

Beaver and War

Canadian beavers are paying for the war, not gladly but due to one of those unfortunate accidents which sometimes happen in the best regulated of our fur bearing families.

Four men were trapping muskrat in the vicinity of Lac La Ronge, Saskatchewan. Their names were Ragnar Victorson, Wm. J. Isbister, Rod Serine, and Pete Isbister.

There is a closed season on beaver in the province of Saskatchewan, but sometimes these animals are caught in traps set for muskrat and other animals. In these cases the trapper must hand over such pelts to the Department of Natural Resources. The pelts are sold at auction, and the Department allows those who report and send in the hides animals properly half the value of the animals by way of payment.

In this case the total value was \$82.50, and the amount accruing to these gentlemen would be \$41.25. They had, however, other ideas in regard to the use of the wealth which had come to their hands. Each man intended to enlist. Each decided to turn over his earnings, and so today the Receiver General of Canada is enriched by a cheque of \$41.25 to be used as they have stated for the Red Cross, the War Services of Canada, or for Legion War Services. There seem to be some places in Canada where income taxes and war profits taxes are not needed. Lac la Ronge may be one of them. These men offered what they had — their money and their lives.

Bowden Lumber & Coal CO. LTD.

LUMBER OF ALL KINDS
Insulex, Donnacona Board, etc.
LANSING
WILLOWDALE 42 HUDSON 0284

EYES EXAMINED
— AND —
GLASSES FITTED
— by —
DR. P. P. SMYTH
— at —
GLENN'S DRUG STORE
EVERY FRIDAY 2 to 5 P.M.
Phone HYland 2081 Open Evenings
Res. Phone 9788

Lehigh Valley ANTHRACITE

"The Coal That Satisfies"
JONES COAL Co.
Telephone 188

Johnston & Cranston

MANUFACTURERS & IMPORTERS
OF CANADIAN & FOREIGN
Granite Monuments
1843 Yonge St. (east side)
Between Mertan & Balliol Sts.

At Maple Freight Sheds

FIRST CLASS BREAD FLOUR
ALSO MONARCH PASTRY FLOUR
CAFETERIA LAYING MASH,
O.A.C. Formula
MILKMAKER O.A.C. Formula

SALT
Prices as follows:
FINE SALT, 100 lbs. 65c.
COARSE SALT, 100 lbs. 80c.
IODIZED SALT, 100 lbs. 85c.
BLOCKS, each 40c.
BLOCKS, IODIZED, each 40c.

— Also —
CAR MILL FEED
Priced as follows:
BRAN \$1.35 per cwt.
SHORTS \$1.20 per cwt.
MIDDINGS \$1.35 per cwt.

NUT AND STOVE COAL
No. 1 ANTHRACITE
COAL ORDERS
PHONE MAPLE 19W

1 Car load of Pine Slabs and Edgings cut 1 foot lengths, at reasonable price

1 Car load of Peeled Cedar fence posts at 20-25-30 cents each

I Solicit Your Continued Patronage
My Motto—Courtesy, Service and a Fair Deal to All

C. E. SMITH

Glimpses of Life in Britain Under Nazi Air Bombardments

(By Kathleen Coyne Greene, O.B.E.)

"That air raid warning's just chronic!" said Mrs. Ragg, who keeps the newspaper shop at the corner. "Seems old Hitler likes getting his 'planes knocked down!"

We smalltown people treat the terror that flies by night and by day with contempt, as we think it deserves.

"If some of us is killed," went on Mrs. Ragg, turning her powerful eye on a waiting customer who had, as she put it afterwards, a sort of nervous look, "which ain't more likely than on the roads any day, it's no worse than what our boys got in France. I've me shelter and we go to it. But when I hears them things come over I just says to meself: 'Ah, me beauties, there's some that'll not get back.'"

The official name for the air-raid warning is the siren. Smalltown people of the refined sort call it the siren. I have heard it called the syringe! To most of us it is the hooter. Officialdom gave it an occasional practice in the months of the sitting war, to accustom us to the "warbling note" of the warning, the sustained note of the raiders past. Now, in the hitting war, there are still one or two people who find it hard to tell the difference between these varieties of sound. Having missed the first hooter, they are seen conscientiously trotting to take cover as the rest of the world comes out!

The banshee's wail some have called it! But most of us think of that strident instrument as a watchful friend. "Be careful," it says, "don't give the Germans a chance!" In a moment the busy street is empty except for the Air Raid Wardens, in their dark blue overall uniforms and their tin hats — our friends in shop and drawingroom and office — but now "local authority" stern in enforcing the rule to take cover! Then the "all clear" and we are out again. "I take my knitting out with me in my shopping bag," said one woman, "in case of meeting a raid. I was caught at the grocer's the other day. Mr. Grits is a Warden. He pushed us all into the cellar with the chests of tea. There I sat, doing nothing, when I could have turned the heel of my sock."

The inevitable "stranger in these parts" took cover in a Smalltown public shelter this week. He politely asked the other inmates if it were the town's first raid!

"Hitler's men call this place Hell's corner," he was told. "We says to him — let them come!"

Wartime life in Smalltown is at once simpler and fuller than life in peace time. We are all busy, often doing odd things at odd hours. We have learned to adapt ourselves. Peoples whose daily existences seemed to follow a course as ordered as that of the sun, now, like the Snark of Lewis Carroll's poem, "frequently breakfast at five o'clock tea and dine on the following day."

"If an Air Raid warning sounds before Church time," announced the vicar from the pulpit, "we will start our service fifteen minutes after the all clear."

If we have grown more adaptable, have learned to eat . . . sleep . . . pray . . . at unwonted hours, we have also grown more neighbourly. We have learned the value of team work. A group of neighbours will combine to buy a stirrup pump and learn how to use it. Mr. Brown's garden hose, Mr. White's long ladder, Mrs. Black's first-aid chest, are ready for general service. Miss Grey can leave her spaniel — who is a bit of a coward when the bangs go off — with the Green family when she is needed for Air Raid duty.

We share other things as well. We feel a special glow of pride when the son of Mrs. Scarlet, up the road, gets the Military Medal. We are sorry, and proud too, when little Joe Pink is not one of those to come back.

The Prime Minister told us during the French battles that we ought to be proud if we had to share some dangers with men at the front. We are prouder still to-day, for now we are the front! Seamen, airmen, soldiers, civilians, are all part of the garrison that holds our island fort. Things that seemed rather useless in the long months of sitting still are now of immense importance. The men in the searchlight posts, who combed the sky night after night in the long cruel winter, the anti-aircraft gunners, the listeners and observers, the crews of the barrage balloons, all these are manning the front line.

We, too, everyday men and women

of Smalltown, members of First Aid Detachments, bicycle messengers, auxiliary fire fighters, telephonists at Report Posts — have all our part in the game. There is an alertness about us now, an exhilaration. We hold our heads higher, walk with a lighter step.

"Seems old Hitler likes getting his 'planes knocked down," said Mrs. Ragg. We are all helping to knock them!

With the honour of sharing the danger, the interest of sharing the battle, we ordinary people get quite often, the pride of being victory.

Yesterday two of us, Smalltown citizens, using an hour's leisure to walk our dogs on the high ground above the town, heard a rattle of gun fire. Above us a bomber was dodging, now in, now out, of low-lying fleecy clouds, two little 'planes at its heels.

Now the big 'plane was driven out into the open sky. The spitfires were at it, darting, like silver bees in the intense July blueness. Then the German was smoking. . . was dropping. . . falling, in a slow, spiral dive.

Something, like an immense white leaf, broke away and drifted slowly . . . slowly . . . with the wind, downwards. The pilot in his parachute! The instinct to save life is still, thank God, more deeply rooted in most of us than the instinct to kill. Two minutes ago the pilot of the bomber was the "enemy." Now he was just a fellow man, hanging between sky and earth, between death and life.

We held our breath and wished him a safe landing!

Obituary

CHARLES ELLIOTT

Charles Elliott, a native of Woodbridge, died suddenly at his home on Wallace St. late Tuesday night, August 13th. Mr. Elliott, who was in his 64th year, was the son of the late Levi Elliott and Hannah Jane Wallace, both natives of Ontario. He retired from the blacksmithing business about 14 years ago and had been an invalid for the past few years. Surviving is a brother, Levi, of Woodbridge.

Funeral services this afternoon (Friday) were conducted at the home by the Rev. C. W. Barrett of Woodbridge United Church. Interment in Hillcrest Cemetery followed the service.

THOMAS VANHORNE

Thomas VanHorne, a resident of Lloydstown during most of the 82 years of his life, was buried in Lloydstown cemetery on Wednesday, August 7th. Mr. VanHorne died on the preceding Monday. He is survived by his brother, William, of Toronto, and a sister, Mrs. W. Smith, of Newmarket.

The funeral service was conducted by the Rev. E. W. G. Worrall, of King, and pallbearers were Robert Clark, Mr. Gilroy, Thomas Patterson and William Smith.

MONEY JUST DUST IF BRITAIN LOSES

Councillor Burns Note to Explain Meaning

London, Eng.—Councillor James Pressnail, of Chatham, Kent, town council, created a "burning impression" on other members of his council recently.

Taking a £5 note from his pocket and setting light to it he declared: "Look at it—flames, smoke, ashes, dust. That is what your money will be if England falls."

Councillor Pressnail moved a resolution, which the council adopted, that the government should be asked forthwith to mobilize the whole of the country's man power and industrial and capital resources, for the successful prosecution of the war.

PRINTED IN GERMANY

Spain placed an order some months ago with Germany to print Spanish currency. It was not long before Spaniards discovered duplicate numbers among the notes. Soon they realized that the Germans had printed a duplicate set of notes and were using them to make purchases in Spain and to pay for espionage.—(From the Montreal Financial Times.)

BALING Hay & Straw

Having taken over Moore Bros. baling business I am prepared to bale hay and straw on short notice. Price reasonable. Latest facility for moving outfit.

PERCY COBER

Successor to Moore Bros.
Phone Stouffville 7313
Gormley R.R. 1

LOOKING BACKWARD

A WEEKLY GLIMPSE AT LOCAL HISTORY

By Paul L. Fox

Births, Marriages and Deaths or as a local editor put it several years ago Hatches, Matches and Despatches always form an integral part of a newspaper. In the history of Richmond Hill our births have not been without their incidents, our marriages not without their romances nor our deaths without their solemnity. From the lighter side we find several amusing incidents.

About 1870 there lived in Richmond Hill, a Methodist minister, the late Rev. John Bredon. A typical Irishman of the educated class, he was always ready for an intellectual combat in the pulpit, on the platform or in the press.

One morning while on this circuit he was walking on the lawn in front of the parsonage when he was accosted by an exceedingly rustic looking individual. "Be you the chap that marries folks?" he was asked. Mr. Bredon replied that he did jobs like that occasionally.

"Well," said the visitor, "me and my gal want to be joined together; can you do it now?"

Mr. Bredon signified his assent and asked for the lady.

"I'll bring her," was the reply as he disappeared.

The minister just had time to don his clerical robes when the parsonage door opened and the youthful aspirant ushered in a fine handsome looking young woman, dressed in the height of fashion, decked with the gayest ribbons and her face wreathed in smiles.

"Here she is, ready and willin'," was the brief introduction the prospective groom made. "Now parson, we want this business done up short, and we don't want any of your darn long prayers in it nuther." The parson agreed that he would do the best he could for them.

The involved parties thereupon stood up and the obliging clergyman stretched the ceremony to its utmost possible limits concluding with a lengthy discourse on the proprieties of social life. When the ceremony was over the couple were well tied.

The bridegroom proffered a substantial fee and with a look of gratified ambition "reckoned the job well done and cheap".

Needless to say as soon as the couple were out of sight our worthy rector was in stitches.

CROPS IN ONTARIO ABOVE LAST YEAR

All Show Gains With Exception of Corn

Ottawa, Aug. 9.—The condition of the spring wheat crop in Canada on July 31 was 87 per cent of the long-time average yield per acre, the Dominion Bureau of Statistics estimated in a crop report issued to-day. This represented a deterioration of five points from June 30.

Ontario crops, generally, gained a few points in condition during July and the condition of pastures registered only a small reduction. All crops, except corn, are well above last year's July 31 condition, with pastures showing the greatest gain over last year.

Compared with crop conditions at the end of July a year ago, Alberta shows a marked improvement, Manitoba is slightly better, while Saskatchewan is lower. However, during the last two weeks of July and the first few days of August, cooler temperatures and precipitation prevailed over Manitoba and Saskatchewan, which will benefit late-sown crops.

TOWNSHIP OF VAUGHAN

TAX SALE NOTICE

Copies of the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes may be had in the office of the Treasurer, J. M. McDonald, Maple, Ontario. The list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes in the Township of Vaughan was published in the Ontario Gazette on the third day of August 1940.

Notice is hereby given that unless the arrears of taxes and costs are sooner paid, the Treasurer will proceed to sell the land on the day and place named in such list published in the Ontario Gazette. The date of the sale named in the said list is the fourteenth day of November, 1940, at 10 a.m. The sale will take place at the Township Hall, Vellore.

Dated at Maple this second day of August 1940.

J. M. McDONALD,
Treasurer.

THE MILL

RICHMOND HILL, ONT.

Buy our Fly Spray and have real protection for your cattle.

Pan-A-Min will put your flock in fine condition for the laying season.

Whole Wheat Flour
Whole Wheat Cereal
Whole Wheat Cereal Blended

Phones:

Day 139 Evenings 82W

SPIRELLA

FOUNDATION GARMENTS
Prepare for your summer vacation. Choose your style and order your garment now. Garments are from ten dollars up for one complete outfit. For appointment call

CORSETIERE

Mrs. E. C. Fielding
MOTOR INN — Aurora
Phone Aurora 160 or Richmond Hill 9

Helen Simpson Lynett J. F. Lynett

ORDER

HELEN SIMPSON FLOWERS

For All Occasions
Phone orders delivered anywhere in North Yonge St. District

2518 YONGE STREET
(At St. Clements)
MOhawk 3000

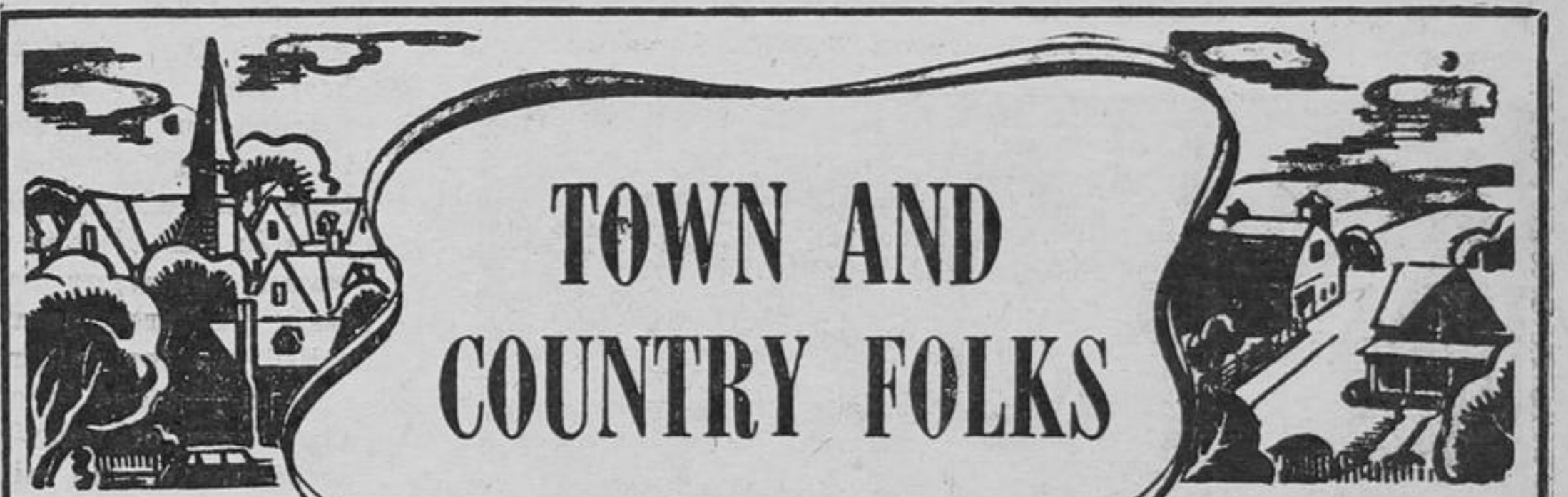
R. H. KANE

TINSMITHING
FURNACES - PLUMBING
HEATING

Septic Tanks Installed
Pumps

Barn & Stable Equipment
74 Yonge Street

Richmond Hill Phone 92-B



Whether you live in town or in the country . . . here's a combination offer to please your reading tastes . . . our paper and your favorite magazines at really huge savings. Make your selection and send us the coupon now!

"BIG THREE" OFFER

THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 Year, and your choice any Two in group. Mark an "X" before the two you desire.

- | | | |
|--|---|-----------------------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Maclean's Magazine, 1 Yr. | <input type="checkbox"/> Rod & Gun in Canada, 1 Yr. | ALL THREE ONLY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> National Home Monthly, 1 Yr. | <input type="checkbox"/> American Boy, 6 Mos. | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Chatelaine Magazine, 1 Yr. | <input type="checkbox"/> Parents' Magazine, 6 Mos. | \$2.25 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Home Journal, 1 Yr. | <input type="checkbox"/> Home Arts (Needlecraft), 1 Yr. | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Horticulture and Home Magazine, 2 Yrs. | <input type="checkbox"/> American Fruit Grower, 1 Yr. | |

"POPULAR DEMAND" OFFER

THIS NEWSPAPER, 1 Year, and your choice One other Publication in group at the price listed.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Collier's Weekly, 1 Yr. \$2.50 | <input type="checkbox"/> Silver Screen, 1 Yr. \$3.15 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Maclean's Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> Open Road (For Boys), 1 Yr. \$3.15 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Home Journal, 1 Yr. 2.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> American Girl, 1 Yr. \$3.35 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Chatelaine Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> American Boy, 1 Yr. \$3.50 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> National Home Monthly, 1 Yr. 2.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> McCall's Magazine, 1 Yr. \$3.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> True Story Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.25 | <input type="checkbox"/> Canadian Horticulture and Home Magazine, 1 Yr. 1.75 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Magazine Digest, 1 Yr. 3.45 | <input type="checkbox"/> Screenland Magazine, 1 Yr. \$3.15 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Red Book Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> Rod and Gun in Canada, 1 Yr. 2.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Newsweek Magazine, 1 Yr. 4.45 | <input type="checkbox"/> Flower Grower, 1 Yr. 2.50 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Christian Herald, 1 Yr. 2.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> Child Life, 1 Yr. 2.95 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Woman's Home Companion, 1 Yr. 2.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> Woman's World, 1 Year 1.90 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Parents' Magazine, 1 Yr. 2.50 | |

THIS OFFER IS POSITIVELY GUARANTEED

Please allow four to six weeks for first copies of magazines to arrive.

Fill Out Coupon—Mail Today

Please clip list of magazines after checking ones desired. Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$..... I am checking below the offer desired with a year's subscription to your paper.

() "Big Three" () "Weekly Newspapers"
() "Popular Demand"

Name

Post Office

R.R. Province

Subscriptions Taken at The Liberal