Come Home for the Flesherton Old Boys' and Girls' Reunion August 3, 4, 5 and 6

The Flesherton Advance.

VOL. 68; NO. 3 FLESHERTON. ONT.. WEDNESDAY. JUNE 18, 1947 W. H. Thurston & Son, Publishers,,

R. E. JARICK MASTER PRINCE ARTHUR LODGE

The instalation of officers of Prince Arthur Lodge No. 333, A.F &A.M., was held Friday, evening when R. E. Jarick was installed as Master, with Wor. Bro. W. G. Watson acting as installing officer. Following is a list of the officers:

W.M.—Wor. Bro. R. E. Jarick.
I.P.M. — Wor. Bro E. Blackburn.
S.W. — Bro. John McWilliam.
J.W. — Bro. R. B. Heard.
Chaplain — Bro. W. A. White.
Treasurer — V. W. Bro. Hickling.
Secretary— V.W. Bro. C. Bellamy
S.D. — Bro. W. E. Betts.
J.D. — Bro. K. G. Betts.
S.S. — Bro. H. W. Kernahan.
J.S. — Bro. Ran Hutchinson.
I.G. — Bro. P. S. MacDougall.
Tyler — Bro. W. J. Chard.
Trustee Board — John McWilliam, W. E. Betts and E. H. Best.

Visitors were present from Owen Sound, Markdale and St. Catharines

DOMINION DAY
Tuesday, July 1
SPECIAL
LOW RAIL FARES

Between all points in Canada and to all United States border points.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD
For the Round Trip

GO: any time from Monday, June 30, until 2 p.m., Tuesday, July 1.
RETURN: leave destination not later than midnight, Wednesday, July 2.
Standard Time.

MINIMUM SPECIAL FARE
Adults or Children . . . 30c

full particulars from any agent.

Canadian Pacific

RECENT BRIDAL PARTY

Principals in the recent Partridge-Fawcett wedding are as follows: Mr. Ronald Harmer, groomsman; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Partridge, the groom and bride; and Mrs. Jos.Little, cousin of the bride, who was bridesmaid. —Photo by "The Arts", Galt.

HYDRO POWER OFF THURSDAY

Hydro power in Fleserton will be cut off this Thursday afternoon from 1:v0 to 4 o'clock. Hydro users will please take notice.

OBSERVE ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Mullen of Feversham invite all their friends who wish, to call on them Saturday evening, June 21st, on the occasion of their 10th wedding anniversary.

40 Years In Flesherton

Recently Mr. W. A. Hawken observed an event that we do not wish to miss mentioning. It was just 40 years ago that he decided the pastures in Flesherton were green for business and he took over the photo business of the late Mrs. Bulmer. Later he built the fine store he now occupies and then branched out in the grocery business, which he has successfully conducted, along with his partner, Mrs. Hawken. We wish Avery many more years of usefulness in the village, in which he is now the second oldest business man in point of continued service in the village.

Saunders - Thompson

A quiet but pretty wedding took place in the Baptist Church, Meaford when Rev. M. A. Marden united in marriage Bessie Eleanor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Thompson of Duncan, to John Marshal Saunders, son of Mr. Samuel Saunders and the late Mrs. Saunders of Chatsworth.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, looked pretty in a gown of white satin with an over-skirt of nylon, long sleeves pointed over the hands, and trimmed with pearls. Her finger-tip veil was caught with a halo of carnations and she carried a bouquet of red roses and fern. Miss Lois Thompson was her sister's matron-of-honor, gowned in pink sheer, with lace bodice and short sleeves. She wore a shoulder-length veil and carried pink roses and fern. The groom was supported by Mr. Glen Ceasor of Meaford.

Miss Gwen Ellis of Kimberley played the wedding march, also during the signing of the register. She wore a gown of pale blue, with net over-skirt and a corsage of roses. Murray Thompson and Keith Ellis acted as ushers.

A reception was held at the bride's home at Duncan for the immediate relatives For travelling the bride chose a rust colored suit with blue accessories. After a short honeymoon they will reside on the groom's farm near Meaford.

In a certain city 250 pairs of nylons were handed out to members at a club luncheon. Then this announcement was made: "Cards have been mailed to your wives announcing this event." From the back of the room came this request: "If that's so, change my size from 9½ o 10½."

MORE RURAL LINES!

THIS YEAR ALONE we are spending $3,500,000 so that more farms will have telephones with fewer people on each line.

• • •

For the best telephone service, remember the master rule, "Do unto others as you would like them to do to you—and do it first!"

For best results from your telephone:

1. Keep calls brief.
2. Space your calls.
3. Avoid "listening in."
4. Give right-of-way to emergency calls.

THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA

O.D.R. PUPILS MADE GOOD IN LIFE

Many a little country schoolhouse throughout Ontario is being closed. The children in the section are few and are being conveyed by buses to larger centres. How much that little school has meant to many! It may have, in the past, been cold in winter so that it was hard to keep warm away from that long bench beside the big box stove, and your lunch be frozen on the shelf at the back of the room. The walls may have been held together by iron rods and the floor of rough soft wood, good for playing "knife," but these little country schools have contributed much to the education and upbuilding of our country and none more so than that of the Old Durham Road school in Artemesia Townsihp.

Agnes Macphail, our first lady M.P. in Canada, attended this school, as did Farquhar Oliver, M.P.P., present Liberal leader in Ontario; Dr. Frank Williamson, Rev. R. W. Paton, Rev. Robert Dingwall, Ralph Williamson and Bob Meads, druggists; Mary Paton, Almeda Hincks, Mary, Jennie and Lottie Muir, nurses. As for teachers they seemed to run in families: Christina and Susie MacKinnon, Ida, Alfred, Clifford, Beth and Jean Hincks, Alice and Maybelle Parslow, Agnes and Lillian Macphail, Lottie and Peter Muir, May and Marion Muir, Emma Oliver.

Few graduates in the section but attended the Artemesia Rural High School at Flesherton for one, two or three or more years. Ostranders coming from the townline, MacKinnons from the South Line, others from the Durham Road and Six Corners. No school bus!, but Old Dobbin and a good deal of perseverance making it possible.

Nor in war-time were the pupils from the Old Durham Road lax, but in both World Wars I and II, they went forth sometimes two and three from the one family, as the Meads, the Olivers and Whytes.

All honor to the Old Durham Road School and all such little academies throughout the Province.

OSPREY FAIR TO BE HELD SEPTEMBER 25-26

To one and all who have in the past contributed to the success of the Osprey Agricultural Society fair at Feversham, the directors again convey their appreciation and thanks Your patronage is again solicited for the fair to be held September 25 and 25. At a recent meeting of the board in the home of Thos. and Lloyd Stephens, it was decided to make a canvass in aid of the fair, to be completed by June 19th, when the prize lists will be prepared. Let us have your name and contribution. Thanks.

The following committees have been appointed: Horses: Jas. Ottewell, A Moore, Frank Hollingshead; Cattle: Lloyd Stephens, Clayton Sprott, Dick Hallem; Sheep and Swine: Kend Hawkins, Vic Wright; Poultry, Robt Blakey; Hall: Alf. Hawton, Frank Hannah, Geo. W. Ross, Mrs. Jas Ottewell, Myrtle Cambelll Mrs. F. Hollingshead, Mrs. Lloyd Stephens, Mrs. Jos. Crawford. Entertainment: Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Setphens, Mrs F. Hollingshead, Mrs. Jos. Crawford, Sports: John Stephens, Jas. Haley Don Graham, Bruce Hollingshead Jas. Hawton and Thos. R. Stephens

After some discussion regarding some tangible expression for a community centre, the following were named as a committee to make further study and arrangements to report at an early date: Russell Hawton, John Stephens, J. W. Robinson Thos. R. Stephens, Geo. Sled.

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BAPTISMAL FONT PRESENTED TO ORANGEVILLE CHURCH

A lovely baptismal font was presented to St. Andrew's United Church at Orangeville on Sunday by members of the Macpherson family in honor of their parents, the late Mr. and Mrs. Dugald Macpherson. Rev. A. G. Macpherson attended, along with three other members of the family, and preached the sermon. Mr. A. D. McKitrick received the gift on behalf of the congregation.

Mills - Graafland

(Feversham Reporter)

A lovely wedding was solemnized at the Gospel Workers' Church in Collingwood, with Rev. A. Mills officiating, when Miss Truus Graafland formerly of Holland, was married to Sheldon Mills, son of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Mills, Feversham. The young couple returned to Feversham for the wedding supper, then left for the honeymoon to Barrie, Queensville and Niagara Falls.

Old Home Week News

Chat About The Doings For The Big Event

THE HOME TOWN

Some folks leave home for money,
And some leave home for fame,
Some seek skies always sunny,
And some depart in shame.
I care not what the reason
Men travel East or West,
Or what the month or season—
The home town is the best.

The home town is the glad town
Where something real abides;
'Tis not the money-mad town
That all its spirit hides.
Though strangers scoff and flout it
And even jeer its name,
It has a charm about it
No other town can claim.

The home town skies seem bluer
Than skies atht stretch away,
And kinder through the day;
And whether glum or cheery,
Light-heared or depressed,
Or struggle-fit or weary,
I like the home town best.

Let him who will, go wander
To distant towns to live,
Of some things I am fonder
Than all they have to give.
The gold of distant places
Could not repay me quite
For those familiar faces
That keep the home town bright.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Not long ago, I had occasion to pass through the little village where happy years of my boyhood had been spent. There had been several delays during the day and already I was three hours late in reaching my destination, which still lay over a hundred miles ahead.

The sun was setting and the scene was one of beauty. As the car reached the top of the hill overlooking the little village I knew, that in spite of delays which had held me back, I could not pass hurriedly through that little village in the valley. I stopped the car on the hill-top, and drank in the beauty of the country-side. The beauty was enhanced as memories of childhood crowded into my mind.

The little silver, winding river, so similar to our little stream, "The Boyne," held precious memories. How often had I stood, barefooted, with my home-made fishing rod — an alder or a burch switch, a piece of line and a dangling worm, waiting for a bite. I noticed that the old mill was gone, then I remembered having heard that it had burned some years ago. But the old school house remained. A smile came to my face as I remembered some of our boyish pranks both in and out of school. I was glad to see that the building was nicely painted.

It was time for me to start the car, and we reached the bottom of the hill, but instead of turning to the left in the direction of my destination, I turned toward the old home of my grandparents. Strangers own the place now. In fancy I could see my grandfather as he patiently explained to me some problem which I could not master myself. And my grandmother — only God will know what she meant in my life! How often had she called me to climb the the glories of God's sunset hour hill behind the barn with her, to see the glories of God's sunset-hour. Many times have I heard her sing softly, as we stood on the hill, "Unto the hills around do I lift up my longing eyes."

In spite of the lateness of the hour, I went beyond the village, to the little graveyard. Leaving the car on the road I walked up the shady paths to a quiet corner, and spent a precious half hour at their graves.

Soon, our old boys and girls will be coming home for a few days. Memories, such as were mine, will also be theirs.

I intend to be at the Flesherton Old Home Week because I love the old town, and as only a few of my old acquaintances remain, I like to pay a visit to Dick Richardson, Fred Hickling, George MacTavish, Chas. Bellamy and others, and reminisce of the good old days when we camped at Bells Lake for a couple of weeks 34 years ago. Those were the days! We all seemed to have such a good time. In fact, I have come to the conclusion it is the Garden of Eden, minus the original sin. So my family and I will be seeing you.

—F. W. Murray.

Mrs. Leslie Stafford of Dertoit writes that she is dreaming about how wonderful it will be to go to Flesherton for Old Home Week. Who is Mrs. Stafford? None other than Maud Henderson, daughter of the late Newt. Henderson of Flesherton and Winnipeg. It will be a pleasure to see you again, Maud, and I hope that there will be many home at that time whom you will know. We will be looking for you.

A dietitian says that no matter how spinach is cooked, kids are apt to dislike it. Just an old spinach custom.

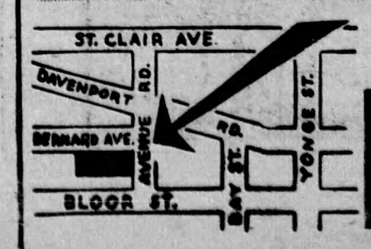
Due to a jump in tobacco tax, cigarettes are selling in England for 64 cents a pack, making it much easier for some folk to stop smoking.

1877 70TH ANNIVERSARY 1947

St. John's United Church
FLESHERTON
SUNDAY, JUNE 22
11 a.m. 7:30 p.m.
Guest Preacher — Rev. W. M. Lee, M.A., Markdale
Special Music — St. John's Choir assisted by guest singers.
"God is Great and Greatly to be Praised"

CENTRAL LOCATION

Our convenient location is readily accessible by the city's leading automobile and street car thoroughfares.

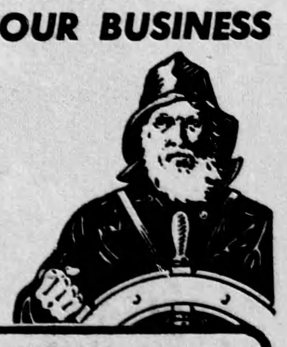


Bates and Maddocks
FUNERAL CHAPEL
124 Avenue Rd. KI. 4344

NEGLECT CAN STEAL YOUR BUSINESS

• No business can afford to face risks which should be covered by insurance. Let us analyse your needs, explain how insurance can protect your business from loss in many ways and arrange planned Pilot policies to cover all eventualities.

We write Pilot Insurance to cover selected risks in Automobile, Fire, Personal Property Floater, Burglary, Cargo, Elevator, Teams, Plate Glass, General and Public Liability, Fidelity and Surety Bonds.



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