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 Frieslan Association on Saturday, Sept. 12th.

BRING RESULTS

W.C. Maguire Hosoured for Faithful Service

Mr. W. C. Maguire, father of Miss Prairie 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,

Mr. Maguire, who is a Riel Rebellion veteran, was born in Toronto, and went West to Winnipeg in 1822. He served with the Winnipeg Deaguens from the spring of 1885 to the end of the Rebellion in July, 1885.

On his discharge from the cavalry, Mr. Maguire homestraded at Bourts Man, for a few years, joining the Massey-Harris staff in Winnipez in 1602. He was with the Winnipeg office until 1900. When the company opened a new branch in Regina, Mr Maguire was transferred with the

He was honoured at a banquet given at the Regina Golf Club by the firm led her. The whole house was, inand employees of Mausey-Harris Lid. 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 griculture, there are now 120,000 tractors working on British farms. In 1941 the number was 90,000. Many of 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 s room as the one to which Edith tion. deed, a dream palace. Yet it was the atmosphere with which her lover would soon surround her. She bad 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? | face.

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

"Don't try to be-like the rest of these machines come from Canada 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 se nuch to him send a hat to match?" learn."

Edith was impatient. "What must and he can have a life together that | Edith." will mean a great deal, if you will must not so his-"

afraid. But don't adopt their ways, emphasized. And what difference You go to church, don't you? Say did it all make? your prayers? Believe that God's in His world?"

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

thing. Don't just go sailing away with him in his yacht. Buy a farm a peep at her, and she smiled. 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 gardenshaving 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

"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 tear in his eyes. "Jane, she must on racks, and, encased in white get well. I can't face losing her." bags, gave a ghostly effect. "They are like rows of tembstones, Alice." "Yes, Miss Towne," said Alice,

The maid brought out the wed- knew that, warmed and fed, he ding 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

had thrown herself on the bed, and had writhed in an agony of humilia-

And now all her anger was gone. She didn't hate Del. She didn't hate Lucy. She even thought of Uncle Fred with charity. And the wedding gown was, after all, a robe for a princess who married a king. Not a robe for a princess who loved a page. A tender smile softened her

"Alice," she said, suddenly, "wasn't there a little belietrope dinner frock among my trousseau things?"

"Yes, Miss Towns. Informal." Alice hunted in the third row of tombstones until she found it.

"I want long eleeves put in it. Will you tell Hardinger, and have 'Yes, Miss Towns."

The heliotrope frock had simple you learn? Externals? Let them and lovely lines. It floated in sheer alone. Be yourself. You have dig- beauty from the maid's hands as nity-and strength. It was the she held it up. "There isn't a pretstrength is you that won Del. You tier one in the whole lot, Miss

Edith, having dispatched the box make him so your way. But you with a charming note to Lucy Logan, had a feeling of ecstatio free-Lucy considered that. "You mean | dom. All the hurt and humiliation that the crowd he is with weakens of the bridal episode had departed. She didn't care what the world "I mean just that. They're so thought of her. Her desertion by it," Judy's voice was almost painphisticated beyond words. You're Del had been material for a day's fully eager, "of how splendid H what they would call-provincial. gossip-then other things had filled Oh, be provincial, Lucy. Don't be the papers, had been headlined and

CHAPTER XI

The day after Christmas. "Baldy, darling: The operation "Well, we don't-not many of us," is over, and the doctor gives us got to do is to interest Del in some you. I haven't been allowed to see "Of course." got to do is to interest Del in some. you. I haven't been allowed to see Judy, though they have let Bob have

"Give my love to everybody. I have had Christmas letters from Evans and Edith and Mr. Towns. Baldy, Mr. Towns wants to marry me. I haven't told you before. It is rather like a dream and I'm not going to think about it. I don't love him, and so, of course, that settles it. But he says he can make me, and, Baldy, sometimes I wish that he could. It would be such a heavenly thing for the whole family. Of course that isn't the way to look at it, but I believe Judy wants it. She believes in love in a cottage, but she says that love in a palace might be equally satisfying, with fewer things to worry about.

"Somehow that doesn't fit in with the things I've dreamed. > But dreams, of course, aren't every-

"I had to tell you, dear old boy. Because we've never kept things from each other. And you've been so perfectly frank about Edith. Are things a bit blue in that direction? Your letter sounded like it.

"Be good to yourself, old dear, and love me more than ever."

Jane signed her name and stood up, stretching her arms above her head. It was late and she was very tired. A great storm was shaking the windows. The wind from the lake beat against the walls with the boom of guns.

She walked the floor, a tense little figure, fighting against fear. The storm had become a whistling pandemonium. She gave a cry of relief when the door opened and her brother-in-law entered.

a fight to get through. The care much time have you to spare for are stopped on all the surface me?" lines."

"How is Judy?" "Holding her own. And by the way, Janey, that friend of yours, Towne, sent another bunch of roses. Pretty fine, I call it. She's no end pleased."

"It's nice of him." "Gee, I wish I had his money." "Money isn't everything, Bobby." "It means a lot at a time like this." His face wore a worried frown. Jane knew that Judy's hospital expenses were appalling, and

bills were piling up.

"I work like a slave," Bob said, ruefully, "and we've never been in her, and a load of toys to keep the debt before." "When Judy is well, things will Jane, I usually get it." seem brighter, Bob." She laid her hand on his arm.

He looked up at her and there was "We mustn't think of that. And and I'll make you some coffee." Jane was always practical. She

would see things differently. Yet in spite of her philosophy. Jane lay awake a long time that night. And later her dreams were of Judy-of Judy, and a gray and dreadful phantom which pur-

sued . . . The next day she went to the hospital and took Junior with her. When he saw his mother in bed.

Junior esked, "Do you like it, Motis

er-dear?" "Like what, darling?"

"Bleeping in the daytime?" "I don't always sleep." She looked at Jane. "Dose little Julia miss me? I think about her in the night." Jane knew what Judy's heart wanted. "She does miss you. 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 torget. Jane, you mustn't ever let Jane felt as if she had been struck

e stimning blow. She was, for a moment, in the midst of a dirry universe, in which only one thing was clear. Judy wasn't sure of getling 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 cookte-men raisin eyes. Mothers know a lot of things that sunties don't, darling."

"Well, I wish you'd come back." He stood by the side of the bed. "I'd like to elsep 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 to February that Frederick Towns 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 espected arrival. "Tomorrow."

"Oh, Jane, how delightful." "Is H? I'm not sure, Judy." "It would be perfect if you'd ascept him, Jane."

"But I'm not in love with him." "Bob and I were talking about

would be for-all of us." For all of us. Judy and Bob and the bables! It was the first time that Jane had thought of her marriage with Towns as a way out for Judy and Bob . . .

From his hotel at the moment of arrival, Yowne called Jane up. "Are

"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?



"Can't you trust the maids?"

Your letters were like frosted She laughed. "They were the best

could do." "I don't believe it. But I am not going to talk of that now. When "I'm half-frozen, Janey. It was can I come and see your And how

"Not much. I can't leave the ba-

"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 kiddles 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'd bring the nurse and someone to help kiddies quiet. When I want a thing,

He and the nurse arrived together. A competent houseworker was to follow in a cab. Jane protested.

cems dreadfully high-handed." They were alone in the living-

room. Miss Martin had, at once, carnow come on out in the kitchen ried the kiddles off to unpack the

Frederick laughed. "Well, what are you going to do about it? You "But I can refuse to go with you"

-there was the crisp note in her "But you won't do that, Jane." He held out his hand to her, drew her a little towards him. She released herself, flushing.

(Continued on Page 6)



NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE REGULATIONS

EFFECTIVE: SEPTEMBER 1, 1942

* THOSE AFFECTED

OME CROUP of regulations (A) applies to all workers, male and female, and their employers, except any persons employed:-

As ismale domestic servants in homes where there is not more than one servant employed; By a provincial government; As ministers, pricets or clergymen; As professional engineers or science workers under the Wartime Bureau of Technical Personnal; 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

permit to seek employment.

GROUP (A)

- 1. No worker may quit his job without giving his employer seven days' notice
- 2. No employer may lay-off or discharge any worker without seven days' notice in writing. 3. No employer may intervibw or engage any worker unless such worker has a
- 4. 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)

- 5. A National Selective Service officer has the power:
 - (a) to order any person to report for an interview at the local office;
 - (b) to order any person who has been unemployed seven days to take any suitable work; and
 - (c) to order any partially employed person to take any suitable full-time
- 6. No person ordered by a National Selective Service officer to take a job may quit such job without permission of the officer.
- 7. 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 allow-

8. If a worker at the request of the National Selective Service officer changes

from less to more essential work, he may claim re-instatement in his former job when the more essential work is finished. 9. 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

ELLIOTT M. LITTLE. Director National Selective Service

effices or offices of trade unions.

HUMPHREY MITCHELL. Minister of Labour

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