

All the different kinds of governments are prone to proclaim their love of peace and, at the same time, are madly bent on building armaments.

THE HUNTINGDON GLEANER

At the moment no political or economic programme is too absurd or too unreasonable to receive a certain measure of public acclaim among us.

THE LEADING ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN THE DISTRICT OF BEAUHARNOIS

HUNTINGDON, QUE., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9th, 1935

EIGHT PAGES

SEVENTY-SECOND YEAR

Annual Granite Bonspiel At Howick Successful

Ice in Splendid Condition But Prevailing Bad Weather Prevented Some Rinks From Taking Part

R. Stewart's Rink Wins

Prizes Presented to Winners Bonspiel, Runners-up and Consolation Series

The Granite Bonspiel held on Friday and Saturday of last week in Howick, was a most successful one, two- to four rinks having entered. The ice was in splendid condition, although the weather was rather stormy, preventing many people from attending as spectators. Four Howick teams played in the semi-finals, Russell Stewart's team playing in the finals against R. B. Ness and winning with a score of 17-8. Robt. Templeton won the Consolation Series. The Vice-Pres., Mr. D. T. Ness presented the winners with woollen blankets, the runners-up with winning gloves. The winners of the consolation received scarves. Meals were served by the ladies. The games and scores were as follows:

Preliminary Round	
Huntingdon	Howick
R. Howe	J. W. Holmes
E. Martin	W. Reid
John Leehy	A. J. Ness
G. C. Stark	D. T. Ness
(Skip)—5	(Skip)—9
Aubrey	English River
H. Reddick	H. Angell
A. Black	A. Reddick
J. P. Gruer	J. S. Carson
G. Robb	C. W. Orr
(Skip)—18	(Skip)—7
Ormsdown	Aubrey
Default	D. E. Black
Dr. Mills	O. Orr
	F. Allen
	A. Bennie
	(Skip)—
Fertile Creek	Howick
W. Orr	M. Ness
C. Kerr	Doug. Ness
J. S. Stewart	J. E. Ness
R. Anderson	R. B. Ness
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—13
Ormsdown	Howick
Wm. Finlayson	W. Elliot
Wm. McWhinnie	R. A. Logan
J. D. Bryson	W. B. Lett
Geo. Hope	W. A. Peddie
(Skip)—6	(Skip)—15
Fertile Creek	Aubrey
W. Kerr	A. Gruer
John Craig	G. Easton
J. M. Greig	S. Reddick
A. Kerr	(Skip)—4
(Skip)—4	(Skip)—15

First Round	
Huntingdon	Ormsdown
R. Howe	R. Cottingham
P. Baldwin	L. Merkle
D. J. O'Connor	H. Bradley
J. W. Stark	Fred Soucy
(Skip)—3	(Skip)—19
Ormsdown	Howick
I. Barrington	C. Younie
R. Graham	Chas. Lett
F. S. Rugar	L. J. Gebbie
F. Hope	T. T. Gebbie
(Skip)—8	(Skip)—10
Huntingdon	Ormsdown
C. M. Oney	J. Hunter
H. T. Cunningham	A. Brunet
S. D. Popeck	Ken. Gebbie
W. J. Goundrey	W. McGeorge
(Skip)—10	(Skip)—18
Ormsdown	Howick
Default	R. Younie
	E. Tennant
	G. E. Carson
	Syd. Stewart
G. E. Baird	Howick
S. Robb	L. Hyndes
E. Orr	J. C. Graves
A. A. Allen	E. Graves
R. Reddick	R. Stewart
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—13
English River	Howick
H. Robertson	A. Bryson
A. McFarlane	A. C. Tennant
R. McGregor	W. E. Logan
R. W. Templeton	Dr. Watson
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—13
Aubrey	Howick
A. Bennie	R. B. Ness
(Skip)—8	(Skip)—13
Howick	Aubrey
D. T. Ness	Geo. Robb
(Skip)—7	(Skip)—17
Ormsdown	Howick
Fred Soucy	T. T. Gebbie
(Skip)—15	(Skip)—5
Howick	Aubrey
W. A. Peddie	S. Reddick
(Skip)—10	(Skip)—7

Second Round	
Howick	Ormsdown
Syd Stewart	W. G. McGeorge
(Skip)—15	(Skip)—3
Howick	Howick
R. Stewart	Dr. Watson
(Skip)—12	(Skip)—4
Howick	Aubrey
R. B. Ness	Geo. Robb
(Skip)—13	(Skip)—6
Howick	Ormsdown
W. A. Peddie	Fred Soucy
(Skip)—12	(Skip)—6

Third Round	
Howick	Howick
Syd Stewart	R. Stewart
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—13
Howick	Howick
R. B. Ness	W. A. Peddie
(Skip)—13	(Skip)—12

Final	
Howick	Howick
M. Ness	L. Hyndes
Doug. Ness	G. Stewart
E. Ness	E. Graves
R. B. Ness	R. Stewart
(Skip)—8	(Skip)—17

Consolation First Round	
Aubrey	Eng. River
R. Reddick	R. Templeton
(Skip)—9	(Skip)—10
Eng. River	Fertile Creek
C. W. Orr	R. Anderson
(Skip)—12	(Skip)—7

Second Round	
Ormsdown	Eng. River
Geo. Hope	R. Templeton
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—12
Ormsdown	Eng. River
Frank Hope	C. W. Orr
(Skip)—3	(Skip)—14

Final	
Eng. River	Eng. River
R. Templeton	C. W. Orr
(Skip)—11	(Skip)—7

In Usual Routine After Festivities and Cold Weather

While the weather Sunday afternoon and Monday was unusually warm, so that forecasters witness the traditional January thaw, Friday was real cold with the temperature well below the zero minus 15 mark. It was the first day this winter when local mail carriers did not make their rounds. The heavy snowfall of two weeks ago has been levelled, and many of the country sideroads are now open to automobile traffic.

With the last of the holidays, the Epiphany, observed Sunday, people are now settled back into usual routine, plus the New Year's resolutions, many of which have already been hopelessly shattered. Merchants and other firms are busily engaged in stock-taking, and preparation of financial statements. Auditors are also busy on municipal books. Business houses which have made up annual reports show increased returns over the previous year.

Schurman Is Changed To Three Rivers

John Lowe Elected President of Union Canadian Life Association

A New Company

Mr. H. H. Schurman, district manager for the Shawinigan Water and Power Company, who has been at Valleyfield for the past four years, and who received promotion while there, has again been given recognition of his merit by his superiors, being transferred to Three Rivers. The head office of the Commercial and Distribution Department of the Shawinigan Water and Power Company is at Three Rivers, and Mr. Schurman is already there. The actual transfer will take place on February 1st. He will be replaced at Valleyfield at district manager by Mr. S. McGillis of Three Rivers.

Mr. Schurman has proved a very popular as well as valued official of the firm, and his many friends, while glad to hear of his promotion, will likewise regret to hear of his departure from our midst. At a full meeting of the Board of Directors of the newly formed Union Canadian Life Association, Mr. John Lowe, Valleyfield, was unanimously elected president of the year 1935. The directorate is as follows:—John Lowe, Valleyfield, president; S. A. Baule, Montreal, 1st vice-president; J. E. Pelletier, Montreal, secretary; Dr. Albert LeSage, Montreal, 2nd vice-president; W. Wardell Wilson, Montreal, marketing director; Armand Bonin, Montreal, Eugene Doucet, Montreal, Maxime Cailloux, Montreal, Richard B. Wilson, Montreal, directors; Eugene McNeill, C.P.A., Montreal, auditor; John G. Watson, Valleyfield, field superintendent.

The company will take possession of commodious head office quarters in Montreal, within a few days, and intensive agency operations will be started under the supervision of the Union Society of Canada, Limited, with whom an agency contract has been executed as sole representatives of the newly formed Union Canadian Life Association, securing new membership throughout all Canada.

Mail Drivers Had Harrowing Experience In Snow Storm

Tales come down to us from the far north country of hardships endured by couriers of the Royal mail but down, if not to Howick, experienced in these parts as was lived during a recent snowstorm by Wm. Woods the courier between Howick and St. Chrysostome. Mr. Woods and son, Arthur had to stop at McKell's to help push two cars out of a drift. The storm was blinding and with the delay their motor got hot and would not run. Mr. Houle hitched the car behind his Imperial Oil truck and towed him to Riverfield.

T. E. Robertson, the Riverfield postmaster, then offered to take Mr. Woods and the mail on to Howick, leaving Arthur to work on his car in the Riverfield church sheds, to be ready for the return trip. Although a blizzard was blowing they had no great difficulty in going to Howick but by the delay were about an hour behind time. They left the mail and loaded the up-coming mail and started back. A severe gust struck them at Stewart's corner crossroad. They stopped a minute and saw they were close to the right side ditch. Robertson then pulled across the road, and got a glimpse of the corner, seeing a road straight ahead which he supposed was the Irish concession outlet, but really was the highway to Ste. Martine. He pulled the car around the corner and drove into the Irish outlet, instead of up the English river road. Wood's had an idea that the turn at the corner was not taken properly, although he did not say anything for quite awhile. They

Traffic Officer



J. C. ROBINS

Good will representative of the Province at Trout River Customs. Meets incoming tourists, gives proper routes, also maps and literature concerning the province. He is well qualified, having travelled most of the province from Gaspé to the Gatineau, Quebec and Game Protective Association, Huntingdon Branch. Enthusiastic bowler and curler.

Heavy Fire Losses At Chateauguay

Three Houses Completely Destroyed With Contents In Fires Unknown Origin

Considerable anxiety has been caused during the past few weeks among residents of the town, due to a series of drastic fires which have left destruction and, in several cases, complete loss in their wake. Xmas eve was also busy on municipal fronts when the garage adjoining Mr. Pierre Poulin's pastry shop was burnt—thought to be caused by an over-heated stove. On the night of the worst blizzard winter, last Wednesday night, two houses were burnt, one to the ground and one with only two walls remaining. Both houses had been securely locked and boarded for the winter, and had not had anyone in them since the month of October, so it was with great surprise that neighbours noted flames and smoke coming from the windows of the first house. Immediately the fire alarm was sent in and the engine arrived on the scene on very short notice. With the aid of neighbours the fire was kept from spreading further. Fortunately the wind was from the west, and therefore flames and smoke were blowing towards an empty field, and saved the spread of a fire which might easily have resulted in the whole village being wiped out.

The last fire was on Wednesday morning when Mr. Aristide Dubuc's house was burnt to the ground, also thought to have been caused by an over-heated stove. Unfortunately, the latter house was not covered by insurance and will be a complete loss to the owner. Roads in this town and the lower Chateauguay road have been exceptionally good this year, cars being able to run throughout the entire winter, up to the present. Mr. Jules Laberge is in complete charge of the roads and so far has been able to keep them open and in good condition. Although Mr. Laberge's area only includes the town limits, he stated that, providing the snowfall was not too heavy, he would attempt to clear the lower road to Chateauguay open also.

At the annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Society, held at the home of Mrs. George Horsnell, Sr., on Wednesday afternoon, the following officers were elected: Pres., Mrs. Norman; 1st Vice Pres., Mrs. W. T. Prittle; Secretary, Mrs. David Lang; Treasurer, Miss Mabe Lang; Associate Helpers' Secretary, Mrs. Wm. Maxwell; Baby Band Superintendent, Miss Mary A. Gardner.

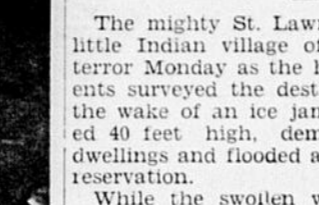
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Indian Village Menaced And Houses Demolished When Ice Jams River

Danger of Further Disaster at St. Regis Averted As Second Ice Jam Upstream Passes Out Without Trouble



J. W. STARK

The mighty St. Lawrence held the little Indian village of St. Regis in terror Monday as the harassed residents surveyed the destruction left in the wake of an ice jam that mounted 40 feet high, demolished three dwellings and flooded a section of the reservation. While the swollen waters of the river subsided Tuesday morning, villagers on the Canadian side of the reservation stood in fear of a recurrence of the disaster as a second ice jam, two miles up-river, threatened to give way. Release of this second jam at the mouth of the Racquette River would hurl its mountain of ice and impounded water down the throat of the menaced community and terrified families held themselves in readiness to vacate homes at the first alarm. According to information received from Agent Edmund Caza at St. Regis, the ice jam was broken, subsided, and the immediate danger past. There still remain fifteen and twenty-foot across ice floes on the banks, though, to testify to the near danger which terrorized St. Regis.

Although the destruction came in early morning when the shore cabin dwellers were asleep, no casualties were reported among the three families whose homes were wrecked as the huge cakes, loosed with warm wind and rain, plied in the jam with a grinding roar.

Five hundred villagers answered the toll of the bell on St. Regis' historic 140-year-old stone church as Canon Bourget summoned his flock Tuesday morning to pray for release from the menace of the river. Whole families came to kneel in the ancient edifice, their panic quietened by the voice of their priest as he prayed in the Mohawk tongue for Divine aid.

The ice jam at the Indian village is at the mouth of the St. Regis River where the great cakes are piled to a height of between 30 and 40 feet for the distance of two miles between St. Regis and Y-lou-Isle. Although the water rose Monday to 14 feet above its normal level and flooded streets that lead to the old ferry wharf. Forty or 50 families were endangered for hours by the high water. But Tuesday forenoon the river level had dropped until it was only two feet above normal, and was almost normal this morning.

The ice jam was thrown up with a sudden and thunderous roar. Father Bourget, whose home opposite the front of the church stands close to the river, was awakened by the grinding of the cakes as they were hurled up by the angry waters. His first impression was that of an earthquake.

The ice and water tore out a section of road behind the barn and the rest of the released water poured into the street beyond the church. The old ferry wharf was ripped out and abandoned shanties were broken to bits and thrown high up on the banks.

The three houses destroyed stood at the edge of the river bank. Charles Jacobs, his wife and seven children were awakened to the danger as the ice cakes, rocking against the frame dwelling, hurled the sleepers from their beds. The children escaped in their night clothes as the moving ice jam ground the building to bits behind them.

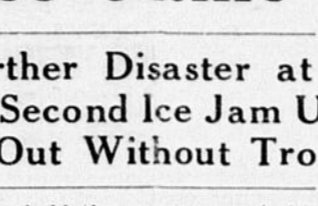
In a cabin nearby Peter Gorroo was awakened by what seemed a knock at his door. Thinking it a night visitor he called out that he didn't want to be disturbed. The next instant huge ice cakes burst through the side of the house, tumbled into the building and upset the stove. Gorroo, who lived alone, fled in safety.

Mrs. Peter White and her two sons, aged 8 and 12, also escaped as their home was demolished by the pressure of the jam. Although ice had been loosened in the river Sunday, the jam Monday morning came without warning. The water continued to rise through the day, subsided that night, and appeared to be rising again Tuesday morning. The Indian village stood by, helpless to avert any disaster.

On Friday morning an explosion occurred at 17 Caroline when some javelle water was accidentally spilled on the stove. Firemen prevented the fire from making any headway. A small building in Ste. Cecile Village was the scene of a stubborn blaze on New Year's day. The occupant of the house, an old man, was away at the time of the outbreak, and it was not till some time after the fire started that the Station Agent noticed the smoke. Several hundred dollars damage was done. Firemen were fortunate in arriving at the scene of fire in each case to prevent a serious fire in the case of minor outbreaks. Valleyfield Council did not meet for the regular session on Wednesday evening, January 2nd, nor did it meet the Wednesday before New Year's. The only meeting held during the festive season was a short meeting last week at which a supplementary budget for \$37,840.08 was approved by the aldermen. Other items taken up at this Thursday evening meeting were that the chairman of the Public Works Department should purchase 1,000 feet of snow-fence; that this same chairman should interview Mr. Mathias Quevillon in regard to placing of snow-fence on his property this winter. A vote of thanks to municipal employees for their excellent work during the past year was also passed. Ald. Lebeuf gave notice of a motion he intends proposing at the next meeting in regard to definite closing hours for restaurants and business houses. On motion of Ald. Laroche and Perron a sum of \$50 was voted to Charles Léveillé in compensation for his work among the poor last year. Request by J. A. Drouin to have his restaurant license changed so that he would be permitted to sell Rawleigh products, was filed.

Numerous Fires At Valleyfield

Nine Hundred Dollars Loss Bougie Shoemaker Shop in Blaze Wednesday



ARTHUR FAUBERT

Numerous fires were reported over the recent cold spell in Valleyfield. The severe storm on Wednesday brought the fire apparatus out many times to answer calls for chimney fires, etc. Bougie's shoemaker shop in Belleville was badly gutted on Wednesday evening, about 8:00 damage was done. The building was the property of D. Poirier. A garage in the rear was also damaged. Both buildings were covered with insurance.

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The Ottawa Spotlight

Radio Addresses By Premier Bennett Commits The Conservative Party To New Policy

By Wilfrid Eggleston

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Huntingdon Merchant



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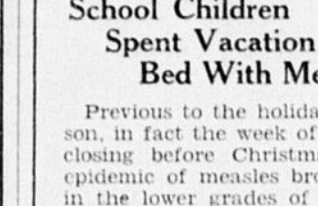
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District Curlers Compete For Edinburgh Trophy

School Children Spent Vacation in Bed With Measles



The Huntingdon Gleaner

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Huntingdon, Wednesday, Jan. 9th, 1935

"Once Bitten— One day last week a strange gentleman walked into our office for the purpose of doing some advertising. His first objection was to the rate we charged, then he objected to our demand for cash with the order. The matter ended when he walked out of the office in disgust. All of which brings us back to the same old question of what should be expected of a newspaper. The man in question was a total stranger. Yet he walked in and expected credit. Some may think we were a little hard-boiled to expect cash with the order, but there were two reasons for doing this.

First, because no other type of merchant would think of giving \$10.00 or \$15.00 worth of credit to a person who walked into their store whom they had never seen before. In fact it is doubtful whether it would be expected of any other business than that of a newspaper.

Secondly, we have been bitten so many times by fly-by-night representatives that we have learned to observe the old proverb, "once bitten, twice shy." If we were to go back over our books we would find plenty of incidents of negro minstrels, traveling dramatic companies, specialty salesmen, and others who have used our columns and have forgotten all about payment of their account. And the chief trouble has been that it has been impossible to trace them, or in any way get payment of the accounts.

Why anyone should feel that a publisher should give an almost unlimited credit to anyone whom we have never seen before is hard to tell. In any event we should be foolish if we failed to learn by the hard road of experience. Anyway, we are willing to take chances on earning the ill-will of some of these slick travelling salesmen because we don't place their advertisement in the paper without first assuring ourselves of payment for it.

Are You a Crab, Charity begins at home! With a Grouch, a Wolf? your husband or wife; with your children; with your mother and father, your sisters and brothers.

Why be nice as pie to total strangers, the soul of politeness and courtesy to mere acquaintances or associates, and then go home and be a crab, a grouch, a wolf? Why show such a perfect side of yourself to an audience that really doesn't count, and then make such an ass of yourself before the people who really matter?

You yourself don't care two cents for those strangers, and really deep down you love and prize your family; the whole trouble is you don't seem to know that charity begins at home.

You would think long and seriously before you would hurt a stranger deliberately, and then you go home and think up petty little schemes to injure, to annoy, to distress, to really hurt those near and dear to you. You would never hesitate out of business courtesy or straight sociability, to do an acquaintance a favor, and then you go home and act like you were parting with your right eye when asked to render a trivial mechanical help which requires even less effort.

Charity begins at home! Give that great gift of sociability to those who most deserve it—your own family. Be a real sport at home, willing to "go along" with your family's desires, anticipating their needs and their unspoken wishes, surprising them with good humor, playing their games, having their emotions, thinking and feeling as one with them.

Home is the only test of sociability, the only test of unselfishness. If you're an impossible man around your own house, there's not a drop of sporting blood in you regardless of how loudly the outside world shouts you're a "good sport!" Charity begins at home!

The sociability you expressed while you were courting the girl is the sociability she deserves now that you are married. The care and love and service you gave your children when they were mere infants are more precious now that they are able to take care of themselves. The decent character you really possess should not be shrouded in a cloak of inhumanity, but exposed in the full illumination of a clean heart once you go home. Charity begins at home.

Farming Canada is fortunate in finding an unexpected market for its low grade grains—with the possibility that the year's export of all grains to the United States may reach about 30,000,000 bushels.

So far, wheat exports have been about equally divided between high grade milling wheat for mixing and low grades for feeding.

It is an added satisfaction that these exports go towards helping drought-stricken American farmers to preserve some of their stock.

We notice, with gladness, that the American Administration has very sensibly lowered the duty on feed grains from 22 cents a bushel, flat, to 10 per cent ad valorem.

It is easy of course to join hands with the irascible Thomas D. Schall, the blind Republican Senator from Minnesota of the harsh tongue and the fault-finding temperament, who is just now pouring out wrath upon the head of the United States Secretary of Agriculture for limiting grain production in the United States to the end that feed grains have now to be imported from Canada.

The United States taxpayer, he suggests, is being mulcted to bounty the Canadian farmer. He points an accusing finger at some 12,000,000 of mixed grains imported from Canada, exclusive of hard spring wheat for mixing.

Of course politics have much to do with the Senator's diatribes, but his wrath is excited against what he considers to be opposition to a rival policy of his very own.

If he had his way he would merely place high tariffs against all agricultural products and let the American farmers do the rest.

This policy would be useless for cotton, for tobacco, and for any crop of which the Americans normally have a large exportable surplus, since the exports at the world price inevitably fix the domestic price—as has been proved again and again.

And as for wheat—the crop reduction policy of the Roosevelt Administration is precisely aimed to produce a situation in which, normally, the United States will consume all its own wheat—making possible the effectiveness of Senator Schall's tariff.

Meanwhile a 42 cent tariff on wheat did not impress the Weather man, nor deflect the drought from the wheat belt.

Of course the Senator, who is by no means without influence in his own country, may see a chance to make political capital at the expense of the Washington Administration on the score of acreage reduction, if it is political capital, that he is looking for out of so colossal and unforeseen a calamity as the American drought of 1934.

If he wants to see it that way, Providence made complete fools out of the lords and masters of mankind in his land.

They had been troubled with plenty and sought to achieve a reduction of surplus when an unprecedented, and of course unexpected drought presented them with stark scarcity.

Animals would have had to be slaughtered by the thousand, since there was not feed enough for them, and this Canadian grain represents just so many American beasts saved from immediate destruction.

A daily contemporary suggests that the Senator has picked upon the wrong Government department and asks:

"Should he not address his complaint to the United States Weather Bureau for its failure to regulate the climate?"

"Pasturage has not been artificially restricted in the United States, and yet there is a fearful shortage of grass. Hay, likewise, is being imported from Canada."

"For the American Administration to have framed its policy upon the chance of an 'Act of God' such as the drought would have been like asking San Francisco to settle down to the steady prospect of an earthquake every year (or should it be a fire)?"

Better by far, surely, would it be for the Senator, his country, and, in fact, all countries to give up trying to "farm futures," until we have learned how to forecast seasons much more accurately than is the case just at the present time!

The Confident— Every day the news dispatches convey the stories of men and women who have lost their grip. These suicides have not been confined to their ability to eventually overcome their handicaps or difficulties.

One of our readers recently wrote and asked how he could attain the confident-courageous attitude toward life. He also wished to know how he could gain more personal power.

The recipe is simple although a thousand pages would not exhaust a detailed elaboration. The difficulty comes in following it.

Having confidence in one's source is often an aid to gaining confidence in one's powers. The finest flowering of many religious systems of thought is the idea that the soul of man is of the same essence as the Infinite Creator. Those who need to gain confidence in their inherent powers would do well to think of this several times a day. They should read all they can supporting this idea.

When they are firmly fixed in the mind who and what they are they will very often find that the cringing, fearful attitude has been crowded out in much the same manner as light pushes back darkness. Having gained an inner confidence a man may still lack the force to express it outwardly, courageously.

In similar mental mood a man may be confident in his own mind that he can lift two hundred pounds of sand. However, when he has actually done it he isn't afraid to tackle any two hundred-pound sack of sand, no matter who is looking. Then he has confirmed courageous-confidence. But, how can he get to do it? Easy! By practicing at every opportunity on twenty-five pounds of sand and then fifty and then an hundred and then an hundred and fifty and finally on the two hundred. If he never masters the two hundred he will come much nearer doing so than as though he had not followed this method.

The same method will do much in the matter of developing untried confidence into confirmed courageous-confidence. One should begin the developing process by doing and saying things of which he is only a little bit timid. When he has accustomed himself to that he should tackle with a greater appreciation of his own ability something of which he has always been quite afraid and so on up the climb to mastery when he will easily address himself on abilities to things and conditions of which he was once positively fearful.

The confident-courageous attitude, like muscle-power, develops through use.

Municipal Elections

Elections are held in a number of municipalities of the County during the month of January, and nominations take place today. The old-time spirit of administrative rivalry has gone out of municipal government and elections for township or parochial offices pass off much more quietly than heretofore. Many regret the passing of the "little campaigns" when the country people were divided as in a national election, although years ago the man was considered, and not his political affiliations. With the decentralization of matters industrial, and the increased importance of municipalities, municipal government often follows the hue of the party either in federal or provincial power. Provincial control has greatly increased over local councils, and much more strict formalities in connection with financing and other matters are adhered to at the instigation of laws passed by legislators.

A few municipalities of the county have changed to the apparently wise practice of holding elections in the month of May instead of January. It is rather difficult to get voters to the polls at any time, and quite naturally heavy roads and cold weather are no inducement.

Nominations have been made. We feel sure those who have done so have made their choice not for any personal reasons but that they figured their nominees would give the municipality sane government, and would cooperate thoroughly in all matters pertaining to its welfare. And should a vote be necessary let that same judgment only influence your vote.

Icy Streets

Temperature turned decidedly warm Sunday morning, and much of the snow piled about in heaps thawed away. It was not long before the streets and sidewalks became slippery. They got worse during the night, and Monday morning walking was very difficult. Up to Monday noon the sidewalks had not been touched by the Corporation, and pedestrians had to slide along even the main street. The old adage about locking the barn after the horse is stolen seems to the particular liking of many. It is quite true that it is many years now since an accident occurred on the street which caused the town any anxiety. That, however, is no assurance, that some day, we will pay real well for our negligence. It seems a mean thing to do to sue a town for a fall on a slippery sidewalk, but when they are in a condition like those of our town Monday, people are perfectly justified. Sand is cheap, and we have sufficient men on the unemployed list, that a little time could have been expended to have the condition remedied before many of the local citizens emerged Monday morning.

Chronicle News Bits

No Hard Times for Him

Inquiry as to what had become of George Monroe, noted New York architect and builder of many skyscrapers, located him on Cockenoe Island, a little islet two miles off the coast of Connecticut. After the depression struck, Monroe toured five states in search of employment. With no work of any kind to be found, he and his wife and six children into a boat, put in an axe, hatchet, tent and a few household utensils, and moved to Cockenoe Island. There he reconstructed an old abandoned house and moved in with his family, where they have lived ever since. A garden supplied plenty of fresh vegetables and small fruits. Their water supply is rain water caught in barrels. Drift-wood from the sea provides plenty of fuel. During the summer season they sold these bivalves at \$3.50 a bushel, picking as many as 14 bushels a week. Since school has started Monroe has rowed the children over to the mainland each morning and calls for them after school is out. "We have just begun to live," the noted architect declares.

Parents Vanish

Lying in the churchyard of Charfield, Eng., are two children, a boy and a girl, who belong to nobody. No one missed them after the terrible railway disaster of 1914, when six years ago, and exhaustive inquiries since have failed to throw any light on the mystery. On the night in question, as a mail train was on its way through the darkness to Bristol, it struck the side of a goods train, was derailed, and the piled up wreckage caught fire, with the result that thirteen persons were killed and a score injured. Lying side by side among the victims were a boy and a girl. A country-wide appeal at the time for their parents and relatives was without result. The only person who was able to give any information about the children was a ticket collector at Gloucester, who remembered taking their tickets. He said the boy was nine, and the girl twelve. The children were buried side by side, and the inscription over their grave reads: "Two unknown children, who have forgotten their names, but whose parents have not. Charfield people have not. They frequently place wreaths on their graves."

Pep Meetings

Even religious revivals are keeping right up to modern terminology as is indicated by a great camp meeting near Zarephath, N.J., advertised as "pep meetings for God." The leader of the cult known in slang parlance as "holy jumpers," Bishop Alma White, only woman bishop in the world, recently completed her 50th crossing of the Atlantic, to conduct this annual revival. "We don't object to being called 'holy jumpers,'" Bishop White says. "What this country needs is a revival of good old-fashioned religion. No cards or the like, no dancing or smoking or anything of the other carnal sins of the flesh. The church is not living up to the old standards; if it was we would not have our financial difficulties, unemployment and everything else."

Say It With Signs

In England the highest ambition of any merchant is to have the king and queen for customers and having achieved this, he never fails to play it up in advertising. Recently a Liverpool butcher put up a sign announcing, "Sausages 1 shilling a pound." His competitor immediately advertised "Sausages 2 shillings a pound." Next day the first butcher put up a sign reading, "Sausages under one shilling cannot be guaranteed." This was met by his competitor with the announcement, "We furnish sausages for the early dawn when you receive a new sign appeared over the first shop, "God Save the King," it read.

Milk Horses Back

One of the big milk companies serving New York city uses horses wearing rubber horseshoes hitched to rubber-tired milk wagons to deliver milk bottles set in a rubber base. All this done to aid in the delivery of milk. The only sound heard is a gentle, melodious "moo" emitted by a horn attached when there is need for a warning. Citizens in a tippy state returning to their homes in the early dawn often receive the shock of their lives to hear the "moo" of a cow unexpectedly. The sight of a pink elephant could be no more disconcerting.

Oldest Man in World

A man who says he is 150 years of age is the latest claimant to the title of the oldest man in the world. He has been discovered at the village of Kumysa, ten miles from Tiflis, capital of Georgia. His name is Artemi Lagishvili. Representatives of the Historical Academy of Moscow have been sent to record the old man's memories of the past. He clearly recalls the invasion of Georgia by the Russian troops of the Tsar in 1801, and was a young man of 26 when, in 1810, the wild Lezgin tribes ran riot through the Caucasus. His oldest living son is "only" eighty.

Request Refused

When the will of Leon G. McBurney, San Pedro, Calif., was opened recently, it was found to contain a bequest of "\$1,000 to President Roosevelt for the benefit of human beings." Another \$1,000 was left to Joseph Stalin, with a statement, "I owe him my life." To each of his children, McBurney left \$1, "for reasons they all know." President Roosevelt has assigned the \$1,000 left him to be divided among McBurney's children. Stalin has not been heard from.

Babe Kills Viper

Two-year-old Vassiliki Papadopoulos was playing with her sisters in the garden of their home in the village of Marghelli, near Athens, Greece. Suddenly the children saw a viper slithering through the grass. The children fled, all except Vassiliki. She seized the snake and strangled it.

Tours Land of Lurs

First Englishwoman to have undertaken such a hazardous adventure, Miss Freya Stark has just returned from the land of the Lurs—away east of Baghdad. It is a country swarming with brigands, with wide, desolate places and ruined cities. Yet Miss Stark ventured into the wilds accompanied only by a native guide—and he proved down and wept every sign of danger! "The natives have a passion for robbery," Miss Stark tells. "When they are caught their punishment is often death. One man was hanged for stealing a melon. Women, however, seem to be safer than men. Tribeswomen expressed their approval of my high neck, long sleeves and length of skirt—and I found the admiration of the women got me out of many tight corners. Other visitors who have not been so fortunate, however. One party of Russians received a rough reception from the bandits of Lur. As one lean nomad told Miss Stark, 'I got away with nothing. We took all they had.'"

Railroad Debt Free

A railroad entirely out of debt and making money is a wonder of wonders in these times, but such a road actually exists. Perhaps you never heard of it before for it is only four and a half miles long, known as the Cassville and Exeter railway in Missouri, where it connects the town of Cassville with the main line of the Frisco road at Exeter. Fifteen years ago, when the line was in a receiver's hand, David Dingler bought it and has made money enough with it since to pay off all debts beside making himself a living. During all this time Dingler has been owner, president, and general manager of the road. Dingler really was also its only engineer. The railroad "rolling stock" consists of one locomotive and three cars.

Bigamy Hobby

"You must not make a hobby of bigamy and go about the country picking up any girl you like and marrying her," said Mr. Justice Humphreys at Somerset assizes at Wells, Wiltshire, when sentencing Frederick Whalley, 28, to five months' imprisonment. Whalley had pleaded guilty to bigamously marrying Miss Beatrice Eades at Bath. It was stated that Whalley was sentenced in 1928 to two days' imprisonment for bigamously marrying Miss Elsie Longhurst at Fareham (Hants) while serving with the army at Aldershot. Both of these women had children, shortly after the "marriage." He had not lived with his real wife for years.

Rain or Advertising

After prayer and everything else had been tried to bring rain to a drought-stricken section in north-western Wisconsin, Herbert Ericson had the following want ad inserted in the Centuria Inter-County Leader: "WANTED—About one inch of rain for the coming week-end in the vicinity of Trade River and the rest of the country. Address Herb Ericson, Trade River, Wis. Five hours after the prayer was answered, a half an inch of rain fell in Trade River as well as all over that section of the state. A few days later, more rain came. Who says it does not pay to advertise."

Girl He Left Behind

Fifteen years ago, J. H. Sutherland became friendly with a girl named Dolly, while he was in the Guards, stationed at Wimbledon, England. She went to King's Cross to say good-bye to him when he returned to his home at Leith. That was the last time he saw her. The other day he wrote to the mayor of Wimbledon to find her. "The letter was made public and the real 'Dolly' answered. She said she was happily married and had a home of her own. Mr. Sutherland said he merely desired to return some kindness extended to him by Dolly's family at the end of the war. "No sob stuff," he added. "I mislaid the address."

Cooled Cars Take

Air-conditioned railway passenger cars in use on American railways jumped from 650 in 1933 to 2,320 in operation last summer. Forty per cent of these cars are cooled directly by putting into them the rest by various kinds of refrigerating systems. The Pullman company owns half the artificially cooled cars in use. The Pennsylvania railroad ranks second with 273. The other roads operating such cars are the Santa Fe, Union Pacific and New York Central.

Peace Stamps

The 20th anniversary of the outbreak of the World War was observed in Russia by an issue of postage stamps showing the horror and futility of war. There are four stamps in the series. One shows preparations for war, another a pillaged town in flames, a third the triumphal march of fresh armies toward the battlefield and their return home as cripples, and the fourth fraternization of soldiers whose governments have ordered them to fight.

Robbed in Jail

Arrested for disturbing the peace, James Berdill was put into the town bastille, unguarded at night, at Somerset, Pa. Next morning Berdill surprised the town marshal by appearing at his home, bright and early with a justifiable complaint. During the night two men entered the jail, unlocked Berdill's cell, robbed him of \$1.75 and turned him out.

High-Priced Labor

At Hopkins, Missouri, a grain buyer needed an hour's labor in scooping corn, so proposed to a town loafer that if he would do the job, "I'll pay for all the beer you can drink." The loafer finished the job in 30 minutes and drank \$1.40 worth of beer. The dealer could have hired a temperate farmer for a lot less.

Covey Hill

(Intended for last week)
 Owing to the weather and roads there were no church services last Sunday and no delivery of mail on Wednesday.

A party of Montrealeers experienced some hardship on the return trip to the city. Their car stalled near St. Rémi and they had to seek shelter in a farmhouse where they spent the night.

Over twenty young people were entertained at a card party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Semple last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bourdon were hosts at an oyster treat given to a few young friends on Wednesday evening.

The meetings conducted by visiting preachers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Perry last Wednesday were attended by friends from Montreal and Plattsburg.

Messrs. W. P. Perry and H. Loudon spent Friday in Huntingdon.

Miss Anita Kennedy has been spending her holidays with her parents.

Mr. Fred Bourdon and June Waddell are both greatly improved under Dr. Abram's care.

Mr. and Mrs. Churchill and son were Christmas guests of Miss M. Welch, Ormstown.

The three families of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Beattie's relatives attended the supper given at their home on New Year's Day.

Mrs. C. E. Juniper and children are holiday guests of her sister, Mrs. Gilchrist, aux Trembles.

Mr. Marshall Simpson of New York spent Christmas with his sisters and aunt at Champlain.

Franklin Centre

W. C. T. U. Meeting
 The regular meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held at the home of the Misses Dunn on Thursday, Dec. 27. Owing to the severity of the weather only seven ladies were present. Mrs. E. M. Johnston had charge of the meeting which opened with the usual devotional exercises. During the work period a quilt was quilted. At noon the hostesses served a delicious Xmas dinner which all enjoyed. The meeting closed in the usual way.

Mrs. Geo. Moore spent the past week the guest of Mrs. M. E. Young.

Mr. E. Todd had the misfortune to fall on the ice and break his left arm between the elbow and the wrist.

The Community Club held a successful oyster supper and dance in the Town Hall on Thursday evening.

Miss Dorothy Sharpe of Montreal spent the Christmas holidays at her home here.

Powerscourt

Broke Arm in Upset.—
 We are sorry to report that Mr. Harry Dear was accidentally tipped from the cutter, in which he was riding, at his own home on Sunday evening and had the misfortune to break his left arm. Dr. Moore, who attended the fracture, found the main bone broken above the wrist and the ligaments torn. Mr. Dear is suffering a good deal of pain from the injury.

School did not open here on Monday, owing to several cases of measles in the district.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon McClatchie attended the reception held for Mr. and Mrs. Mervyn Forrester, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Forrester, Howick, Wednesday evening, of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Myatt and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Myatt spent New Year's day with relatives in Chateaugay, N.Y.

Miss Dawn Douglas was the week-end guest of her friend, Miss Carolyn Ross.

Miss Dorothy Dear, Malone, N.Y., spent the week-end with her parents.

Buy the Best Tea

"SALADA" TEA

Covey Hill

Mrs. E. R. Loudon has received a letter from Queen Mary, expressive of Her Majesty's good wishes for the future of Baby Loudon who was born on the King's birthday and christened George Amos. The Queen's missive is dated December 7 from Sandringham, Norfolk, where she and the King had gone to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Loudon have taken up their residence in the late Wm. Orr's house, where a reception was held for them last Friday evening. About 70 guests were present and a very enjoyable time was spent. Mr. Loudon and his bride were the recipients of a number of handsome and useful gifts.

On Wednesday and again on Friday there was no delivery of mail on this route.

Rev. Dr. A. S. Reid was the speaker at the Presbyterian service on Sunday. He stressed in emphatic terms the modern neglect of worship in church and home, and the prevalence of Sabbath-breaking.

The Presbyterian W.M.S. will meet on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Churchill.

Mr. Kenneth Semple returned to Eastview, Ont., on Friday last.

Master John Hamill has returned from a vacation visit with his cousins in Malone.

On Monday the school here reopened and the children enjoyed a treat provided by their teacher, Miss McKee.

Brooklet-Herdman

Overlooked Last Week.—
 The closing of Elm Tree School No. 7 took place with a Christmas Tree and a good program of songs, recitations, dialogues, etc., presented by the children, which showed careful training by their teacher, Miss Mona McDougall. The children all received bags of candy from their teacher. A pleasing part of the after-

noon program was the presentation by Mr. W. B. Levers of a set of books from the Strathcona Trust Fund which was won by the school last year.

The Christmas Tree of Rennie's United Church Sunday School, which was postponed twice on account of cold and stormy weather, was held on Saturday afternoon with a good attendance. The Christmas Tree was well laden with gifts and the children were all treated to ice cream and cake.

Mr. Leslie Rennie left on Saturday to resume his duties at Bedford.

MONTREAL

Excursion
SATURDAY-SUNDAY
 January 12 and 13

from Huntingdon
 Atholstan
 Valleyfield \$1 round trip

from Cecile Junction
 St. Timothee
 Beaufort 75c round trip

from Chateaugay 50c round trip

Tickets good going on coaches of all regular trains Saturday, Jan. 12 and Sunday morning, Jan. 13. Returning on all regular trains from Montreal Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 12 and 13. Great Reduction in Round Trip Fares every Week-end. Ask agents for particulars.

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DON'T RISK BAKING FAILURES . . .



"DON'T TAKE CHANCES WITH INFERIOR BAKING POWDER. LESS THAN 1¢ WORTH OF MAGIC MAKES A FINE, BIG CAKE. AND MAGIC ALWAYS GIVES GOOD RESULTS,"

says MISS ETHEL CHAPMAN, popular cookery editor of The Farmer.



Leading Canadian Cookery Experts warn against trusting good ingredients to inferior baking powder. They advise MAGIC Baking Powder for perfect cakes!

CONTAINS NO ALUM.—This statement on every tin is your guarantee that Magic Baking Powder is free from alum or any harmful ingredient. Made in Canada.



PATHFINDING

Established in 1817, the Bank of Montreal was the first permanent bank in British North America.

Inaugurating banking in Canada, it was the first bank in the capital of Lower Canada, first in the capital of Upper Canada, and first of the present banks in Bytown, afterwards Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion. It was the first permanent bank to be established west of the Great Lakes and the first to achieve a transcontinental system of branches. It was also:

- The first institution to provide Canada with a domestic currency, both bills and coinage.
- The first bank to assist in financing the foreign trade of Canada;
- The first banker for the Government of Canada,
- The first bank to help finance the improvement of the St. Lawrence Waterway, through the assistance it gave to the building of the first Lachine Canal.

From its inception the Bank of Montreal has held the confidence of the Canadian people. Today that confidence is expressed in the fact that the Bank holds more than one million deposit accounts, equal to a deposit account for one in every ten persons in the entire Dominion.

Canadians naturally expect, as the sequel to such a record, that this Bank will retain the spirit of the pioneer in co-operating with the future business life of the nation.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817
 HEAD OFFICE . . . MONTREAL
 MODERN, EFFICIENT BANKING SERVICE . . . the Outcome of 117 Years' Successful Operation

Huntingdon Branch: N. W. SPARROW, Manager

The Editors' Den

Decimal System May Come in Britain

GREAT BRITAIN knows better than any other nation how behind the times she is with her system of currency. When the time comes for her to change it will be done quickly and efficiently and the people will wonder why they remained so isolated all the years.

Rather than a year ago the Manchester Chamber of Commerce gave a valuable lead to the country by moving, at a London gathering of Chambers of Commerce, a resolution in favor of the establishment of the decimal system of currency in Great Britain in order to facilitate trade with other parts of the world. The resolution is worth quoting verbatim:

Whereas the use of decimal coinage promotes commercial efficiency and simplifies international exchange, and whereas the various national monetary units in all foreign countries and also in several parts of the British Empire are now divided on the decimal system, it is desirable that the decimalization of the pound sterling be completed without delay.

This emphatic resolution coming from Manchester, was unanimously adopted by the London Congress of the Federation of Chambers of Commerce of the British Empire, points out the Sunday Times in a special article.

Great Britain is dependent on her foreign and overseas trade for the very life of her people. We have all been intrigued by the vision or nightmare of every steamer plowing towards the island, being held up even for 24 hours. If she cannot sell her products abroad these ships cannot ply the oceans. But when foreign countries are all using the decimal system it is very awkward for them to turn aside to a totally different system of currency that can only be converted into their own currency by complicated calculations ending in awkward fractions. Without doubt Britain's currency system is and has been a deterrent to her trade.

One great obstacle of course, is the conservative objection of the people to such a change. They are satisfied with the old pounds, shillings and pence idea, just as they are satisfied with much that is Elizabethan in their daily life. But the individual here and there who has been working on this problem and many ingenious schemes have been suggested for taking care of the solution. The chancellor of the exchequer is said to be in favor of decimal coinage. He probably realizes that the best way to maintain its insular outlook in such an important matter.

—Kamloops Sentinel.

The Crime of Charity

IN ALL that has been said and all that has been written about relief for the unemployed, there is one outstanding note—the fear that a little charity will creep into the situation. The theory is that if you give a man a job or an inspirational talk, you thereby solve all his problems and end all his hardships; but if you give him food or clothing, or pay his rent, you are guilty of perpetrating an act of charity which inevitably causes the object of it to lose his independence, his initiative and his self-respect. No consideration is given the simple fact that an empty stomach is the worst enemy a man has. If he is hungry, he will do anything to get food. If he is cold, he will do anything to get a coat. If he is homeless, he will do anything to get a roof over his head. Charity that does not give a man a chance to help himself is a crime against his dignity and his future.

The point of all this is to suggest that charity is a Christian virtue, but a crime or a disease. If we are afraid of it, it is because we are always a little afraid of the unusual and because we are too much in love with what we choose to call our independence, but what we could more properly call our pride. Charity never hurt anyone, least of all the giver. There is no reason to fear that charity will hurt any of the victims of the present situation—a situation that might well have been prevented by a decent mixture of Christian and business ethics. The main idea today is for the strong to snatch the gravy for themselves. The weak are generously rewarded with the priceless, but indigestible, treasures of independence, initiative and self-respect. By way of a bonus they are given lectures on the dire effects of charity; and these lectures, naturally, are prepared by those who have little acquaintance with the subject.

We suggest to Canadian patriots everywhere that at this time they devote special attention to practical charity. Practical is the important word in this sentence. We need not believe, nor do we believe that our giving emergency help where it is needed will permanently injure the economic life. But we do know that all this prescriptive and orating, if it is about time the patient was allowed to say a word for himself. We think he would say: "I want food and I want a roof over my head. After that I want a chance to support myself and my family in ordinary comfort."

—Drummondville Spokesman

Country Doctors

IN MEDICINE and surgery the man who counts is the man who is not satisfied with what he is told. He must verify, keep his eyes open while he must refuse to believe that his memory is all he needs—that knowledge has been ascertained, that he can be taught and will thus know.

"The man," said Henry Ford recently, "who is going to reorganize all work in a backyard shop, fiddling away with an idea that everybody tells him is foolish."

At the present time Ontario has three physicians or surgeons in general practice in rural parts who arrest the attention of the world. These three men were and are local doctors, doing their work in small communities.

The first to be named is necessarily the eldest, Dr. Abram Groves of Ferguson. He is probably the best in the world to save a life by removing the appendix. The first appendectomy operation was performed by this young Ferguson doctor in 1883. He was a man off by himself, thinking, as was, as Henry Ford would put it, in a backyard shop, fiddling with an idea that everybody said was foolish. Yet he came out with a great result. There is, right now, a book by Dr. Groves of Ferguson on sale in all the bookstores entitled "All in The Day's Work" and doctors and surgeons the world over will read it—we should all read it. It is published by MacMillans.

Another Ontario doctor who has attracted world attention is Dr. Williamsburg to whom the patients come from two hemispheres so that he may manipulate their feet, twist their toes, loosen their cords and muscles, free the stagnant marrow in their bones and adjust their nervous systems. All this sounds irregular to physicians who were not taught this sort of thing at school. But without any question or room for dispute Dr. Locke is making the lame to walk and the bent and crippled to stand erect and be glad.

The third country doctor in the province who arrests world attention is Dr. Dufour of Callander, who in going about his practice was suddenly confronted by the Diefenbaker quintuplets and proceeded to handle the case to the admiration of physicians all over the world.

Dr. Koch, the German, who identified and isolated the tuberculosis germ, was a country physician with a practice so small that he had time on his hands. He got interested in microscopy and became a large, stout, young man, was locally accused of being lazy because he spent so much of his time fooling around with microscope and test tubes. Yet he was chasing an idea and he caught it and did much to deliver the world from a great evil.

Dr. Beaumont, a rural physician in the province of Quebec, nearly a century ago, found a patient on his hands whose case puzzled him. He is performed an operation and was so interested in what was revealed of the man's digestive processes that he put a piece of glass in the man's side while he was in bed so that he could study the case and make notes. Off and on over a period of ten years he kept this up and then wrote a book on the digestive processes of the human body which is even yet a basic work on the subject.

The country doctor, relying upon his own diagnosis, jogging along alone in his buggy over bad roads, had time to think, reason, contemplate the whole range of things. He often did some fruitful thinking. The doctor of today, scooting along in his motor car over cement roads, has not the chance to do this open-air thinking, but he gets more swiftly back to his office and ought to have more time for indoor thought—if it is as fruitful.

—Toronto Daily Star

We Are Ridiculously Over-Governed

INTERESTING and provocative figures have been compiled by the Financial Post of Toronto to show the amazing extent to which Canada is over-governed.

As a result of careful study the Financial Post is able to publish the following illuminating table as to the number of law-makers in various countries:

Japan 1 law-maker for 78,275 people
Portugal 1 law-maker for 75,843 people
Poland 1 law-maker for 57,564 people
France 1 law-maker for 43,837 people
Czechoslovakia 1 law-maker for 37,724 people
South Africa 1 law-maker for 36,466 people
Great Britain 1 law-maker for 33,907 people
Norway 1 law-maker for 18,761 people
Finland 1 law-maker for 18,335 people
Greece 1 law-maker for 16,769 people
Sweden 1 law-maker for 16,290 people
North Ireland 1 law-maker for 16,109 people
Denmark 1 law-maker for 15,780 people
U. S. A. 1 law-maker for 15,049 people
Irish Free State 1 law-maker for 13,953 people
New Zealand 1 law-maker for 13,311 people
Australia 1 law-maker for 12,812 people
Netherlands 1 law-maker for 12,208 people
Canada 1 law-maker for 11,778 people

This is a ridiculous and dangerous position for Canada to find herself in. It is a condition which should not be allowed to continue.

It is high time that a serious effort be made to tackle this problem. As a start, the number of members of the House of Commons should be reduced from the present 245 to 100 or thereabouts.

The House of Commons in Great Britain has 615 members to legislate for about four times our population in the British Isles, plus the millions of British subjects living in colonies and overseas.

The United States has 435 members of the House of Representatives. Federally for about 125,000,000 people.

On the American basis we would have only about 50 members in our Dominion House of Commons. On the British basis we would have about 160 members.

The American basis would provide too small a Federal legislature body and the British basis a house somewhat too large to effect any real saving. A house of about 125 would seem to adequately fulfill the requirements of our case. This would cut roughly half the size of the present House.

A reduction in the size of the Dominion House can soon be brought about if the people are determined to end the present stupid superfluity of members. Never have political candidates been so eager to placate the voters as they are today. A little organized agitation in favour of fewer members of parliament would accomplish wonders.

The man who starts the ball rolling in this reform will emerge a national hero. Here is a chance for some reader of The Gleaner to achieve greatness. We shall be delighted to assist him in any way possible.

—Cobourg World

Nobody's a Mind Reader

IS YOUR heart in the right spot? Show it! Nobody's a mind reader. Nobody, except you, knows just what your feelings are. No doubt there are several people for whom you have genuine compassion, sympathy, friendship, love. There are many more whom you respect, admire, many to whom you give silent praise and approval for feats accomplished, for work well done. You have a big heart, because you feel so deeply, and your heart is certainly in the right spot because you give such whole-souled feelings to others, but who knows it?

Nobody's a mind reader! What good are all those fine feelings of yours unless you show them? How on earth can anyone else figure out what you are "with them in spirit"? They can't divine your sentiments, they can't read your mind, and as long as all evidence of your good wishes is missing, all they can do is guess you don't care a thing about them!

If you have sympathy for another, show it! Show it in a concrete, understandable way, show real evidence of that sympathy. He can't read your mind but he can certainly read your letter. He can't hear your heart but he can certainly hear and recognize your voice. He can't get any benefit out of your unexpressed willingness to help, but he gets a real thrill and a big lift out of the real practical help you render.

Don't be such a good patron of mental telepathy. It isn't enough to send your mind all over creation. Get your body there, too, and then your love and friendship will be clearly understood and a thousand times more appreciated.

Nobody's a mind reader. Your mind may be working overtime in sending out thought waves of sympathy, praise, encouragement, but the one for whom all this good feeling is meant is in complete ignorance of it. Further, and sad indeed to state, he not only doesn't know what you are thinking, but in the absence of any outward sign from you, he firmly believes you have forgotten or abandoned him completely. He is just a human being and you can't depend on him for too much faith as long as you give nothing to support his faith!

Half the world is neglected, deserted, heart-broken and forlorn just because simple souls like you assume that the others still think you are "with them in spirit." For goodness sake, wake up right now, and realize that you are breaking some heart right now not by what you are doing but by what you are not doing! Come to your senses and know that nobody's a mind reader.

Visit that sick friend, not just once, but regularly. Use a nickel or a dollar to call up someone who has not heard your voice for months. Invite those people over to dinner, you know, the "date" you've been talking about for a year! Sit down and write a letter, a note, or a postcard, not just one but half a dozen. Stop at the desk of that new employee just starting work today and say a friendly word of welcome. Invest some of the "precious" money of yours in a few concrete and appropriate gifts. Take that poor fellow out for an automobile ride. Play ball or hockey with the kids. Arrange a party or picnic. Speak out the silent praise you feel, and speak out

—Canadian Statesman

Athelstan

The Woman's Missionary Society of the United Church held their postponed December meeting on Wednesday last at the home of Mrs. Tena Cairns. Three visitors were present besides the members. The devotional period was in keeping with the season of the year. Election of officers resulted in all but one of the old officers being re-elected, when Mrs. Tena Cairns replaced Mrs. A. E. Cairns (resigned) as Secretary. Mrs. Mabel Carrigan was appointed to take charge of the supply work. This Society has had a very successful year, but when you feel like it, it was decided to organize a Young Woman's Auxiliary, a special speaker from Montreal to be secured for same. A very pleasant part of the programme was the presentation by Mrs. Wilson of a life membership pin and certificate to Mrs. Tena Cairns. Mrs. Alexander of Montreal spent last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. Gardner.

—The Gleaner

BROKE HER LEG AGAINST A STAIR

Whilist Hampered by Rheumatism

"Two years ago," writes a woman, "I was suffering with rheumatism in my legs, and when walking upstairs one day just kicked my right foot against the stairs and broke my leg just below the knee. I was in hospital for four months, and when I came out someone advised me to try Kruschen Salts. I did so, and now I have no trace of rheumatism. I would not be without my daily dose of Kruschen, which I take every morning—half a teaspoonful in warm water."—Mrs. P. B.

The six salts in Kruschen stimulate the liver and kidneys to healthy, regular action; assist them to get rid of the excess uric acid which is the cause of rheumatic pains. When poisonous uric acid goes—with its deposits of needle-pointed crystals—there's no doubt about those aches and pains going too!

that silent thank you. When trouble comes be Johnny-on-the-spot. When good fortune comes let your congratulations be real and outspoken.

Be there with your body as well as with your mind! Nobody's a mind reader, but when you feel like it, everybody knows—understands—and loves you!

—Canadian Statesman

School Notes

By Staff Reporter

The high school re-opened as usual on Monday but the public school has been closed indefinitely. There has been a good attendance despite the prevalence of the epidemic of measles. All the students who have escaped the disease are back and all the teachers, with the exception of Miss Farquhar, who unfortunately is suffering from her third attack, are certainly shatters the general opinion that measles is contracted only once in a lifetime.

The round of school sports will get back into full swing this week with the opening up of school hockey. Junior and senior practices will begin this week as soon as the nights have been arranged.

In recognition of the efforts put forth by the students of both schools to send a large donation to the Junior Red Cross Society of Quebec, the following letter has been received by the Principal of the Academy:

1109 Sherbrooke St. West, Montreal, P.Q., Dec. 29th, 1934

Mr. J. B. MacMillan, Principal, High School, Huntingdon, P.Q.

Dear Mr. MacMillan,

Once again the Junior Red Cross of Huntingdon sent in one of the finest Xmas boxes which we received. I never saw anything like it. Those two big boxes of yours were just filled to the brim with one lovely thing after another. I noticed too, what a lot of work the boys and girls had done. The teaching over themselves. Those boxes represented hours of service and I wish I could begin to express my appreciation of such loving kindness to others.

It is so much more difficult than they were simply magnificent. They were so much more difficult than they were simply bursting with one lovely thing after another and what a number of them there were. The children who got them were lucky indeed and their stockings represented not only Xmas for themselves but for the whole family. I can imagine the squeals of delight when they were opened and one exciting toy after another was pulled out. And then the stuffed toys. They were masterpieces. I couldn't decide which I liked the best, the felt teddy bears with all their trimmings or the oil-cloth cats and squirrels with such complete or the cretonne chicks. They were most beautifully made and I have kept a selection for our next exhibit. I have tried to make such animals myself and know that they are much more difficult than they look and certainly I do congratulate the Juniors of Huntingdon on their success. They were simply perfect and of course were the ideal toy for the little tots. All the dolls big and little were more than welcome for we never seem to have enough dolls. There is nothing a small girl likes better and your dolls will mean much joy, I am sure.

Imagine their excitement over the dolls in their little beds. The dolls' furniture too was a great success and what a quantity had been made. I have also kept some of this to show at our next exhibit for I would like other Branches to see how well such furniture can be made when a little trouble is taken. This furniture was wonderful gifts and was most ingenious.

I was delighted to see the match-boxes transformed into candy boxes for they were most attractive. I was so sorry about the other candy bags which were sent in by mistake. It was quite impossible to trace them by the time the letter reached us. The puzzles too and all the books were invaluable. I sent some of them to the hospitals where they will mean hours of pleasure to the children there.

And then the canned goods and all the jam and pickles. I just gasped when I saw it all. Some of it went out with Xmas boxes but part of it was kept for the Red Cross Rest Hospital for Returned Men where we look after soldiers who have been in hospital and are well enough to leave but not well enough to go to the kind of homes in which they live. They nearly all of them have to wear special food so you can imagine how they will enjoy the homemade pickles and jams and

—Miss Belle Terrill of Stanstead

What Length Skirt

What length of skirt? That depends on the individual and the type of garment. Service dresses are from 9 to 11 inches from the floor, and now that skirts are not so full and circular, real hems are found in skirts. The problem is to measure accurately. To do this, why not make yourself a "regular skirt hanger"?

Nail your yardstick to a 4-inch length of a 2x4 inch piece of lumber. The block of wood will keep the ruler upright and in line, so that you may measure with precision. After hanging a skirt, back up edge and trim off any unevenness. For silk dresses, self-stitch raw edge. For woolen dresses apply seam tape or silk bias tape to raw edge. All silk and woolen dresses should be hemmed by hand. Remember, in hemming a skirt to have your thread loose and your stitches at least one-fourth inch apart. Cotton thread will not show as much as silk.

All cuttings of alfalfa in 1934 in Canada have now been estimated to total 1,336,000 tons.

HEADACHES SLEEPLESSNESS INDIGESTION soon disappear with use of Dr. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

IT SIMPLY ISN'T DONE ANY MORE!

Moderns use the printing press to make their business known.

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When you want printing you naturally want good printing, promptly done and at a fair cost..... That is the kind of printing we are qualified to render. Be the job large or small we can serve you. If you will phone, our representative will call, and, if you wish, assist you in planning the work to be done.

A Printing Staff of 17 at your Service

The Huntingdon Gleaner Inc.

TRADemark REGISTERED IN CANADA

Food Value in Sandwich

To Alter An Old Frock

To many people a sandwich means just one thing, while the fact of the matter is that some kinds of sandwiches meet a child's needs much better than other kinds do. For instance, two large bread and butter sandwiches made of white bread has about the same food value as one-half of a similar sandwich made from wholewheat raisin bread. By adding a filling we raise the food value of the sandwich, but the amount it is raised depends upon the kind of filling we use. By adding a small cube of cheese, 2 tablespoons of chopped peanuts, or a slice of boiled ham we have given the child a great deal more food; but if we choose celery, lettuce or tuna fish for filling it would take 4 cups of celery, 2 large heads of lettuce, or 1/2 of a cupful of the fish to make each of these second sandwiches have the same food value as the first. If these latter foods are used in sandwiches, the sandwich should also include some foods high in value, such as milk, sugar, nuts, figs or dates, or some chocolate. Without them, need one be surprised if the small boy coming home from school is ravenous for something to eat?

One should be lavish with butter in making sandwiches for children, but they do not like it in chunks. The work is often hindered in the kitchen, especially in cold weather, by butter that will not spread well. This difficulty is avoided in school cafeterias by working into the butter enough cream to give it a good spreading consistency. Also, butter can be softened quickly by turning over it a bowl that has been thoroughly heated in boiling water. Many people simply leave the butter on a kitchen shelf or table over night.

Bread should be of good consistency for cutting and spreading. 24 hours old, some specify. Butter it on the loaf, for each, then slice it thin, keeping pairs together. For moist sandwiches allow plenty of butter to prevent the moist filling from soaking through. The distinctive taste of a sandwich depends upon its filling. A filling should be so thick that its taste dominates that of the bread and butter, else all sandwiches taste alike and one soon tires of them.

For meat sandwiches, one can use practically anything, even tough ends of steak, but putting it through the food chopper once or twice, and seasoning it well. If more than necessary has been made it may be packed into a glass and melted butter poured over it, so it will keep a few days in the refrigerator. Chopped meat every day soon becomes tiresome, so whenever there is some meat that slices nicely, use that. Slice thin, trim off excess fat, salt it lightly and wrap it in a cellophane bundle with cellophane or oiled paper. With these should go plain bread and butter sandwiches.

Peanut butter is another favorite with children and there are a number of ways of varying this nourishing, concentrated food in their sandwiches. Two tablespoons put into a bowl and beaten to a paste with 3

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tablespoons of hot water makes a filling that spreads well. Occasionally substitute jelly for the hot water, and add 2 tablespoons of chopped peanuts to vary the consistency and add food value to the meal.

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Huntingdon Locals

A meeting of the Huntingdon Bowling Club was held in the Bank of Montreal on Monday night. A statement was presented in connection with the recent Turkey Shoot and the various accounts were approved for payment. It was announced at this meeting that all accommodation and transportation was arranged for Miss Luella McMillan, Ormstown, winner of the Free Trip to Bermuda.

Due to a statement made in last week's issue of the Gleaner the management of the Leach Textile Mills was caused some embarrassment. The mill remains open on New Year's Day. We have been informed that this was at the particular request of the employees themselves, and following a tradition which they have observed for the past few years, namely, that the mill remain closed the day after Christmas, Boxing Day (an English holiday) and that it be in operation New Year's Day. Insofar as the management is concerned in the case, the mill remains closed days and it agreed to the wishes of the majority of the employees in the holidays observed.

In the mid-term exams at St. Laurent College, Edgar, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Lefebvre, led his class. Incidentally, Edgar is also the youngest boy in his class.

Mr. Birmie Dawson is a patient in the Western Hospital, Montreal, where he underwent an operation for sinus trouble.

Miss Shirley Elliott and Miss Evelyn Alexander of Montreal, spent the New Year at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Alexander.

The Husky Does His Part

Percy B. Prior
Twelve years before assisting in the defeat of the Spanish Armada, Sir Martin Forbisher sailed with but a small crew to explore the Northwest Passage.

From this event begins the story of man's wrestlings with the white immensities of the North and South Poles. In the long history of polar exploration it is the husky or Eskimo dog that enabled man to achieve his greatest triumphs.

This year explorers and scientists of forty nations have united in what may be called a mass attack on the two Polar regions, and the expeditions are just starting. Have you wondered why men brave the perils of the Great White Silence which is well described as twelve million square miles of changing ice and snow with a death trap every mile?

They venture forth to win secrets from the snow, which may be of incalculable benefit to the whole world. First, the weather. It is well known that the Polar weather of one year supplies the clue to our weather the next. If long-range forecasts could be given, what joy there would be among the farmers.

It is hoped also to find valuable information concerning the habits of fish, which will help fishermen the world over to render their calling less precarious. And maybe some light will be thrown on the vast mineral wealth which lies close to the North Pole and might well prove the world's future coal supply.

In these modern days adventures are greatly helped by airplanes, which enable the explorer to reach the white expanses ahead to be obtained, and food supplies to be dumped here and there.

But ground exploration alone can solve the problems of the frozen climes and for this one ally of man—the dog—is indispensable. When we think of the Arctic wastes, we should always remember the great-hearted husky, whose strength of limb and unflinching courage has saved many an explorer from death.

Perhaps, when the Great White Silence is finally conquered, a monument will rise from the snow, commemorating all those dogs who perished in blinding blizzards and hidden crevices, faithful to the last.

Robson

Mr. Wilfred Menard of Montreal spent New Year's with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Robson.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lecompte and children of Montreal spent New Year's with Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Barriere.

Mrs. Almira Rowe and friend of Plattsburg were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Blair.

Master Ray Jackson of Plattsburg spent his holidays with his grandmother, Mrs. Robt. Blair.

Miss Phyllis Sample returned to Wright on Friday after a pleasant vacation here.

Several on the street are laid up with the grippe at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Fernie Beattie were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gilmore.

Schools reopened on Monday. Miss Moody and Miss Paynter both returned during the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perras and children are sick with the whooping cough.

Rockburn

The annual Christmas tree in connection with Rockburn S.S., which had been postponed, came off Thursday evening and unfortunately just at the time for the snowing, a wild storm of wind and snow began, preventing many from attending. The children presented their program admirably and spent a most enjoyable evening and were treated to candies and ice cream. A trill pipe on the part of some of the older members of the S.S. was exceedingly pretty and an addition to the program. About 70, young and old, were present and the proceeds will cover expenses.

Miss Dora Simpson of Montreal spent her holidays with her uncle, Mr. Willard Simpson and family.

Franklin Rural

Miss Eleanor Carson has returned to her school in St. Andrew's East. The Misses Edna and Arleen Sutton were holiday guests at the home of their uncle, Mr. Clifford Lamb.

Mail Drivers Had Harrowing Experience in Snow Storm

(Continued from page 1)

winded, so decided to abandon the sleighs and mail and get out with the team. Hope started with the team. Robertson followed closely, but Woods could not keep up, when about twenty feet behind he called to stop. His clothes were frozen so hard that he was played out trying to wade through the snow. Each of the others took an arm and started again a few more paces and the team were straight across the road, their front feet in the ditch and heads to the fence and then lay down. Not knowing how much was before them they realized the possibilities of a life and death struggle and rather than waste energy getting the horses out, they decided to leave them and struggle on. By this time they were wet to the skin, their clothes frozen hard, faces covered with ice, having to dig their eyes out with frozen mitts, their lantern filled with snow, gave out. The flashlight still showed, but even with its light they waddled from one side to the other of the road, keeping arm in arm they finally reached a part of the road swept bare by the wind. They were then not far from Mr. Hope's house, and not having any more deep snow they went to the house, shivering, bleeding and fatigued. Mrs. Hope, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Orr did what they could to revive them and they were soon made as comfortable as possible after fighting a storm for about two hours over a distance of less than two miles. Mr. Edwin Knox and his man then started out and soon located the team and brought them in.

Mr. Frank Sutherland with Donald and Archie Roy brought their team to the house, the mail then went into an open field where they soon lost their bearings and landed back at the railway track instead of coming until a later date.

Miss Dawn Douglas of Huntingdon, was a guest at the home of Mr. Fred Ross last week.

Mr. Paxton of Montreal, was a business guest of Mr. H. A. Hampson on Thursday.

Mrs. Edward Bruce visited friends in Montreal last week.

Owing to the epidemic of measles the schools in the neighbourhood are remaining closed for another week. There have been over 50 cases in this vicinity reported recently.

Indian Village Menaced And Houses Demolished As Ice Jams River

(Continued from page 1.)
This ice pack has impounded the waters of the Raquette to a height that the river is only 2 feet deep below the base of the bridge some distance upstream toward Rosevelt town. Normally the level is 12 feet below the bridge.

With the release of this huge dam of ice, the great cakes would be flung down upon the Indian village where 250 families, members of the Canadian branch of the reservation, dwell. But all is now well.

Continued warm weather and rain increased the peril in this direction. The winter ice jam was the first to occur in the river in sixteen years ago a similar disaster visited the village and flooded it with two feet of water.

Mr. Clarence Platt, Hemmingford, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Maitland Platt.

Miss Ruth Sutherland spent Saturday in Montreal.

Thieves visited the granary and milk house of Mr. Antoine Latrielle on Thursday night removing several bags of oats and middlings, also 240 lbs. beef, owing to the snow storm, it was impossible to trace the thieves. This is the third time in eighteen months Mr. Latrielle has lost goods in like manner.

Mrs. Edward McCaffrey spent a few days recently with relatives in Fort Covington, N.Y.

The Beaver

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Improve Taste For Liver

Many people can not be convinced as to the deliciousness of liver. The home cook should go beyond the favorite dish of liver with fried onions and delve into a variety of methods of serving and seasoning this meat.

The distinctive flavor of liver, which is its biggest charm, should not be masked or spoiled with too many combinations of meat and vegetables. Bacon or salt pork give it delicious flavor. Vegetables such as potatoes, onions, carrots and celery are particularly desirable. Tomato catsup adds to its tastiness. So does a bouillon cube!

Has No Fat

The absolute absence of fat on the liver means that some fat must be added to the form of bacon or bacon drippings.

Those who object to the close, even texture of liver prefer to have it ground and mixed into an escaloped dish or made into liver loaf. Above all else, use great care not to lose the delicacy of liver by overcooking. Brown it carefully, then cook it until done over a very low fire in casserole or covered pan. Slices will not require more than 25-30 minutes' cooking, but one and a half to two pound pieces will require an hour or so of slow baking.

Scalloped Potatoes and Liver
One pound liver, 4 cups sliced potatoes, blanched, 1 onion, cut very fine, 1/2 green pepper, minced, 1/2 teaspoon salt, milk as needed.

Butter a casserole. Cover the bottom with a layer of potatoes sliced thin, then a layer of the liver sliced and cut in portions for serving. Sprinkle with salt and pepper, repeat until ingredients are used, having potato as top layer. Pour in milk to come to the top of the potato. Let it bake in a moderate oven two hours or longer, adding milk as needed. When the potatoes are done, there should not be an over supply of liquid in the dish, but the liver portions should not be dry. Serve six persons.

Casserole of Liver
One and one-half pounds calves' liver (one piece), 1 potato, 1 carrot, 1/2 onion, 3 slices bacon, 1/2 cup water, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 tablespoon catsup, 1/2 teaspoon salt.

Cut bacon into 1-inch lengths and place in a frying pan. Dip the liver in flour and brown it with the bacon cubes. Place in a casserole, add the vegetables cut in 1/2-inch cubes and pour over it the hot water in which is dissolved the beef extract and catsup. Bake in a covered casserole 1 1/2 hours, in a moderate oven. Slice for serving.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD



It is quite obvious that pictures of groups of people, or animals, such as the horses shown above, should be taken with the camera in a horizontal position, while arches, high waterfalls, etc., should be vertical.

NEWSPAPER cameramen are sometimes sharply criticized by those who consider photography as an art, for various faults in composition, lighting, shadows, etc. These critics may be right but they do not stop to consider that the news cameraman must take his picture where he can get it and often on the run. It's the picture of an individual or action he is after and heaven help him if he returns to his city editor and says, "Sorry chief, but I didn't get that picture of the mayor being slugged. The sun was in the wrong position, the shadows terrible, the mayor was in an atrocious pose when he was struck". Ooh! — Shudder to think of what would happen to that cameraman!

There is one point, however, we can all learn from the news cameraman and profit by it in taking more interesting pictures. It is this. Include only the principal subject in a picture. In other words, if you are taking a picture of an individual or a group, focus the lens on the principal subject and forget about the background or the surrounding scenery, building, or whatever it may be, unless the background is of some importance and is part of the story.

If you are taking a landscape picture determine before you "shoot" the most attractive view and concentrate your focusing on that spot. Two pictures showing two well composed and attractive scenes are worth many snapshots with unimportant points of possible interest. Mrs. J. W. Orr, who took the picture to consider, first of all this is controlled by the way the camera is held—vertically or horizontally.

Aubrey

W. I. Meet
The Aubrey-Riverfield W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Jas. Bruce on Thursday, January 3, with sixteen ladies present and responding to the roll call with hints on "How to keep your camera running from St. Chrysostome in turn telling of the resources and advantages of each. At the close of the meeting a demonstration and talk on bread-making was given by Mrs. Bruce, after which dainty refreshments were served by the hostesses for the day, Mrs. F. G. Easton, Mrs. A. R. Allen and Mrs. Bruce, and a social hour spent.

Miss Joyce Terry spent the Christmas and New Year holidays with friends in Montreal and Montreal South.

Master Lawrence McCleneghan spent his Christmas holidays with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Barr at Franklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewick spent New Year's in Montreal.

Mr. Raymond Carmichael spent New Year's with his father, Mr. Andrew Carmichael.

Mr. Irwin Orr spent New Year's at Fairview farm.

Miss Mary and Barbara Charney were New Year week guests of Miss Mildred and Elva Ness.

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Carson Bros. have the road opened up from Howick to Aubrey and have their snowmobile and one bus on the school route. We hope the thaw will continue for a few days and make the long drive for the children a little easier and warmer than the past winter.

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Provincial Event Will Be Held In Montreal From January Fifteenth to Nineteenth

The program for the Provincial Poultry Exhibition, to be held in Montreal from the 15th to the 19th of January, has just been published and distributed by the Quebec Provincial Poultry Association to the poultry breeders and business firms interested in this industry.

This exhibition is under the patronage of the Honourable Robert Weir, Minister of Agriculture for the Dominion of Canada and the Honourable Adélard Gouibou, Minister of Agriculture for the Province of Quebec. The importance of the prizes and the many different classes open to poultry breeders—both experienced ones and beginners—will attract each year nearly 200 exhibitors, as well as several firms that manufacture and sell poultry equipment of all kinds.

This year's exhibition will certainly be as important as those of other years, judging from the number and quality of the entries already received by the manager of the exhibition. All entries will be accepted by Mr. E. T. Jeffrey, 600 Chatham St., Montreal, up to January 8th. The exhibition will be held at the Montreal Stadium, corner of Ontario and Delormier Sts.

The Quebec Department of Agriculture will contribute to this exhibition's success by an interesting exhibit of "day-old chicks". Officials of the department are at present attending to the last minute preparations for this exhibit.

Interviewed on this subject, Mr. J. Antonio Grenier, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, stated that: "One of the principal objects of the 1935 Provincial Poultry Exhibition is to impress upon the people who attend it—both the citizens and the farmers—the great advantages and profits that can be derived from the poultry industry. This industry requires very little capital and time two important factors that should increase its popularity. How many farmers could thus increase their annual revenue, and how many working men living on the outskirts of cities could add to their family budget by taking up poultry raising! But unfortunately, this industry is not well known enough; is not practised on a large enough scale. This then is the reason why we send each year hundreds of thousands of dollars to Ontario and elsewhere for eggs, chickens, etc., which could easily be produced here at home. The directors of the Provincial Poultry Association together with the Department of Agriculture wish to enlighten the public on this point and to stress the importance of poultry breeding in our province so that one day we may be in a position to entirely supply our poultry market with home productions, thus keeping and circulating the money in the province. We therefore advise the farmers not to delay in sending in their entries to the exhibition's manager. The more numerous the entries, the more important they uphold our work of impressing upon the public the necessity of home production, which is the aim of all the exhibitions."

Ovals, circles and panels are shapes which suit various types of subjects, circles making attractive frames for portraits. The size of the circle and its position with regard to the head must be left to individual taste, but where the head is not shown in full front view, more space should be left on the side toward which the face is turned.

Trimming will often enable a drastic change to be made in the composition of a picture. Trimming the print at top and bottom to make a long, narrow, horizontal panel is often very effective. If you are not quite satisfied with your print use four pieces of paper as a mask and you will readily see if trimming will make a great improvement. Try it.

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Franklin Centre

Women's Institute Meeting
The regular monthly meeting of the W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. A. Rowe on Friday afternoon, January 4th. Despite the fact that the thermometer registered 20 below zero, eight ladies braved the elements and spent a most enjoyable and instructive afternoon. The president, Mrs. R. C. Manning, had charge of the meeting, which opened by singing the Opening Ode, and repeating the Club Women's Creed.

The roll call was responded to by naming favorite Canadian books and magazines. This was followed by an interesting discussion. Several interesting papers were read by members and a demonstration of quilt blocks given. At the close of the meeting the hostess, assisted by the joint hostesses, Misses Towns, served a delicious lunch, to which all did ample justice.

Mr. Felix Meehan had the misfortune to fall on the ice on Monday morning severely injuring his knee cap. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Johnston spent Sunday with Mrs. W. F. Gilmore.

Mrs. Stanley McNeil is spending this week in Montreal.

Mr. P. Rowe, the Misses Elsie and Helena Rowe, and Mr. Holly Rowe were New Year's guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Rowe.

Miss K. Hawkins of Hemmingford has been engaged to teach in the Stone School in place of Miss White who resigned on account of illness.

Mrs. R. J. Blair spent the past two weeks visiting her mother, Mrs. Grimes, Montreal.

The farmers here are harvesting their annual crop of ice which is of extra quality.

Howick

On Thursday afternoon Mrs. Jas. Cavanagh entertained in honor of her son Jimmy's birthday. A very happy time was spent by the twelve guests after which a delicious supper was served by the hostess.

Ormstown Locals

The ladies of the Ormstown Curling Club held their first tea of the season on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 5th. The tea table was presided over by Mrs. W. S. McLaren and about eighteen ladies were present. The hostesses were Mrs. J. R. McQuat, Mrs. W. S. McLaren, Mrs. C. E. Poyart, Mrs. D. Gruer.

The Moore Curling Bouspiel scheduled for January 8-9-10 at Ormstown curling rink, is postponed on account of the extreme mild weather and will be held as soon as weather permits.

The January meeting of the W. C. T. U. took place January 3rd at the home of Miss M. Black. After the business period the World's Day of Prayer was observed. A number of ladies taking part as well as superintendents of different branches of work. The programme was most interesting under the leadership of the president, Mrs. W. G. McGerrigle.

Several suggestions were received as to the observance of Frances E. Willard Day, further arrangements will be made at the prayer meeting on the 14th at the home of the Misses Bazin. The sick visiting committee are: Mrs. J. M. Darby, Mrs. P. Dickson, Mrs. T. Duncan, Mrs. John Dickson, Mrs. J. Elder.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. David Forrester, Allan's Corners, was the scene of a pleasant gathering of friends and neighbors on Wednesday, Jan. 2, as a reception in honor of their son Mervyn and his bride, whose marriage took place on Christmas day.

The spacious farm home was tastefully decorated and upwards to 85 guests were present and enjoyed the evening spent in dancing to the music supplied by the Milne and McWhinnie orchestras and to Mr. Conley, who ably did his share of the entertaining.

A bountiful supply of refreshments was served by the hostess. The bride and groom were the recipients of many beautiful gifts.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. English of Montreal were guests on Sunday of his father, Mr. W. H. English.

Mrs. H. B. Patton spent a few days last week in Montreal.

Miss T. Sangster of Dundee is visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. Sangster, Academy St.

Mrs. Earle Meikle of Verdun spent Epiphany Day with her mother, Mrs. Robt. Fennell.

Mr. Dorais Beauchamp of St. Johns, Que., spent New Year's with relatives in Ormstown.

Hinchinbrooke Council

Met on Monday the 7th inst. with the members all present, Mayor Anderson presiding.

On a complaint it was moved by Councillors Ross and Hamilton that the Secretary notify Joseph Gowan that he must not block either of the culverts on the main road. And also notify A. Eaton that he will be held responsible for any damage done by his dogs on the public roads.

Moved by Councillors Murphy and Hamilton that the Secretary write to the Montreal General Hospital in reply to their letters regarding Wm. Allen this Council took no action in sending the said Allen to the Hospital and therefore do not feel responsible for his expenses there.

Moved by Councillors Wilson and Hampson that the following bills be paid: A. Trivisee, \$15.50; Fred Simpson, \$2.60; Joseph Sloan, \$7.70; Jan. J. Murphy, \$3.75; Huntingdon Gleaner, \$4.56; George Goldie, \$1; George Williams, \$2.40; W. D. Armstrong & Co., \$4.10; Allan Crutchfield, \$3.75.

Creole Cake

One-half cup butter, two cups brown sugar, three eggs, two cups cake flour, one teaspoon soda, one-half cup sour cream, one-half cup milk, two squares melted chocolate. Cream the butter, add the sugar and when well blended, add well-beaten eggs. Add the flour, sifted with the soda, alternately with the cream and milk. Add the chocolate and bake in greased layer pans about twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

Mistress: "Mary, when you wait at table tonight upon my guests, please don't wear any jewelry."

Maid: "I have nothing valuable, ma'am, but I thank you for the warning."

On Friday, December 28, little Miss Verna Barrington, was hostess at a delightfully arranged birthday party in honor of her eleventh birthday. Eleven of her little girl friends were present and all remembered Verna with gifts on this interesting occasion. The afternoon was spent in games and about 5:30 dainty refreshments were served. Before leaving the little guests sang to their hostess "For She's A Jolly Good Fellow" then they left for their homes wishing Verna many more birthdays like this one.

Miss Libby Roberts of Ottawa, Ont., Miss Ola Roberts, Wakefield, Que., and Mr. Wendell Roberts of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont., returned to their respective duties after spending ten days vacation with their parents Mr. and Mrs. W. Roberts.

Miss Mabel G. McCaig was the guest Christmas week of Mr. and Mrs. Allan K. English for several days.

Messrs. Ross, Clarence and Harold McGerrigle with their wives and children visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McGerrigle during the holiday season.

Mrs. M. E. Cowan returned to her teaching duties at Mascouche, Que., after spending the Christmas vacation with her mother, Mrs. R. Mills.

Mr. Thomas Shery of Montreal, is a guest this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Campbell.

Miss Elizabeth C. Macdonald and Miss Elizabeth Ely, of Quebec, Que., were New Year's guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. English.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Forrester returned from their wedding trip, and have taken up their residence at the Forrester home, Eastmount.

Ormstown Council

Met on Monday evening, members all present, Mayor C. A. Anderson presiding.

On motion of Coums, Maheu and McCaffrey the following accounts were ordered paid:

Donald Colburn, work on water line, \$2.50; Express, Nat. Railways, drain lumber, \$22.30; Campbell's Inc., \$10.00; Adrien Beaulieu, for Mrs. Scully, \$26.72; Huntingdon Gleaner Inc., \$4.20; D. A. Barrington, lumber, \$1.02; Shawinigan Water & Power Co., \$5.66; Express, Nat. Railways, drain privilege, \$1.00; Frank Oliver, work for corporation, \$9.50; J. R. Campbell, work for corporation, \$7.69; Frank Thibeault, \$259.75; Mayor, expenses Montreal, \$4.25; D. Hebert, auto hire, \$45.50; Grispis's store, board of transients, \$2.10.

The Secretary was ordered to send a bill to Arthur Maheu demanding the amount of his baker's license and if not paid it will be handed in for collection.

On motion of Coums, Bryson and McCaffrey the Secretary was ordered to write the Shawinigan Water & Power Co., demanding a better light service and a reduction on our street lighting for nights the lights were out.

St. Malachie Council

Met on Monday, members all present, Mayor Alfred Greig presiding.

Moved by Coun. Frappier, seconded by Coun. John McNeil that the streets of Fortuna, LePage \$206.27 and Peter Dickson \$358.95 for graveling work on 4th Range of James-town be approved for payment.

A delegation from the River Outarde Band waited on the Council asking that their road be gravelled next spring.

Moved by Coun. Collum, seconded by Coun. D. R. McNeil that a request to resurface the River Outarde and Upper Carmichael roads be sent to the Honorable Member.

Moved by Coun. Bryson, seconded by Coun. Kilgour that the following accounts be paid:

Pierre Brunet, posting notices, \$3.00; Gleaner Inc., \$3.99; John Murphy, road work, \$4.60; Jos. Tessier, repairing snow plow, \$11.00; Telephone messages, \$1.36.

Junior (smart boy): "Let's play Adam and Eve."

Little Julia: "How do we do that?"

Junior: "You tempt me to eat your apple—and I do."

Fisherman: "I tell you, it was that long, I never saw such a fish!"

Friend: "I believe you."

Municipal Council Elections

Municipality	Retiring Mayor	Retiring Councillors	Acclamations	Mayors Nominated	Councillors Nominated
DUNDEE	H. B. Gardner	J. B. Oulmet H. A. Cameron Avila Saumier	Mayor H. B. Gardner Edward Sutton H. A. Cameron Avila Saumier		
FRANKLIN	Emilien Faille	Lewis Blair John Rowe Willard Dunn		Lewis Blair John H. Rowe	
HAVELOCK	W. R. Perry	Edward Sutton Indell Waddell James Costello	Mayor W. R. Perry Edward Sutton Indell Waddell James Costello		
HEMMINGFORD V.	Wilfrid Lacasse	Jos. Fournier Leo Fortin W. Patenaude	Mayor W. Lacasse Jos. Fournier Leo Fortin W. Patenaude		
HEMMINGFORD P.	W. C. Collings	Malcolm Brown Robert Hawkins Daniel Ryan	Mayor W. C. Collings Malcolm Brown Robert Hawkins Daniel Ryan		
HOWICK VILLAGE	J. A. Carruthers	Omer Jeanneau Nap. Parent Simeon Beaudin	Mayor Nap. Parent Albert J. Ness Simeon Beaudin Omer Jeanneau		
HOWICK PARISH	Joseph Parent	Andrew Bennie W. Templeton J. B. Lemieux	W. Templeton J. B. Lemieux Florian Parent	Alex. McGregor Andrew Bennie	
ORMSTOWN VILLAGE	C. A. Anderson	Adrien Beaulieu Jos. Maheu	Mayor Jas. A. McBain Adrien Beaulieu W. R. Greer Omer Forget		
ORMSTOWN PARISH	Alfred Greig	William Kilgour John McNeil Hector Frappier	Mayor Alf. Greig Wm. Kilgour John McNeil Hermas Beauchamp		
STE. BARBE	Oswald Joly	Henri Robert Armand Daoust Arthur St-Aubin	Mayor Oswald Joly Lionel Benoit Jos. Loiselle		Armand Daoust Albert Girouard

Where elections are being held they will take place Monday, January 14th. St. Anicet, Godmanchester, Hinchinbrooke, and Elgin municipal elections are held on May.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

Respect Your Box Camera



Don't think for one minute that you cannot use your box camera in the winter. The snow scene was snapped with a box camera, using the second stop. In the fire-side scene a time exposure of one second was made, using the largest stop, with the aid of three photoflood lamps.

THOUSANDS of people of all ages are very much interested in the fascinating hobby of picture taking, one box camera but, believe it or not, have permitted an inferiority complex to creep upon them, as far as respect for the performance of their cameras is concerned. Now that really sounds ridiculous. It is true, nevertheless. Readers have written to the Snapshot Guild with a tale of woe about waiting for spring to arrive to make a concerted effort to improve their pictures. So many owners of box cameras seem to be of the opinion that the sun must be shining like blazes before they should try to take a picture.

What is to follow is directed right straight at you, and you and your box camera. If it is hibernating in peaceful slumber on the closet shelf awaiting the arrival of spring and bright sunshine, go get it, dust it off—and be sure you wipe off the lens carefully with a soft, dry cloth—get yourself a roll of film and start shooting. There are more interesting winter pictures waiting to be made with a box camera than you will ever be able to take if you live to be as old as Methuselah. Remember, too, that the old Biblical passage still holds good—"Seek and ye shall find"—and it will not take much seeking if your eyes are open.

Under ordinary conditions you can take instantaneous snapshots outdoors in the winter, or, if the day is too dark and dreary, there is always the old reliable time exposure. If the day is clear and bright you can take picture pictures providing you snap the picture at the right angle and are not too close to the subject.

Pictures can be taken indoors at night with a box camera if you use one of the inexpensive photoflood lamps. A little experimenting may be necessary until you know what you can and cannot expect from your box camera, and if you are a real amateur you will get a lot of pleasure out of the experimenting.

When making time exposures the camera must be placed on a tripod, table, fence or something solid so that the camera will not move when the picture is taken.

You are overlooking a lot of pleasure if you are not making use of your box camera, so get it out. If you are really interested you can stop in 'most any store that sells cameras and photographic supplies and get free literature on taking pictures at night indoors during these long winter evenings, and you will find it is one type of indoor sport the entire family will enjoy.

And speaking of the family—that's a bunch for a mighty important picture. You will have a lot of fun taking a picture of the family group and in later years the result will be numbered among your prize possessions. Try it.

JOHN VAN GUILDER.

Second Attempt to Open Road to City Proved Unsuccessful

Another attempt to get through Ste. Philomena to Montreal was made Tuesday afternoon but proved unsuccessful. The snow plow stopped at the parish line and operators interviewed a member of the council who informed them that they must observe certain regulations before being allowed to proceed, regulations with which they certainly could not comply.

A number of citizens from Ste. Martine had gone down with the Huntingdon men to intercede for passage but the Ste. Philomena men were adamant and about thirty were there ready in case of trouble. There remained only about one and one-half miles road unopened, the only section so closed from Montreal to New York via the local highway. Ste. Martine men remained at the scene and said they would go through with their cars before night.

Obituary

The late Miss M. Muir, daughter of the late John Muir and his wife, Margaret McNaughton, died on Dec. 28th in her 86th year. She was one of a family of five sisters and one brother. This brother, the late Archibald Muir, Senior, was widely known as a progressive farmer and public-minded citizen. The parents were both born in Argyllshire, Scotland, and their families have been identified with the life of this community almost from the beginning of its settlement.

The only surviving member of the family is Mrs. Charles Moe of Ormstown. The other sisters, Mrs. Cross, Mrs. Lachlan Cameron and Mrs. Archibald Cameron, predeceased their sister, Margaret. Since the death of her brother, Archibald, some few years ago, Miss Muir lived alone in the old homestead, and, as her wish was, there she died. During the declining years of life Miss Muir was tenderly cared for by her niece, Mrs. Stirrat Cameron. Besides her sister, Mrs. Moe, she is survived by several nephews and nieces, and many other relatives.

Cook Cereal Overnight

Pour the required amount of water into upper part of double boiler and place saucepan over the direct heat. When it is boiling, sift in slowly the required amount of cereal, adding it so slowly that water does not stop boiling. With the coarser cereals you will require 3 1-2 to 4 cups of water to each cup of the cereal; with the finer cereals, 5 to 6 cups of water will be required to each cup of the cereal. Always remember that the cereal continues to thicken as it cooks, and should not be made too stiff at the beginning.

Cover and Cook

When the whole of the cereal has been added to the water, stir for just a moment or two, then lower the heat, cover the pan and allow the mixture to cook over direct heat without stirring, for 4 or 5 minutes. Then place over the lower part of double boiler which has been half-filled with boiling water. If you do not use a kitchen coal range, then just set the double boiler to one side and let stand over night. If you use a range, let it stand at the back of stove where water in bottom of double boiler will remain hot but will not boil. In the morning, turn on the heat under the double boiler and allow the cereal to re-heat while you are dressing. This method saves time in the morning—An item not to be overlooked by the mother of several children.

Do not salt the porridge until after it is cooked. This method of cooking is used with cornmeal, farne, cracked wheat, rolled wheat, oatmeal, rolled oats and the different blended cereals on the market.

Gertie: "Isn't George ever going to marry?"

Flo: "No; I don't think he intends to marry. He is studying for a bachelor degree."

Pot Holders of Crochet

Now that the trend of time has beautified our kitchens, making them pleasant places for joyous activity, even the lowly pot holder assumes a new glory and may be made into a thing of beauty. Especially desirable, because they are soft and pliable and launder, are ones made out of ordinary cotton string of the three-ply weight, or bits of leftover cotton threads. If you have made a bedspread or a string dress this summer, this is an excellent way to use up the remainder of the thread.

Size of Hook

With a No. 4 steel crochet hook, or a No. 1 bone hook, cast on 42 stitches (six inches). Turn, go in third stitch back and make a single crochet in every stitch of chain. Chain 2, turn, and crochet back and forth in single crochet, taking up both threads of stitch, until work measures six inches square. Make another square exactly the same. Baste the two squares together.

With a color thread that will harmonize with the kitchen color scheme, crochet a border around, first by going in every second stitch with a chain between. Finish off with a chain of about 20 stitches joined in a loop to hang holder, and then continue around with a simple shell stitch—one single crochet, three double crochets, one single crochet—going in every stitch.

These little holders, which furnish nice pick-up work for an evening, make especially good gifts for a kitchen shower or for a friend's new home. If more elaborate holder is desired, purchase two balls of white and one in the color of heavy mercerized cotton and continue work in the same way.

Frosting for Plain Cake

Two Most Popular Flavors Are Chocolate and Creamy Fudge

An attractive frosting is the making of a simple cake. These are easy to prepare.

Chocolate Butter Icing

Three cups confectioners' sugar, 2 squares chocolate (2 ounces), 3 tablespoons butter, 3 tablespoons milk, 2 tablespoons black coffee, 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Fudge Frosting

Two squares unsweetened chocolate, cut in pieces; 2-3 cup cold milk, 2 cups sugar, dash of salt, 2 tablespoons light corn syrup, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 teaspoon vanilla.

Add chocolate to milk; place over low flame. Cook until mixture is smooth and blended, stirring constantly. Add sugar, salt and corn syrup, and stir until sugar is dissolved and mixture boils. Continue cooking, without stirring, until a small amount of mixture forms a very soft ball in cold water. Remove from fire. Add butter and vanilla. Cool to lukewarm. Beat until of right consistency to spread. Makes enough to cover two nine-inch layers.

Have your cakes cold and free from loose crumbs before attempting to frost them. The frosting should be cool so that it does not run or soak into the cake. Frost sides of cake first, starting over edge at top and spreading the soft frosting lightly over the edge and around sides with sweeping strokes of the spatula. Pile more ribbon-like folds in centre top and work frosting out lightly to edges. Swirl frosting into ridges with back of silver spoon.

Father: "It's a good plan, my dear, always to think before you speak."

Daughter: "But dad, when I do that the girls have changed the subject."

"Where have you been for the last four years?"

"At college, taking medicine."

"And did you finally get well?"

Mrs. McTavish (to sick husband): "Donald, Sandy McGrabbe has called. Can he come up and see you?"

McTavish: "Aye, but put the grapes awa first."

Coal merchant: "Quick! My coal yard's on fire!"

Fireman: "Oh, is it? Well, if it's the same stuff as you've sold to me there's no hurry!"

Died

Carson—At Riverfield, Que., on Wednesday, January 2, 1935, Thomas Carson, aged 98 years and 3 months.

Cairns—At Cairnside, Jan. 7th, 1935, Louise Matilda Levine, widow of the late Wm. J. Cairns, in her 84th year.

CARD OF THANKS

Sincere thanks are extended to our many kind friends for their generous acts of sympathy in our recent sad bereavement, also for floral offerings.

Mrs. T. S. Miller and Ruthie Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Bisset

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Jane Henderson wish to extend sincere thanks to all their neighbours and friends for the many acts of kindness and sympathy shown them during their recent bereavement, also all floral tributes.

IN MEMORIAM

Rowe—In memory of a dear wife and mother, Jessie Beatrice, who passed away January 3rd, 1934.

The Golden Gates were opened. A gentle voice said "Come" and with farewell unspoken She calmly entered Home. Ever remembered by Husband and family.

IN MEMORIAM

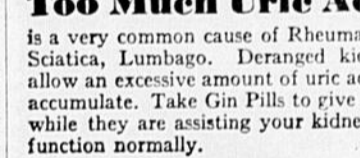
Fall—In loving memory of Mrs. Margaret Fall, who died Jan. 5th, 1934. Peaceful be thy rest, dear mother, It is sweet to breathe thy name. In life we loved you dearly, In death we do the same.

The Fall Family

"Strangely enough, it is the New World today that is coming to the realization of the value of repose and meditation."—Abbe Ernest Renan.

Too Much Uric Acid

is a very common cause of Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago. Deranged kidneys allow an excessive amount of uric acid to accumulate. Take Gin Pills to give relief while they are assisting your kidneys to function normally.



GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS. THE WORLD'S BEST REMEDY FOR ALL KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES.

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Misses' and Children's 55c pair.

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A printing staff of 17 at your service.

The Huntingdon Gleaner Inc.

JANUARY Economy SALE

More Bargains After Stock Taking

72 inch unbleached Sheeting, heavy weight that will give years of excellent wear. Will bleach white after a few washings, 39c yard.

Wabasso Dress lengths in wash goods, 35c yard or 4 yards for \$1.00.

Odd lengths Wabasso Prints, many good lengths, half price.

More specials in children's and misses' Underwear, 25c. Don't miss these bargains.

Hundreds of clearing lines for bargain hunters. Come this week.

Pringle, Stark & Co.

Phone 20, Huntingdon

"Come To My Wedding"

By Ruby M. Ayres

Chapter 35

Down in the hall Gyp came face to face with Jennings, and with a great effort she managed to control herself as he spoke.

"Mr. Mathers is in the drawing-room, Miss."

Gyp caught her breath; she was very white and her lips were trembling.

"Thank you, I'll go in and see him."

"She tried to smile when Gordon Mathers came forward to meet her, but suddenly she broke down into bitter sobbing.

"She could bear no more; the last beautiful thing in life had been destroyed before her very eyes. She made no attempt to repress him when he put an arm around her.

"Gyp, poor little girl," he said, "Gyp, was something sane in a world that seemed to have gone mad, and she clung to him helplessly, sobbing and shaking, till at last she was quietly exhausted.

"I'm sorry," she whispered. "I'm all right, dear. Hold on to me." She turned her face away. "I'm so ashamed."

He touched her hair with his lips. "I wish I'd come before. I wanted to. I'm so sorry about your father, Gyp."

Gyp realized with a shock that she had forgotten about Billy. She gently disengaged herself. "It's kind of you to come."

"What are you going to do?" he asked.

"I don't know. I can't stay here, of course. The house will be Estelle's—everything." She looked at him with a wavering smile. "It's funny, isn't it? There never seems any place in the world where I really belong."

"Are you going to marry Wilding?" Gyp's face suddenly burned.

"No!"

He came nearer to her.

"Then marry me! I love you so much, I never realized how much until I couldn't see you any more. I'll take care of you, Gyp."

She said with a sob, "You're the only one who really wants me."

He put an arm around her again. "Poor little girl."

"Don't say that—unless you want me to start crying again!"

He raised her hand to his lips. "What have they been doing to you, dear?" he asked gently.

Gyp shook her head. "Nothing—nothing," she said feebly, and her face was suddenly pale. "Oh, I think life's horrible—hateful. Nobody ever what you believe; nobody is lean or honest."

"You're too good for most of us, my dear."

She laughed pitifully. "Am I? You don't know." She turned to him eyes that were dark with pain. "Gordon, will you tell me something, honestly, no matter if you think I'll be hurt, no matter what you think?"

"Was—were—were Estelle and—and David—ever lovers?"

He winced and turned his head away as he answered.

"Yes, I believe they were, my dear."

Gyp drew a long breath. "Well, that's that." Her voice was little shrill and hysterical. "Oh, Gyp, you know I once thought I was in love with David, don't you?"

"Did you, Gyp?"

"Yes, I was quite romantic and silly about him. But it's gone now. You do believe me?"

"Yes, dear, gone," she said again feebly. "That's why I can marry you. I will marry you, Gordon, if you don't mind my not loving you very much. Perhaps some day I shall. I'd like to. You've been kinder to me than anyone else ever. She broke off in a bewilderment of joy, but the next minute she went on recklessly: "How soon can we be married? Quite soon—please! I have a little money of my own, so I shan't be quite independent on you."

"My darling, as if such things mattered!"

"Oh, but they do," she insisted. Money matters more than anything else. I've learned that at last. So I'll get married—when, Gordon?"

"As soon as you like."

"Yes, soon." She laughed. "That'll surprise them all, won't it? We won't tell anyone. We'll just go off together—"

Her voice ran down sharply as she remembered it was what David had begged her to do, so that little white smile.

Supposing she had? Supposing now he was David's wife, and had been told that he—she caught her breath sharply. No use looking back, no use remembering; she had learned her lesson properly this time.

Estelle could have him; he belonged to Estelle. It was not love that she herself felt for him; she had just lived the creation of her own brain, someone she had believed was David, he looked like him—looked like him, but that was all.

Mathers said gently, "You're so red, Gyp."

"I'm not. I've never been more wide awake in my life. I don't feel as if I could ever sleep again. I wish I could, wish I could go to sleep and never wake up any more—" She bit her lip and to keep back the tears that threatened, but the next moment she was smiling.

"That's a silly thing to say, isn't it? and I don't mean it. I'm just upset, things have been difficult—you don't know."

And then with sudden abandon she turned to him. "Oh, Gordon, kiss me—and love me! Oh, please love me!"

"My darling!" he said.

But he kissed her very gently as if she had been the child she seemed to be. Presently he went away.

Jennings came to the door. His indy eyes were troubled.

"Is there anything I can get you, Miss Gyp? Anything I can do?"

"No, thank you. But Jennings, I want you to know I am going to be married—to Mr. Mathers."

Jennings shifted his feet uncomfortably.

"I hope you'll be very happy, Miss Gyp," he said, and went away.

"Happy? Is there such a thing as happiness in the world?" Gyp asked herself.

In the morning there was a letter from David.

agement ring, and packed them together.

That done, she rang for Benita. "Tell Jennings to take these down to Mr. Wilding's apartment, please," she said. "Tell him to go to once."

Benita looked a little scared, and hurried away without her usual comments.

"And that's the end," Gyp told herself harshly. "That's the end of a silly story—silly—silly!"

She would never see David again; by the time he came back to New York she would have married Gordon Mathers and be far away.

She felt a little light-headed, as if moving in a world of unreality. She had promised to lunch with Gordon, and she was ready a long time before he called for her, wandering restlessly about the house, her nerves on edge, her eyes burning.

"Mr. Wilding is on the phone, Miss Gyp."

"Tell him I'm out."

"But I told him you were in, Miss Gyp."

She stamped her foot.

"Then tell him you made a mistake, tell him what you like—say 'I'm dead if you think he'll believe it.'"

She laughed at the man's shocked face. Imagine speaking to Jennings like that—to Jennings whom she really liked so much.

Jennings came back. "Mr. Wilding asked me to say that he'll be back tonight, Miss Gyp. His father is better."

Gyp said nothing; what happened to David was no longer any concern of hers. She felt like a fugitive trying to outrun her pursuers—Estelle, David, Benita, Jennings—the people who had always belonged in her life, the people she wished never to see again.

When Mathers came she ran across the hall to meet him.

"Let's go to once!" she said. "This house stifles me."

He asked no questions, falling in with her mood, and Gyp went on: "Let's get out of this town, Gordon. I'll be back as soon as I possibly can. I love you."

David.

Funny that everything sad seems to come at once! Funny that they should both lose their fathers at the same time. But perhaps David's father would not die.

Gyp dressed slowly. "Back as soon as I possibly can," she thought. Well, it would be too late, no matter how soon he came. Her heart felt hard and dead, just as it had the night she met David coming down the stairs from Estelle's room.

A liar, that's what he was, a liar and a cheat. She would never trust him again—never trust anyone again. Perhaps he was even untrue about that money he inherited. He might have said it to persuade her to marry him, thinking that some day she would have money.

Gyp looked at her white face in the glass, all hard and ugly; it seemed to her the face of someone much older than herself; someone who had learned bitter lessons in a hard school.

To think that the time would ever come when she could imagine unworthy motives to a man whom she had adored since her nursery days.

"I didn't adore him," she told herself resentfully. "I just imagined it, as I imagined everything else that was good and beautiful."

Benita came to the door. "Mrs. Farrow would like to see you before you go out, Miss Gyp."

"She can't! The girl said sharply. "I was told to give you the message." Benita answered in an offended tone.

"Well, I don't want to see her," Gyp said again.

Benita went away, and a moment later Estelle appeared, her hair unlustered, her eyes red with weeping.

"Benita says you refused to see me," she began.

Gyp turned her back on her. "That's what I said."

"Well, I don't care if I never see you again either, if it comes to that. Estelle told her harshly. "But I heard from Billy's lawyer this morning. He's coming to read the will."

"I don't suppose that will interest me."

"I don't suppose it will either," Estelle answered. "But you'd better stay in and see him. It may save a lot of bother in the end if you hear what there is to hear from his own lips."

"Very well."

"I'll be shutting this house up at the end of the week," Estelle went on. "Can you make some arrangements for yourself by then?"

"Yes."

Estelle drew her wrap more closely round her.

"I'm sorry you're taking things so much to heart," she said. "But I have the first claim to David, and anyway you'll soon get over it. As a matter of fact I'm doing you a good turn by telling him away from you if you only knew it; he'd never make you happy. You're such a child. He'd break your heart every day of the week."

Gyp said nothing, and Estelle went away, shutting the door with a violent slam.

Gyp took up David's letter and tore it into fragments; then she unlocked a drawer in the dressing table and took out the little brooch he had given her on her birthday, and her engagement ring, and packed them together.



Don't experiment with children's colds... Use the proved, external method of treating colds. No dosing! Just rub throat and chest with... VICKS VAPORUB PROVED BY 2 GENERATIONS

He turned in at the drive, and in another moment they were out at the house.

Over the lunch table Gyp asked suddenly:

"Would you be terribly shocked if I said I'm not going home tonight?"

Mathers looked up sharply. "Where are you going then?"

"I mean if I stayed here," she explained.

His color deepened. "Without a chaperon?" he asked lightly.

"I don't believe in chaperons. I've adjusted all my ideas, and I don't believe in anything that is good and proper and sophisticated any more."

Gyp declared, "I know I told you all this once before, but this time I really mean it. I'm cultivating a hard shell that nothing can ever get through to hurt me."

She turned her head restlessly toward the window.

"Those dreadful bells. I can hear them yet."

"I rather like them," Mathers said. "The sound of them makes me feel as if we were absolutely alone, you and I. And I can't ask nothing better of life than that."

Her face softened a little, and she said almost wistfully: "I wish I were in love with you, Gordon."

"I wish you were, my dear."

"It's a pity we can't make ourselves love the right people."

"It's a pity we so often love the wrong people," he said with a smile. She moved a hand, touching his coat sleeve.

"And if I were in love with you, you'd get tired of me, or things would go wrong somehow," she said. "They always do."

"I don't like to hear you say that."

"But it's true," she insisted. "Why, even now, though you love me more than I love you, you'll probably begin to get bored before we've been married very long."

He shook his head.

"You're not the sort of girl who would ever bore a man. Not a man like me, anyway. I'll go down to my grave loving you as I love you now."

She listened with a sense of sadness, and again the troubled thought came to her that life was all wrong; that things never went right. Why was it? Why was it?

She said with a hard note in her voice:

"I never knew how easy it is to hate people, people you've once really liked. I seem to hate so many people lately."

"What people?"

She did not answer, and suddenly his hand closed over hers in a hard grip.

"Gyp, I'm going to tell you something."

"What is it?"

"Something that will make you very angry."

She laughed. "I don't believe anything could make me angry any more."

"This will."

"Tell me, then."

"You are still in love with David Wilding."

"There was a tragic silence. Gyp did not move, nor raise her eyes. She was staring at the hand holding hers. It was a kind, firm hand, and yet its touch meant nothing to her; the feel of David's cord beneath her cheek meant a thousand times more.

And after a moment Mathers went on:

"There is a saying that 'to love is to forgive all.' Can't you forgive him?"

She looked up then, her eyes burning.

"You mean—you don't want to marry me?"

"I wasn't thinking of myself—God knows why, because I'm a selfish brute really. I was thinking of you. You're unhappy, and it seems foolish to be unhappy because a long time ago before David ever knew you, he did something that so many of us do."

"I don't care what he did! I don't care what he does! He's nothing to me. I told you I liked him once—or thought I did. But I was so young, and she was speaking rapidly, almost incoherently, and the color stood out in feverish patches on her white face.

"If you think I got engaged to him because I liked me, it wasn't that. I can't tell you why, but it was all just a sham, a pretense."

"I know why, David told me."

"He told you?"

"Yes, I went to see him. He told me—what happened in his place that night. And among other things he said 'She hates me like the devil, but I don't care. I'd rather marry her and know she hated me, than marry any other woman and be adored!'"

He took his hand away. "If you care for him, forgive him, he said briefly. 'There's little enough happiness in this world, God knows.'"

There was a deadly silence; something in Gyp's heart was crying out. "Don't believe him! Don't believe him! It's just a trick to break your heart again—just another lie."

With an effort she raised her eyes. "Is this a polite way of jilting me?" she asked hoarsely.

He looked at her steadily.

"You know it's not. I just want to play fair, Gyp."

"And do you call it playing fair to offer to hand me over to—another woman's—lover?"

"You'll go a long way, my dear, before you find a man who has been so kind to all his life." Mathers answered quietly.

She pushed back her chair. "I'm tired of this conversation," she told him. "Please never speak to me like that again. I can manage my own affairs—just another lie."

"Don't you love me after all?" she asked.

"It is because I love you that I said what I did," he answered.

She looked at him silently; then with sudden impulse she said, "Gordon, I think you're the best man I've ever known."

Mathers flushed, turned his head away.

"Don't throw bouquets at me," he said lightly. "I may get out of hand."

"And do you want to marry me?"

He put his hands on her shoulders. "Do you want to marry me?" he demanded.

"Yes."

He made a little broken sound. "I wish I could believe you, Gyp," he said sadly.

Chapter 38

It was late that night before Gyp and Gordon Mathers started for home. By pretext or another Gyp had purposely delayed returning. She had lost her quiet, retrospective mood, and was gay and lively. She insisted on going out on the river, and then on dining out. Afterward she insisted on Mathers protesting in amazement: "My dear, aren't you terribly tired?"

"Not a bit. I could go on forever." Her bright eyes mocked him. "Don't tell me that you're tired?"

"I don't know how you can be so tired," she said.

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"I don't know how you can be so tired," she said.

"I've never tired, but all the same it's time you were going home."

"Are you so anxious to be rid of me?" she asked with a sigh.

She dreaded going home. David would have found the little parcel by this time. And no doubt he would have seen Estelle, and—her thoughts could travel no further. Estelle was stronger than she was, the strongest thing in David's life because once they had belonged to each other.

It was all very well for Gordon to preach, she thought indifferently. He was a dear, but he did not understand. Her code of life and his were poles apart. He could forgive things which she could not even contemplate with a shudder.

"To love, is to forgive all—"

It seemed a queer thing for such a man to have said. Surely, it was unlike him to plead for his friend when he loved her so well himself?

That was where he was wrong; to imagine that David wanted her forgiveness.

Anyway, David and Estelle could have each other for the rest of their lives; she wanted only to forget them both.

Fortunately there were two sides to her nature; one that suffered and could not change, and the other that froliced and laughed and held its head high in the face of disillusion.

"And this time I'll always be like that," Gyp told herself firmly. "One doesn't have to learn the same lesson twice."

Gordon bent to look at her. "It's two o'clock," he said.

"I'm getting used to coming here in the small hours," Gyp answered gaily. "I rather enjoy it."

"They were nearing New York, New York, where God alone knew what"

waited for her. Gyp sat up stiffly; her body felt cold; she was afraid.

"Is that the dawn in the sky already?" she asked. "Look—it's quite red over there."

"There's always a sort of glow over the city," Mathers said absently. "I was busy with his own thoughts, thoughts which were not too happy. He stopped the car suddenly in the deserted street, and turning put an arm around the girl beside him.

"Kiss

Save the Lemon and Orange Peels

By Margaret Tatroe
Rinds of citrus fruits should not be wasted, as they make tasty confections, and can be used in cooking in many ways.

Candying peel is easily accomplished. Remove the peel from oranges, lemons, or grapefruit in quarters. With a paring knife, remove as much of the white membrane as possible.

Try experimenting with candied peels, and see how deliciously they flavor sauces, pie filling, jams, rolls, muffins, cookies, and cakes.

Half an orange peel removed from the fruit without breaking, and candied in the usual way, having syrup deep enough to cover the peel entirely, makes a novel candy holder.

When making a filling for lemon pie, put the whole rind into the mixture for the last few minutes of cooking.

IT'S WONDERFUL HOW BUCKLEY'S CAN FIX A COLD SO QUICKLY

That's what surprises everyone who takes BUCKLEY'S for the first time. Acustomed to ordinary cough remedies they don't expect any benefit for several days, and often don't get relief then, and are astounded to find that the very first dose of BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE gives unmistakable relief.



is less trouble than the usual way of adding grated rind. Keep squeezed lemons for whitening and softening the hands, and to remove stains from the hands.

Lemon rinds used in the wash boiler whiten the clothes, and gives a pleasant odor. Dried lemon peels sprinkled over glowing coals will kill disagreeable odors in a room.

Only a scientist can think about food in quantities as small as a milligram. The rest of us usually stop short somewhere in fractions of an ounce.

Iron is found in most foods, but in some of them you get only fractions of a milligram to the ordinary serving. Of baked beans, which is one of the cheapest foods, as well as one of the richest sources of iron, you would have to eat more than a pound to give you four days' quota of iron.

It is a problem to the housewife to make the meals she plans are furnishing enough iron for the family. Iron is important as it is a blood builder, and a certain amount is absolutely essential to good health.

Meat, eggs, some vegetables, some fruits, some cereals, and some sweets are good sources of iron. The best sources are liver, kidneys, brain and heart. The lean muscle of beef, veal, mutton, pork and the dark meats of poultry are very good. So are egg yolks.

When making a filling for lemon pie, put the whole rind into the mixture for the last few minutes of cooking. Then remove with a spoon. It will add greatly to the flavor, and

The Christmas Message Brought by a Cyclamen

As usual, the man stood before the Christmas display in the florist shop window. Instead of passing, he entered the shop. He wished the cyclamen merchant, and the window, he told Myra Gordon, the owner.

The Proper Way to Reduce

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.
At times violent efforts at weight reduction become a sort of mania. Many a person has actually damaged the health by taking reducing nostrums. Wrong methods of dieting have produced injury.

While it is unwise to go below normal healthy weight, I need not remind you that too many are dangerously overweight. But there are sane and safe methods of reducing. It should not be accomplished by taking drugs. The entire procedure should be under medical supervision.

Drugs wrongfully used are evil things. In truth, there is a vast difference between "drugs" and "remedies." The latter are agents of known effect, scientifically given to treat diseases. Drugs, as I use the word, are poisons which are capable of suspending, preventing or reversing the normal functions of the body and its organs.

Drugs are dangerous. If you have good health you do not need drugs. You should not use them. As a matter of fact, usually should never undertake to prescribe such things for themselves. Your doctor will know if you need a remedy. Certainly he will protest if he hears of your taking drugs without his knowledge. Trust him always to supply your medical necessities.

Too many women, and men also, are taking powerful and dangerous drugs to get rid of what they consider objectionable fat. Some of them are indulging in dietary fads which deplete and weaken the nutritional forces of the body. Against such evil practices all of us should protest. This sort of thing is all wrong.

Excessive weight, however, is a menace to health. Its possession should be viewed with alarm. I wish every woman would take up arms against it—not to cure it, but to prevent it. It is the way to deal with surplus flesh. Don't accumulate it! Live the manner of life which will prevent getting it.

It isn't necessary to starve to take off surplus weight but you must eat more wisely. You must choose foods which are satisfying but not weight building. You must exercise daily, sufficiently to develop sweat. Honest perspiration is the best solvent of unwelcome flesh.

"Holy Night, Silent Night"

The song entitled "Holy Night, Silent Night," was written by a German composer named Father Joseph Mohr. This pretty little carol was written for Christmas in 1818, while Mohr was an assistant clergyman at Lauren, on the Salza, near Salzburg, and was set to music by Franz Gruber, schoolmaster at the neighboring village of Arnsdorf.

Valleyfield

Impressive tribute was paid to the memory of the late Numa Edouard Brossol, K.C., Recorder of the City of Valleyfield, High Chief Ranger and High Trustee of the Catholic Order of Foresters at the funeral service held in the Pro-Cathedral on Saturday the 5th inst. The pallbearers were: Messrs. J. G. Laurendeau, K.C., and J. A. Legault, K.C., members of the Bar; Messrs. M. J. Barry of Toronto, representing the High Court of the Catholic Order of Foresters in Chicago, and Mr. H. A. Sirois, vice-chief Ranger of the Provincial Court of Quebec of the C. O. F.; Messrs. Philorum Billette, Mayor of the city of Valleyfield and Dr. J. W. McCabe, both members of the 4th Degree of the Knights of Columbus.

The chief mourners were his sons-in-law, Messrs. A. R. Maynard, Gordon Saintonge, M.P.P., and A. E. Lavimore of Cornwall, Ont.; his grandsons, Yves Brossol, Maynard, and Ernest, all of Montreal; his brothers-in-law, Hon. Justice Wilfrid Mercier, of the Superior Court, Ludger Codebecq, K.C., G. Avila Marsan, K.C., Gaston Rodier and Raoul Mailoux; his nephews, Bass Mercier, M.P.P., Gen. J. Ostiguy, prothonotary Vincent Ostiguy, and Charles Codebecq, city clerk.

The funeral service was conducted by Canon Nepveu assisted by the Abbé John Downs, and A. Paiement, His Excellency Bishop Langlois attended in the sanctuary where were present the Rev. Fathers, M. J. Julien, superior of the Seminary, Canon J. T. D. Fortier, the Abbé René Langlois, D. Julien and Lucien Ulric Bélanger.

The Choir under the direction of M. J. N. Charbonneau rendered the "Agnus Dei" and "Gloria in Excelsis," gave the solo "Adieu de Schubert."

TRY WHITE FROSTING

A simple fool-proof frosting for a plain cake is something that every cook should have in her repertoire. A moment's notice. For this purpose, there is nothing better than the original seven-minute frosting. It is impossible to fail with this frosting and it looks and tastes just as nice as the more difficult boiled frosting.

Seven-Minute Frosting

This is the perfect quick substitute for the more difficult boiled icing, is handled easier and less likely to form a glazed crust.

Place in double boiler 2 egg whites, 1 1/2 cups fine sugar, 5 tablespoons water, 1/2 teaspoon cream of tartar.

Beat with rotary beater until thoroughly blended. Place over rapidly boiling water and beat constantly with rotary beater. Cook seven minutes or until the frosting will stand up in peaks. Remove from fire, add flavoring and beat until thick. Spread on cold cake.

The above frosting is to the cake the last flattering emphasis of its good points and the covering up of poor ones.

A cake of coarse texture or uneven surface, not to taste more delicious spread with a thick coating of frosting, but it will make a stronger appeal to the eye.

Valleyfield Gives Good Advice To Young Mothers

New Brunswick Lady Used Dodd's Kidney Pills
Mrs. W. C. Brown Advises All Mothers to Give Them a Trial.
Cumberland Bay, N. B., Jan. 8 (Special)—"For the last three years I have been troubled with a weak back and occasional headaches," writes Mrs. W. C. Brown, who lives at this place. "I purchased two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and had wonderful results. My headaches left me and I soon felt strong and well. The duties of a housewife are many, and especially where there are children, one needs to be well and strong and give them the care and attention they require, so I would advise all young mothers who suffer from weak kidneys to give Dodd's Kidney Pills a place in their medicine chest."

Thousands of people suffering from various forms of kidney complaint such as Backache, Rheumatism, Lumbago and Bladder Trouble, have found Dodd's Kidney Pills the best medicine. Ask your friends about Dodd's.

District Curlers Compete For Edinburgh Trophy

(Continued from page 1)
At Royal Montreal
ROYAL MONTREAL HOWICK
Dr. A. L. Wilkie W. F. Welch
A. F. Ross C. Graves
Dr. J. Hickson E. Graves
J. Cushman R. B. Nesbitt

At Thistle HOWICK
Col. N. MacLean E. Tennant
A. K. Hutchison J. Stewart
H. R. Blude T. T. Gebbie

At Thistle HOWICK
W. L. Gray W. Finlayson
G. P. Morgan H. B. Patton
A. Watters Dr. J. W. Mills
J. M. Forbes W. G. McGerrigle

Remodeling an Old Dress

Growing daughters, with varied dress requirements, are likely to furnish the mother-seamstress of the family with many a sewing problem at this time of year. How to accomplish necessary lengthenings and widenings in such a satisfactory way as to conform to this season's outlines means a study of the many new style points that seem adaptable to the remodeling work required.

Old But Always Good

A red-headed boy applied for a job in a butcher shop. "How much will you give me?"
"Three dollars a week. But what can you do to make yourself useful around a butcher shop?"
"Anything."
"Will be specific. Can you dress a chicken?"
"Not on three dollars a week," said the boy.

Machine Needs Cleaning

Proper oiling of the machine is essential to its easy running, but oil is not its only need. The machine should first be gone over, cleaning out every place where lint and threads can collect. Under the presser-foot is the best place, and the cavity where the bobbin case fits also needs careful attention. A fine crochet hook is good for cleaning this cavity.

Use Coal Oil

Then the accumulation of oil and dust which have gummed together should be removed. This is best done with kerosene, which cuts the gum. After filling all the oil holes with it, the machine should be run rapidly for several minutes, so that the kerosene may penetrate every joint. It should then be carefully wiped off, after which every oil hole above and below should have a thorough oiling with the best oil that can be obtained. It is a mistake to use any oil at hand, as the best oil is none too good for the sewing machine. Always after oiling place a wet cloth under the needle to absorb the oil that will run down the needle-bar. Leave the needle unthreaded while oiling the machine. It is not so much the age or make of the machine, but the clean running gear that makes the difference.

When the belt gets too loose, if only slightly so, place a few drops of castor oil on the belt, and run the wheel, and run the machine fast for a minute or two. If very loose it is well to take out the hooks or lacing which fasten the belt together, cut off a small bit, then fasten again.

The Needles

When buying new needles, care should be exercised, as in some makes of machines the form of the needle is changed at various times. When sending for needles the number of the machine should be given, for this enables those filling the order to send the proper kind. Needles which have blunt points can be sharpened on any of the various knife sharpening. But there will be fewer blunt needles when people learn to remove work from the machine without bending the needle so that its point strikes the edge of the plate beneath. It is just as easy to remove the work with loose threads above and below, which causes no strain on the needles.

Shrinking Thread

If thread is shrunk before used on the machine, there will be fewer pocketed seams after garments are laundered. This is particularly necessary when making over wash goods. Simply drop the spools in boiling water till thoroughly soaked; then dry before using.

After January 10, 1935, certificates of health will be required on all shipments to Mexico of seeds and other agricultural products for use in propagation. When shipments are not accompanied by such health certificates, they will be fumigated by the Mexican Department of Agriculture at the expense of the importer, or refused admittance.

A Nurse's Tip

When filling a hot water bottle, to avoid those annoying bubbles and splashing, let the bottle rest on the table while filling. This drives out the air and simplifies the job.

HEMORRHOIDS OR "PILES" are promptly and thoroughly relieved by the use of Dr. CHASE'S OINTMENT

Call For Pot Roast

A pot roast is a chunky piece of beef or veal cooked in a covered pan on top of the stove, if you will; in the oven, if you'd rather. It is not where but how you cook a piece of meat that makes a pot roast. The meat selected for a beef pot roast may come from the chuck, or from the rump, or the round. A veal pot roast may be from the shoulder or the leg.

A pot roast may be a glad or a sorry sight. It depends on the cook. Tender, juicy, and brown, with rich, savory gravy, is the way it should be, and the way to accomplish that end is simple.

To Start It

Brown the meat on all sides in hot fat, after sprinkling with flour. Add salt and pepper and any other desired seasoning, a little water. Then cover closely and cook slowly until the meat is tender. An average sized pot roast will require about three and one-half hours. It may be necessary to add more water from time to time, as that in the kettle cooks off, but let it be a little many times if necessary, not a lot just once. Too much moisture will "wash off" the nice brown color. Let the pot roast tell you when it needs more water. It will sizzle when the water is all cooked out. Turn the meat now and again so that it will cook evenly.

Seasonings add variety to pot roasts so that the next may be different from the last. A bit of bay-leaf is a happy thought in the masculine side of the family will vote for horse-radish. Instead of adding any liquid, pour a small bottle of prepared horse-radish over the meat. The flavor is delicious and the gravy will really be horse-radish sauce. Onions and carrots are good old standbys. Dried apricots or prunes are a bit more unusual.

Veal pot roast may be served with broad noodles, boiled, and then mixed with the pan gravy. Sour cream instead of water as the liquid in cooking veal pot roasts is the last word in flavors.

Larded Pot Roast

4-pound larded pot roast. Salt and pepper. Larded pot roasts may be made from the chuck, rump, or the round. Brown in a happy thought in the masculine side of the family will vote for horse-radish. Instead of adding any liquid, pour a small bottle of prepared horse-radish over the meat. The flavor is delicious and the gravy will really be horse-radish sauce. Onions and carrots are good old standbys. Dried apricots or prunes are a bit more unusual.

TELLS EXPERIENCE BEFORE A NOTARY

Mrs. Albert Aubry, 1605 Maisonneuve St., Montreal, relates in a sworn statement how Fruit-a-tives bettered her health. She now enjoys life after years of poor health and, so you may be sure of its truth, Mrs. Aubry tells of her experience in a statement made under oath. She says,—"I was troubled for years with dizzy headaches. My bowels did not function regularly. I had no appetite. I had no sleep. It was difficult for me to do my work. I tried a great many laxatives but found most of them too violent. Finally I started taking Fruit-a-tives. In a very short time my health became greatly improved. I now enjoy life much more than before I learned about Fruit-a-tives."

Mrs. Aubry's complete sworn statement will be sent on request. Write Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Canada. FRUIT-A-TIVES—25c and 50c EVERYWHERE

If You Eat Starches Meats, Sweets Read This

They're All Necessary Foods — But All Acid-Forming. Hence Most of Us Have "Acid Stomach" At Times. Easy Now to Relieve.

Doctors say that much of the so-called "indigestion," from which so many of us suffer, is really acid indigestion, brought about by too many acid-forming foods in our modern diet. And that there is now a way to relieve this . . . often in minutes.

Simply take Phillips' Milk of Magnesia after meals. Almost immediately this acts to neutralize the stomach acidity that brings on your trouble. You "forget you have a stomach."

Try this just once! Take either the familiar liquid "PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia" or the convenient new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. But be sure you get Genuine "PHILLIPS'".

Also in Tablet Form: Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets are now on sale at all drug stores everywhere. Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of Genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia. MADE IN CANADA.

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BABY AILMENTS Relieved

"Baby's Own Tablets have been the only medicine my four children have ever had. In no instance has it been necessary to consult our doctor." So writes Mrs. Harry Plumer, Cumberland Bay, N. B. When the baby or young child loses appetite, is sleepless or restless, has swollen tongue, colic, indigestion, cold or diarrhoea or is teething . . . give Baby's Own Tablets at once, quick relief. Price 25c at all drug stores. 20c.

Dr. Williams' BABY'S OWN TABLETS

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Dr. Williams' BABY'S OWN TABLETS

TAKING YOUR Dollar TO MARKET

EVERY year your family, and every family of your acquaintance, spends about 70 per cent of its income just for living, exclusive of rent—so economic experts tell us. Think what this means—seven dollars out of every ten invested in food, clothing, household utilities and all the multitude of things that keep a family comfortable and happy.

That part of spending is readily understood. But do you realize that every manufacturer and retailer of these necessities is planning how he can get your dollar?

It's a big job to spend so much money wisely and well. It requires careful business methods to get the best possible returns from each dollar that leaves the family purse.

The clever woman goes for help to the advertisements in her local paper. There she finds a directory of buying and selling. She learns about the offerings of merchants and business people. She compares values. She weighs quality and price. She takes this opportunity of judging and selecting almost everything she needs to feed, clothe, amuse, instruct and generally bring up her family.

Do you read the advertisements? You will find them willing and able to serve you in the business of purchase.

Advertisements are guardians of your pocketbook---read them carefully

The Huntingdon Gleaner

\$7.70 buys a column of advertising space

Regularity!

TO MERCHANTISERS:---

"You sweep out, you trim the windows, you dust off the counters, you make up new price cards, you unpack and arrange new stock, you plan your merchandise showings, you do these and a hundred other necessary jobs REGULARLY in the normal conduct of your business.

"But how about the biggest job of all—contacting the people and telling them repeatedly that you are in business and have the goods they need. Do you do that REGULARLY? Do you figure you are going to get your share of the available business if you don't tell folks about your merchandise or your service at REGULAR intervals instead of doing the job spasmodically or not at all?

"By all known tests, experience and thousands of records, the acknowledged best-of-all medium for REGULARITY is advertising in the local newspaper. A newspaper going REGULARLY into the homes of your possible customers, not only in your city but the surrounding territory as well, makes it easy enough for anyone to see how your local newspaper offers you the finest kind of a vehicle for carrying your business message REGULARLY to the people.

"And don't think these folks won't miss your REGULARITY of advertising. They look for their newspaper REGULARLY, READ IT REGULARLY, study its advertising (yours, if it's there) REGULARLY.

"And what's more, you'll find they are buying fairly REGULARLY, too, if you'll just check up, especially with the advertisers who do use space REGULARLY.

"YOURS FOR MORE REGULARITY IN ADVERTISING."

The Huntingdon Gleaner \$7.70 buys a column of advertising space

Wanted

2 cars of export cows that will be due to fresh within a month. Cows must be from 4 to 6 years of age and in good condition. For further particulars call...

For Sale

Beef quarters for sale. Choice heifer beef for sale by the quarter. Phone 633 r-1-3. J. W. Ross, Powerscourt.

Godmanchester Council

Messrs. Moore and Winters were ordered \$50.00 for winter roads. Councillor Rankin dissenting.

The SNAPSHOT GUILD



Individuality can be shown in your snapshots by taking some of them at odd angles. Such pictures are often much more attractive than conventional, straight-on views.

"Come To My Wedding"

(Continued from Page 6) "It is our house!" she screamed. "Matters caught her by the arm as she tried to open the door."

Farm News

A group of three two-year-old Holstein heifers sired by Het Loo Count Kerk and all bred and owned by W. L. Carr, Huntingdon, Que., have finished their first lactation periods creditably under test in the R.O.P.

Valleyfield

Schedule for Valleyfield Basketball League for 1935. All games at Sacred Heart Church, North Quarter.

She: "You are the very last man I want to marry!" He: "How many do you expect to marry before you get to me?"

HOCKEY

Huntingdon Rink SATURDAY, JAN. 12th. A clean fast game is assured. Admission 25c and 15c. Puck faced at 8.15.

Lost

Sum of money in purse. Reward. Paul Michaud, Huntingdon.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the City of Valleyfield will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of an act to ratify its by-law No. 353 passed on November 28th, 1934.

HANDY NEWSPAPERS

There are many uses for old newspapers. In fact, if the housewife only realized it, they are a valuable help in reducing work and increasing comfort.

MOST ECONOMICAL CAKES

Most budgets these days don't allow for fancy cooking and baking, but no woman wants to deprive her family of cakes, especially when they like them so well.

Dutch Apple Cake

One egg, 1/2 cup sugar, 1/2 cup hot water, 1/2 cup flour, 1/2 cup raisins, 1/2 cup shortening, 1/2 cup butter, 1/2 cup applesauce, 1/2 cup vanilla, 1/2 cup cinnamon and sugar mixture.

Apple Sauce Fruit Cake

One cup sugar, 1 tablespoon vegetable shortening, 1 tablespoon butter, 1/2 cup apple sauce, 2 cups flour, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1/2 teaspoon cloves, 1/2 teaspoon nutmeg, 6 walnuts, broken up fine; 1/2 cup raisins.

Orange Icing

Juice of 1 orange and the grated rind, 1 teaspoon of melted butter, a few drops of lemon juice, confectioner's sugar.

Test Quality of Coffee

When your grocer fails to remember your personal coffee preference and suggests a blend from some far part of the universe, do you try to register intelligence and take it home hopefully, only to discover that the brew is entirely too harsh and pungent for your taste?

TENDERS

Sealed tenders will be received up to January 21st for 10 cords maple block wood, 16 inches long, free from chunks. To be delivered at Zion Church, Dundee.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipality of the Parish of St. Louis de Gonzague, in the County of Beauharnois, will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next session, for the passing of an Act ratifying and confirming By-law No. 18 of the said Municipality, passed on 1st October, 1934, fixing for a period of ten years the taxes on immovable properties of Beauharnois Light, Heat and Power Company and Beauharnois Land Company, and also fixing for the same period and taxes on the said properties for school purposes, and other matters.

Auction Sale

At the residence of the late Margaret Muir, 2 miles east of Huntingdon, south side of the river, on MONDAY, JANUARY 14th, 1935 the following property:

Good M. H. grain binder, dump cart, double wagon and box with spring seat, wheelbarrow, long and short ladders, double sleighs, a quantity of lumber, drop reaper, buggy, cutter, wood rack, 2 new pig racks, smoothing harrows, plow, stock rack, cultivator, drop reaper, dog power griststone, work bench and vice, quantity of carpenter tools, oil heater, 2 iron coolers, scythes and snathes, forks and shovels, hoes, evaporator, sap buckets, 2 sets of double and single harnesses, Scotch horse collars, cheese press, double windows, Household furniture—Mahogany parlor set, dining room—Set, 3 bedroom sets, beddings and pillows, cushions, dressers, commodes, tables, and chairs, center tables, carpets and rugs, stair carpets, pictures, lamps, organ stoves, looking glasses, lace curtains, rockers, kitchen chairs, stove pipes, dishes and glassware, etc. The whole to be sold without reserve.

TERMS OF SALE—Cash. Owing to the large amount to be sold this sale will commence at 11 o'clock. FRED J. DONNELLY, Auctioneer

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC

Municipality of the Town of Huntingdon

NOTICE is hereby given that a discount of 5% will be given on all water rates for the year 1935 if paid on or before January 15th.

RE: ESTATE MARGARET MUIR. In her lifetime of the Township of Hinchinbrooke, spinster.

All persons having claims against the above estate or owing money to the above estate are requested to communicate with the undersigned without delay.

DONALD M. ROWAT, N.P., 507 Place d'Armes, Montreal.

"Goin' away, Mike?" "I am that!" "Well, if it's the next train ye're after catchin' ye just missed it!"

Manufacturing Customers

Thirty per cent of one's customers cease being customers every year. They die, or move away, or become disgruntled, or change over to some other retailer. This is a ghastly loss, and alas, it is one impossible to prevent. It means that a retailer has to be very, very busy every month, getting new customers to replace the monthly wastage, and to gain a few more customers in excess of the annual loss, in order that his business shall grow. The fatal thing is just to do nothing in the way of customer attraction and replacement.

How can new customers be attracted? Various things can be done. The most obvious way is just to ask non-customers to do business with you. That is the first thing to do. And your invitations will get attention just because so few retailers will be your competitors in this "asking" activity. You can ask people to do business with you by post, by personal calls and by newspaper advertising. And, of course, your store windows can and will be invitations.

Beyond asking, you must fulfil customers' expectations—this by the quality of your service and the rightness of your goods and prices. What customers like when they go into a store is attention and interest, without fussiness. They like briskness in those who serve them. Customers want nothing extraordinary—just plain attention and courtesy. Customers are continually measuring stores—matching one store's service, goods, prices and atmosphere against those of other stores, and they steadily drift to those stores where they are served, in all ways, most in accord with their likes. Newspaper advertising is the least costly—results considered.

\$7.70 Buys A Column of Commercial Advertising Space in

The Huntingdon Gleaner

Logs Wanted at Once

Clear Hard Elm Soft Elm Hemlock We pay cash for all logs Call Mill Office for prices and cutting instructions.

City Gas & Electric Corporation, Limited Phone 18, Huntingdon, Que.

Huntingdon County Council

An adjourned meeting took place on Tuesday, Jan. 8th, at 8.15 p.m. at the County Council Chamber, W. R. Perry, Warden, presiding.

The secretary was authorized to write Martin B. Fisher, M.L.A., and request him to use his influence near the Province Government in having it being made compulsory for all one horse drawn vehicles in the Province to display a light white driving on our highway at night.

The Secretary was also requested to write the Department of Public Works at Quebec, asking the department to send an engineer to estimate the costs and draw up specifications to erect six bridges over the Laquerre River Drainage ditch on the Public Roads.

The Secretary read a letter from Mederic Primeau, Scout Master, expressing his thanks for the use of court room for Boy Scout meetings.

The financial statement was taken up and read and ordered published in the Huntingdon Gleaner.

A vote of thanks was tendered to Secretary-Treasurer and his assistant, Miss Lemieux, for the able manner in which they have kept the books of the County.

The secretary was engaged for the coming year.

The following bills were ordered paid: Oswald Joly, \$145.02; The Shelburne Water & Power, \$47.50; The Bell Tel. Co., \$9.56; Huntingdon Gleaner, \$5.20; E. A. Hunter, \$7.20; Emilian Faile, \$81.; Robert Anderson, \$54.40; H. B. Gardner, \$72.; F. Gyp, \$100.00; W. C. Collins, \$109.; W. R. Perry, \$170.40; Wilfrid Lacasse, \$106.; Geo. Paul, \$12.40; W. J. Sherry, \$109.; Oswald Joly, \$52.; Est. W. R. Stewart, \$47.20.

Father: "Everything I say to you goes in at one ear and out at the other." Youngster (thoughtfully): "Is that what we have two ears for, father?"

Thursday-Friday, Jan. 10-11 IRENE DUNNE - DONALD WOODS "Sweet Adeline" Stage Show, Girl Ushers dressed in the style of the 80's. Comedy - Cartoon - News

Saturday, January 12 RICHARD ARLEN-MADGE EVANS-RALPH BELLAMY "Helldorado" Serial No. 12 "VANISHING SHADOW" Comedy - News

Sunday-Monday, Jan. 13-14 KATHERINE HEPBURN "The Little Minister" Every adult attending "Little Minister" will receive a luncheon coupon which will pay part of their lunch bill at Prouses Restaurant after the show.

Novelty - News - Musical "The Girl of the Limberlost" Tuesday Only A story by CHARLES DICKENS "Great Expectations" Second feature to be announced on our screen and local newspaper.

MALONE SCHINE'S MALONE, N.Y. GREATER SHOW SEASON

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