

NORFOLK NEWS

SIMCOE TO LIFT BAN TOMORROW

Theatres, Schools and the Churches to Open Once More
MUNICIPAL WOOD

Simcoe, Nov. 7.—From Our Own Correspondent.—At a meeting of the Board of Health held last night, it was decided to lift the ban which closed churches, schools, theatres, pool-rooms, the public library and all public meetings. The order goes into effect at 10 a.m. to-morrow after having been in operation for twenty days less 16 hours.

Questioned as to whether pupils and other members of families, in which the epidemic still existed, would be permitted to attend school or other public meetings, the secretary informed your correspondent that the point had not been discussed and after his further consulting the Board, we learned that this body expected that the public would take necessary precaution under the act as in the case of other diseases. The public schools will re-open on Monday morning, Nov. 11th, after having been closed since Oct. 8th.

Victory Loan Progress.
With half of the time gone the Victory Loan last night was \$37,000 behind the schedule but \$70,000 ahead of last year's corresponding date; and the amount actually raised last year was approximately the same as this year's objective.

Woodhouse and Port Dover have been jockeying with Middleton and Delhi for first place in percentage of allotment. Tuesday night found the latter ahead and last night the two were neck and neck. The tabulated standing up to Tuesday night follows:

District	Amount	Percent of allotment
Townsend and Waterford	\$ 87,850	39.05
Simcoe	109,150	45.59
Woodhouse and Port Dover	91,200	60.66
Windham	69,250	39.25
Middleton & Delhi	78,900	65.71
Charlottetown	23,150	38.83
Port Rowan and S. Walsingham	40,700	42.84
Houghton	6,250	31.25
N. Walsingham	4,250	10.63

Winnipeg accounts for the situation here. The total last night was \$517,400 from 1093 investors.

Press Photographs.
Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Thompson, and family, of Queen St., are moving to Buffalo.

Mrs. D. McIvor will discontinue her occupation as visiting nurse of the Metropolitan Ins. Co., at the end of the month.

S. L. King is recovering slowly from a severe attack of influenza. Bruce Green is on duty again.

Fire Chief P. Kendall was yesterday reported progressing very favorably.

Miss McQueen (nurse at the emergency) is convalescing at her home. Mrs. W. M. McKay has resumed duty at the hospital as asst. supt.

Many Simcoians were in Brantford yesterday. There is no hard coal moving in Simcoe.

Odd Ends of News.
The eighth death at the hospital and the fourteenth death in town from "flu" took place early yesterday morning when Benjamin Cooper, who was admitted for the second time on the previous evening, succumbed to pneumonia. Deceased was a son of John W. Cooper, teamster and gardener.

Erest Leflar, son of George Leflar was admitted to the hospital yesterday afternoon.

It is possible that buzzing corporation wood will be commenced on the market square to-morrow morning. If so there will be employment for six or seven able bodied men. It will be no losers' job for the committee is bent on supplying wood at a fair price and is taking care that the employees give a fair service for their pay.

To-day, with fair weather three or four teams will be hauling down wood from the lot. Next week, if the road stands up, there will be room for all comers. For as only a small percentage of the wood is dry, it is desired to get it all out and drying out as soon as possible.

The British Canadian in yesterday's issue inadvertently misquoted the remarks of a member of council who claimed that residents in the business section, especially those living upstairs, had no way of getting rid of garbage.

A Misunderstanding.
Several members of council have knowledge that there are many citizens who are of the opinion that it is unlawful to dispose of kitchen garbage by digging it into the garden. This is not so. The printed instructions are clear regarding the disposal of this and other forms of refuse.

Council May Meet Soon.
We are informed that the committee appointed to secure a salary inspector is about ready to report. Council may meet this week to receive the report.

SIMCOE AGENCY

The Brantford Courier
55 Peel Street.
An Excellent Local Advertising Medium
Telephone 390; Nights 356-3

HOUSEKEEPER wanted at once. King No children. Apply 53 St. Simcoe, after 6 p.m. F18

FINLAND GERMAN-MADE MONARCHY
Native Leaders Desired to Establish Republican Form of Govt.

Copenhagen, Nov. 7.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press).—Finland became a monarchy instead of a republic solely because the Finns yielded to German domination, according to a communication from Finnish sources published in the Berlin Vorwaerts. The correspondent asserts that up to April last the Finnish leaders were determined to organize a republic, but in May the Government withdrew the measure for its organization and advocated a monarchy, giving as its reason the fact that Germany desired it. The Vorwaerts asserts that although the German Government pretended to be neutral on this question, the political section of the German general staff supported a monarchy in Finland.

"In reality we were not free," writes the Finnish correspondent. "German troops were quartered throughout Finland and warships lay in Helsingfors harbor. The Finnish foreign minister announced in the Finland Diet in July that the German Government wanted a monarchist government in Finland. The Finnish communication asserts that some of the Finns refuse to recognize a German prince as a king of Finland. The Vorwaerts predicts that a time will come when the German rulers of the new Baltic countries will be packed off home bag and baggage. It asserts that the German people have been kept in ignorance of the developments in Finland and that this has created a dangerous position for Germany in the east."

HUNS SURRENDER TOWN OF LE QUESNOY
British Surrounded Walled City on Monday, and Its Garrison Yielded

With the Allied Armies in France and Belgium, Nov. 5.—(By the Associated Press).—Fighting yesterday centred around the walled town of Le Quesnoy and in and about the great Mormal forest, a stronghold of the enemy. Early in the day the British pushed their lines forward on either side of Le Quesnoy and it was plainly seen that its fall was a matter of only a few hours.

In order to avoid fighting in the place the British during the forenoon sent an airplane message to the defenders, demanding their surrender. This message was ignored and the battle continued. Later it was reported that two captured German officers, accompanied by two New Zealand officers entered Le Quesnoy and again demanded its capitulation but the garrison refused. After that the British left a small body of troops about the town and pushed on, leaving it behind their lines.

When nightfall came the Germans, realising the hopelessness of their situation, surrendered. About a thousand of the enemy were taken prisoner.

Within the neighboring forest of Mormal, the British pushed forward rapidly despite many machine gun nests. Several tanks were sent in with the infantry and rendered great service in mopping up batteries of rapid fire. By evening the British had worked half way through the wood and this morning continued their advance.

The country south of the forest was admirable for the German defence because the enemy had the Sambre canal and several small streams behind which he could make a stand. This advantage was partially offset by the presence throughout the region of hundreds of farm fences, which offered excellent screens for bringing up pontoon bridges. These pontoons were worked forward close to the line on Sunday so that they were ready for instant use when the advance began.

The town of Cattillon, on the western side of the canal, offered considerable resistance, but the place was captured at an early hour. With this town as a foothold, the British cut some pontoons across the canal. Handicrafts was protected by the canal and a flooded area to the north and it was necessary to outfit the place.

The British, the east of Valenciennes was not heavy. Enemy forces began on Sunday night to withdraw toward the Annullie River and the British troops pushed forward rapidly over the evacuated territory.

The first British army was opposed by seven German divisions with two in reserve along the Valenciennes sector and the desperate condition in which some of these enemy units had fallen was startling. The total strength of the 11th Reserve Division, for example, was only 211 rifles. One entire Baden regiment was captured near Prescan. These troops had been sent in for a counter-attack, which they carried out and then surrendered in a body.

One officer was most bitter in his denunciation of the Prussians, especially General Ludendorff, because regular army officers have been sent back from the fighting line, while civilian officers have been sent in to lead the men. He said: "Emperor William will have to go. We will have no more of that breed on the throne."

CANTEEN LUNCHES HELP EFFICIENCY
Have Been Vital Factor in Strengthening War Work in the Old Land

(Associated Press.)
London, Nov. 7.—Canteen lunches in war munition factories have been a vital factor in improving the efficiency of workers, say officials of the Ministry of Munitions. Instead of eating unappetizing food from his workbench, the employe sits down in a well-lighted, clean dining room and for less than 25 American cents obtains a three-course meal that would be the envy of a city business man. One noon-day menu, for example, will be green pea soup, roast beef, baked potatoes, spring cabbage and ginger pudding—all for 22 cents.

A committee concerned with the health of munition workers finds that cheap foods such as bread, margarine, porridge, milk, herrings, cheese, beans, onions, cabbages, turnips and the cheapest cuts of meat provide all the requisite nourishment. A big advantage of the canteen, according to one factory manager, is that it draws employer and men more closely together.

CAMBRIDGE'S HONOR ROLL
(Associated Press.)
Cambridge, England, Nov. 7.—Of 14,840 members of Cambridge University who have been serving at war, 2,332 have been killed, 3,154 wounded and 2,871 are missing or prisoners—a total casualty list of 8,407.

Free the seas—Buy Victory Bonds.

the journey of a ten dollar bill

I am a Ten Dollar Bill.
I may also add that I am a Canadian Ten Dollar Bill and naturally doing all I can to help our fighting boys win this war.

About a year ago when I was only a few days old, I was handed out by one of our chartered banks to a storekeeper named John Doe. I was crisp and clean then, with a bright yellow back.

I have spent a mighty busy year, and faded out a lot, but, believe me, my usefulness is as great as ever.

When I first started out in life the Victory Loan Campaign of 1917 was on. In fact, my very first job in life was to help pay for a Victory Bond John Doe had bought. Together with millions of other bills, large and small, that answered the 1917 call, I was sent to Ottawa. But I didn't stay at the Capital long.

The very next day I went to pay a lumber dealer in British Columbia for some spruce he had sold the British Government for aeroplanes. The lumber dealer immediately put me in the bank.

But just as I was getting used to my surroundings I was taken from the bank and soon found myself slipped in a small yellow envelope with some other bills and handed out one Saturday to one of the fumber company's employees, who carried me home with him, where I remained all night.

The next day in he goes to a storekeeper: "Here's the ten dollars I owe you," he said to the storekeeper, who immediately "rang me up" in his till.

But my stay there was brief. Next day the storekeeper totalled us up, and I heard him say to his assistant: "Collections are splendid again. I can pay all my accounts this month."

Shortly after this I came into the possession of a commercial traveller, and I next saw the light of day in a small

restaurant in a grain town away out on the broad prairies. No sooner had I got comfortably settled in the safe when in comes a farmer with an elevator receipt which he had received for a load of wheat. "Cash this for me," he asked, and I passed into the farmer's wallet, but only for a few minutes—for on his way home he spent me at the hardware store in town for gasoline to operate his threshing outfit.

I am not going to take your valuable time going into details of the different hands I passed through in my trip east—through Saskatchewan, Manitoba, Ontario, until I found myself in the services of a firm in Montreal engaged in making munitions. Here I took another trip to the bank.

It was very peaceful and quiet in the bank vaults. But I was glad they did not keep me there long. I don't want to be idle when there is so much war work to do. And I wasn't, for on Friday I once more found myself in a pay envelope. The man who got me said to his wife that evening: "Here is the money for the household expenses."

The following Monday I was traded for shoes for the man's children.

The shoe dealer almost immediately sent me to a leather firm. They turned me over to a tannery. The tannery passed me on to a farmer to pay for some hides. The farmer bought a tractor and sent me to the city. Here I was once more enclosed in an envelope and handed to a workman on pay day. He used me to help buy a suit of clothes. The tailor sent me away down east to square his account with a cloth maker. He turned me over to a coal dealer. He spent me for fish, and I took a short trip on a fishing boat and heard the men talking about U-boats and I looked anxiously around the horizon. But we got safely home with a fine catch. The fisherman needed some new tackle, so once more I started inland.

He carried me home with him.

He used me to help buy a suit of clothes.

He spent me for fish.

I came into the possession of a traveller.

We got safely home with a fine catch.

I am a Ten Dollar Bill—that's my face value. You can see I am plainly marked "Ten Dollars."—But the strange thing is that during this year I have bought hundreds of dollars worth of goods, paid hundreds of dollars worth of debts on my journey from place to place in Canada. And what I am doing, forty-two million other ten dollar bills who volunteered to serve their country at the last Victory Loan, are also doing.

Older bills I have met—bills that were in circulation before the war—tell me that Canadian people don't use us for the frivolous purposes they once did. This, of course, is as it should be, because we must defeat the Germans. We must maintain our boys at the front, which we could not do if my efforts and the efforts of my fellows are ill-spent.

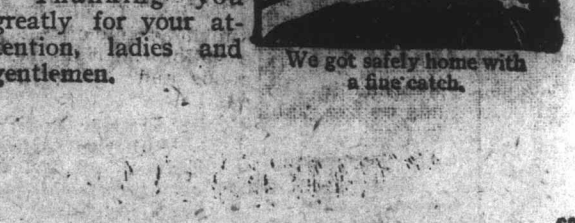
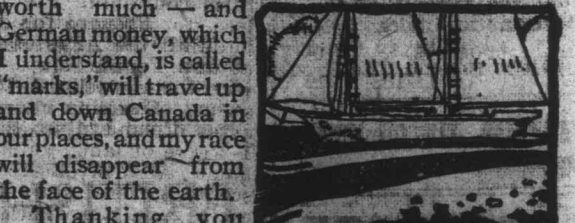
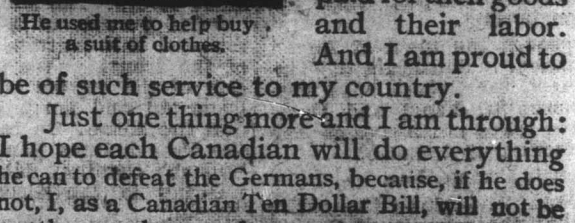
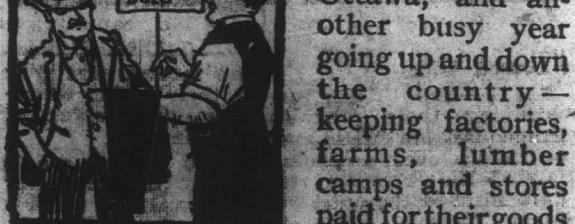
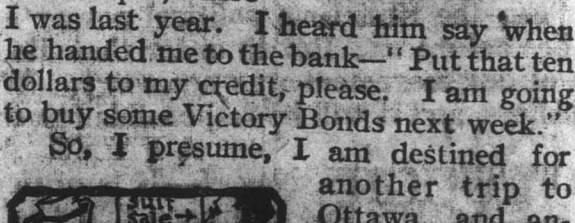
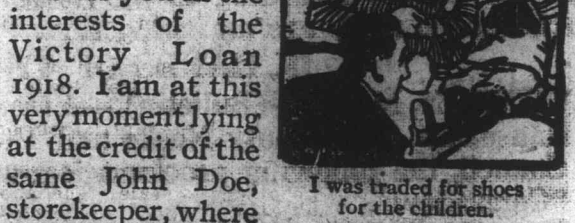
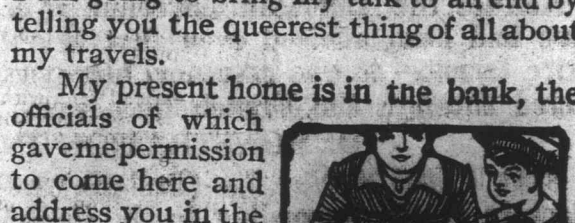
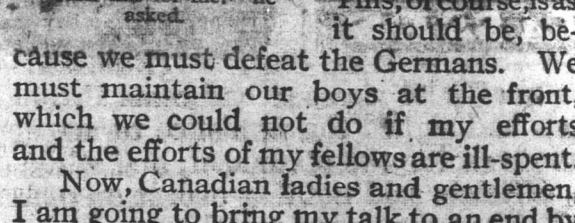
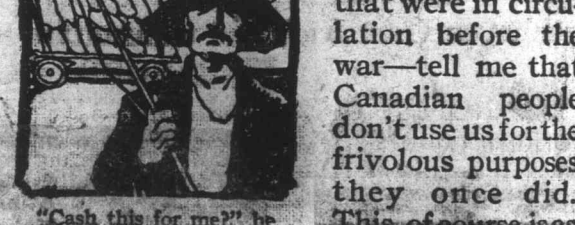
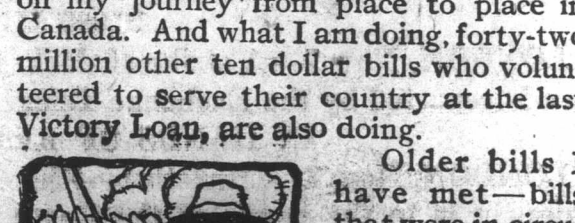
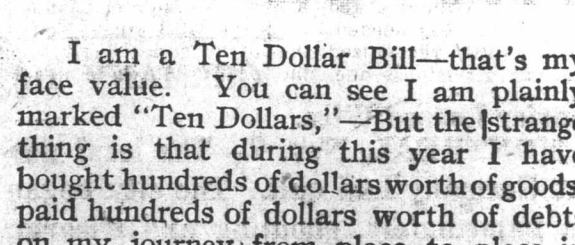
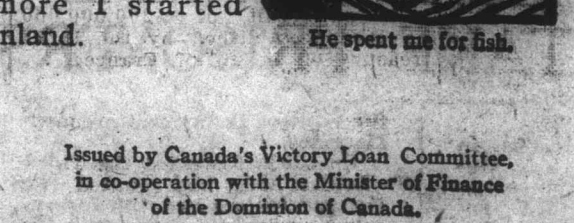
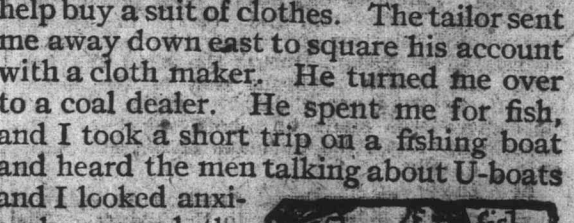
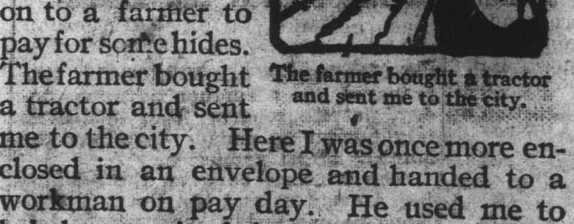
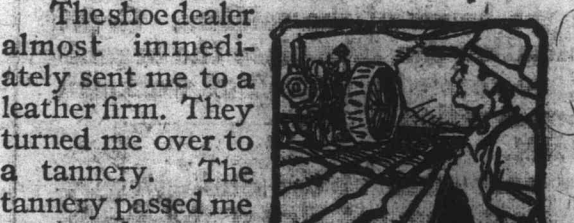
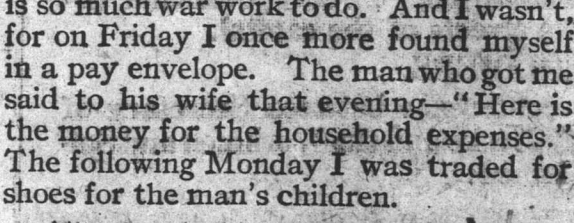
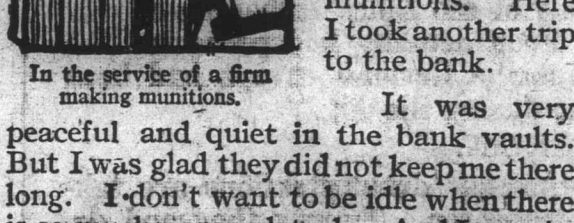
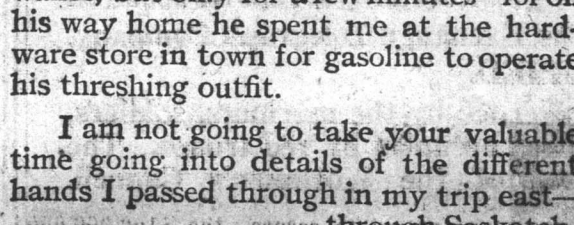
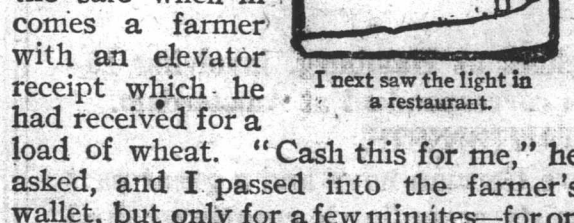
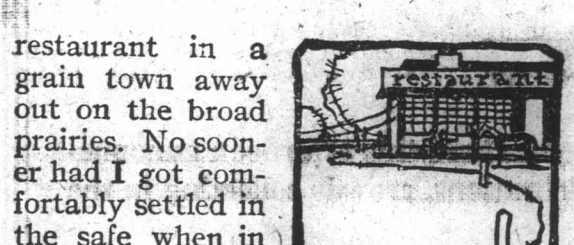
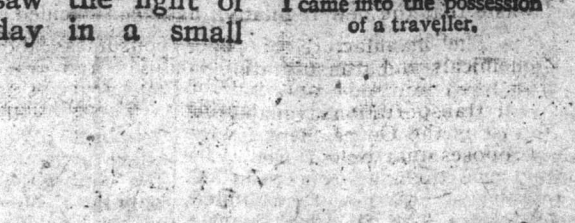
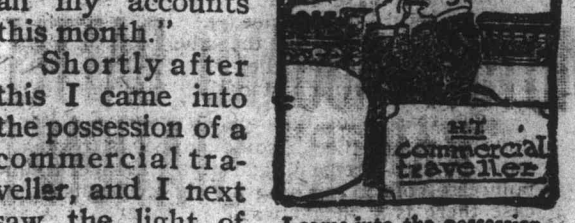
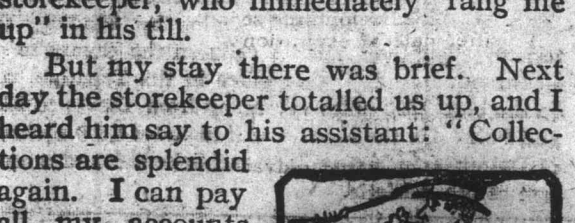
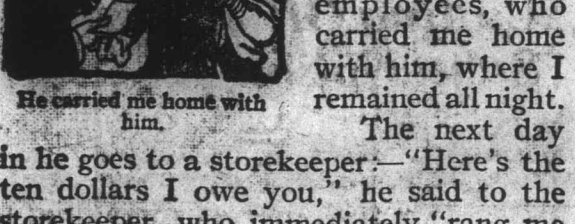
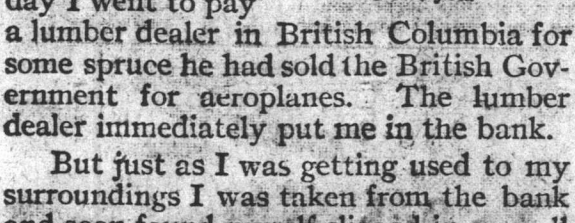
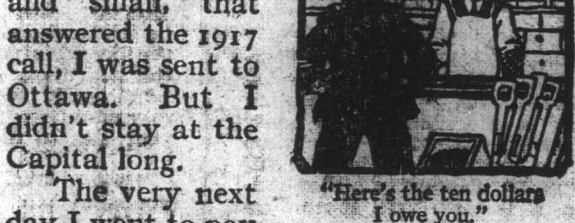
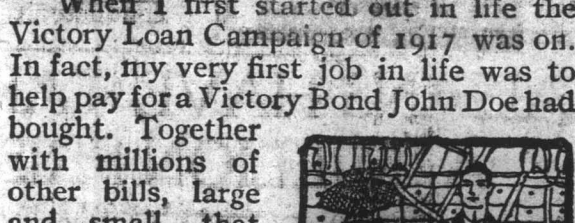
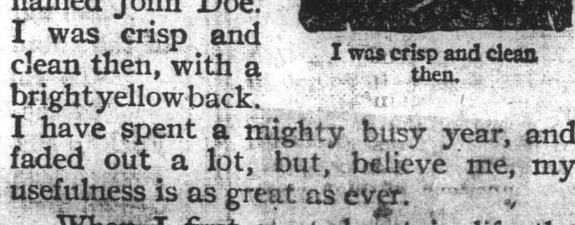
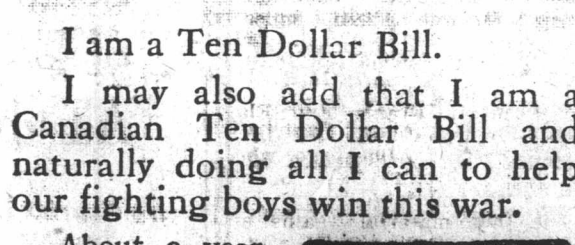
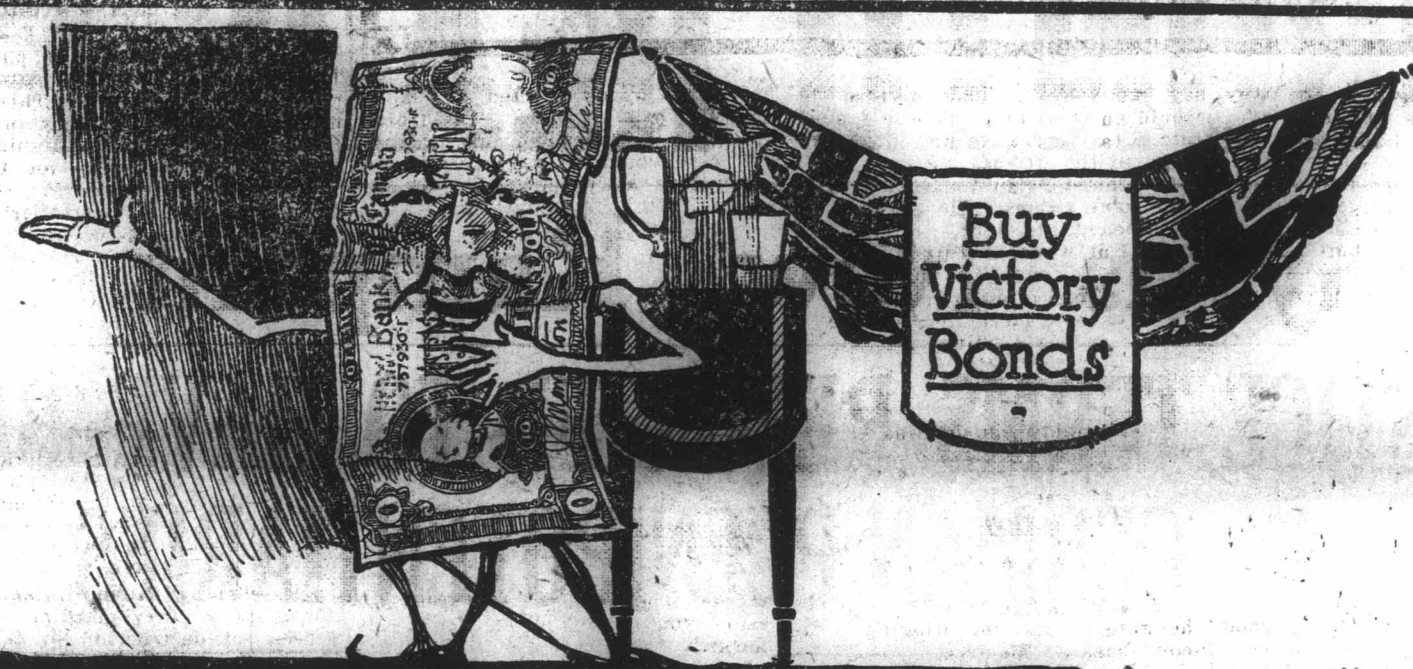
Now, Canadian ladies and gentlemen, I am going to bring my talk to an end by telling you the queerest thing of all about my travels.

My present home is in the bank, the officials of which gave me permission to come here and address you in the interests of the Victory Loan 1918. I am at this very moment lying at the credit of the same John Doe, storekeeper, where I was last year. I heard him say when he handed me to the bank: "Put that ten dollars in my credit, please. I am going to buy some Victory Bonds next week."

So, I presume, I am destined for another trip to Ottawa, and another busy year going up and down the country—keeping factories, farms, lumber camps and stores paid for their goods and their labor. And I am proud to be of such service to my country.

Just one thing more and I am through: I hope each Canadian will do everything he can to defeat the Germans, because, if he does not, I, as a Canadian Ten Dollar Bill, will not be worth much—and German money, which I understand, is called "marks," will travel up and down Canada in our places, and my race will disappear from the face of the earth.

Thanking you greatly for your attention, ladies and gentlemen.



Government F-I-S-H Depot
Cor. Talbot and Robinson Sts
Whittish Trout
Finnan Haddie
Kippers Flounders
Fresh Fillets
Mackerel Pickerel
Herring
ROBERT RAWLING
Phone 484. Prompt Delivery
"Open Eyeing."

Issued by Canada's Victory Loan Committee, in co-operation with the Minister of Finance of the Dominion of Canada.