

Who Should Get This Seat?



THINK BEFORE YOU TRAVEL!
Will you be occupying seats that are needed for those on leave or those who must travel on war work?

W. H. LONG, Phone 69

GRAY COACH LINES

PRESENTATION TO MRS. WYLIE

A presentation for Mrs. Wylie took place at the home of her sister, Mrs. Brown, Ballinlad, Friday evening, April 30th, when the Women's Association of Ballinlad United Church gathered to show their appreciation. The following address was then read by Mrs. Madell:

Dear Mrs. Wylie:
We the members of the Women's Association of Ballinlad United Church are gathered here this evening to wish you Good Luck, Good Health and Best Wishes on the eve of your departure from our midst. Your quiet unassuming manner has won you many friends among us and we trust it will make you many wherever you may go. We will miss your kindness, helpfulness and hospitality but know you will be serving others wherever you are. We ask you to accept these small gifts, not for their monetary value but in a small way to show our love. May God's richest blessings follow you into your new home and guard and keep you always.
Fellowship never chain so true. Must never rust, trust you and your Ballinlad friends.

Signed on behalf of the Association Mrs. Snow then presented Mrs. Wylie with a silk umbrella, fountain

pen and pencil set. Mrs. Wylie then responded by thanking the W. A. for all they had done for her.

The rest of the evening was spent in social evening after which refreshments were served.

MOLASSES ON TEST

It has been officially reported from Ottawa that Milton Primrose Smith, a member of the private Redfield herd of A. B. Malton, Cumberland, has produced 11,607 lbs. milk containing 519 lbs. fat in Record of Performance test. This was the largest production reported from Malton county during the past month and was second in a class of 55 three-year-olds from all parts of the county that completed 300 day records on twice-a-day milking. Chazy Orange Diamond Cows, owned by Dr. Charles N. Barnard, Freeman, gave 505 lbs. fat from 11,160 lbs. milk as a nine-year-old while Rose Hag Apple Cows, the property of Harold Hingham, Georgetown, made 500 lbs. fat from 10,944 lbs. milk as a three-year-old. Both were milked twice daily for 300 days.

Excellent records were also completed in the herds of the folk wife breeders P. Pelletier, Milton, O. Perival, Leje, H. A. Duxon & Son, R. C. Owen, and M. J. Brown, Georgetown, W. M. Thomson and J. L. Neelands & Sons, Hornby, Morley Watson, Tandy, Fred W. Hamilton & Sons, and Arthur Heriot, Freeman. A. R. Todd, Palmero

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER!

Think it up! Right now!
and feel like a new person!
Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It sends out bile to digest food, gets rid of waste, supplies the energy, cleans your bloodstream to make you healthy. It has your liver gets out of order and discomfort to your stomach. You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. You feel "tired"—backache, headache, dizziness, drowsy, dragged out all the time. Thousands have been brought back to "first-class" health by your liver. Try "Fruit-A-Tives" Canada's largest selling liver tablets. You'll be delighted how quickly you'll feel like a new person, happy and well again. 25¢, 50¢.

FRUIT-A-TIVES Canada's Largest Selling Liver Tablets

WOULD YOU GRANT THESE DIVORCES?

A full page of problems facing divorce judges in The American Weekly with this Sunday's (May 18) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times will bring to your attention the case of the wife who wrecked her toothless husband's health but tough divorce: the wife who was forced to salute her spouse, and others equally unusual. Get Sunday's Detroit Times.

THE DISHEARTENED FARMER

The following story was recently told by the Minister of Agriculture for Alberta—and he ought to know what he is talking about:
A farmer went into Edmonton the other day, to the Department of Agriculture, and said:
"I'm going to quit farming. We farmers are losers."

"What's the matter?" asked someone.

"Well," said the farmer, "I'm sick of depending on Nature; she's too fickle. I'm going into one of the professions."

"What?"
"Yes, sir. The professions take no chances. Take a lawyer for instance, he gets his fee win or lose. The doctor gets paid, live or die. And the preacher draws his salary Heaven or Hell."



I NEED A SILENT PARTNER

It doesn't matter whether it's a man or a woman. Neither does it make any difference whether he or she is in the high-salary group or in the wage-earner class. The only thing that matters is that I get whole-hearted support from someone now... while I'm out here fighting to keep Canada for Canadians.

No need to apply to me personally... I'm too busy killing Germans. Just you go to your bank and invest in as many Victory Bonds as you possibly can; that will make you a full partner right away. You have nothing to lose and everything to gain. Your money is secured by all the wealth of Canada—protected by every man in uniform.

This advertisement contributed by
BOND CLOTHES • STORES ACROSS CANADA

With the RCAF

By Squadron Leader T. C. McGill, RCAF, Public Relations Officer.
You are the best trained aviator in the world. The record proves it. When you get overseas you will be flying the best aircraft. There can be only one winner. You're bound to win!
Those were the final words spoken to his brother-in-law of the RCAF, by Flying Officer George Beurling, D.S.O., D.F.C., D.F.M. and Bar at his last appearance in Canada before leaving for overseas. They were spoken in a huge reception hall at an embarkation depot on Canada's west coast in the presence of nearly 1,000 aircrew trainees waiting to cross the ocean to fly against the enemy.
The air of Malta's spear with confidence. He had just wound up a tour of Royal Canadian Air Force units across Canada. He saw leading pilots snatching their wings on the prairie. He saw air gunners blasting at drogues high over Lake Ontario. He watched fighter pilots "zoom" after an imaginary alert at a Pacific base. In unbounded northern Quebec he watched other fighter pilots of the RCAF perform the same fantastic operations he himself employed while knocking down twenty-odd Hun planes over Malta.

The conclusions he reached were his own. George Beurling talks the language of flyers. As he admitted in several score appearances before kids training in Canada, he prefers to fly much more than to talk about it. But he enjoyed his try—every minute of it, he said, in spite of his distaste of feeling that he was on exhibition—because it allowed him to meet hundreds of lads like himself, with the same interests and with the same ambitions.

You can't travel and live with this 21-year-old, as the writer did, for five weeks without being impressed by the stringency of purpose which has made him master of his craft. With him flying is a religion. He cannot tolerate inefficiency in the air more than a good Christian can tolerate heresy.

As he told nearly 4,000 trainees at the biggest technical training school for groundcrew in the British Empire, care of aircraft ranks in importance with actual efficiency in the air.

Without question, the men who looked after our planes in Malta played just as big a part as did the pilots in saving the island," he said. "In my own case, those boys worked for hours on end, worked until they were ready to drop, so that my plane would have an extra few miles per hour advantage. If there were any real heroes in Malta, they were the groundcrew."

Flying Officer Beurling performed a magnificent service, when he undertook to give Canadian trainees the "gun" on what a fighter pilot is likely to encounter overseas. With complete modesty he told, and retold, stories of aerial warfare over the most-bombed island in the world. He told, as well, of his mistakes—of the time he mistook a Messerschmidt for a Spitfire and was nearly blown to atoms for his error, of the time he had to bail out, because, he said, "I wasn't looking" when another Me 109 sneaked up on his tail.

"Those are mistakes you can't afford to make; not even once," he told his listeners. "I was lucky to get out of them with a whole skin. Maybe you won't be so lucky, so just don't make them. You won't, either, if you stick to what your instructors tell you, and take care of yourself physically."

That's the gist of what George Beurling had to tell the lads at schools across Canada. Now he has gone back to the war.

Soon he hopes again to be in the cockpit of a Spitfire, blasting the Axis out of the sky. Or the R.A.F. may retain him in Great Britain for a time to assist in training. Wherever his duties take him, you can depend upon George Beurling making a good job of it.

R. F. HARDY HEADS C.C.F. EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

On May 7th the Peel C.C.F. Riding Association Council held its first meeting following the Annual Convention which was held on the 28th April.
The following Executive Council was elected: President, Robert F. Hardy, Brindale; Vice-President, Craig Smeaton, Inglewood; Secretary, A. H. Sovereign, Huttonsville; Treasurer, Michael Allore, Lakeview; and Messrs. Francis Hayward, Elmore Newhouse, Hiram Caslor, farmers of Cheltenham district.

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