THE
Flesherton Advance

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F. J. THURSTON, Editor

Mrs. Fred Taylor Passes

(By Portlaw Reporter)

The death occurred at Portlaw on Thursday, Feb. 10th, 1944, of Lillian Amelia (Wright) Taylor, beloved wife of Fred Taylor, in her 55th year. The deceased, who was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wright, was born at Wareham, where she resided until her marriage, when she moved to the Portlaw district.

Mrs. Taylor had a very cheerful manner which won her many friends. Last autumn she suffered from a heart condition and was bedfast for some weeks, but her health was so improved that her quiet passing was a severe shock to all who knew her. She was united in marriage to Fred Taylor 28 years ago, and farmed until taking over the Portlaw store five years ago.

Besides her sorrowing husband, two sons and a daughter-in-law are left to mourn: Pte. Clifford Taylor and Mrs. Clifford Taylor of Toronto, and Stanley, who has been working at Valora, north of Fort William. Four brothers and one sister also survive, namely: Elmer Wright of Owen Sound, Kenneth of Berkeley, Emerson and Vernon of the Fourth Line, and Ella (Mrs. Stevenson) of Shelburne district.

A short service was held at her late residence on Friday evening, conducted by Rev. O. W. Holmes of the Maxwell United Church circuit, following which the remains were taken by motor to the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. Frank Taylor, Flesherton, where service was held on Monday afternoon, Feb. 14th. Rev. Holmes had charge of the service and gave a very comforting message, taking his text from Corinthians 4: 17. A large number of sympathizing friends were in attendance.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Elmo Stevens, Luther Love, Fred Plantt, Harold Shier, Jas. Wilkinson and Art Wilson.

The flower bearers were Geo. Wilkinson, Roy Lyons, Robt. Blakey, Alvin McKenzie, Percy and Vernon McMullen and Bruce Wilson.

Among the beautiful floral tributes surrounding the casket were tokens of regard from the neighbors, spray from Mt. Zion W. A., pillow from Kennedy's bakery of Dundalk, National Grocers of Owen Sound, besides those from friends and relatives.

Friends from a distance who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. D. Jamieson, Misses Arlene, Ethel and Doris Taylor, all of Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. N. Stevenson, Shelburne; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wright, Owen Sound; Mr. and Mrs. Ken Wright, Berkeley.

Loses Infant Son

Donald Frederick, infant son of Lieut. and Mrs. Fred Gorrell, passed away on Friday morning at Mrs. Nuhn's Nursing Home. The baby was just two weeks old and developed a heart condition. He had been taken to the Hospital for Sick Children in Toronto, where it was found that nothing could be done for the little fellow. Mrs. Gorrell returned from Toronto with the baby on Thursday evening. He is survived by his father, Lieut. Fred Gorrell who is serving with the Canadian forces in North Africa, his mother and sister, Patsy, of Flesherton.

A private funeral service was held on Saturday afternoon at the Richards' Funeral Home, where the service was conducted by Rev. W. A. Westcott, pastor of St. John's United Church, who also officiated at the interment which was made in Flesherton Cemetery Chapel.

Those who attended the funeral from a distance were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gorrell, Gwen and Marjorie, and Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, all of Barrie.

Many beautiful floral offerings from friends and relatives surounded the little casket.

DUNDALK AND DISTRICT HOCKEY LEAGUE

(Standing to February 16th)

	Won	Lost	pts.
Dundalk	6	1	12
Shelburne	6	1	12
Dundalk H. S.	3	3	6
Flesherton	1	4	2
Badjeros	0	7	0

Last Week's Scores

Feb. 9—Flesherton 7, Badjeros 3.
Feb. 11—Dundalk 12, Dundalk H.S. 6
Feb. 14—Shelburne 6, Badjeros 5.

Games This Coming Week

Feb. 16: Flesherton vs Dundalk.
Feb. 18: Flesherton vs Dundalk H. S.
Feb. 21: Dundalk H. S. vs Shelburne.
Feb. 23: Flesherton vs Badjeros.

"Every cloud has a silver lining" —but we seem always to be on the wrong side of the cloud.

Britain is said to be angry at Spain. It's about time someone began getting tough with Franco. He's been hanging around a lot too long.

At any rate, a little snow at intervals is a reminder of how beautiful it can make the Canadian landscape.

Diplomats don't have to worry so much about the sort of language they use roviding their armies are winning.

Mrs. John Aldcorn Passes

On Wednesday morning, Feb. 9th, one of the oldest residents of Swinton Park district, in the person of Mrs. John Aldcorn, was called home. Mrs. Aldcorn's maiden name was Agnes Brown and she was born at Valcartier, Que., and as a child moved with her parents to Howick Township, seven miles west of Harriston. On March 21st, 1883, she was married to John Aldcorn and settled on their farm at Boothville corner, Egremont. Eight years later they moved to Lot 2, Con. 17, Proton, where they farmed, until 25 years ago this month they moved to Swinton Park. Here in their "Wee hoose by the side of the road, both were a friend to man."

Mrs. Aldcorn was an active member in the Presbyterian Church and two years ago was presented with a life membership by the W.M.S. Until three years ago she was able to take her part in all church and social activities of the community. Since the passing of her husband in July, 1941, she has lived among her three daughters, Mrs. Wm. McMillan of Flesherton, Mrs. Jas. Kennedy of Shelburne and Mrs. Ed. Heard of Salem, and it was at the home of the latter that death came. Though growing frail in the last two years, her mind was alert and she took great joy in the lives of those around her and, though lonely for the one who had gone before, she was able to adapt herself to her changed surroundings and was never idle. For many years her handiwork will be cherished. Knitting for grandsons and many others in the Armed Forces was her chief delight and only in the last month was she entirely unable to do her bit.

In the absence of her minister, Rev. C. D. Cox of Priceville conducted funeral services at the house and grave on Friday, Feb. 11th. He chose as his text the latter part of verse 13 from the 26th chapter of Matthew: "this, that this woman hath done, shall be told for a memorial for her," and in a material sense, as well as spiritual, the words were very apt. His message conveyed comforting thoughts to those left to mourn and his closing poem was so appropriate that it will long be treasured.

She always leaned to watch for us,
Anxious if we were late
In winters by the window,
In summer by the gate.

And thugh we mocked her gently
Who had such foolish care,
The long way home would seem more safe
Because she waited there.

Her thoughts were all so full of us
She never could forget,
And so I think, that where she is,
She must be watching yet.

Waiting 'til we come home to her,
Anxious if we are late,
Watching from Heaven's window,
Leaning from Heaven's gate.

Eleven grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren will long remember a well-loved grandmother. Besides those mentioned, a brother of 90 years, Wm. Brown of Elora, is left to mourn. He was able to be present at the service in the house. Other were present from Fordwich, Elora, Mt. Forest, Priceville, Badjeros, Corbetton, Melancthon, Shelburne and Toronto.

Four grandchildren and a nephew carried the flowers, among the tokens of love and sympathy being a wreath from Swinton Park W.M.S., and a wreath from the Salem Ladies' Aid.

Six nephews were pallbearers: Will and Lindsay Brown of Fordwich, Bert and Chas. Haw of Swinton Park, Wm. Aldcorn of Mt. Forest and Wm. Aldcorn of Badjeros.

STRANGE RESULTS

An exchange notes that the mild weather of the past two months has been responsible for some strange happenings, and one of the strangest is told in a story from Alberta. Thousands of ducks, that would normally have migrated from the prairie provinces several months ago, but have not, because they found the veather where they were to their liking, are raiding grair stored in southern Alberta. A Raymond, Alta., farmer estimated that between five and ten thousand mallards cleaned out his barley stocks which he planned would feed his hogs and cattle during the next few months. The ducks have been doing their feeding at night in order to attract as little attention as possible. It is estimated a mallard can eat as much as a pound of barley in one night.

The girl friend thought he was very magnetic because everything he wore was charged.

Coal Has Big Role

"Did you ever stop to realize to what extent coal is necessary in the present war? This was a question asked by a prominent coal man visiting Ottawa the other day. While most Canadians agree on the importance of coal in keeping their homes warm and know that every precaution should be taken to conserve coal in the present emergency, very few realize that coal also takes its place in every battle of the war.

Without coal, battleships and tugs powered by oil, and airplanes and jeeps running by the grace of gasoline, would be immobilized. Without coal, the world's steel mills could not be fed with the raw materials which are necessary to make those battleships and tugs, airplanes and jeeps.

The value that the United Nations place on coal was indicated by a recent dispatch from the Pacific war zone telling of an intense American bmbing of various Japanese-controlled coal properties in China. Prior to this particular property a large tonnage of coking coal for her steel mills.

Most commonly know as a fuel, and so important to the steel mills of the Dominion as well as for warmth in Canadian homes, coal is also an almost inexhaustable storehouse of chemicals. In ordinary bituminous coal there are constituents of explosives for bombs, shells and torpedoes, plastics of many types, food preservatives fertilizers, insecticides, dyes and many other products.

In recent years on the bottom of some plastic gadgets, or on a bottle of insecticide, the words "Made From Coal" often appear. To many people this has proved a bit puzzling. Actually it means that one of several substances used in making the particular product or ornament is in turn made from one or more of the several derivatives of coal.

Nylon is a versatile member of coal's large family. Many medicines come from coal . . . actually coal-tar chemicals. The new sulpha drugs are an outstanding example and aspirin or acetylsalicyclic acid, as it is known to the profession, is another.

In war products here and in the United States, coal-derived plastics are replacing tons of precious crude rubber. These particular plastics are used for coating army raincoats, hospital sheeting, electric wiring insulation, for hand grenades and for radio antennae on United Nations' aircraft.

When some anti-freeze are put i the car, when the family furniture is given a brush up with various types of lacquer or synthetic enamel. when the new water-repellent curtains are hung in the bathroom. these are all through the courtesy of Old King Coal.

SPEND, SUCKER, SPEND

An advertisement published by Tip Top Tailors, Ltd., with the above caption appeared in Toronto dailies recently. It has incited a lot of comment beause the article is so indisputable. The text was originately written by Ralph de Castro for Savings Banks of New York. Because of the problems dealt with it is just as applicable to Canada as to the United States, and Tip Top Tailors, Ltd., is to be commended for giving it increased publicity.

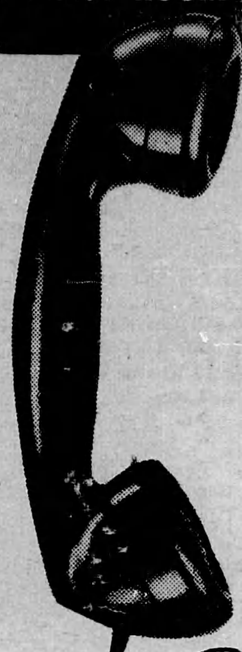
The substance of the article is meant to reprimand the person who is spending money lavishly just because he or she is today enjoying a period of prosperity. The author points out that luxuries, including automobiles, refrigerators, radios, furniture, jewellery, fine clothes, stocks bought on margin, etc., etc., are too often purchased by people during a wave of prosperity and eventually sacrificed when the days of prosperity are over.

The terrible crash of 1929 is held up as an example of what is pretty sure to follow this war. The writer points out that our Government is urging us to save now to ward off disaster in the period after the war. To summarize, it is pointed out that the sane, patriotic citizen is the one who is living as economical as if he or she were in financial difficulties, at the same time investing in Government Bonds and War Savings Certificates as a protection for the rainy day which is inevitable after the war.

We're 'all sinners' but a lot depends on whether or not we quit bluffing about it.

Hearing some of these hit songs so often makes one wish they had missed.

There's ROOM FOR EVERYBODY...



PRODUCTION MEN—keeping in constant touch with sources of raw materials, suppliers of parts, government and military authorities.

THE ARMED FORCES—with responsibility for training and supply, for troop movements, for operations on land, air and ocean battlefronts.

GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS—in touch with every phase of our production and military program—with foreign governments—with national and international war agencies.

YOU—depending on your telephone for quick, essential communication at work and at home.

But telephone lines can carry this wartime load only if we all use existing facilities sparingly, and keep our calls just as short and business-like as we can.

Additional equipment is severely limited by material shortages; co-operation must take the place of construction if essential calls are to go through promptly.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

On Active Service Giving Wings to Words

"We'll have a real nest-egg after this war!"

OUR FAMILY went through hard times once. It taught us that you can't keep your independence without foresight and sacrifice. We learned what we could do without when we *had* to. So we know that a real nest-egg means more than just compulsory savings. It means all the War Savings Stamps and Certificates we can lay our hands on.

They're safe. And they're an investment every Canadian should make. Why? Because they help equip our fighting men to protect everything we've got. And because, too, they pay back $5.00 for every $4.00 we put aside now. We've got to win this war no matter what it costs — and we've got to prepare against the time when the boys come home.

Saving is Serving

Buy War Savings Stamps from druggists, banks, post offices, telephone offices, department stores, grocers, tobacconists and other retail stores. Certificates may be purchased for immediate delivery in denominations of $5, $10, $25 from Banks, Trust Companies and Post Offices.

51-8

National War Finance Committee

Gold Seal
Congoleum Rugs
New Designs

SIZES: 6 x 9 9 x 7½ 9 x 10½
9 x 12 9 x 15

GOLD SEAL CONGOLEUM
2 yards and 3 yards wide

REX FELT — 2 yards wide
All new season's designs

NEW CRETONNES NEW CHINTZES
NEW DRAPERIES CURTAIN RODS
WINDOW SHADES

F. H. W. Hickling
General Merchant - FLESHERTON