The Flesherton Advance.

VOL. 62; NO. 2 — FLESHERTON, ONT., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18, 1942 — W. H. Thuston & Son, Proprietors

Has Arrived Overseas

PTE. DONALD McMILLAN

Son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McMillan of Flesherton, who sent word to his parents of his safe arrival in England on May 13th. Donald is with the second Field Park of the Royal Canadian Ordnance Corps.

APPRECIATION OF EFFORTS IN RED CROSS CANVASS

Flesherton-Artemesia Red Cross wishes to voice their appreciation of the very generous support given to the recent drive for funds. The 21 men and women who gave their time and gasoline for canvassing, did a remarkable job and the willingness with which the people gave to relieve human suffering rewarded them for their efforts. Clifford Allen, the campaign director, wishes also to extend his personal thanks. Priceville section is worthy of special mention since they materially oversubscribed their quota. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a complete list of the subscriptions and pledges.

Card of Thanks

I wish to thank my friends for their many acts of kindness during my illness, and for calls and the many lovely treats and flowers, cards and letters received. They were very much appreciated.

—Mrs. Jos. Little.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy and help rendered by our friends and neighbors during our recent sad bereavement.

—Mrs. Sparks, Mrs. Geo. Phillips and McKee Families.

ENGAGEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. E. Cargoe of Vandeleur announce the engagement of their eldest daughter, Wilma Mabel, to Herbert George Warren, son of Mrs. Agnes Warren and the late Mr. Warren of Essex, England, the marriage to take place the latter part of June.

62nd Subscriptions

The editor had two letters from old subscribers who have sent in their 62nd subscriptions to The Advance. These were Mr. Jos. Allison of Toronto and Mr. G. A. Higginbotham of Vancouver B.C. We were pleased to hear from these good friends and to know that the times are being good to them. May they be able to read The Advance for many more years.

Enclosed herewith postal note for $3.00 for renewal of my subscription to The Advance, which we have been taking since it was first published, and am afraid we could not keep house without it now. In looking through some papers not long ago, I came across a "Flesherton Advance" published in April 1886. It is not likely that many would have a copy of it as far back as that. It was two years after I left Flesherton. Mr. A. R. Fawcett was editor and publisher of The Advance, which was then a four page paper, just half the size it now is. I happened to be working in the post office at the time and took in the first papers printed. That was, well, it was more than ten years ago. A great many of the old timers have gone since then.

—GEO. A. HIGGINBOTHAM.

Please find enclosed price of The Advance for another year. I think this is the 61st year and I am always glad to receive the paper. It keeps me posted on ffairs 'n that district. So many have passed on to the Better Land. I note in your last issue the death of Mrs. H. Down, a dear lady to meet. It brings back years gone, when her brother, A. R. Fawcett, was the editor of The Advance, a gentleman he was. He used to come out to Maxwell when I kept the hotel, so we had some good long chats. Then your father took over The Advance, a very fine man to have as a friend.

—JOS. E. ALLISON.

Pictures Sunday Eve

A free entertainment will be given in the Town Hall, Flesherton, Sunday evening, June 14th, at 8.30 p.m., under the auspices of the Canadian Red Cross, with Major Watson of Red Cross headquarters in charge. Residence ministers will be in attendance. The pictures to be shown will be "Britain at War," in the main pictures taken in the various theatres of war. A brief, clear and comprehensive account of life in and about England as lived today. The other is "The Light That Never Fails," a film showing the activities of the Red Cross in Canada and England. Everybody is invited to see these splendid pictures.

New restrictions on clothing are expected to take 20,000,000 tons off men's clothes in a year. Taking a heavy burden off laundries.

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Old City of London Burned, St. Paul's Little Damaged

(By Hugh Templin)

Last week I undertook to say something about wartime London so that those who have never seen the city might know something of its layout. Actually, I didn't get very far, describing only the Thames and a number of the buildings and landmarks close by.

Most of the famous parts of London are north of the Thames. I was south of the river only a few times, once driving out past Croydon, the famous airfield to which most of the London traffic came before the war It was, as you may remember, the first part of the city to be bombed, which was not surprising for many of the German bomber pilots had undoubtedly been commercial pilots before the war and they would know the way to Croydon with their eyes shut. Now the airfield probably isn't used and that district does not show the scars from bombing that some other parts of the city do.

On another day, I vent by bus to the East End and Tower bridge, going by way of the Elephant and Castle, probably the name of an old pub in days gone by, but now one of the main traffic centres, with bus routes in five directions. Incidentally, the bus conductors are nearly all ladies in uniform. A stranger must depend on them for help in finding his way around for maps are taboo and the windows of the buses are nearly all covered with blackout material, so that one doesn't see much.

One Sunday afternoon I took a special train from Waterloo station which is south of the river, to Hampton Court, which is up the Thames, not far beyond the suburbs of the city. The train passes through industrial districts, with small factories and most of the houses fairly small. Much damage has been done in some places and it looks as though the Germans often dumped their bombs just wherever the notion came to them. At Hampton Court, Argo Craig met me and showed me through the fine old castle which was built by Henry VIII. There are famous gardens, still beautiful though obviously not so well kept as in peace time. Mr. Craig, elder son of Mrs. J. J. Craig of Fergus, is an engineer who stayed in England after the last war and he works with explosives and weapons of various kinds. His home is at Hampton Court.

NORTH OF THE THAMES

The Canadian editors stayed at the Savoy hotel, which is considered the height of luxury. No doubt it is, but I am not going into details about the Savoy at present. But it might be added that the very fact that we all had suites in that famous hotel is another proof, if any is needed, that the British Council was treating us as honoured guests. The hotel and the Savoy theatre are all in the same block and the hotel is said to have been built out of the profits of the Gilbert and Sullivan operas, as played by the Savoyards.

The Savoy faces on an alley off the Strand, one of London's most ancient and notable streets. The back of the hotel, where most of the dining rooms were, looked out over the gardens and the Embankment to the Thames. A couple of blocks away to the west were Charing Cross station and Trafalgar Square; to the old "City of London."

Canadians are often confused by references to the City of London and London. The former appears to have been where the ancient walled city stood and it is in this district that one meets the old streets mentioned in Pepy's Diary, and books of that time. It remains, I believe, a separate borough of modern London and it has certain traditions. For instance, in the centre of the Strand is a monument marking the old Temple Bar, a point beyond which the King cannot go without permission from the Lord Mayor—no doubt referring to some hard-won ancient right. And only one regiment, I am told, has the right to march through the old City with fixed bayonets. One keeps running into such traditions in London.

It is in the City that St. Paul's stands, and the Guildhal and Law Courts were there, and some of Christopher Wren's old churches. I am not sure of the exact limits, but the Bank of England is there, or just east of the city.

THE OLD CITY OF LONDON

It is this district which suffered the most grievously from the bombing. Whole blocks are gone. These were mainly wholesale houses, clerical establishments, business offices. The whole area was cleaned out. It was the most impressive object lesson in bombing that I saw anywhere except at Coventry. And now there is some consolation in knowing that certain German cities probably look as bad.

It was partly the fault of owners of property in this district that it was destroyed. This great "fire blitz" took place on December 29, 1940, being the holiday week-end between Christmas and New Year's when business was more or less suspended and no one was around to do "fire watching" duties or to put out incendiary bombs. These burned the whole area in spite of the concentration of firemen and apparatus. It is believed by some people that it was not only an attempt to burn much of the centre of London, but also to wipe out the fire brigades. When the firemen had concentrated in the burning area, the bombers came back again and began dropping high explosives which were meant to kill since the fire had already finished the buildings. But Providence came to the aid of the British once again. A heavy mist sprung up over the air fields back in Germany and the big bombers were ordered home for fear they would not be able to land if they delayed their return.

Now London won't be caught like that again, nor will any other city in Britain. Fire watchers are on the job continually, and extra supplies of water are stored up in concrete foundations of ruined buildings, or in big water tanks on the streets.

St. Paul's Cathedral escaped, although buildings are gone around two sides of the big church and damaged on the other two sides. Again, it seems to have been the design of the roof that helped, though no doubt the fire watchers were on the job too. The shape of the grea dome shed the incendiaries as they showered down over the city, and they didn't penetrate. I was in St. Paul's and saw only one sign of damage of any extent. A high explosive bomb, apparently fairly small, came through the roof, leaving a hole some three feet in diameter and exploded where the altar used to be. It is being repaired.

I first saw the area behind St.

(Continued on Page 4)
OLD CITY OF LONDON

Funeral Mrs. McKee

The funeral of the late Mrs. Selena J. McKee was held from the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. A. Sparks, on Wednesday, June 3rd. Rev. G. K. McMillan conducted a short service at the house, followed by a service in St. John's United Church. He took for his text the 90th Psalm.

The late Mrs. McKee was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Pedlar. She was born near Lindsay on March 1st, 1854, and came to live when a little girl to the farm now occupied by her grandnephew, Jas. Pedlar. On February 4th, 1875, she was married to William McKee, by Rev. Jas. Baskerville of Flesherton Methodist Church.

Surviving are two sons and two adopted daughters. Joseph of Hamilton, John of the Fourth Line, Artemesia, Griselda (Mrs. Dan Fawcett) of Toronto and Elsie (Mrs. George Phillips) of Holland Centre, and one brother, George Pedlar, Durham.

The lovely sprays and wreaths were carried by Emery Fisher, Ben Bellamy, Bob Phillips, W. Fisher Norman Jackson, Wilfred Lever, Mervin McFadden and Jas. Stewart.

The pallbearers were nephews of the deceased: Fred Pedlar, Ray Pedlar, Laurie Pedlar, Lewis Pedlar, W. J. Chard and Cecil Meldrum.

Among those who attended the funeral from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Jos. McKee, Hamilton; Ted Dixon, Mrs. Dan Fawcett, Kenneth McKee and Mrs. Benning, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pedlar, Mrs. Gills and Mrs. Graham, Durham; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pedlar, Creemore; Mrs. Jos. Potts, Toronto; Mrs. Ed. Seeley, Dundalk; Mr. Bob Blackburn and Norman Jackson, Nottawa.

Gordon H. Gibson Killed In Accident While Training

L.A.C. Gordon Henry Gibson of Meaford died in an airplane crash at St. Eugene, Que., which occurred on Sunday afternoon. It is known that the tips of wings of two machines touched while on manoeuvers and both craft were flung around and collided head on. It is supposed that both flyers were instantly killed or became unconscious from the force of the collision as neither one attempted to use his parachute.

The young man was 22 years of age and was a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Gibson, Flesherton. Following the death of his mother, he was raised by Mr. and Mrs. Thos. W. Findlay, now of Meaford and for a time resided with his sister, Mrs. Donald Ferguson (Pearl) at Meaford. He was prominent in sporting circles in Meaford and was a member of the first senior basketball team to capture the Georgian Bay title in C.O.S.S.A. basketball play. He was also a member of the High School team which captured the title of the Georgian Bay Softball League the first year the Meaford and district loop was organized. He was a member of Meaford United Church.

Besides his sister, he leaves to mourn his passing four brothers, Joseph of Kimberley and Jack, Fred and Cecil of Toronto. Prior to his enlistment in the air force, Gordon had been working in Toronto.

The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, June 10th, with service in Meaford United Church, interment being made in Meaford Cemetery.

Two of Gordon's chums from the St. Eugene training centre came up for the funeral, full military honors being given the deceased airmen by a detachment of 38 men from Camp Borden, the padre from Camp Borden assiting in the service. The pallbearers were members of the R.C.A.F.

Messrs. John and William Meads of the Old Durham Road are uncles of the deceased.

Principal Has Resigned

Mr. Stewart Beattie, principal of Flesherton Public School, has accepted a call as principal of Wingham Public School and has notified the local Board of his acceptance. Mr. Beattie has been highly regarded as a teacher and leader of children, while Mrs. Beattie has also taken her place in village activities. We will be sorry to lose this estimable couple, but wish them the best of success in Wingham.

Heavy Rains Our Lot

The past week has been famous for more rain. Thursday morning of last week a regular cloud-burst occurred and in a short time all low lying land was a lake of water. The only days that rain has not fallen during the past week was Monday and Tuesday when the sun shone brightly and allowed many to finish planting their gardens and for others to replant theirs. Then this Wednesday afternoon another heavy thunder and rain storm is in progress as we prepare to go to press and the streets are regular rivers of water. Truly this district has all the rain it needs for some time. Maybe this summer we will wish for more rain.

PASTORAL CHANGES

The following is the result of the final draft of stations in Grey Presbyterial of the United Church: Rev. Wm. Howey goes to St. Vincent and will reside in Meaford; Rev. E. S. Annis, to First United in Owen Sound; Rev. A. A. Jenner, to Heathcote and Rev. Stanley Elliott goes to Mansfield in Simcoe Presbytery; Rev. R. J. McCarten, to Keady and Rev. C. D. Cox, ordained on Sunday, will be located at Priceville; Rev. C. O. Summer, to Holland Centre; Rev. N. E. Caswell, to Markdale; Rev. R. B. Hallett, to Central, Owen Sound; Rev. A. Page, to Westside, Owen Sound; Rev. J. R. Dickenson, to Thornbury.

Funeral Mrs. B. Hill

Margaret Jane Davidson, youngest daughter of Mrs. Davidson and the late Thomas Davidson, and beloved wife of Byron Hill, passed peacefully away in the Markdale hospital on Tuesday afternoon, May 26th, at 4.30 p.m., after giving birth just four days previously to twin daughters. In spite of everything that could be done, complications followed, and were the cause of her death.

The late Mrs. Hill was born on March 16th, 1919. When only one year old she moved with her parents and sisters to Barrhead district and just one month later her father passed away. On June 8th, 1938, she was united in marriage to Mr. Byron Hill and since that time continued to live on the West Backline close to her home.

Margaret, as she was known to everyone, was a splendid type of young womanhood. She possessed a very pleasant smile and a most cheerful and lovable disposition, and was popular with all who knew her, both young and old alike. She was a member of Cook's Presbyterian Church and was active in all community welfare.

Besides her husand and infant twin daughters, Margaret and Glenda, she is survived by her mother and three sisters: Mrs. Bert Porteous (Annie) of Maxwell, Mrs. Irwin Curry (Catherine) of Barrhead and Mrs. Clarence Alcox (Vina) of Orange Valley.

The funeral, which was largely attended by sympathizing friends and neighbors who mourn the loss of a beloved friend, was held on Friday, May 29th, from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Hill in Markdale to Markdale cemetery, and was conducted by Mr. Paul Rumble, pastor of Cook's Church assisted by Rev. S. E. Annis of Annesley Church. Mr. Rumble spoke very highly of the deceased and comforting to all bereft.

The pallbearers were all neighbors, namely: Elwood Bowles, Allan White, George Hill, Bill Kinney, Harold Thibaudeau and Gordon Hamilton.

The floral tributes were beautiful and bore silent testimony of the high esteem in which the departed was held. They included friends of Orange Valley and vicinity, neighbors, congregation of Cook's Church and F. T. Hill & Co.

The flower bearers were: Bill Lemon, Bill Symes, Ernest Harvey, Wallace, Howard and Neilson Wilson Norman, and George Loucks, Frank Thibaudeau, LaVerne Piper, Earl Smart, Oliver Lepard, Mervyn McFadden and Bert Ritchie.

Friends present from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Dunne of Lackawanna, N.Y., Mrs. Wm. Thomson and Miss Martha Thomson, Buffalo; Mr. and Mrs. Ev. Hill, Windsor; Mr. and Mrs. Sam Mercer, Mr. and Mrs. John Brocklebank and son, Byron, Mr. and Mrs. L. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Curry and Hubert, all of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. H. Elliott and Mrs. Wm. Brocklebank, Brampton; Mrs. Dick Irving, Owen Sound; Mr. and Mrs Bill Irving, Durham, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Porteous and Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Monaghan, Maxwell; Mr. and Mrs. Roy Piper and Mrs. Harry Piper, Ceylon; Mr. and Mrs. Art Porteous and Mrs. Wes Smith, Rock Mills; Mrs. James Patterson and other friends of Meaford.

VANDELEUR W. A.

The W. A. held their June meeting at the church on Wednesday afternoon, with the president, Mrs. Geo. Buchanan presiding. The roll call was answered with "The Duty Close at Hand," by a well attended meeting of members and visitors.

A solo by Mrs. Pauline Hutchinson, accompanied by Mrs. W. Bowles; A reading by Mrs. W. Bowles, and a paper "What our community can do about the drink problem," by Mrs. H. Graham and a olo by Mrs. L. Johnston, were items on the program. At the close of the meeting the ladies made a presentation to Mrs. Geo. Buchanan, organist of the church, on the occasion of her 20th wedding anniversary. The gift consisted of a china sugar bowl and cream pitcher and a silver covered cheese dish. Mrs. F. R. Boland read the address and Mrs. Fitzsimmons made the presentation, and Mrs. Buchanan made a fitting relpy.