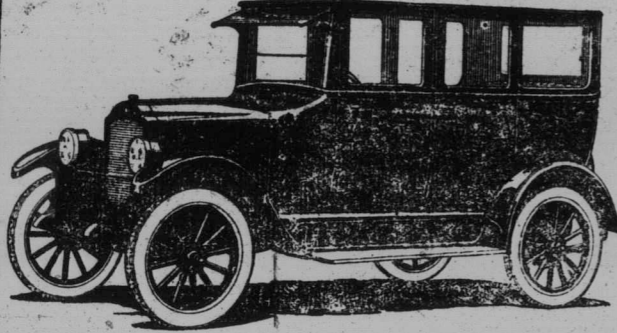


The New STAR



Don't think that a low cost car can't give satisfaction. The Star Car is one car you will admire, no matter what your ideal car may be.

ASK FOR A DEMONSTRATION

PLETSCH & SON
Local Dealers

THE COUNTRY NEWSPAPER

(By Anne Campbell)

An hour a week I give to memory. That's when the old home paper comes to me—
The only link that binds that life to this
And brings back days that I try not to miss.
I read the personals and learn they made
A right smart showing at the Ladies Aid.
And I can taste again the homemade cake
And spicy cookies mother used to make
I read with sorrow of the passing on
Of some dear friend I loved in days
Now gone,
And someone's babe I held upon my knee
Is married now! How old I've grown to be!
I read the ads, and stroll with eager feet
Down that familiar shady wide Main Street;
I see the windows of the Town Bazaar
And nod at folks and ask them how they are.

The paper that the newsboy sells each day
Is lots more clever, I am bound to say.
This town's too big for them to pause to tell
That Mrs. Andy Currie's getting well,
But just such items I am glad to see
When the old home paper comes each week to me.
Across the miles my lonely spirit wends
To chat awhile with older, dearer friends!

IT PAYS TO KEEP MONEY AT HOME

Money spent at home circulates in the home town. This is well known, but few people have any idea how many hands a bill passes through in the course of an ordinary business day. With the object of tracing the adventures of currency, the Mayor of Calgary recently tried out an interesting experiment. He pasted a five dollar bill on a board, which had a notice on it asking each person accepting the bill in payment for goods or accounts, to endorse on the card his particular business. The bill passed through sixty-one different hands in ten days, finally being returned to the Mayor. Thus the circulation of this one \$5 bill in the City of Calgary, in ten days, liquidated obligations aggregating \$305. And this bill would not have paid one dollar of home indebtedness if it had been sent from Calgary.

BIG PAY IN THE TRADES

No wonder the boys are leaving even the good farms of Western Ontario. Down at Windsor building contractors and the bricklayers who will work for them have signed an agreement regarding wages, to the effect that the bricklayers shall be paid at the rate of \$1.35 per hour, making \$10.80 for an eight-hour day. No doubt overtime will be paid at a substantial increase above this figure. Plasterers, encouraged perhaps by the success of the bricklayers are demanding an agreement with the contractors for \$14 per day of eight hours. Contractors say that owing to these demands, which, of course, will add greatly to the cost of building the erection of many houses will have to be abandoned altogether. The trades-unions, we suppose, will justify their demands by referring to men in their line of work in some United States cities receiving as much as \$16 for 8 hours work. Even lathers were paid on this scale at Chicago last year. Bricklayers, plasterers and lathers are not highly skilled workmen and

they furnish few and inexpensive tools in the doing of their work. In the matter of skill and general intelligence they do not compare with the carpenter or machinist or the farmer for example. Yet here they are demanding, and receiving, more pay for eight hours work than the farmer can afford to give for a week of ten or twelve-hour days. Evidently a number of the building trades have become very thoroughly organized and by excluding apprentices have the market pretty well cornered, and, like other monopolists they exact "all the traffic will stand." In this they are merely following the example set by other businesses which have a monopoly of the things they deal in.

Just where this upward movement in the demands of organized trades is going to stop there is no saying. Building contractors all over the continent say the trades unions are "killing the goose that lays the golden eggs"—in other words making building impossible. It looks as though we shall soon reach a point at which the wage system will completely break down.

A QUEER OLD COUPLE

A few weeks ago an old couple by the name of Caldwell, brother and sister who lived on a farm in Bentinck Township, Grey County, were taken to the County House of Refuge. For several years the township council had found it necessary to give them assistance, and it was finally decided that the better course would be to have them sent to the Refuge. The Caldwells had a few possessions and the Refuge committee claimed these and a couple of weeks ago held an auction sale of the stuff. As to what was revealed on the day of the sale the Durham Chronicle had the following:—Those who attended got the surprise of their lives. Besides twenty-one trunks of blankets, clothing, etc., shipped to Markdale, there were offered at the sale napkins, knives, forks and spoons that had never been used. One man who was there told us he would estimate there were 1,000 lead pencils in two boxes, at least 50 pairs of scissors, and he had himself counted thirty-six handbags of different designs and sizes. These articles were no "junk" either, by any means, but were of course sadly out of date. Another attendant told us there were articles of clothing and also cloth for dresses, silks, and other apparel that had never been worn, and some of it had never even been unwrapped.

NO DRESS SUITS

The well-known newspaper proprietor, Sir William Ewart Berry tells a good story concerning a friend of his who was hidden to the annual press dinner at Liverpool given by the lord mayor. To his annoyance, when about to dress at his hotel for the function, he discovered that his evening clothes had not been sent on. In this dilemma he had recourse to a shop—recommended by the hotel porter—where he was assured that dress suits of all sizes could be hired. But here a disappointment awaited him. The proprietor's whole stock of evening clothes, it transpired, had already been hired out. "How is that?" he asked. The shopman shrugged his shoulders apologetically. "Well, sir," he explained, "it always happens here when a dinner is given by the lord mayor to the gentlemen of the press."

"I hope they don't give my little boy any nasty nicknames in school?" "Yes, mother; they call me Corns!" "How dreadful! And why do they call you that?" "Cause I'm always at the foot of the class."

CLIFFORD

Mr. and Mrs. Donald MacKenzie with Brownie, their dog, left here on Tuesday afternoon for their new home at New Lisheard, Ont. A host of friends were at the C.N.R. station to bid them God speed and farewells. The MacKenzies have been living here for a number of years, and many found them good neighbors and genuine friends, who regret the parting. Mr. MacKenzie is principal of the public school there. In the last change of climate is benefiting his health, and if conditions continue that way the friends here will not regret that he made the change.

The Hydro wires are now on the poles between Harrison and here. Work is being pushed forward on the distribution system in town. Reeve Burnett is generously devoting his undivided attention to overseeing the work. There is much intricacy in this connection, and citizens generally should avoid placing any unnecessary obstruction in the Reeve's way. Prospects that Clifford streets, the majority of business places and many residences will be lit up with hydro power in a few weeks now are reassuring. Won't we all rejoice. We have been in darkness long enough.

Another fire of mysterious origin in Clifford. On Sunday morning the old frame dwelling at the corner of Clarke and Geddes street, was discovered to be on fire. The property was owned by Mr. Herman Graef, he having acquired it through tax sale some years ago, and was known as the "Heater" residence. At about one o'clock on Sunday morning when Mr. C. V. Koehler returned to his home, after leaving the store, he noticed flames issuing from the roof of the building, and immediately gave the alarm. Tom Jackson, who lives close by, also noticed it at about the same time. Dr. Butler, who had passed by on returning from seeing a patient in the country, and at the time saw no fire, also noticed the flames when he got to his home. A few people gathered and saw the building burn, but very few knew anything about it until church time next morning. The building was a dilapidated, unoccupied old shack, an eyesore and danger to adjoining residences and is well out of the way, as fortunately none of the good adjoining residences caught fire from the flames. There was an insurance of \$10 in the Howick Mutual. About the only alarming part of the affair is the mystery of the origin of the fire. This was also the case with the Butter Factory fire a few weeks ago. In fact, we can scarcely recall of a real solution of the cause of any fire which has been in Clifford for the past 26 years. Investigations have been held in some cases without producing any solution. It would almost seem like as if some disordered person started fires from an insane desire to witness places burning. Another supposition advanced is that there are too many youth of irresponsible years growth, congregating in secret corners for the purpose of smoking cigarettes and playing cards.—Express.

REPORT OF S. S. NO. 7, CARRICK.

April
* denotes absence for one or more examinations.
Jr. IV—Emma Dahms, Marjorie Perschbacher, Edgar Dahms.
Sr. III—Otto, Dahms, Beatrice Harper, Edward Kutz, Marie Hohnstein, Mirenda Perschbacher, Leonard Hohnstein.
Jr. III—Wellington Dahms, Nicholas Hohnstein, Eileen Taylor, Lloyd Harper.
Sr. II—Melinda Dahms, Myrtle Perschbacher, Rudolph Kutz.
I—Walter Borth, Lorena Dahms, Emma Hohnstein.
Pr.—Nelson Kuetz, Milton Dahms.
L. Lippert (teacher)

"Bobby," said the teacher, sternly, "do you know that you have broken the eighth commandment by stealing James's apple?"
"Well," explained Bobby, "I might just as well break the eighth and have the apple as break the tenth and only covet it."

The chain letter bobs up again with its threats of misfortune to those who fail to write ten letters and waste 30c in postage. It is an appeal to the superstition which still lurks in undeveloped minds and it is cowardly because it comes to the receiver out of the void and unvoiced for by the writer.

People are much mistaken in thinking that cats can catch mice and find scraps of food sufficient for a season. Many starve or suffer greatly for lack of food and water. Much needless suffering would be prevented if but one very litter of kittens were left to live, for it is hard to find good homes for them. Stray or unwanted animals should be humanely disposed of.

In attempting to tie a horse on Saturday last, Richard Plant, a young farmer of Arran Twp., lost the index finger of his right hand. Plant had the rope around the horse's neck and was about to tie it when the animal became frightened and jerked back. His hand was caught between the ring and the rope and was badly mangled, the index finger being completely severed between the first and second joints.

MAKE OUR SURROUNDINGS ATTRACTIVE

The interest of the farmer today is being directed almost entirely towards means of herd improvement, crop rotation, seed selection, and other very necessary and important phases of agricultural activity. Our agricultural magazines and papers are filled with information along such lines, yet it seems that we have over-looked and often forgotten the chief attraction offered by living in the country. Farm life can hardly expect to appeal to a young man or woman of ambition and culture, if the home surroundings are devoid of the beauty and pride that practically every country home (however humble) can so cheaply and easily provide. How many of us, who live in the country, realize that we possess what nine out of every ten people in the city strive to obtain. A man owning a house built on a town or city lot of one-tenth of an acre will diligently strive to develop a garden and improve the attractive appearance of his property. The city man does this, actuated by three chief motives—his pride in his home, the greatly increased enjoyment in living in such surroundings, and the added value and saleability of a property improved in this manner. The farm home is not limited to a few square feet as is the city home. The farm home can be surrounded by beautiful trees and shrubbery that the average city home is denied. It is readily understood that the amount of time that can be spared on a farm to attend to the home surroundings is strictly limited, but the style of planning would not imitate that of a home built on a few square feet, and when one considers the very material increase in value, to say nothing of the enjoyment and peace to be derived from living in a home surrounded by trees and shrubs, it is a matter that should receive far more earnest attention than has been the case in too many instances today.

AYTON CARRIED BY-LAW FOR ELECTRIC LIGHT SERVICE

The voting in the village of Ayton on Tuesday last on the proposal to have the village lighted with electricity, resulted in a vote of 51 to 28 in favor of the proposal. Some time ago the village authorities interviewed the hydro commission on the possibility of getting the system placed there, but the figures submitted by the commission did not

suit the villagers. Later, the present proposal of having a local lighting system was brought forward and the vote on Tuesday resulted in the ratepayers deciding to try electric lighting. There is one thing certain, almost any electric system is better than none at all, and while it is likely that the one now adopted will be nothing more than a night service, it will be a big improvement on the coal oil lamps now in use. With no particularly large call for electric energy in the daytime, the village will get along quite nicely with a night service which, providing that the citizens turn off all lights that are not being used, should give good service.

THE PARSON AND THE PIG

A quaint story is told of an old Cornish woman who was worried about the health of her favorite pig and asked the preacher to say a prayer over it. He suggested that it might be as well if she brought a "vet" to the animal, but she had such faith that he went to the pig-sty and thus addressed the porker: "O pig, if thou livest thou livest; but, O pig, if thou diest thou diest." The animal got well and strong, and the old lady believed that it was the parson who cured it!

THOSE SUNDAY PARTIES

(Mt. Forest Confederate)

Soon it will be time to drive out in the country for pleasure trips. Sunday autoing is as legitimate as Sunday walking, but the trips should be short, or if for recreation, they should be short, and refreshing, not tiring. Sunday visiting should be avoided, except among near-relatives when given a pressing invitation. For some housewives Sunday is the busiest and most tiring day of the week, and we should consider the welfare of others in our Sunday activities.

DANGER FROM MOTOR EXHAUST IN A GARAGE

Automobilists cannot be too careful about always opening the doors or windows of garages before starting the engine. Dr. W. P. Yant, of the U. S. bureau of mines, told members of the American Chemical Society at Washington. Dr. Yant has conducted experiments on the amount

of deadly carbon monoxide gas emitted by automobile engines while idling in garages. He reported that in a closed garage of 1500 cubic feet capacity, or 10 by 10 by 15 feet, the average motor engine would produce enough carbon monoxide in eight to ten minutes to cause death to any person in the garage. Considering the variability of engine performance and of personal susceptibility to the gas, Dr. Yant said: "There seems to be no limit of time during which the engine may be run in a closed private garage with safety. The doors should be opened, even if the engine is to be run only long enough to take the car out, for a few unheeded minutes spent in examining the gasoline tank may be disastrous. Even allowing for ventilation at the rate of one change of air in the garage in an hour, an idling engine can produce a fatal concentration of carbon monoxide in seven minutes. All lengthy tests should be made in the open air."

We notice that Editor McBeth of the Milverton Sun who takes a deep interest in educational affairs expressed the view at the O.E.A. that rural schools with their small attendance were costing too much, and deplored the fact that so many men were needed for trustees in a Township; that in one section he knew of a bootlegger had been elected a trustee and was still in office. If he had given the name of the bootlegger there would have been a job for an O.T.A. officer to get in some detective work. Mr. McBeth's panacea for the rural schools is a Township Board. With scarcity of farm help there would not be any great rush for men to meet at some central place in the Township to talk over school matters and if there were, there would soon be local jealousies that certain sections were favored. Besides it would add to the cost for the members of Township Boards would not give their services free. Why not elect women to rural school boards if enough eligible men cannot be found without electing a bootlegger to office. We can't see that the Township Board would be any improvement on the School Section System such as has been in force since the pioneer days in Ontario.—Chesley Enterprise.

An average of 200 accidents per day in the Province of Ontario last year serves to emphasize the usefulness of the motto, "Be careful today. Tomorrow may be too late."

The Meaning of Chevrolet's "Economical Transportation"

IT is more economical to travel by Chevrolet than by any other means. That is what it means to say that Chevrolet is the most economical form of transportation.

more convenient—but also more economical—to travel by Chevrolet than by railway-train or trolley car. The information received gives an average of 30 miles per gallon of gasoline and over 1300 miles per gallon of oil.

This implies, first of all, that Chevrolet costs the least per car-mile—that it is less expensive to operate than any other make of car.

You, who have envied the comfort and convenience enjoyed by Chevrolet owners, figure out the cost of a Chevrolet on a mileage basis. You will find that it is cheaper to travel with a Chevrolet than without one.

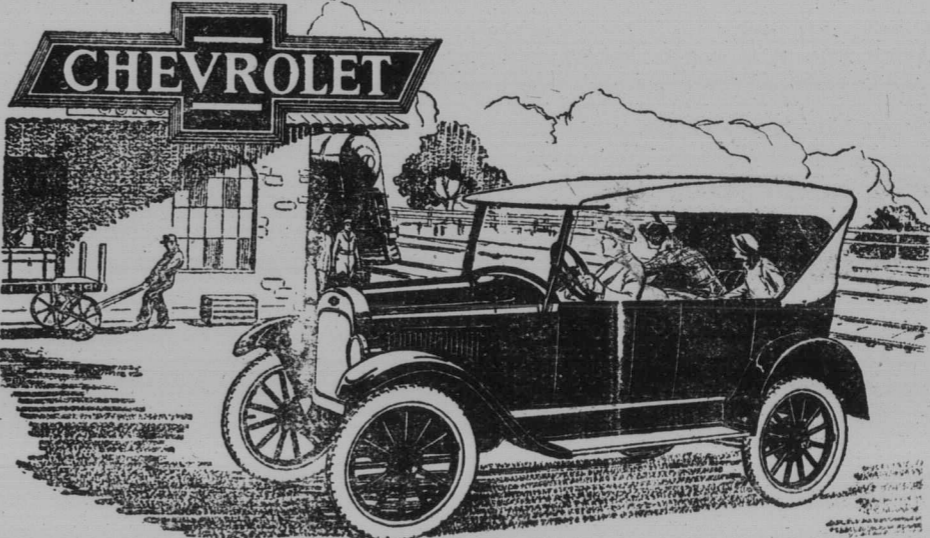
But, more than that, it means that Chevrolet is more economical than any other kind of transportation.

Chevrolet is easy to own. The G.M.A.C. plan of deferred payments will enable you to finance the purchase. Investigate the new Superior Chevrolet today.

An investigation among Chevrolet owners of all classes, shows that it is not only

Ask us about the G.M.A.C. Deferred Payment Plan

for Economical Transportation.



J. H. BROWN, Dealer, TEESWATER
G. J. Dickison, Salesman, Teeswater