in the McTavish garage in town being dried out and cleaned of grease and mud. The ice was about twelve inches thick on the lake.