

# Fergus Fall Fair

September 11 and 12

Live Midway, Harness Races  
and other Grandstand attractions

Come to Wellington County's  
Oldest Fair

Special Black and White Day will be sponsored by the  
Holstein Friesian Association on Saturday, Sept. 12th.

HERALD CLASSIFIED ADS  
BRING RESULTS



## NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE REGULATIONS

★ EFFECTIVE: SEPTEMBER 1, 1942

### ★ THOSE AFFECTED

ONE GROUP of regulations (A) applies to all workers, male and female, and their employers, except any persons employed:—

As female domestic servants in homes where there is not more than one servant employed; By a provincial government; As ministers, priests or clergymen; As professional engineers or science workers under the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnel; In part-time subsidiary employment which is not a regular occupation; In agriculture, hunting, fishing, trapping; As teachers; As nurses and probationers; In casual labour; As students at work after school or on holidays other than long summer vacation.

The other Group (B) applies to all workers.

### ★ THE REGULATIONS

#### GROUP (A)

- No worker may quit his job without giving his employer seven days' notice in writing.
- No employer may lay-off or discharge any worker without seven days' notice in writing.
- No employer may interview or engage any worker unless such worker has a permit to seek employment.
- Permits to seek employment may be obtained from National Selective Service officers in Selective Service offices, formerly the local offices of the Unemployment Insurance Commission.

#### GROUP (B)

- A National Selective Service officer has the power:
  - to order any person to report for an interview at the local office;
  - to order any person who has been unemployed seven days to take any suitable work; and
  - to order any partially employed person to take any suitable full-time work.
- No person ordered by a National Selective Service officer to take a job may quit such job without permission of the officer.
- When a worker has to travel to a distant job, the National Selective Service officer may pay the cost of transportation and certain other special allowances.
- If a worker at the request of the National Selective Service officer changes from less to more essential work, he may claim re-installment in his former job when the more essential work is finished.
- Any employer, employee or other person who violates any provision of the regulations or any order made under them is liable to a fine not exceeding \$500 or a jail term of not more than 12 months or both.

Note—Agricultural workers may take seasonal or temporary employment outside agriculture with the consent of Selective Service Officers when such work will not interfere with farm production and by taking such work they will not lose their right to postponement of military service.

### ★ EMPLOYERS

Read the orders-in-council setting up the regulations and the Explanation of National Selective Service Regulations which can be obtained from Selective Service offices.

### ★ EMPLOYEES

Read the orders-in-council setting up the regulations and the Workers' Handbook which can be obtained from Selective Service offices or offices of trade unions.

ELLIOTT M. LITTLE,  
Director National Selective Service

HUMPHREY MITCHELL,  
Minister of Labour

2243

### W.C. Maguire Honoured for Faithful Service

Mr. W. C. Maguire, father of Miss Patricia Maguire, Norval, recently celebrated fifty years of unbroken service with the Massey-Harris Company, of which thirty-nine of these have been at the company's branch in Regina, Sask.

Mr. Maguire, who is a Red Rebellion veteran, was born in Toronto, and went West to Winnipeg in 1882. He served with the Winnipeg Dragoons from the spring of 1885 to the end of the Rebellion in July, 1885.

On his discharge from the cavalry, Mr. Maguire homesteaded at Souris, Man., for a few years, joining the Massey-Harris staff in Winnipeg in 1892. He was with the Winnipeg office until 1903. When the company opened a new branch in Regina, Mr. Maguire was transferred with the staff.

He was honoured at a banquet given at the Regina Golf Club by the firm and employees of Massey-Harris Ltd. and was also the recipient of hundreds of congratulatory messages from many points in Canada. He has established an enviable record.

According to the British Minister of Agriculture, there are now 130,000 tractors working on British farms. In 1941 the number was 90,000. Many of these machines come from Canada. The pre-war figure of arable land in Britain, 12,000,000 acres, has been raised to 18,000,000.



Little Lucy had never seen such a room as the one to which Edith led her. The whole house was, indeed, a dream palace. Yet it was the atmosphere with which her lover would soon surround her. She had a feeling almost of panic. What would she do with a maid like Alice, who was helping Josephine set up the folding-table, spread the snowy cloth, bring in the hot silver dishes?

As if Edith divined her thought, she said when the maids had left. "Lucy, will you let me advise?"

"Of course, Miss Towne."

"Don't try to be—like the rest of us. Like Del's own crowd, I mean. He fell in love with you because you were different. He will want you to stay—different."

"But I shall have so much to learn."

Edith was impatient. "What must you learn? External? Let them alone. Be yourself. You have dignity—and strength. It was the strength in you that won Del. You and he can have a life together that will mean a great deal, if you will make him go your way. But you must not go his."

Lucy considered that. "You mean that the crowd he is with weakens him?"

"I mean just that. They're sophisticated beyond words. You're what they would call—provincial. Oh, be provincial, Lucy. Don't be afraid. But don't adopt their ways. You go to church, don't you? Say your prayers? Believe that God's in His world?"

Lucy's fair cheeks were flushed. "Why, of course I do."

"Well, we don't—not many of us," said Edith. "The thing you have got to do is to interest Del in something. Don't just go sailing away with him in his yacht. Buy a farm over in Virginia, and help him make a success of it."

"But he lives in New York."

"Of course he does. But he can live anywhere. He's so rich that he doesn't have to earn anything, and his office is just a fiction. You must make him work. Go in for a fad: blooded horses, cows, black Berkshires. Do you know what a black Berkshire is, Lucy?"

"No, I don't."

"Well, it's a kind of a pig. And that's the thing for you and Del. He really loves fine stock. And you and he—think of it—riding over the country—planning your gardens—having a baby or two." Edith was going very fast.

"It sounds heavenly," said Lucy.

"Then make it Heaven. Oh, Lucy, Lucy, you lucky girl—you are going to marry the man you love. Live away from the world—share happiness and unhappiness—"

She rose from the table restlessly, pushing back her chair, dropping her napkin on the floor. "Do you know how I envy you?"

She went to the window and stood looking out. "And here I sit, day after day, like a prisoner in a tower—and my page sings—that was the beginning of it—and it will be the end."

"No," Lucy was very serious. "you mustn't let it be the end. You—you must open the window, Miss Towne."

Edith came back to the table. "Open the window?" Her breath came fast. "Open the window. Oh, little Lucy, how wise you are."

When Lucy had gone, Alice came in and dressed Edith's hair. She found her lady thoughtful. "Alice, what did they do with my wedding clothes?"

"We put them all in the second guest-suite," she said; "some of them we left packed in the trunks, just as they were, and some of them are hung on racks."

"Where is the wedding dress?"

"In a closet in a white linen bag."

"Well, finish my hair and we will go and look at it."

As they entered it, the second guest-suite was heavy with the scent of orange blooms. "How dreadful, Alice," Edith ejaculated. "Why didn't you throw the flowers away?"

"Miss Annabel wouldn't let me. She said you might not want things touched."

"Silly sentimentality," Edith was impatient.

The room was in all the gloom of drawn curtains. The dresses hung on racks, and, encased in white bags, gave a ghostly effect. "They are like rows of tombstones, Alice."

"Yes, Miss Towne," said Alice, dutifully.

The maid brought out the wedding dress and laid it on the bed.

Edith, surveying it, was stung by the memory of the emotions which had swayed her when she had last worn it. It had seemed to mock her. She had seen her own tense countenance in the mirror, as she had controlled herself before Alice. Then, when the maid had left, she

Junior asked, "Do you like it, Mother-dear?"

"Like what, darling?"

"Sleeping in the daytime?"

"I don't always sleep." She looked at Jane. "Does little Julia make me? I think about her in the night."

Jane knew what Judy's heart wanted. "She does miss you. I know it when she turns away from me. Perhaps I oughtn't to tell you, but I thought you'd rather know."

"I do want to know," said Judy, feverishly. "I don't want them to forget. Jane, you mustn't ever let them—forget."

Jane felt as if she had been struck a stunning blow. She was, for a moment, in the midst of a dizzy universe, in which only one thing was clear. Judy wasn't sure of getting well!

Judy, with her brown eyes wistful, went on: "Junior, do you want Mother, back in your own nice house?"

"Will you make cookies?"

"Yes, darling."

"Then I want you back. Aunt Janey made cookies, and she didn't know about the raisins."

"Mother knows how to give cookies—men raisin eyes. Mothers know a lot of things that smiles don't, darling."

"Well, I wish you'd come back." He stood by the side of the bed. "I'd like to sleep with you tonight. May I, Mother-dear?"

"Not tonight, darling. But you may when I come home."

But days passed and weeks, and Judy did not come home. And the first of February found her still in that narrow hospital bed. And it was in February that Frederick Towne wrote that he was coming to Chicago. "I shall have only a day, but I must see you."

The next time she went to the hospital, she told Judy of his expected arrival. "Tomorrow."

"Oh, Jane, how delightful!"

"Is it? I'm not sure, Judy."

"It would be perfect if you'd accept him, Jane."

"But I'm not in love with him."

"Bob and I were talking about it." Judy's voice was almost painfully eager. "of how splendid it would be for—all of us."

For all of us. Judy and Bob and the babies! It was the first time that Jane had thought of her marriage with Towne as a way out for Judy and Bob.

From his hotel at the moment of arrival, Towne called Jane up. "Are you glad I'm here?"

"Of course."

"Don't say it that way."

"How shall I say it?"

"As if you meant it. Do you know what a frigid little thing you are?"

Your letters were like frosted cakes.

She laughed. "They were the best I could do."

"I don't believe it. But I am not going to talk of that now. When can I come and see you? And how much time have you to spare for me?"

"Not much. I can't leave the babies."

"Your sister's children. Can't you trust the maids?"

"Maids? Listen to the man! We haven't any."

"You don't mean to tell me that you are doing the housework?"

"Yes, why not? I am strong and well, and the kiddies are adorable."

"We are going to change that. I'll bring a trained nurse up with me."

"Please don't be a tyrant."

"Tut-tut, little girl," she heard his big laugh over the telephone. "I'll bring the nurse and someone to help her, and a load of toys to keep the kiddies quiet. When I want a thing, Jane, I usually get it."

He and the nurse arrived together. A competent houseworker was to follow in a cab. Jane protested. "I'm cems dreadfully high-handed."

They were alone in the living-room. Miss Martin had, at once, carried the kiddies off to unpack the toys.

Frederick laughed. "Well, what are you going to do about it? You can't put me out."

"But I can refuse to go with you"—there was the crisp note in her voice which always stung him.

"But you won't do that, Jane."

He held out his hand to her, drew her a little towards him.

She released herself, flushing. "G"

(Continued on Page 8)



"Can't you trust the maids?"