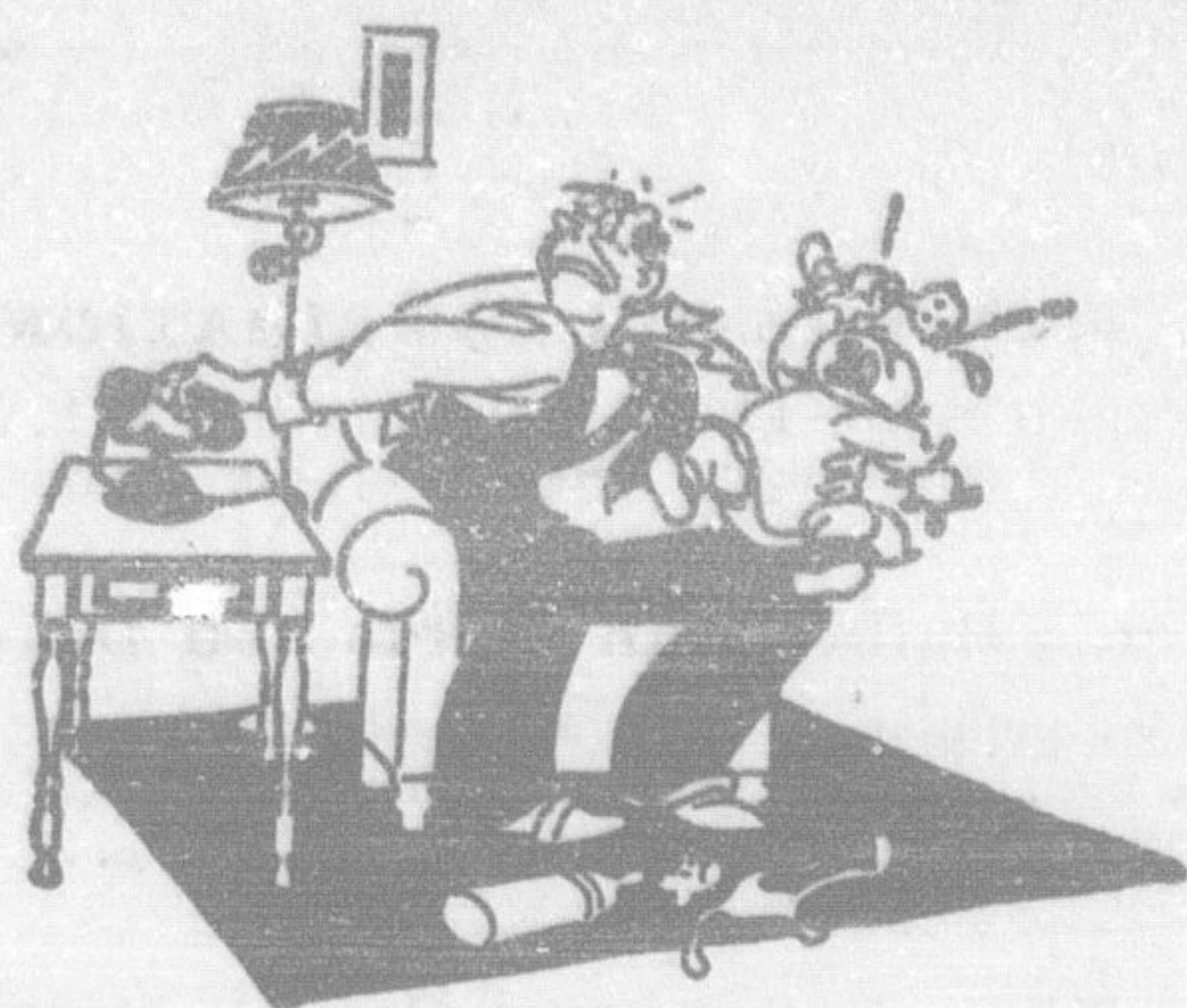


WHEN
your wife goes away for a
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raises Ned . . . and you can't
do anything with him . . .



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USE C.V. Pure Linseed Oil House Paints

This paint has given every satisfaction, because it is made
with extreme care and from the best materials obtainable,
used inside or outside. C. V. Paint, all colors, \$3.50 gallon,
\$1.85 1/2 gal., \$1.00 qt.

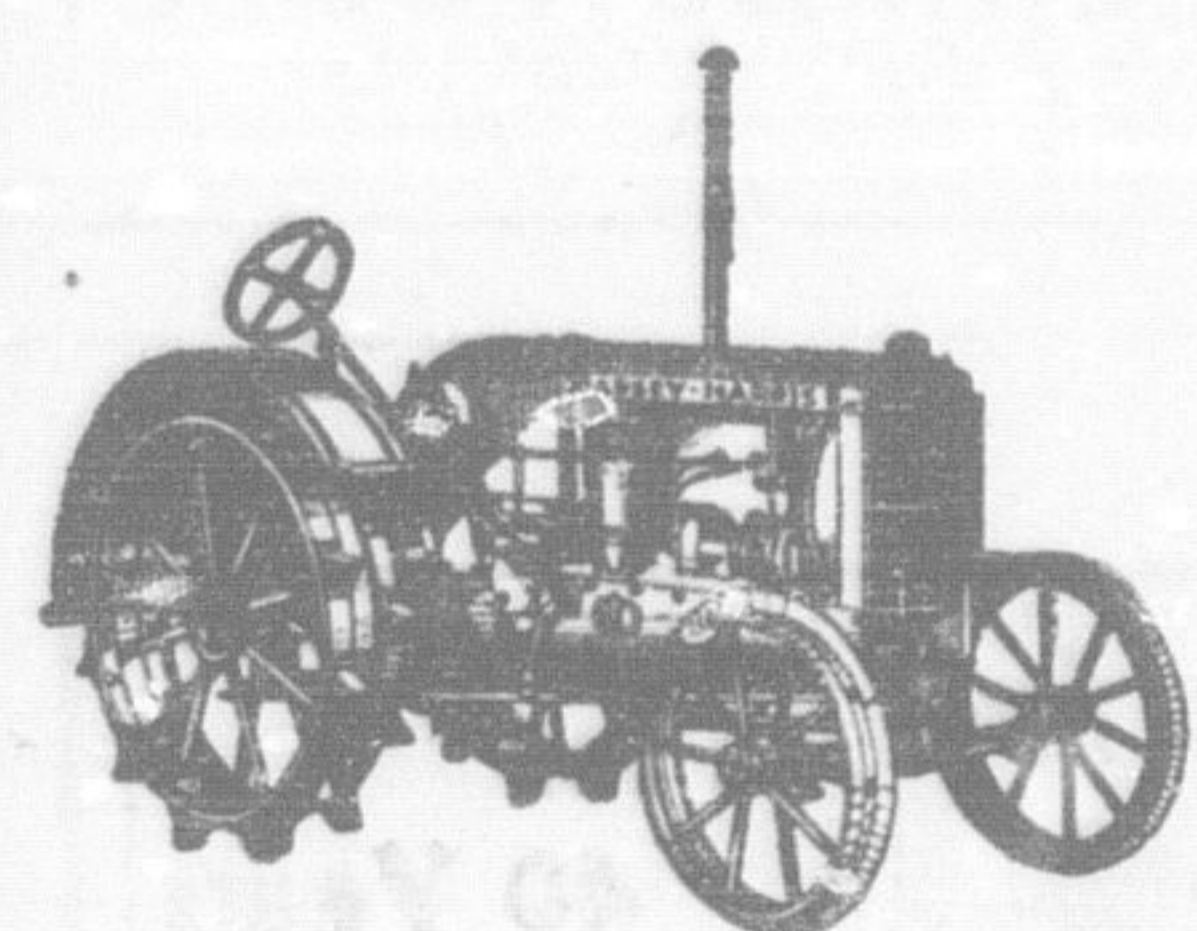
C.V. 6-Hour Floor Spar Varnish

A good tough Varnish, which dries hard in 6 hours, \$4.25
gal., \$2.25 1/2 gal., \$1.25 qt.

RICHMOND Are designed to meet the demand for a low-
PAINTS priced Paint, used inside or out, at 75c. qt.,
and 45c. pint

RICHMOND 4-HOUR ENAMEL in white and ivory, good
value at 98c. qt., 59c. pint.

Phone 28 C. T. DAY & SON, Milton



New
Massey-Harris
12-20 and 20-30
Farm Tractor

Delivers more power for more
years at less expense than any other
Tractor approaching it in weight and piston displacement.

Massey-Harris Plows broke all records at the International
Plowing Match at Owen Sound last autumn.

In the Walking Plow classes, Massey-Harris No. 7A
Plows won thirty-nine prizes, nine of which were first.

In the Tractor classes their achievements were even greater.
Out of eight classes in Tractor Plowing, Massey-Harris
Plows won six firsts and two seconds.

Fred Timbers, with a Massey-Harris Tractor and Plow,
won first prize in the Champion class.

H. Pickett, of Hornby, took first prize with a Massey-
Harris No. 7A and also the Special Trophy for the best plowed
land in sod or stubble by a boy under 20 years of age.

For further information of these Tractors and Plows see—

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Renew Your
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SALT.

Arriving Immediately.

WINDSOR SALT IN BULK OFF CAR

55c. PER
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Purchasers supply own bags and take delivery off car
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R. S. ADAMS

PHONE 48

NIGHTS 339

Rather a Large
Order

By JOHN SMITH

HENRY had brains, but he was a blunderer. His stenographer, Mary Crocker, believed in keeping her eye on him, and when his brains won him a promotion in the foundry, she kept to herself the suspicion that the blunderer part of him would sooner or later get him into trouble.

There were two factors hostile to his success. One was a natural antipathy to the efficiency methods of minutely subdivided bookkeeping and cost accounting as practiced in the general office. The other was a rival in another department. In this department Mary's brother Jim also worked.

The rival's name was Peter Revere and he was unmitigatedly jealous of Henry's promotion, not taking into account the fact that Henry had brains, while Peter used his head chiefly as a place in which to stable a mean disposition.

The fifth person concerned in this little drama was familiarly known as the "boss." Spoken of, that was his title. Spoken to, he was Mr. Stockbridge, Wallace M., in the telephone book. He owned the foundry, was inordinately fond of it and indelibly interested in its least important activities. At times he was badly bitten by the efficiency bug, but so far the effects of such a bite had not been felt personally by Henry.

Recently, however, there had been a bit of trouble somewhere. A vast supply—enough to last for years—of European thread had been accumulating without rhyme or reason. Henry was frankly puzzled. While one of the routing of material was in his hands there was one department which he had not taken over, and he surmised that some one there was acting according to orders from higher up.

But there was another little rift in his life which for the moment was causing a greater discord and drawing out other hours of his day.

His stenographer had something else up her sleeve besides a plump well-rounded arm. Henry had caught glimpses of filing cards of a color and size which he knew had no meaning in his department. Caught studying them, Mary had flushed uncomfortably and thrust them out of sight in a pigeonhole in her desk. Now, what the deuce, ruminated Henry, was Mary up to?

Then everything happened at once. It started on a back page of a popular magazine. W. M. Stockbridge, pursuing a story through the advertisements, happened instead on an efficiency blurb and took it all in, as he periodically did.

Next morning he set out on a tour of the foundry, resolved to find something which needed correction. But when he strode into Peter Revere's sanctum, where Henry was paternally watching the soft curve of Mary's cheek as she bent above his dictation.

"I'd like to know who is responsible for those ten tons of couplings," he bellowed at Henry. "Show me just how much you've ordered made up in the past year!" He threw a choleric glance at the filing cabinets.

Henry swallowed bravely, and looked hopefully at Mary. He didn't recall having gone on record for any particular order, come to think of it. Had just had it done, and that was the end of it.

But Mary turned suddenly. Only a strange to say, what she handed over to Henry was that bunch of cards he had once caught her examining. Surprised, he looked them through.

Then he cleared his throat. "Mr. Stockbridge, you probably won't be interested in what little I've had made up," he said briskly. "But here's what's been sent in from another department and account for about nine tons."

He handed them over to the boss, who gave them a short scrutiny and then stalked out to blow up Peter Revere.

"How in time for the love of Mike did you collect all that data?" asked Henry curiously when he and Mary were alone.

"Oh, I had a bit of an idea that Revere was trying to put something over on you," said Mary demurely. "My brother Jim's in his department and I got him to make copies of the orders. They were spread over some time and in small lots, but Revere probably knows how careless—that is, I mean how you don't keep records, and thought he saw a chance to get even with you for your promotion over him."

"I see. Thank you, Mary," said Henry soberly.

He took first one slender hand and then the other tenderly in his. "Mary," he said, "you are just the person I need to keep me out of trouble. How about under-taking the job for life?" Mary threw him a roguish glance from beneath her curly tresses.

"Rather a large order, Henry," she said. "But—I'll try."

Emerald Bigger Than Diamond
An emerald weighing a carat is bigger than a diamond of the same weight.

Monte Carlo

Monte Carlo is one of the three communities (corresponding to United States townships) of the sovereign principality of Monaco. Monaco is situated on the Mediterranean coast nine miles from Nice, and is bounded on all sides by France. It was annexed to France in 1793, but its independence was restored in 1841 by the treaty of Paris. It has been under French protection since 1860, after having been occupied by Sardinia. The tiny principality has a population of 22,000 and an area of eight square miles. Francois Blanc of Homburg obtained the gambling concession in 1861, and this passed into the hands of a company which has the concession until 1947.

BRONTE

The April meeting of the Bronte Home and School Club, held on Tuesday, took the form of a social gathering. Members of the Merton Home and School Club being guests of the evening. This annual practice again proved to be a most successful event. The visiting members, under their president, Mrs. James Fairbrother, provided a widely-varied program, which included the following numbers: a humorous skit by Brewster and E. Rogers; a talk on the origin of the popular song, "When you and I were young Maggie," by Mrs. F. Rogers; vocal solos by Miss B. MacLachlan, Miss M. Brockton, and a medley at last year's County Musical Festival, and F. Hignett; readings by Mrs. V. Lawrence, Miss B. Fairbrother and F. Brockton; speech on "Ory Haven," by Miss Lawrence (Milton); I.O.G. prize-winner in oratory; talk on Religious Education by H. Inglehart; talk on the League of Nations by J. Fairbrother; piano selections by C. Speers. Mrs. M. Dawson, local president, conducted a brief business period, and after the program the Bronte members entertained to coffee, sandwiches and cake.

The clinic committee of the Home and School Club, composed of Mrs. F. Darlington, Mrs. A. G. Boswell, Mrs. L. L. Thurston and G. L. Bayburn, sponsored an entertainment on Thursday evening, when the Palermo United Church choir presented the play, "Here Comes Charlie," in the Bronte public school. The proceeds are being used as a nucleus for a clinic fund.

MERTON

A program that varied all the way from the ridiculous in negro caricatures to the sublime in Whitman was the bill of fare served up by the Merton Home and School Club on the occasion of their visit to Bronte Home and School Club on Wednesday, April 10th. One of the special features of the evening was an address given by Miss Berolice Lawrence, of Milton, reducing to a bare ten minutes the salient features of the new farm, "Ory Haven," by Beverley Nichols. In these few telling words she stripped all the glamor and glory from war and the thrill of brilliantly colored and glistening armies marching to the beating of drums. She laid bare in all its grim reality, sensing the annihilation of civilization in any future combat. This is a book for to read and ponder. Instrumental music, solos, readings, and community singing, in which all joined, brought a varied program to an end. Refreshments were served by the Bronte ladies.

SUGGESTED CHANGES IN
SPRAYING OPERATIONS DUE
TO WINTER INJURY

The Ontario spray calendar recommends the following changes in spraying operations on account of winter injury:

In districts (or orchards) where injury to fruit trees is severe and only in such districts, we would recommend that the first spraying outlined in the Ontario spray calendar should be modified as follows:

Apples—Outside the Niagara district, Essex and Kent, do not spray for San Jose scale except on trees on which it was conspicuous last year. On these use either lime sulphur 1-7 or 3% lubricating oil emulsion in 3-6-40 Bordeaux. Omit oil spray for red mite this year. On trees on which San Jose scale was not conspicuous last year, use only 3-6-40 Bordeaux.

Pears—Where Pear Psylla is troublesome use a 2% lubricating oil spray, elsewhere omit spray.

Plums—On Japanese plums omit the first spray.

Peaches—Where San Jose scale is not present, spray the lime sulphur 1-15 or Bordeaux mixture 3-4-40; elsewhere use lime sulphur 1-7.

Sweet cherries—Use one-half pint nicotine sulphate and 2 pounds soap to 40 gallons water.

In sections or orchards where there is no winter injury, or no appreciable injury, the spray calendar recommendations should be followed.

FISHER'S CORNERS HOME
AND SCHOOL CLUB

The annual meeting of Fisher's Corners Home and School club was held in the school on April 2nd. Officers for the ensuing year were appointed as follows: President, Mrs. Clark; vice-president, Mrs. V. Hopkins; treasurer, Mrs. J. Pettit; secretary, Mrs. Whittaker. Mrs. Guthrie, of Burlington, gave an interesting talk on the care of house plants, which was very much appreciated by all. Tea was served.

The home education study group met at the home of Mrs. V. Hopkins on April 12th. Miss Jackson, the school nurse, led the discussion, which proved interesting and instructive. Tea was served by the hostess.

On April 10th a concert was given by the children of the Fisher's Corners school, under the leadership of Mrs. Russell, the music teacher. Mrs. Russell's teaching has been made possible by the efforts of the Home and School club.

A donation of \$6.50 has been received by the club from Mrs. Dynes, who generously opened her home for a quilt tea.

A senior executive meeting was held at the home of the president, Mrs. Clark, to appoint conveners for the ensuing year.

The delegates sent from this club to the O.E.A. convention report a very inspiring and instructive time.

AS JUNK, YOU ARE WORTH ONE
DOLLAR

A chemical analysis of the human body reveals that the average man, weighing 140 pounds, is composed of enough water to fill a 10-gallon barrel, enough fat for seven cakes of soap, enough carbon for 9,000 lead pencils, enough phosphorus to make 2,200 match-heads, sufficient magnesium for one dose of salts, enough iron to make one medium sized nail, sufficient lime to whiten a dozen eggs, and enough sulphur to rid one dog of fleas.

Mr. and Mrs. William Griffey, of Caledonia, announce the engagement of their daughter, Marjorie Isabel, to Mr. Charles William Halpenny, of Burlington, son of Mrs. Halpenny and the late William Halpenny, of Caledonia; the marriage to take place in May.

ON A BICYCLE TRIP.—Last Friday a couple of young men called in Acton while on a trip from Ottawa to Los Angeles, California, travelling by bicycle. They were William Burnett and Sidney Barnes, Jr. of Ottawa. The latter was born in Acton and removed with the family to Ottawa a few years ago. These young chaps left Ottawa on April 3rd, carrying credentials from Mayors of cities and towns where they had called and also from prominent citizens. They hope to return this way in three months' time. Last year Burnett travelled by bicycle to St. John, N.B.—Acton Press Press.

Pride and
Prejudice

By JANE GRAY

MRS. WELLES looked at her four daughters with an inquiring expression. They looked very well—very pretty, one might say—although their clothes were obviously last year's style. The Welles family had suffered reverses since the death of the husband and father.

"What do you think of my plan?" asked Mrs. Welles at last.

"It's awfully good, Madge. I never expected we would come to keeping boarders."

"And I particularly detest prunes," complained Cleely.

"Think of the hard work," suggested Barbara, looking at her well-kept hands.

"We might make it a pruness boarding house," and Della went off into a peal of merry laughter at her own wit, but her charming face clouded at once as she saw the disappointment in her mother's countenance. Were those new lines on her mother's placid brow? Lines of care and worry—with four idle daughters? Della stiffened in a ramrod way, that was like her father.

"We can do it if we want to," she said bluntly. "We're too lazy for words—all of our friends, rich and poor, are working—none of us are qualified to take up any special line of work and taking paying guests is respectable; we can keep our own home, reserve some rooms out of this big house for ourselves. Mother can superintend everything, I can help the cook in the kitchen, Molly and Barbara can wait on table and take care of rooms at first until we can afford to keep another maid, and Cleely shall keep all the accounts and sew for the rest of us. Who will join the league of workers?"

With more or less reluctance they all agreed, but Cleely, the clever needle woman, pouted. "People make such foolish jokes about prunes and boarding houses—and oh, dear—I suppose I must join, too!"

Della called them the "band of unwilling workers," but her enthusiasm soon whipped them into line with the new enterprise, and they were encouraged by their friends.

Everything was planned in advance, and every room was rented before they were ready to receive "guests."

The girls were happy. Mrs. Welles was relieved of financial worry, and money seemed to flow into the cash box in a steady stream. Table boarders came from the neighborhood, and the Welles' place achieved a reputation.

For six months everything went well; never a word of complaint reached the family, and never a pruness appeared upon the table.

Madge became engaged to a young college professor and Cleely was sewing on her slater's modest trousseau. Della, who called herself Cinderella, was dubbed Cinderella by the rest of the family, became famous for her delicious pastry and sang like a thrush over her work in the kitchen.

One day the singing stopped and the singer dropped her pretty head. One of the guests was going to leave—and she had given no reason beyond the fact that his mother needed a change. Mr. Payton was young and attractive. He worked in the local bank and had a bright future. His mother was a robust old lady whom they all loved, but lately she had lost interest in life. The princess and her husband both speak English perfectly, and are seen to be smartly attired in European clothes. Holding rosy-cheeked, and pretty Ying Tsai is Miss Florence Killen, a stewardess in the Duchess of Richmond, who had care of the little girl during the voyage across the Atlantic. The party sailed from Victoria April 7 in the Empress of Canada.

"I hate to leave Robert. No one knows what foolish girl he might fall in love with," Mrs. Payton had confided to Mrs. Welles. "One of your daughters now—"

The two elderly ladies did not know it, but one of the daughters—pretty Cinderella—herself—had captured Robert's heart and lost her own in exchange.

"When he leaves, he will forget all about me in the kitchen," mourned Della.

She lifted her floury hands for inspection, and then dropped them. In confusion, for Robert Payton was looking into the side-curved window of the butler's pantry where Della made her pastry. He poked his head through the vines, caught Della's floury hands and kissed them.

"Oh—" Della began to cry a little, and then told him all her woes.

"There is an unrecurrent of—something. The boarders are dissatisfied—the food is good—abundant, and we have variety—"

A slow grin spread over Payton's face. "Two things lacking, sweetheart—will you marry me if I tell you? You know I love you?"

"I will, anyway!" dared Della happily. "Tell me—what is the matter?"

"Prunes!" hissed Mrs. Payton, "and baked beans! I know—because I want 'em myself."

Della stared. "We haven't any in the house—we wouldn't serve them."

"I'll get them now—we'll have 'em for dinner—and after dinner—is this your evening off, Miss Cinderella?"

"Yes," whispered Della happily.

"I want to tell you the rest of the story of us two! In the meantime, to my errand—prunes and beans, hurry!"

And Della began to sing like a nightingale of tunes in swiftest time, and stopped and laughed. "Prunes and beans—prunes and pride!"

The verdict of the jury inquiring into the death of James Hamilton last Thursday night, under Coroner Dr. A. H. Speers, found that Mr. Hamilton had come to his death of soft coma at St. Joseph's hospital, Hamilton, on April 2nd, caused from an infection of a wound he received in a motor truck collision on the King's highway No. 2, two miles east of Burlington.

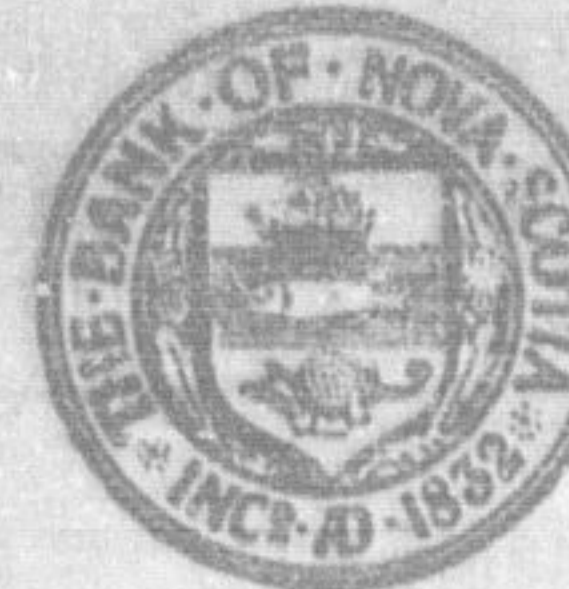
The jury further recommended that motor trucks and busses be equipped with first aid kits and the drivers be instructed in the use of these. County Crown Attorney Dick appeared for the crown, and J. McGarry, of Toronto, for Fred Wil-

kins, driver of the truck.

Grease stains on leather can be removed by applying benzine or pure turpentine.

Afterwards with the well-beaten white of an egg or a good leather reviver.

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34-10

Chinese Royalty Visits Canada



Crossing Canada as their fastest way of reaching the Orient to join an Imperial relative at his court, Princess Junho, her husband, T. K. Cheng, and their little baby are seen as they arrived in Halifax recently in the Canadian Pacific liner Duchess of Richmond. Princess Junho is the second sister of Emperor Kang Teh, the young man who as an infant was proclaimed Emperor of China and is now Emperor of Ta Manchu Tikou, the Manchurian state created by Japan.

Little Ying Tsai, eighteen months old daughter of Princess Junho, was born in London, where her parents have lived in recent years. The princess and her husband both speak English perfectly, and are seen to be smartly attired in European clothes. Holding rosy-cheeked, and pretty Ying Tsai is Miss Florence Killen, a stewardess in the Duchess of Richmond, who had care of the little girl during the voyage across the Atlantic. The party sailed from Victoria April 7 in the Empress of Canada.

A Fair Question

Do you visit the stores in MILTON
and make enquiries before you purchase out of town?

Remember

The Dollar spent in town may work for you again but a dollar spent elsewhere never does.

A Suggestion

Just give the local merchants a chance to supply your daily needs and special purchases.

Buy at Home. Bring Prosperity

SEND YOUR NEXT
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The CHAMPION OFFICE