THE FLESHERTON ADVANCE

Published on Collingwood Street, Flesherton, Wednesday of each week. Circulation over 1,000. Price in Canada $2.00 per year, when paid in advance $1.50; in U. S. A. $2.50 per year, when paid in advance $2.00.

F. J. THURSTON, Editor.

SALVAGE COLLECTION NEEDED

Supplying the demand for salvage is becoming more and more the duty of every Canadian to supply. The call has gone out to save everything worth saving from paper to iron and rubber products. An effort was made about a year ago in Flesherton to commence the regular collection of salvaged articles from the homes in town, and bags were purchased from the comittee by each householder in which to place such articles. It developed that these bags were not used for the purpose intended and collected rubbish which was taken to the town dump. The reason was that there was no system of collection and most of the householders did not have any way of delivering the bags to the central point. Loose paper was collected with the idea it could be used, but this was not practical and paper must be bundled or baled in order to make a compact parcel for shipping. Could not another attempt be made to commence a systematic collection of waste and further Canada's war effort with our own efforts?

EDITORIAL NOTES

Extra fine prices are being secured at auction sales being held this spring. Due to war contingencies new farm machinery is difficult to procure and there is a splendid demand for good used implements, at numbers of the sales the owners receiving more than they paid for the equipment a few years ago.

• • • •

Many country schools have adopted daylight saving time and classes meet at the same time as those in the urban schools. We asked a farmer on Tuesday if he was on old or new time. Hhe stated that he was observing daylight saving and the failed to notice any great difference between the two. He gets up on and goes to bed on daylight saving time and likes it real well. He appreciates the longer evenings.

• • • •

Hockey fans were delighted with the victory of the Toronto Maple Leafs in their last minute win over the New York Rangers Tuesday night. Detroit also defeated Boston in two straight games and will now meet the Maple Leafs in the best out of seven games for the Stanley Cup, the first game to be played in Toronto Saturday night. Hockey has a grip on the sporting fans in Canada that no other game has secured since field lacrosse was at its height of popularity.

Of all the sad words of tongue or pen the saddest are these: "There's a blowout again."

The mail carriers have been having bad roads to contend with, being unable to complete their rounds on some days. However, these faithful Civil Servants manage to deliver the mail, even if late.

Answers Four Questions

This is the 13th of a series of 18 articles on conditions in Great Britain in wartime, written exclusively for the Weekly Newspapers of Canada by Hugh Templin of the Fergus News-Record.

Having completed the first dozen stories in this series, perhaps I should take time this week to answer the questions most often asked me since I came back to Canada. I shall not attempt to answer them all, of course, but only four of those which seem the most important and which are most frequently asked.

What Changes Is the War Making in Great Britain?

This was my first visit to England and therefore I cannot answer from my own experience but among my fellow travellers were several who had been born in the British Isles, or had visited them on several occasions. During my stay in England I met people of all classes. My hosts included persons of various degrees of prominence and rank. I travelled by myself when time permitted and met and talked with people of all classes. I wandered away from the group to talk to people who were working in their gardens, to the men and women running machinery in the factories. I met many former Canadians now living in England.

It seems to be unanimously agreed that the changes in Britain have already been great; that more are still to come, and that things can never be the same again as they were before the war began.

A great levelling process is taking place. Money is of little use if it cannot buy luxuries. Rationing applies to all. No matter how many suits of clothes a man had before the war, he can buy only the same number now as the humblest laborer. True, the quality will be better, but even that distinctioin tends to disappear.

During more than three weeeks in London, I saw only two young men dressed in formal evening clothes, not counting the waiters in the hotel. These two were in an underground station and were drunk. They were pointed out to me as a bad example by a constable. Yet in the days before the war, a Candian cabinet minister was refused admission to the dining room in the hotel where I stayed, because he was not in evening clothes.

An incident occurred during my stay in Britain that shows the Germans have no idea what a change they have wrought in England. One night they dropped a spy by parachute. Evidently, he expected to move in society. He was dressed in tails and his outfit was complete, even to white spats. The outfit marked him at once, and he had the further misfortune to drop in a mud puddle and spoil his spats. He was picked up before he had time to hide the small wireless transmitter he carried. His clothes cost him his life.

Even then, pleasure travel was limited to the distance one could go on three gallons a month. Since then it has been prohibited. While I was in England, the distinction between the first and third classes for railway travel was abolished and there is now only one class.

Rich and poor suffered alike in the bombing. That, perhaps, did more to break down distinctions than anything else. Everpone physically able must do his turn at fire-watching.

It is said that income and other taxes amount almost to conscription of wealth. I cannot say whether that is true, but it is obvious that wealth can no longer obtain many luxuries and a great levelling process has been taking place. And I did not hear any complaints about it.

Is Rationing of Food and Clothing Fair To All?

This question can be answered without hesitation. I do not see how rationing restrictions could be more fairly applied. There are a few loopholes, but these are not important. An honest effort is made to see that everyone gets equal privileges.

Food allowances of all rationed staple foods are alike for rich and poor. No amount of influence can get any more. The British people are obviously not starving, but I do not think they really get enough to eat. At least, a Canadian feels the sudden change in diet.

Take butter, for instance. No matter where one eats, the allowance is the same, two ounces a week. That allows a slice about the size and thickness of a quarter for each meal. I used six of them, or two days' ration, on one slice of hot toast.

It is hard to find anything for breakfast. I never ate an egg while I was there. (The ration is two eggs a month per person in the London district.) In fact, I saw only one person eating an egg in almost a month. There are no packaged cereals. They came from Canada and are too bulky to ship. Oatmeal could be obtained occasionally when one could get milk with it. The sugar ration is one-third of the new Canadian ration. Fried tomatoes seemed to be the staple breakfast food last fall, sometimes with a slice or two of fat bacon.

Meat is severely rationed. The allowance is limited to the price, one shilling, tuppence, a week per person. That would mean a roast on Sunday and shepherd's pie once or twice on following days. There are two exceptions. Game and offal are not rationed. At the hotels one ate unrationed meat—venison, rabbit pie, grouse, chicken, guinea fowl—or such things as tripe, sweetbreads and headcheese. English sausages are amazing things. They look like sausages, but taste like nothing on earth. I tried them twice, the second time to see if they could possibly be as bad as I thought they were the first time. There was no improvement.

Bread and vegetables were not rationed. With so many growing their own vegetables last year, and with a favorable season, there was no scarcity of vegetables. I saw oranges for sale once. Stores were busy, but I never saw a queue lined up to buy food, although there were lineups in the early mornings when cigarettes were sold, three to a customer.

What To Send in Parcels of Food To Britain

What is sent to Canadian soldiers in Britain is largely a matter of preference. The weight allowance is liberal and there are few restrictions. An officer at Canadian Army Headquarters in London suggests butter, sugar, marmalade, fruit juice (all in cans); razor blades, garters and braces. Another suggests candy, particularly chocolate. I asked many soldiers what they would like and got few other suggestions. They seemed to be well supplied with cigarettes, though there were many complaints about cigarettes going astray. I imagine that it is not so much what is in the parcels that counts so much, as the fact that they are sent regularly. They like to know that the people back home have not forgotten them.

Parcels for civilians in Britain must be chosen carefully. The weight limit is five pounds, including the wrapping and package. There are some restrictions about the number of packages which may be sent and the contents. If the parcel does not comply with the restrictions it will not be delivered. The person to whom it is consigned will be notified, but the contents will be turned over to some organization. That is worse than not sending a parcel at all.

Civilians in Britain appreciate the parcels sent them, even more than the boys in the armed forces. They are more in need of the extra food. A pound of butter received from Canada, for instance, doubles the ration for one person for two months. There is a definite rule that no person in Britain may write and ask that food be sent, but you can be sure it will be welcomed.

I asked many civilians what they would like most, if parcels were sent them from Canada. Invariably butter headed the list. It can be bought in cans. I heard of one old lady who received a two-pound tin of butter from Canada. She called the neighbors in to see it The local paper heard the story and printed it. Two months later, she still had her butter unopened, a treasure beyond price.

Not more than two pounds of any substance may be sent in a five-pound parcel. Do not send clothing. The person who receives it will be forced to give up clothing coupons, and possibly have to pay duty as well. Don't send cigarettes to civilians, either, since the duty is high. Tea is not so scarce as generally supposed.

Foods generally mentioned, besides butter were: canned meats, particularly ham products, fruit concentrates in tins, cheese, peanut butter, vitamin B1 tablets.

If you are sending to a lady, put in a few hairpins, bobby pins or safety pins. They are unbelievably scarce in Britain. And it is said that younger ladies might like a lip-stick.

Are Many Canadian Soldiers Marrying British Girls?

Perhaps this is a subject that I should not discuss. It seems to be a ticklish one. One of the other editors on the trip wrote about it in a woman's magazine and created quite a stir. I had an item in my own paper on the subject and today received a red-hot letter from some Toronto woman who says I should be writing for D.N.B. She is quite rude in her remarks, not only about me, but also about Canadian girls.

Yet the subject is one of interest and I don't see why it should be kept secret. Canada has sent some two hundred thousand of her young men over the ocean. Every one that marries in Britain will not be free to marry a Canadian girl if he returns. And allowances and pensions to the wives overseas must amount to a considerable item in time.

Many Canadians soldiers are marrying English girls. Some are Scottish girls. The commanding officer of one Ontario Battalion told me that ever one hundred of his boys had married since reaching England. That is a higher percentage than would have married in that time if they had stayed in Canada.

This officer had no objection. The soldiers could not marry without his permission. He insisted on interviewing the prospective brides before he gave it. He said they were invariably a fine type of girls, who would be a credit to Canada after the war. If he did not think so, he withheld permission to marry.

I do not think the proportion of Air Force men getting married overseas is large.

The reason seems obvious. The Air Force is continually in action. There is nothing monotonous about life to the bomber or fighter squadrons. In the Army, some of them have been in Southern England for more than two years, training for a fight that has never come.

Some of them are billeted in private homes and have become practically "one of the family." Others get acquainted with girls at dances and entertainments put on for the troops.

For the Canadian girl who has sent her soldier overseas, there seems to be but one precaution to take — send a continuous stream of letters, mixed occasionally with boxes and photographs. And letters are more important than boxes.

Memory is what steals up on you when your're listening to the average story.

Easter brings hard-boiled eggs, some of which refuse to pay for their wives' new lids.

"Annie" Did Her Bit

The following is taken from the London Listener:

I've been putting balloons up and down, and up, and up and down since October, 1939, but it wasn't until a few days ago that a real live Jerry went smack into my cable.

It was just about getting dark when we got orders to fly our balloon and in a few minutes she was off to bed and aloft. We were rather pleased with ourselves, the boys and I, for I'd put it up in record time. I remember saying to one mate," If we don't get Annie up soon we shall be too late." I was only joking realy because we had put her up scores of times without even hearing a plane.

Well, when she was up we trooped off back to our hut, after leaving the duty picquet on guard. We'd just got started to listen to the raidio whne we heard a plane coming very low— very low, it was, much too low for my liking—so we decided to get outside and get a bit of cover. We'd no sooner got outside when the noise changed to a whine. It seemed just as if it were diving right down on top of us. "Jeanny Macke", says one of the airmen—an Irishman who says things like that when he's aroused—"Jeanny Macke, he's going to machine-gun us." "He isn't," I said, "he's going to hit the cable."

And he did. He went smack into it. There was a crash and the winch jumped as it took the strain. The cable sawed through the wing just like a grocer's knife cuts through cheese. That fixed him. Off came the best part of the wing and we knew then that we had got the plane. After a few seconds, about a thousand yard away from us, we saw a big red glow We cauldn't go and have a rekko, however, for it's against orders to leave the site when on duty, but we heard from our flight commander that the plane had crashed and was burning. Flames lit the whole sky and fairy lights were popping off every minute.

Well, we celebrated our first Jerry with a nice cup of tea. Then we realized we'd got to put up another balloon in place of Annie, because of course, Annie didn't live here any more. She'd done her job pretty well, we thought, and we were sorry to see her go, but mind you, we aren't complaining. We had our bit of excitement and after two years f waiting had been well rewarded.

In Memoriam

BURNETT — In loving memory of a dear husband and father, William John Burnet, who passed away April 4th, 1941.

His faint last wish we should like to have heard
And breathed in his ear one last parting word;
Only those who have lost are able to tell
The pain of the heart is not saying farewell.

—Ever remembered by his Wife and Family.

It may do some good to point out that the chisel isn't a victory tool.

SPRINGTIME IS

Clean Up - Pain Up Time

A FEW SUGGESTIONS

PAINTS, VARNISHES, ENAMELS
BROOMS, BRUSHES, MURESCO
MOPS, POLISHES, FLOOR WAX
FLOOR CLEANER, WAXING BRUSHES
PAINT, OIL and TURPENTINE
PLOW SHARES, CULTIVATOR POINTS
HAME STRAPS, BUCKLES, SNAPS
COLLAR PADS, CURREY COMBS
TOOLS, HAND SAWS, WRENCHES

POULTRY SUPPLIES

BROODERS, JAR FOUNTS, FEED TROUGHS

F. W. DUNCAN

HARDWARE FLESHERTON

Clear telephone lines for ALL-OUT PRODUCTION

Your telephone is part of a vast *interlocking* system now carrying an abnormal wartime load. Don't let needless delays hold up messages on which production efficiency may depend.

OTHER "WARTIME TELEPHONE TACTICS"

1. BE SURE you have the right number... consult the directory.
2. SPEAK distinctly, directly into the mouthpiece.
3. BE BRIEF. Clear your line for the next call.
4. USE OFF-PEAK hours for Long Distance calls: before 9.30 a.m., 1-2 p.m., 5-7 p.m., after 9 p.m.

These things may look trifling, but on 6,500,000 daily telephone calls, they are very important.

On Active Service — THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA — LOCAL LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE — Giving Wings to Words

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE

EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 5

Owen Sound - Flesherton - Toronto

For convenience of patrons desiring to spend the longest possible Easter Week-End visit with out-of-town friends and be back home at a reasonable hour Sunday night, a Special Train will operate Sunday, April 5, as follows:

Lv. OWEN SOUND 6.00 p.m. Lv. FLESHERTON 7.00 p.m:
Ar. Toronto Union Station 10.45 p.m.

Consult Agents or current Time Tables for full details

Enquire regarding special fares.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

BAILEY'S MEAT MARKET

Fresh AND Cured Meats

PHONE 47

We save you money