

To Commemorate its "Fifty Years of Service" The Guide-Advocate this week reverts to the original form of make-up. Newspapers then followed the British style of page or "blanket sheet" as it was known to the trade.

# Watford Guide-Advocate

EXTRA Copies of this issue may be secured at this office, mailed to any address in Canada or United States, five cents per copy.

Volume FIFTY, Number 35.

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In United States \$2.50

## HUNDREDS OF TOMS, DICKS, MARYS AND JANES WERE ALL HERE FOR "OLD HOME WEEK"

THE BIGGEST CELEBRATION EVER STAGED IN WATFORD. THOUSANDS ATTENDED EACH DAY. FINANCIALLY AND SOCIALLY A HUGE SUCCESS.

OLD HOME WEEK in Watford has come and gone; the streets again take on their accustomed appearance; the strings of electric lights which turned old Main St. into a Fairyland each evening have been taken down; most of our guests have departed for their respective homes, and nothing now remains but the memories which will live in the hearts of each and every participant in the grand old "Welcome Home."

Former citizens have re-visited Watford in previous times; hundreds of "Old Boys" had the time of their lives at the former Reunion seventeen years ago August 19th and 20th 1907, but never before in the Fifty Years of its incorporation, has Watford kept open house to all visitors so successfully; never before have so many visitors accepted our hospitality; and never before have we opened our hearts to give them as warm a hand-clasp and bid them "Welcome Home" with the same degree of sincerity that was manifested on innumerable occasions during Old Home Week.

Back from the orange groves and oil fields of California, back from the beautiful cities beyond the Rockies, back from the Golden West, back from the busy marts of New York, Detroit and Toronto, back to the reunion in their beloved home town came Watford's sons and daughters to visit again the scenes and friends of other days and rejoice in each other's good fortune and with the same depth of sympathy to comfort each other over their misfortunes and griefs. Some came in motor cars from Iowa, Minnesota, New York, Ohio, Michigan and the East; others, came by train. Some came paying tribute to Watford training for the gold they have since won, whether material gold or the gold of good opinion; others who returned had not become much wealthier or more famous since leaving, but whether the tide of Fate had placed them in high position or left them in a lower niche they came possessing the gold in their hearts as when they left. The tributes paid to Watford and early training obtained therein that were most appreciated were not necessarily those of the men and women the names of whom the world today utters with respect but the ones who could say "Because of what I was taught here I am better able to serve by fellow-man." On this occasion Watford had no respect of persons—and, what was even a happier sign of the spirit of the occasion, no one looked for it.

While to the casual observer the most interesting part of this occasion was the exclamations of joy upon

Rev. D. deCoursey Rayner of the Congregational Church presided the memorial address was delivered by Rev. H. V. Workman of the Presbyterian Church; Rev. J. H. Hosford of Trinity Church read the Scripture Lesson, and Rev. S. J. Thompson of the Methodist Church offered prayer.

Members of the R. C. Church retired to their cemetery across the roadway where Rev. F. Quinlan conducted their individual service.

Hundreds of cars were parked on the roadsides and in adjoining fields and the attendance is conservatively estimated at three thousand.

"Old Boys and Girls" were given ample opportunity to spend a few quiet moments at the graveside of their departed friends and relatives; while the Cemetery looked its very best and showed the great amount of labor and finance which has been expended in beautifying Watford now has a Cemetery which will be referred to by surrounding towns as a model for comparison and much credit is due Messrs. Joshua Saunders, John Thomas and W. H. Harper who so ably assisted the Cemetery Board. The new Memorial Gates and fence make an imposing front, and the decoration of all graves by the Cemetery Committee, with potted plants and cut flowers made every grave a place of beauty. The old Presbyterian cemetery, 4th line, and St. James' cemetery, Brooks, were also greatly improved and beautified and many there were who quietly withdrew from the throng and sought the resting places of their forefathers; there to give silent thanks for the devotion and guidance they had been given and to re-consecrate their lives to the Divine Command.

The Memorial Service at the Cemetery was the most impressive event of the entire week and memories of it will live long with the hearts of both present citizens and visitors.

In the evening after the services in the various churches, a monster Community service was held at the Park, where sacred music was supplied by Petrolia Citizens Band and an inspiring and reminiscent address was given by Canon Roger S. W. Howard. One thousand people filled the grandstand and open air seats in front and fully two thousand additional stood throughout the service.

The huge crowds at both services on Sunday got Old Home Week well under way for the succeeding days of jubilation.

### MONDAY

Monday morning was a busy time on Main Street, visiting Old Boys wandered from store to store noting

fireworks display was presented by the Hand Co., Hamilton, featuring huge rockets, bomb shells, flares, and beautiful set pieces which included The Prince of Wales, the acrobat, a Fountain, etc. The fireworks were acclaimed by many to be one of the best features on the program.

At 11 o'clock a Community Dance was started on Main Street pavement which was later transferred to the Armory as the noise of the merry-makers drowned out the dance music.

### TUESDAY

Tuesday's crowds were not quite as big as on Monday, but the finance committee were well satisfied with the revenue derived. Amusements at the park were going fully as well as on Monday and prizes were awarded for the participants in the Calithumpian Parade. Following are the winners: Decorated cars, first William Kerr, London; second, little Louise McCormick, Watford; decorated chaise and shetland pony; Billy Cook driver; third, William Early, Watford. Calithumpians—First, S. B. Chambers, country band and wagon, Warwick Township; second, D. A. Maxwell's old-timer, 1900 model automobile, Watford; third Clarence Hone and Mel. Buchner, cowboys on horseback, Watford.

At the grandstand performance, John Farrell, immigration officer, London, officiated as chairman, and introduced Frank Hillis of Toronto, a Watford old boy, who gave a short address and delighted his audience by reciting with his old-time vigor, "The Cremation of Sam McGee." Frank's elocutionary talents are only exceeded by the continent-wide reputation he made for himself in his younger days as an athlete, records of which are well remembered by the older folk and which will be read with interest by the younger generation who were privileged to make his acquaintance last week.

Sarnia 21; Strathroy 1  
Promptly at four o'clock the baseball game commenced which was a league fixture of the Southern Counties League between Sarnia and Strathroy.

In a batting festival Sarnia collected a total of 21 hits for 21 runs, while Strathroy's five hits were not so timely, as they resulted in only one run. Borchert opened the pitching for Strathroy and was found for his hits and five runs in five innings. McSloy took up the pitching in the sixth, but fared even worse than Borchert. B. Swales called in from second base to relieve McSloy on the mound in the disastrous seventh, when the Sarnia sluggers collected seven hits for a total of eight runs. For Sarnia, Moorehouse

ford, (Roche)..... 3 4 8 4  
Maudie Mitchell, P. Lotton,  
Appin, (Lotton)..... 5 5 5 5  
Best Time 2:21.

2:25 Class, Trot or Pace,  
Purse, \$325.

Joe Unko, C. Pettit, Dorchester, (Pettit)..... 1 1 1 1  
Elsie Grattan, G. Lett, Mitchell, (Lett)..... 5 2 2 2  
Polly Peters, Goodison Farm, Sarnia, (Roche).... 2 3 3 3  
Clara F., S. Feathers, Sarnia, (Feathers)..... 3 4 5 4  
Queenie Unko, F. Taylor, Exeter, (Taylor)..... 4 5 4 5  
Queenie Smith, G. Hunter, Exeter, (Hunter)..... 6 6 6 4  
Best Time 2:19 1/2.

The officials were; Starter, Roy Brothers, Stratford; judges, Wm. Goodison, Sarnia, Dr. J. McGillicuddy, Watford, and W. W. McCrae, Petrolia; Timer, R. McDiarmid, Alvinston.

The evening performance was as usual. The finance committee were so elated over the afternoon's successful production of revenue at the gate that they reduced the Adults' admission for the evening from 35c to 25c, grandstand seats and childrens' admission free.

After the park performance, thousands of people from far and near, assembled on Main Street pavement and proceeded to turn the last night of the reunion into a carnival of jollity. Bands paraded the business blocks drawing the dense crowds after them, interspersing "It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'" with "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here." Everyone joined in the funmaking, strangers from surrounding towns and cities jostled good-naturedly with local citizens and visitors and like the Irishman at the "wake," a "good time was had by all."

The only incident that marred the nights' gaiety was the burglarizing of two local stores sometime between midnight and two o'clock.

Two cases of whiskey, valued at \$100, and about \$50 in cash were stolen from the drug store of B. F. Cook, and about \$75 worth of tea and \$40 in cash were taken from a general store, owned by P. J. Dodds.

Both the stores are located on Main Street, and it is believed that the thieves counted on the special illumination of the street, and the noise of the Old Boys' carnival for the success of the robbery. In each case entrance was gained through the cellar windows, but the thieves were unable to open the cellar door of the drug store, and, standing on a large packing case, they climbed through the transom window.

Carl A. Class, jeweler, occupies the other half of the drug store, and a large amount of valuable jewels and cash were within easy reach of the robbers, but were untouched. Mr. Class had been in his store about 12:30, and everything was in order at that time. Mr. Cook was returning from the community dance on entering the store, he noticed the cash register standing open and empty. Discovering the theft of the cash, he investigated further and discovered two cases of 60c bottles of

## AN APPRECIATION FROM THE OLD BOYS AND GIRLS

We, the Old Boys and Girls of Watford and vicinity, who have been gathered together from cot and grange, from the moorland hill and village street, from the far-flung confines of our own Dominion and from our great sister Republic, at the cordial invitation of our Home-folk, do, before leaving for our various homes and callings, desire to express our feelings at the splendid reception that has been tendered, as well as the joy that the home-coming has afforded us. A few of us have therefore met to formally give a slight expression of our feelings and in the name of all the old Watfordites, it has been resolved that to the people of the town and vicinity are due our greatest and most sincere appreciation and thanks for the pleasure they have afforded us upon our return to the old familiar surroundings. We also congratulate our home folk upon the beauties of our home town and country. It has been a special pleasure to see the progress which has been made generally in the surrounding country and towns to feel the spirit of co-operation among all. Especially we wish to congratulate the various committees upon the complete arrangements made for the Reunion and to assure our friends that the success of the event is greater than will ever be known because never fully expressed. We also hope that we again may be afforded the pleasure of attending the next Reunion and at the same time extending to our friends a cordial invitation to visit us each and all in our individual homes.

## Bryce and Lucas Families Hold Reunion

The annual reunion of the Bryce and Lucas families was held during the Watford Old Boys' Reunion, at the home of Robert Fleming on the fourth con. S. E. R., Warwick, when nearly two hundred members of the two families gathered for their annual renewal of acquaintance. They came from Chicago, Illinois, Yale Michigan, and Capae Michigan, in the United States; and from Biggar Sask., London, Sarnia, Dresden, Oil Springs, Watford and Warwick township in Canada. Social fellowship and all kinds of games were on the program throughout the day, and a splendid program of races of various kinds was successfully carried through with prizes for each event.

Two tug-of-war contests between the city fellows and farmers was decided in favor of the farmers, the prizes being a whistle for each of the team. Two ball games were played, the first between mixed teams of girls and men, when the winning team received gold medals and the losers sticks of gum. The other ball game between city fellows and farmers was decided in favor of the city fellows; the final score being: city fellows 21; farmers 10.

Dinner and supper was served under the trees in the orchard, the tables being heavily laden with good things. Following supper, the officers for the 1925 Reunion were elected as follows: President, John Bryce, Watford; Vice-president, Thomas Kerr, Warwick; Secretary-Treasurer, Rus-

## A Sermon on Every Page

A former pastor of this district who visited this office during Old Home Week congratulated us on the excellent history given in our last issue, of a neighboring church which recently celebrated its 75th Anniversary. He inquired how we had succeeded in securing all this interesting information and we bluntly informed him we had "stolen" it from a neighboring newspaper. While he probably admired our frankness in confession of guilt, he remarked what an excellent illustration for a sermon. So we suppose this clerical friend of ours will arise in his pulpit some fine Sabbath morning and proceed to inform his parishioners on "The Evils of the Press and the Corruption Thereof," holding this little journal up as an example.

We could go further and show the world that in each and every publication are items and articles "borrowed" or "stolen" from their contemporaries, just as preachers "buy" or "steal" their sermons from great minds who have passed before them.

But as an example of borrowing "copy" we shall no doubt be able to clip the above during the next few weeks from a score of reputable newspapers throughout Ontario whose editors' consciences are so hardened by the repetition of sin, that they now consider it perfectly legitimate to "steal" copy where when they choose!

## RECORD OF AN OLD TIME ATHLETE

Frank Hillis' Visit During Old Home Week Recalls His Many Feats of Strength and Skill Back in the Now Distant "Eighties."

Of all the hundreds of Old Boys who assembled in Watford for the Reunion last week, there was probably no one more familiarly known to most residents of forty years ago than Mr. Frank Hillis, now residing in Toronto, who for ten years was a Watford athlete whose records for long jumps, etc., threw him into the spotlight that flashed his name throughout the continent.

Many Old Boys were again glad to meet Frank Hillis, with keen regrets that illness prevented his old-time friend and sportsman, Mr. David Roche, from also being present. The old days were all lived over again and the old stories were re-told with even keener relish and much information on forty years ago was readily forthcoming.

To perpetuate the memory of Mr. Hillis' victories and triumphs, we publish the following excerpts from his record as furnished us by the ancient files of The Guide Advocate:

"In May, 1875, the year of his initiation, he defeated Mr. McClurg, of Petrolia, in his favorite trial, a run hop, step and jump, by a flight of 42 ft. 7 in.

"In 1876 in Watford and Petrolia, he swept the competition in a hop step of 42 ft. and a running long jump of 19 ft.

"In the following year Webster, of Poplar Hill, was easily downed in Strathroy by a stretch of 41 feet.

"In 1878 Jos. Cook, of this place, in a contest set him back slightly by a jump of 43 ft., Hillis covering 42 ft., 8 in."

## "PASSING GLANCES" On Old Main Street.

It is not often that Watford celebrates, but when we do it, we do it well!

Was there anyone who didn't notice "Humpty Jack" in the Calithumpian Parade?

Palmer's United Attractions proved a big addition to the amusement of the multitude.

"Sleep." Of all the 450,000 words and phrases in our dictionary, no other so completely expressed our desire after it was all over.

The Committees appreciate the large attendances from neighboring towns. We shall endeavor to reciprocate at every opportunity.

Did you ever see as many motors in a town three times our size? With our brilliant lighting system and congested motor traffic, a couple of traffic cops on every block would have been quite appropriate.

The traffic and crowds on old Main Street bore witness to Sam Cooke's assertion:—"Watford on the main line of the old Grand Trunk, the only stop between Toronto and Chicago."

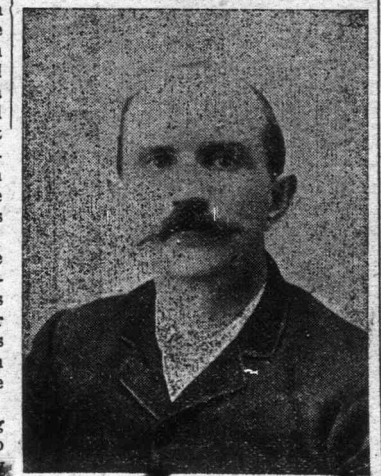
To the majority, the Memorial Service at the Cemetery on Sunday was the most appreciated feature of the reunion. And no citizen was ashamed to take his visitors for a look at the new Cemetery Gates and fence.

We did our best to persuade the assessor, Mr. W. H. Shrapnell, to get out any hour of the day or night and take the census of the town, but he was too busy checking up the revenue rolling in at the ticket booths.

No Ku Klux Klan will ever be permitted in this vicinity—not after the intermingling of the Orangemen, the R. C.'s and Freemasons on the Sunday parade to the Cemetery. Did you ever see the "Brotherhood of Man" more impressively exemplified?

Did you see Dave Maxwell's original 1900 model in the parade. Although Mr. Maxwell's ideas on motor locomotion were along the right lines away back 25 years ago, Dame Fortune turned her wheel of chance in favor of Henry Ford instead of our fellow townsman.

Isn't it surprising, the number of people whose chief desire, apparently, is to put their stomach out of order. They surely were afforded abundant opportunities, what with "hot dogs and onions," "The Trip to Mars," government liquor, "booths." If it failed, they tried another.



"In 1879, at the Firemen's demonstration here, he took the olive at 42 ft., 4 in. Cook tying him on a running jump of 19 ft., 4 in. In the same year at Watford he won two very creditable victories over Tisdale Green and Smith, with a score of 43 ft., 3 in., and 20 ft. 8 in.

"In 1880 he made perhaps the longest leap in his history against Green and Smith, with a score of 43 ft., 3 in., and 20 ft. 8 in."

what I was taught here I am better able to serve by fellow-man." On this occasion Watford had no respect for persons—and what was even a happier sign of the spirit of the occasion, no one looked for it.

While to the casual observer the most interesting part of this occasion was the exclamations of joy upon recognition of an old school day chum, to a more observant and thoughtful person there was a score of more impressive moments. To see a man or woman showing every indication of having just departed from a busy office where they were in control of intricate machinery of human enterprise, out in a small street or on the old farm dreaming of a building or scene as they once left it, or standing under a favorite old tree picturing dear old times still green in their memory,—those were the impressive moments when the careless passerby having blundered into those little sanctuaries stole quietly away feeling as if they were profaning holy ground. Every such scene—and they were unwitnessed—was an indication of a romance more worthy of our study than most of the fiction we read, a romance of a struggle against great odds to success in which a mother or a father played a leading part, a struggle which oft-times would have been given up were it not for recollections of this spot and of the scenes which took place here. Here too, there was a rededication of lives as a living memorial to the love, sacrifice and guidance of loved ones now passed to their reward.

### SUNDAY

Large attendances at church services on Sunday demonstrated the desire of many of the "Old Boys and Girls" to again worship their Creator in the old family pew. The solemnity and significance of the occasion brought back the flitting pictures from memory's walls and tears of joy and sadness intermingled as thoughts of the past came rushing back.

In Trinity Anglican Church and the Presbyterian church former pastors delivered appropriate sermons. Canon Roger S. W. Howard, of Montreal, occupied the pulpit in Trinity Church in the morning and Rev. S. P. Irwin, of Kingsville, in the evening.

In the Presbyterian, Rev. Robert Haddow, of Toronto, associate editor of the Presbyterian Witness, who was pastor in Watford from 1897 to 1901, was the special preacher at the morning service and Rev. J. C. Forster, of Corunna, in the evening.

In the Roman Catholic Church, the pastor, Father Quinlan, officiated at high mass, while F. O'Neill, of Parkhill, conducted vespers.

The Congregational, Methodist and Baptist Churches were unable to secure former pastors and the services were taken by their respective pastors, Rev. T. DeCoursey Rayner, Rev. S. J. Thompson and Rev. L. J. Stones.

**Memorial Service at Cemetery**  
The entire countryside took part in the Memorial Parade to the Cemetery on Sunday afternoon, when various fraternal organizations, including Orangemen, Oddfellows, Foresters (Independent and Canadian), Chosen Friends and Woodmen of the World, united with citizens of the town and members of the Roman Catholic Church, led by their pastor, Rev. F. Quinlan, and paraded from Federal Square, out Main Street to the Cemetery, led by Petrolia Citizen Band.

ional stood throughout the service. The huge crowds at both services on Sunday got Old Home Week well under way for the succeeding days of jollification.

### MONDAY

Monday morning was a busy time on Main Street, visiting Old Boys wandered from store to store noting the many changes among the faces of the business men and commenting on the marks of advancement which the town has made. To many who have not been here for a dozen years or more, the present progressiveness of the town was a revelation; the Government armory, our public library, our hydro-electric, and waterworks system and the long stretch of concrete throughout the town has made. To many who have not been here for a dozen years or more, the present progressiveness of the town was a revelation; the Government armory, our public library, our hydro-electric, and waterworks system and the long stretch of concrete throughout the town has made. To many who have not been here for a dozen years or more, the present progressiveness of the town was a revelation; the Government armory, our public library, our hydro-electric, and waterworks system and the long stretch of concrete throughout the town has made.

The Registration Booth at the Armory received a steady stream of visitors desiring their badges. Promptly at 1:30 p. m. vice-president, Rich. Williamson marshalled his parade of decorated cars, Forest Excelsior Band, Munro Pipe Band, Boys' Kazoo Band, and accompanied by Kelly's Klown Komediants, and local calisthumpians (including Jack Stanton attired as "Jiggs") proceeded to the Park for the first afternoon performance, followed by a huge throng of people.

A few words of welcome were given by Reeve Connolly, Bert W. Fansher M. P., Leslie W. Oke M. L. A., Joseph E. Armstrong ex-M. P., W. R. Dawson, Leslie Harkness, Warden of Lambton, and W. S. Calvert, of Strathroy, a former Watford boy; the festivities were then declared open and chairman John Farrell called for the various numbers on the elaborate program of entertainment.

Kelly's Klowns of Toronto kept the entire crowd in laughter with their decidedly funny antics, and little "Mickey" the five-year-old son of one of the troupe endeared himself with everyone.

James E. Hardy, the world's greatest high wire artist, who has walked across Niagara Falls a dozen times, as well as every gorge and canyon on the continent, thrilled everyone with his feats of skill, strength and daring.

The "Melody Monarchs," a jazz orchestra from Toronto gave unstintingly of their music, both night and day.

Palmer's Midway was a centre of attraction at all times and young and old experimented with the ferris wheel, merry-go-round, the nauseating "Trip to Mars," penny arcade, as well as the games of luck and skill and the ice cream and "Sizzling Puppies" booths.

Many settled themselves around the baseball diamond and greatly enjoyed the game between the two Sarnia teams, the Wanderers vs. Imperials.

The grandstand performers appeared afternoon and evening of each day, varying their program as much as possible in each offering. (ian.) chosen friends and woodmen of the town, united with citizens of the town and members of the Roman Catholic Church, led by their pastor, Rev. F. Quinlan, and paraded from Federal Square, out Main Street to the Cemetery, led by Petrolia Citizen Band.

Mr. Strathroy was found for six hits and five runs in five innings. McSloy took up the pitching in the sixth, but fared even worse than Borchers. B. Swales called in from second base to relieve McSloy on the mound in the disastrous seventh, when the Sarnia sluggers collected seven hits for a total of eight runs. For Sarnia, Moorehouse pitched a masterly game and was never in difficulty. The game was called at the end of the eighth.

Sarnia . . . . . 030 023 85—21  
Strathroy . . . . . 000 100 00—1  
Sarnia—Schaefer, ss; Jennings, 2b; Gray, 1f; Neal, cf; Cole, 3b; Jackson, 1b; Moses, c; Lambert, rf; Moorehouse, p.  
Strathroy—McCandless, c; S. Swales, cf; B. Swales, 2b; and P. Newton, 1b; Borchert, p; Babcock, ss; Wilkie, rf; Collins, 3b; McCabe, 1f; McSloy, p; Pincombe, 2b.  
Umpires—W. Wadell, Detroit, and W. Roche, Forest.  
Tuesday evenings' attendance was much as usual and after the fireworks, community dancing, in the Armory and good old fashioned square dances with old-time fiddlers on the pavement held a large crowd until after 3 a. m.

### WEDNESDAY

On Wednesday morning the weather threatened, indeed sufficient rain and mist descended to stop the ball game between the Old Boys and the Home Brews. This feature however was pulled off with great enjoyment in the afternoon.

By noon, crowds were pouring into town from every direction, but the weather still was sultry and gloomy. However, at one o'clock, just as the executive had practically decided to postpone the races and amusements until the next day, the weatherman's frown broke and he smiled so brightly that within thirty minutes the sky was clear without a cloud, the sun never seemed brighter and a throng of over three thousand pleasure-seekers filed their way through the gates within an hour.

While the grandstand artists and the Races were commenced, the ball games were staged: 1st, Old Boys Vs. Home Brews; 2nd, Watford staged in this district in years. 3rd, Watford H. S. Vs. Strathroy H. S., all of which proved more even games than the league fixture on Tuesday.

The grandstand and west side of the grounds were taken up by a large section of the crowd who were keen on the program of races, which were admitted to be the best Ford High School Vs. Forest H.S. The events, together with the winners were as follows:—

2:15 Cls., Trot or Pace, Purse \$350		
Tony Mack, Shepherd & Fraser, Forest, (Fraser) 1 1 1 1		
Joe Gratten, Galbraith Bros., Parkhill, (Wilson) 2 2 3 2		
Castle Unko, P. J. Kearns, Wardsville, (Lynn) . . . . . 6 5 2 3		
Louie Patchen, G. Lett, Mitchell, (Lett) . . . . . 3 3 4 4		
Flaxie Bergen, R. Taylor Wallaceburg, (Taylor) . . . . . 4 4 6 5		
Irena Peters, Goodison Farm, Sarnia, (Roche) . . . . . 5 6 5 6		
Best Time 2:16.		
Classified Trot or Pace, Purse \$325.		
Odeen L., Jas. Wallace, Alvinston, (Wilson) . . . . . 1 1 1 1		
Lady Elaine, Neil McLachlan, Ailsa Craig, (MacKay) 4 2 2 2		
Tony Patchen, Jas. Brush, Watford, (Brush) . . . . . 2 3 4 8		
The Distinct, T. Roche, Wat-		

the robbers, but were untouched. Mr. Chase had been in his store about 12:30, and everything was in order at that time. Mr. Cook was returning from the community dance on entering the store, he noticed the cash register standing open and empty. Discovering the theft of the cash he investigated further and discovered two cases of 6-oz. bottles of whiskey missing.

Mr. Dodds was unaware of his loss until he discovered his empty till on opening the store the following morning.

### Goodbye Old Boys!

Thursday was a day of departing for many of our guests who were able to remain for the entire reunion and the same hearty spirit of comradeship that marked the hand-clasp of welcome on their arrival was returned to the local citizen in gratitude and thanks for the week's hospitality. Watford played her part as host exceedingly well last week and we are amply repaid by the sincere expressions of thanks extended to us by all our visitors. The name of Watford has been carried far during the past few months; former citizens in the far reaches of the continent who probably left us from thirty-five to forty years ago have been reminded that the old home town still exists, and although like most country towns of Ontario, we have not added materially to our population, we have progressed in advantages and comforts until Watford now takes its place as one of the outstanding centres of business in the district. Although most towns are at present feeling the pinch of business depression, Watford merchants are constantly increasing their trade area and revenue; farmers both north and south of the town are growing such crops as sugar beets, potatoes and small fruits, which are much better paying than cattle, grains, etc.; and the entire country-side of East Lambton is weathering the storm of business depression since 1920 with surprising success.

We regret that many from a distance found it impossible to be with us, but those who were with us will carry back messages of our good times; they will tell all the changes in the old town; they will repeat the same old stories of the days long ago; they will tell of again meeting such good fellows as Frank Hillis, Arn. Cook, T. G. Johnnie Shaw, Sam. Cook, Jim Elliot, Tom Roche, Jack Mavity and yes—scores of others who have been outstanding figures in the town's progress both past and present.

Watford citizens united in an endeavor to entertain our Old Boys and Girls and at the same time to commemorate the Fiftieth Anniversary of our incorporation. We have accomplished our undertaking with marked success, both socially and financially and we now bid our Old Boys and Girls adieu!

Remember the Old Home Town; come back and see us as often as you can—be assured you'll always find that.

"Every door has Welcome written all across the top—"

Goodbye—Come Again, Old Boys!

### ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

Mrs. R. P. Brown was pleasantly surprised last Thursday evening, when her Form III pupils gathered at her mother's home for a social time prior to her taking up her residence in Watford. During the evening the class read an address and presented her with a beautiful silver tea service.

city fellows 21; farmers 10; newspaper throughout Ontario whose editors' conscience are so hardened by the repetition of sin, that they now consider it perfectly legitimate to "steal" copy where they can choose!

Following supper, the officers for the 1925 Reunion were elected as follows: President, John Bryce, Watford; Vice-president, Thomas Kerr, Warwick; Secretary-Treasurer, Russell Duncan, Warwick; (these being all re-elected.) Executive Committee, A. Lucas; J. Fuller; Robert Hume and James Eadie.

A procession was then formed with the band at the head, and the crowd marched to Watford to participate in the evening's carnival, and remained to take part in the old fashioned dance on the pavement of main street until the early hours of the morning.

### Oldest Old Boy Takes Active Part In Reunion

Aged Citizen of Watford Present at Town's Jubilee Celebration.

One of the features of the Old Boys' Reunion to celebrate the semi-centennial of Watford's incorporation as a village, was the presence in town of one who has seen Watford grow from a corduroy road through the heart of the forest to a village. To William Luckham belongs the honor of being the oldest old boy in attendance at the reunion. Mr. Luckham is within a few weeks of his 92nd birthday. He was born at Kingston, Ontario, in October, 1832, his father being a sergeant in the British army who served under the Duke of Wellington in 1815, his regiment reaching the battlefield at Waterloo the day after the famous battle. William Luckham was brought as a young baby to Warwick Township in 1838, and has lived practically all his life in the County of Lambton.

Mr. Luckham clearly remembers all matters of interest about Watford, having watched its growth into an incorporated village with interest. He remembers the first church organized in Watford, at Brown's Corners, as it was known in those days, the Congregational Church, which was organized in 1839, and recalls hearing the first pastor, Rev. Mr. McGlashan, preach. Some years later, when a Sunday School was started, Mr. Luckham became the first superintendent.

Mr. Luckham, who is quite vigorous and active despite his ninety-two years, was here for the whole time of the reunion. On Sunday he taught a class of boys in the Congregational Sunday School, the school of which he was the first superintendent so many years ago.

Glencoe ratepayers will vote on Sept. 5, upon by-law to raise \$10,000 for remodelling and re-equipping the village public school.

### IT'S A BOY!

Goldsborough, England, Aug. 21.—Princess Mary, daughter of King George and wife of Viscount Lascelles, gave birth to her second child, a son, this morning at Goldsborough, one of the seats of the Lascelles family. Princess Mary was married to Viscount Lascelles on February 28, 1922, and the first child was born February 7, 1923.

### About \$1,500 Surplus From Old Home Week

The Finance Committee and chairman of the various committees met in the Library Board room on Tuesday evening to receive accounts outstanding against the "Old Home Week" expenses. While there are still a few small accounts yet unpaid it is practically assured that when the auditors, Messrs. W.H. Shrapnell and H. W. Nixon, have completed their audit, there will be a surplus of approximately \$1,800. The Old Home Week Committee still own all the decorations, thirty strings of lights, etc., and other assets which when turned into cash will net a few hundred dollars. Immediately after the auditors complete their work The Guide-Advocate will secure for publication a detailed statement of all receipts and expenditures, so that the public will have information on the financial management of the celebration.

While many other towns and cities suffered a loss in their Reunions this summer, Watford's splendid surplus can be attributed to the low prices of admission, constant co-operation between all committees fine weather, and the excellent patronage from our neighboring towns and district. Citizens of Watford should remember this next year if the neighboring towns of Petrolia, Sarnia and Forest stage Reunions as they now propose.

### Proceeds for Soldier's Memorial

As understood from the beginning that any surplus would be held in trust for a Soldiers' Memorial, a final meeting will be called after all accounts have been paid, to close up the business and decide where the money shall be placed. It is quite probable that Watford will now proceed to erect a suitable memorial to the local heroes who fell in Flanders during the late war.

### Sparks Circus In Sarnia Thursday August 28th

Thursday, August 28th, afternoon and evening under huge masses of canvas, the finest circus ever made by the ingenuity and courage of men, will parade and show in Sarnia, on August 28th, to make the young folks happy and the old folks young. The great parade is on Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock. First of all, a real wild animal circus is a 1924 acquisition, having been imported from the world's greatest wild animal training quarters at Stellingen, Germany. Included in these displays will be found lions, tigers, leopards, polar and grizzly bears—even trained ostriches will be seen in addition to the Sparks group of sixteen "Rotation" horses, the two elephant herds, fancy gaited and posing horses, the Bibb County Pig Circus, Captain Tiebor's seals, and hosts of others of novel nature. The circus proper opens with an elaborately staged spectacle, "Echoes from the Reign of King Tut," in which all of the animals, performers, premier dancers and a large chorus participate. As a finish to the all-feature performance, a genuine English Fox Hunt, introducing real Irish-bred

newspapers throughout Ontario whose editors' conscience are so hardened by the repetition of sin, that they now consider it perfectly legitimate to "steal" copy where they can choose!

"In 1879, by the Firemen's demonstration here, he took the olive at 42 ft., 4 in., Cook being him on a running jump of 19 ft., 4 in. In the same year at Watford, he won two very creditable victories over Tisdale Green and Smith, with a score of 43 ft. 3 in., and 20 ft. 3 in.

"In 1880 he made perhaps the longest leap in his history against George Gibb, of Wardsville, and of the same year, a fly of 46 ft. 3 in. In the same year he made a wholesome dusting of Norfolk Co., jumpers in a Queen's Birthday celebration, and secured \$50.00 in first prizes.

"On July 5th four noted American runners took the dust from him in a half mile contest, and forfeited to him a handsome silver cup.

"In 1881, by clearing 21 feet in the first fly in a running long jump in Pt. Huron, he won a private wager of \$20. Next month in the same place he won important matches in his favorite tests. A few days later at the sports in St. Clair, Mich., he jumped 45 feet 4 inches in the first fly and swept all the stakes.

"In 1882, Reeves of Simcoe and McDonald of Pt. Huron succumbed to him. The same year saw him win three first prizes and three seconds at a Port Huron tournament. This year too marked a brace of defeats one inflicted upon him by Gibb, of Wardsville, another by Alby Robinson, of Parkhill, at the Caledonian games in London.

"In May 1883, he loomed up again in Sarnia with one first and two seconds, and on July 4th, he left six first prizes from assembled Americans in Brockway Centre, Mich. Later in the year he competed with Dufee, of Wardsville, in a triple contest for \$50, and won the easy victory.

"On May 24th, 1884, in Sarnia, he despoiled three professionals, Wright, of New York, McCrae, of Glencoe, and Harrison—of some brilliant victories. In July of the same year he usurped all the prizes at an athletic tournament in Brown City, Mich., by taking 8 firsts. His first jump here was 44 feet 4 inches.

"One of the best jumps, while not a record, was made in Watford, when without any preparation he made a flying leap of 23 feet 6 in., down a slight decline.

"In 1886, he won at Alvinston by a fly of 43 ft. 3 in., and at the Firemen's demonstration here he defeated Harkness, of Tilsonbury, by an expanse of 43 ft., 2 1/4 in., and on running long jump A. C. Reid and Harkness both fell under his power.

"His most memorable defeat was imposed in 1880 by John Blair, of Glencoe, then champion hop, step and jump flyer of America, since deceased. The contest took place in Watford for stakes of \$200, and victory declared for Blair on a jump of 46 feet, 11 inches.

"Such is a record of his laurels, tarnished only by a few defeats and these inflicted by opponents than whom Ontario had none better. We have not speculated as to what his position might have become among American jumpers had he defeated himself wholly to the accomplishment of a continental record in athletics, speculations are unsatisfactory as we are more pleased to regard him as a respectable citizen than as a professional jumper."

high jumpers, broad jumpers, and perfectly schooled fox-hounds, will replace the old-time and very dangerous chariot races usually to be found with other circuses. Don't Forget The Date, Sarnia Thursday, August 28th.

order. They surely were afforded abundant opportunities, what with hot dogs and onions, "The Trip to Mars," liquor, "hooteh," if failed, they tried another.

The electric lighting at night was a knockout. It is felt by many citizens that the town should retain those strings of lights—they would be a very handy and useful asset that could be often used. Occasions arise nearly every year when additional lights would help out considerably, but ordinarily are too expensive.

Canon Howard said when he stepped off the train, of all the crowd assembled, there was only one face he recognized—Harry Restorick—and he remembered how Harry and Joey met every train with the old-time bus in the by-gone days! However, Harry abandoned the old horse bus many years ago, he still greets all incomers, but with a modern Ford limousine.

At the last Old Boys' Reunion seventeen years ago, Harry Schlemmer ran the first auto taxi in Watford, his exhibition ride being from the Taylor House to Watford cemetery and return for 50 cents. Today if one tried to create as much of a novelty, individual conversing with our cousins over on Mars would be indulged in. The world do move some in twenty years!

The firm of S. Stapleford & Son had an excellent showing of flowers. The front of the premises is a mass of bloom and at the side there are three large beds 100 feet in length and 10 feet wide. The canna and aster bloom are wonderful. These flower beds, an annual feature of the firm, is a beauty spot of the town.

The mammoth flower bed at the C. N. R. station called forth many expressions of admiration. The bed is 200 feet long and 40 feet wide, and is surrounded by a curb. The flower bed in design of beauty is unsurpassed by any station in Western Ontario. Mr. McTaggart was instrumental in adding this beauty spot to the town. He was assisted by K. Dick, W. Jamieson and Thomas Collins.

"Hello You!" the official Old Home Week song made a great hit. The words and catchy music accompanying it are a distinct credit to the two local composers, R. Dimond Swift, writer of the words, and Clarence L. Cook, composer of the music. The words are reproduced in another column. Copies may still be secured at Swift's store and make an appropriate souvenir of Watford's Old Home Week.

As president of the Watford Old Boys Reunion, I wish to thank all the officers and committees, also the Horticultural and Agricultural Societies, Lodges and fraternal organizations and citizens of the town and district in general, for the fine spirit of mutual co-operation that made our Old Home Week such a decided success. I make special mention of the grounds, decorating, dance and programme committees, who had much long work in preparation. The work of the Cemetery Board and graves decorating committee as affecting the Old Home Week, deserves the highest praise.—R. H. Stapleford, President Watford Old Boys' Reunion.



# "WATFORD AS I KNEW IT"

Editor, "The Guide-Advocate,"

Your recent letter was duly received offering me as a former Watford resident, the privilege of writing of "Watford as I knew it", and on the occasion of the approaching Reunion. I am pleased to make some references to the place where I so long resided and which for many years has played a part in the lives of the early settlers among whom were both my mother's and father's people.

My first recollection of Watford goes back to 1875 when as a child of four years, in company with my mother, I visited the home of my uncle and aunt the late Mr. and Mrs. Albert Rogers, at that time a newly married couple, just recently arrived from Warwick village to make their home in Watford.

I have also a recollection that the "Elephant Warehouse" a store conducted by the late Murdo McLeay was also in operation and of seeing the picture of an elephant painted on the south side of the building. This store is now the Hotel building so long known as the "Taylor House" and I believe yet conducted as a hotel.

Little did I dream then that in later years would I come to reside in the village which had presented to my childish mind such wonderful things as the big bridge, the trains, the picture of the elephant and the wonderful "Golden Lion" but such was to be and in 1887 when I was a boy of sixteen, my mother, after my father's death, purchased and moved into the home which she yet occupies.

I recall however of being in Watford at other times prior to that time. My second visit to the village was when I was ten years of age and at which time my father bought me a suit of clothes at A. Browns. Mr. Brown's store along with others had recently suffered by fire and his stock was then located in a rough frame building on the corner, now occupied by Mr. R. E. Prentiss. I recall the building was back from the street and a big open platform was at the front, and the suit my father bought me was chosen from a pile of clothing out on this platform.

This location was in later years occupied by Bullock and Thorne as a blacksmith shop and later still by Thos. Alexander and son as a carriage shop. As for the suit of clothes—well, it had a double-breasted coat and long pants and it cost eight dollars.

On another occasion I recall being in T. B. Taylor's "Photograph Gallery," as it was then called, located about where the barber shop is now opposite the Roche House. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor were not long married, and I remember a life size picture of Mrs. Taylor, she wearing a black velvet dress reaching down to the floor and a large, broad rimmed hat. During this same visit I recall being in the Methodist church with my cousin, Asa Rogers, while some work was being done preparing for an entertainment. A music teacher, one Mr. Holmes, gave us ten cents to go up town and get for him a table.

On another occasion I remember being in Watford along with the Luckham boys of Warwick, on Dominion election night. We were with the crowd in the Music Hall and my old friend "Peg" Shaw was lying on the back seat. It was said

I recall that on the way into the village we turned off the main road onto 18 sideroad leading into town and that the farm at the south east corner was then all in bush. Being so young at that time I cannot of course recall a great many details regarding the place but a few things are yet very clear to my mind.

I recall that a great thing to me as a boy, was the big bridge over the railway tracks and of the trains passing underneath, the engine giving out great clouds of smoke and steam which would come up through cracks between the plank floor of the bridge. Then too I will recall the wonderful "Golden Lion" which rested over the entrance to the store then conducted by Mr. David Watt and now occupied by Messrs Harper Bros.

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Soon after going to live in Watford I entered the employment of Thom & Doherty. Not many months later Mr. Thom bought out the interest of Mr. Doherty who had removed to Sarnia and there opened the Doherty Stove Works, yet conducted by his sons. My recollections of "The Foundry" are very real to me, indeed. For fourteen years up to the time of his death, I enjoyed the fullest confidences of my employer and realized that in his passing I had lost a good friend. Only recently I had the pleasure of renewing acquaintances with his sons, Will and Dave.

Of the Founry staff in the early days I recall the names of Geo. Laird, Jas. Johnston, Albert Rogers, Wm. Bryson, Walter Scott, Alfred Radson, Chas. Lawrence, John McPherson, Geo. Apter, Mike Hallisef, Jos. Hume. Many, indeed most of these men are gone but their names and the "Foundry" have a sacred place in my heart and each time I have visited Watford during the years that are gone.

This brings me to the church life as I knew it in 1887. I recall the Methodist Minister as the late Jasper Wilson, a very kind man and a good preacher. I will recall my first Sunday in the Methodist Sunday School, a class of boys known as Mrs. Thompson's Class sat in the north east corner of the Church. Our teacher was then quite a young woman, and her little girl Kate, now Reeve Connolly's wife, sat beside her mother. Some of the boys rather took delight in reaching over the back of the seat and pulling the little girl's hair.

I recall the delightful evenings this class of boys occasionally spent as the guests of Mrs. Thompson and of the kindly treatment by her husband, the late Mr. Wm. Thompson, who in his own quiet way was a prince of a man.

On the occasion of the first Sunday I attended Sunday School. I well recall a class of young women one of whom was Miss Jones, the wife of Mr. Chas. Vail, so long the agent at the C. N. R.

You will notice I have referred this far more especially to my earlier recollections of the old town and its people. I could not undertake to tell all my recollections of succeeding years but much I kindly remember.

The Firemen who so well served in their way deserve a mention and I recall their many field day victories in various parts of Western Ontario. Dave Roche, Jos. Cook, Sandy Mavity, Dave and James Hamilton, Sanford Stapleford, Jake Brown, Tom Hillis, Walter Scott, Wm. Bryson, Albert Rogers are some of the names which I recall as actively engaged in the service of the village as firemen.

Then there was the Watford Silver Band or Plug Hat Fand; led by that splendid citizen, Wm. J. Hastings. Besides the musical victories, these Band Boys used to win there were, the victories some of them used to win with the ladies; for what girl would not admire a Band-Boy in such a suit.

Editor, The Guide-Advocate,

I have yours, of recent date, re writing something for the paper in connection with the "Old Boys and Girls Home Coming."

By a coincidence it is not only the 50th Anniversary of the Incorporation of the village and the same Anniversary for the Old Home Town paper but, it is also 50 years since the Collier Family came to Warwick to live and made Watford their Post Office and Market Town. My brother, J. E. Collier still living on the farm, on the 2nd line, where our parents with their boys located at that time, having purchased the farm of the later Jacob Smith. We all attended the Section No: 11 School in that vicinity and of course still remember the Old Boys and Girls in that vicinity, such names as the Wynns, Edwards, Wards, Kerseys, Bruders, Reycrefts, Smiths, Flemings, Clarks, Coreys, Doans, and many others being familiar there.

After four or five years at that school, I came to the Watford Seminary, as it was then known, Thos. White Esq. being our esteemed teacher and I must say he did his best for us all. Can I remember any of the room mates, well a few: "Bill" Hanna, afterwards the Hon. W. J. Hanna; John McLeay, seat mate; Dr. John McLeay, now passed on; Cory Harvey; Sam Hastings; G. H. Wright; Geo. and Frank McDonnell; Gus Brown now A. G. Brown, merchant; "Butcher" McLean, "Bruiser" Bole, (now Mr. Frank Bole of the Regina Trading Co.) and many others and amongst the girls of that room, Ella Wylie, Carrie Kingston, Maggie Saunders, afterwards Mrs. Oxenham of Toronto, Miss Dunham, Martha Melvor, Frankie and Alma Brown, Ina Telfor, and the Hyland girls, daughters of the Rev. P. Hyland of Trinity Church. Others no doubt that I have forgotten.

Amongst the business men who were there in those early days were: David Watt, of the Golden Lion, Peter Dodds and S. Howden shoe makers, W. and T. J. Howden, Contractors, Murdo McLeay, Hungersford flour and feed, Jacob Lawrence and Sons, G. H. Wynn, boots and shoes; J. Bambridge, Willoughby & Saunders; Angus Mitchell; J. Lovell; Thos. Fortune; J. Livingstone; W. P. McLaren & Gordon; T. B. Taylor, Photographer; San Laughlan; Chas. Abbott and Thos. Doherty who run the foundry and machine shop; Tonsorial Artist; Kells & Gears Coopers; McLeish, Sash & Door factory; Pattenden flour mill; Geo. Stott B. Smith; Andy McDonnell; D. Roche; H. O. Baker; and I could go on but the list would be too long. Then of the younger men, D. H. Howden who was clerk for P. Dodds and when the old Hotel was remodelled, he started a grocery store in one part; John Swift taking over another store in the same building for dry goods, and Mr. S. Howden also coming in then. Then there was Sandy Mavity, and Jack, who used to paint roses on the machinery turned out by the Doherty Foundry, I used to stop on my way to school to watch him. W. M. Clarke, clerk with D. H. Howden, "Peanuts" Clarke the Tailor, Will Willoughby and Fred Saunders. Restoricks also were amongst the old timers, and Sanford Stapleford and "Did" his brother.

I have referred to the remodelling

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On February 12th, 1865 (so my mother informed me) I first beheld the light of day in the old town.

My parents at that time kept open house for travellers at the "Wayside Inn," that stood at that time and for many years after, on the south east corner of eighteen sideroad, and fourth concession. Then when I was about one year old, my father bought a small farm six miles north, part of lot 16, 2nd con, N. E. R. It was there with my two brothers, and four sisters and I grew up to man's estate, making a life-long acquaintance with school mates and neighbors, many of whom were renewed in friendship during the months of June and July in 1922, when I paid a brief visit to my sisters, and the "Old Home."

As I recall it, my parents never lost interest in the old town, and many of its former residents, for some of my earliest recollections were visits made to their former neighbors, and they took the babies along. And again, Watford was always the trading town, and when I was privileged to go along, how important it seemed when I could walk the length of Main Street up onto the old wooden bridge over the Rail Road track, and wait until a train passed underneath. Phew, how those old wood-burning engines of those days, with their bell shaped smokestacks, would shoot rings of smoke into our faces, and if the engineer would pull the whistle we would be nearly scared stiff. I do not recall the date when the rail-road was built, others no doubt will remember it. As I intimated above, Watford was our place to trade, it was there we swapped our eggs and butter, grain, slaughtered pork, and maple syrup, we always reserved a sugar bush on the old farm, and when the spring days were sunny, "Father then would smile and say,

"I guess we'd better tap The maple trees back in the bush, and get a run of sap."

We never failed during those twenty-three years of residence on the old farm, to make a few gallons of syrup, and mother found it convenient to swap a few gallons of her best make, for a barrel of sugar from the town grocer.

What old-timer would fail to recall the clay soup that would be the chief asset on Main Street, evenly spread from walk to walk, during the early spring rains, but now you have a beautiful paved street, another evidence that there were many good things that I missed having in my boyhood, because I was born too soon.

On the evening of April 3rd, 1899, I, together with my bride of six months, bid goodbye to our relatives, and the "Old Town," as we stepped on the Pacific Express, and on the morning of the sixth day after, our train ground its brakes as we rolled down out of the Cajon Pass into the beautiful orange scented valley of San Bernardino, then on into the "City of the Angels," leaving slush, snow and mud behind, and landing here among fruit laden groves, and opening my eyes.

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My parents at that time kept open house for travellers at the "Wayside Inn," that stood at that time and for many years after, on the south east corner of eighteen sideroad, and fourth concession. Then when I was about one year old, my father bought a small farm six miles north, part of lot 16, 2nd con, N. E. R. It was there with my two brothers, and four sisters and I grew up to man's estate, making a life-long acquaintance with school mates and neighbors, many of whom were renewed in friendship during the months of June and July in 1922, when I paid a brief visit to my sisters, and the "Old Home."

As I recall it, my parents never lost interest in the old town, and many of its former residents, for some of my earliest recollections were visits made to their former neighbors, and they took the babies along. And again, Watford was always the trading town, and when I was privileged to go along, how important it seemed when I could walk the length of Main Street up onto the old wooden bridge over the Rail Road track, and wait until a train passed underneath. Phew, how those old wood-burning engines of those days, with their bell shaped smokestacks, would shoot rings of smoke into our faces, and if the engineer would pull the whistle we would be nearly scared stiff. I do not recall the date when the rail-road was built, others no doubt will remember it. As I intimated above, Watford was our place to trade, it was there we swapped our eggs and butter, grain, slaughtered pork, and maple syrup, we always reserved a sugar bush on the old farm, and when the spring days were sunny, "Father then would smile and say,

"I guess we'd better tap The maple trees back in the bush, and get a run of sap."

We never failed during those twenty-three years of residence on the old farm, to make a few gallons of syrup, and mother found it convenient to swap a few gallons of her best make, for a barrel of sugar from the town grocer.

What old-timer would fail to recall the clay soup that would be the chief asset on Main Street, evenly spread from walk to walk, during the early spring rains, but now you have a beautiful paved street, another evidence that there were many good things that I missed having in my boyhood, because I was born too soon.

WHEN USING  
**WILSON'S  
FLY PADS**  
READ DIRECTIONS  
CAREFULLY AND  
FOLLOW THEM  
EXACTLY

Best of all Fly Killers 10c  
per Packet at all Druggists,  
Grocers and General Stores

Genuine  
**BAYER**  
ASPIRIN  
Say "Bayer Aspirin"

INSIST! Unless you see the  
"Bayer Cross" on tablets you  
are not getting the genuine  
Bayer Aspirin proved safe by  
millions and prescribed by phy-  
sicians for 24 years.

Accept only a  
Bayer package

which contains proven directions  
Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets  
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists  
Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in  
Canada) of Bayer, Manufacturer of Mono-  
acetosalicylic Acid of Salicylic Acid

MRS. BUDGE  
SO WEAK COULD  
HARDLY STAND  
Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound

Editor, The Guide-Advocate,

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## "REGRETS"

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Samis  
Olds, Alberta, send greetings to the  
"Watford Old Boys and Girls" on  
the occasion of Watford Jubilee and  
Old Boys' Reunion. Thanking you for  
the invitation and program. We are  
sorry not to be able to be present  
and enjoy the friendly meeting of  
our many friends of other days, also  
the splendid program provided.  
Please find enclosed \$1 membership  
in W. O. B. R.

Rev. Dr. Joseph Philp, of Hamil-  
ton, regrets that he is unable to at-  
tend Old Home Week, but hopes that  
all the Old Boys and young boys  
will have a most profitable and de-  
lightful time.

Enclosed please find cheque for  
my membership also my son, Allan  
R. who was two days late for the  
last reunion. He was born on the  
22nd of Aug. I am very sorry I am  
so far away at this time. One of the  
greatest pleasures to me is a talk  
with one from the old town about  
the past. I had just such a talk with  
the Secretary of the last Old Boys'  
(Dad) in Vancouver a couple of  
weeks ago. With the best of wishes  
for success for the reunion. From  
Mrs. Kenward and myself.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kenward, San  
Francisco.

I enclose herewith one dollar in  
payment of my membership re  
Watford Old Boys' Reunion, and  
deeply regret that I will be unable  
to attend the happy gathering dur-  
ing those August days, as the pot-  
atoe crop on our "back 50" is short  
this year and I am far from my  
boyhood stamping grounds. I thank  
you for your kindness in sending an  
invitation and sincerely hope, that  
the Reunion will prove a merry one,  
and may I join in the "Vote of  
Thanks" to the Watford good citi-  
zens, who had the courage to bring  
about the "Reunion" to let us live  
again in the midst of our friends and  
companions of the long ago. F. J.  
Roche, Vancouver, B. C.

Enclosed find \$1.00 membership  
fee for Reunion. Pleased to see the  
great number that have answered to  
the call of "Come Home" through  
the columns of the "Guide-Advocate"  
from home and abroad. "Dad" Will-  
iams can rest assured that the Re-  
union will be a "bumdinger" as old  
A. B. Hollingsworth used to say  
when all the "Blue Hens Chickens"  
get together. It will even eclipse the  
farewell stag party held at the old  
Williams Homestead on the days of  
long ago, where fun ran fast and  
furious and "Davy" remarking to  
the late comers that something was  
going on tonight. Here hoping for fine  
weather conditions and leave the  
rest to the old Boys and Girls of the  
old town. Jacob Mavity, Sarnia.

To all my dear old chums, both  
girls and boys, your joyous invita-  
tion to join you in the greatest of all  
great things, are all around the  
world gathering of the Boys and  
Girls of many a decade and talk and  
ache as we used to in the many many  
happy days and joyous hours we  
had together. Every year we have  
talked of coming to Dear Old Wat-  
ford of joyous courtship days. Also

Seattle, Aug. 12th, 1924

Five days more, and all the old  
boys of my boyhood days will be  
gathering in the old town and meet  
each other, and have a few pleasant  
and happy days together, perhaps  
for the last time on this plane.

From the time I first received  
intimation that this joyous gather-  
ing was being arranged I began  
planning for a trip back to the old  
town.

In 1885 I left dear old Watford  
and very many friends to seek my  
fortune in the far west. I am still in  
the west and still seeking.

My happiest days were spent in  
that village, and there are times now  
when I think I would be delighted to  
return to that town and spend the  
balance of my days.

During the past 39 years I have  
had many "ups and downs" I have  
had plenty of the "bitter with the  
sweet" but I must say that "my  
heart turns back to Watford" many  
times a year.

You will think that loving the old  
town and my boyhood friends as I  
do that nothing would keep me away,  
but there are times when we cannot  
do as we would wish.

Since coming to Seattle (and long  
before) I have followed music  
as a profession and that is the  
reason I cannot make the trip now.

Two projects, either one of which  
would mean a lot to me in the nature  
of salary are pending, and I must be  
here in person if I would make a  
winning.

If the gathering had been three  
weeks later I could have gone for  
then I would have either won or  
lost and would be free to take a few  
weeks vacation.

I send my best wishes to all my  
old friends and hope all will have an  
enjoyable time and I shall be more  
than pleased to hear from any who  
would care to write me. Sid Renier

## Too Many Home Cares

One Reason Why so Many Women  
Are Weak and Run-Down.

The work of the woman in the  
home makes greater demands on her  
vitality than men realize, and there  
is always something more to do. No  
wonder women's backs ache, and  
their nerves are worn out. No won-  
der why they get depressed and ir-  
ritable, suffer from headaches, and  
always feel out of sorts. But of  
course all women are not like that.  
What is the difference?

A woman with plenty of healthy  
red blood in her veins finds work in  
the home easy; her vitality at par.  
This points the way to health in wo-  
men who feel run-down and depres-  
sed. Make new rich blood. You can  
do it with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.  
These pills have the marvellous prop-  
erty of building up the blood and  
toning up the nerves. That is proved  
by the case of Mrs. M. Espingon  
Scott street, Vancouver, B. C., who  
says:—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills  
brought back my health and strength  
and restored my nerves to normal  
condition after several medicines had  
failed. It was after the birth of my  
second child that I became so anae-  
mic and nervous that I thought I  
would lose my mind as well as my  
strength. I tried several medicines,  
but got no relief until I was advised  
to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After  
using a few boxes of these I could

# MRS. BUDGE SO WEAK COULD HARDLY STAND

**Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound  
Restored Her Health**

River Desert, Que.—"I used to have a severe pain in my side. I would be unable to walk fast, and could not stand for any length of time to do my ironing or washing, but I would have to lie down to get relief from the pain. I had this for about two years, then a friend told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had had good results. I certainly got good results from it, too, as the last time I had a sore side was last May and I have not had it since. I am also glad of having good nursing for my baby, and I think it is your medicine that helped me in this way."—Mrs. L. V. BUDGE, River Desert, Quebec.

If you are suffering from the tortures of a displacement, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness, or a pain in the side, you should lose no time in trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write for it to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Cobourg, Ontario. This book contains valuable information that every woman should know.

## A. D. Hone

Painter and Decorator  
Paper Hanging  
Watford, Ontario  
Good Work, Prompt Attention,  
Reasonable Prices and  
Estimates Furnished.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
Residence St. Clair street

## Agents Wanted

The careful attention to our customers' orders and the splendid stock supplied for years past warrants us in having a representative or two in this county. Liberal Commissions. Free Outfit. Write at once for Exclusive Territory.

THOS. W. BOWMAN & SON  
COMPANY  
RIDGEVILLE, ONT.  
STAR NURSERIES d-3oct

USE

## ELARTON SALT

### Home-Cattle-Land

Unsurpassed for Strength  
and Purity  
To be obtained from nearly  
every store in this District.  
or

Elarton Salt Works Co.  
WARWICK, ONTARIO  
m16-6m

a black velvet dress reaching down to the floor and a large, broad rimmed hat. During this same visit I recall being in the Methodist church with my cousin, Asa Rogers, while some work was being done preparing for an entertainment. A music teacher, one Mr. Holmes, gave us ten cents to go up town and get for him a table.

On another occasion I remember being in Watford along with the Luckham boys of Warwick, on Dominion election night. We were with the crowd in the Music Hall and my old friend "Peg" Shaw was lying on the back seat. It was said that Peg had lost a bet on the election and was not feeling well? While all these remembrances of Watford are interesting and sacred in my memory, yet it was when I went to live there that Watford, to me began to exist.

It was then a village of some 1200 souls and to me seemed a busy place. In an industrial way there was considerable activity, it containing other firms as Thom & Doherty, Implement Manufacturers; Jacob Lawrence & Son, McLeay's Lumber yards and planing mill, Watford Flour mill etc. Many wagons and carriages were made then by such men as, Angus Mitchell, John Lovell, Chris. Willoughby, John Bambridge, Joshua Saunders and Geo. Thorne. Among the merchants I recall, John Swift, Sam Howden, David Howden, Peter Dodds, A. McDonnell, R. A. Cook, A. Brown, W. F. McLaren, A. Jamieson, R. Haskett, all now deceased. A Cook operated quite an extensive cabinet and furniture works.

There were two newspapers, the Advocate and the Guide, the two later being amalgamated under the name of the Guide-Advocate, under the management of the late J. C. Tye and I understood the first copy of the "Guide" is still in the possession of Mrs. Tye.

The Hotels were conducted by, H. O. Baker, W. H. Rogers, Wm. Witty, and not long after Mr. I. P. Taylor bought the "Elephant Warehouse" and opened up the Taylor House.

At that time there was but one Bank in the village namely the "Traders". They later withdrew and Messrs Thomas and Kenward opened up a Private Bank as did also Mr. G. H. Wynne. These two firms long continued in business, the Thomas and Kenward Business eventually being purchased by the Merchants Bank and I could relate a very interesting inside story of how they opened up while two other chartered Banks were planning to do so.

When I went to school in Watford classes were conducted in the old white frame building standing where the brick school now stands. A Mr. O'Dell was the Principal. I recall him on having lost an arm and thought he was a very fine man. I believe he is now a school Inspector east of Toronto. Roger Howard was one of the teachers and it is pleasing to notice his name as Canon Howard in connection with the Old Boys' Reunion services.

Some of the boys at school and whose names I best recall are Willie Reid, the McLeay boys, the Haney boys, Herbert and James Clutterbuck, Fred Jones, "Hub" Willoughby, Saw Hume, Frank Ried, Harry Rae, Frank Rogers, Andy Gearns.

When I first lived in Watford Mr. Dixie was Reeve. In my first recollection of a Civic Election the candidates for Reeve were: Mr. Thomas Howden and Mr. Jos. Hume, only one was elected and the other said he did not know there were so many untruthful people in the village. At the nomination meeting on this election occasion, I well recall Mr. T. B. Taylor making a speech as candidate for councillor.

of the names which I recall as actively engaged in the service of the village as freemen.

Then there was the Watford Silver Band of "King Hat Fame"; lead by the splendid citizen, Wm. J. Hastings. Besides the musical victories, these Band Boys used to win there were, the victories some of them used to win with the ladies; for what girl would not admire a Band-Boy in such a suit.

I remember the long photographer Robson, Frank and Charlie Smith, who played the Coronet. Then there was Vic. Collier with the Trombone and Elmer Collier and Arthur Moore who pumped those big Bass Horns, also Wm. Hindson with his Clarinet. Sam Dodds too in his day was a great band man. Those were great days, and though I played for nine years up to the time I left Watford I have never since played in a band.

Then there is Main Street? Who does not remember it? One cannot think of it however without thinking of that good Irish soul, our old townsman, Tom Malone, who spent so much time on his knees laying down stone on Main Street? The last time I saw Tom he was very old and could scarcely see me. He asked my name and when I told him he said, "Be Gorra I'm glad to see you!"

Then there was the Town "Time-keeper" our old friend Geo. Percival, who so well performed his duties and only once was known to make a mistake and then it was one whole hour. Watford has been well served through the various ministers who have ministered to its people of various denominations of whom were exceedingly capable and sincere men. Many of them were my good friends but I would just mention the name of one, Rev. Samuel Saulton, who came so closely into my home life during the illness and death of my sister Mabel. I have kindly recollections too of other friends whose assistance meant much at that time.

The village too has been well served by its public men, one whom I might mention as serving longer than others, namely the late Jos. H. Hume, and not least the present Reeve Connolly, who has done so much to make the Old Boys a success.

It too has been well served by its school teachers and trustees, by the Public Library Board, and by the Horticultural Society. Then too it is being served well by its present younger generations of business men, and we former residents are pleased to see so fine a concern as the Andrews Wire Works located there; another splendid improvements made by way of Fire Protection and paved streets.

But I must close. Almost fifty years acquaintance with the old town brings too many memories too relate and though I should like to be with you for the great occasion. I do not now expect to be. I shall be there in spirit however.

Many of you will recall that wonderful book of Anthony Hopes, "The Prisoner of Zenda" in the last chapter of which is described the parting of the Englishman and the Saxonian Princess whom he loved. His wish was that if he could not again see her in this world, he might see her in the world to come.

That is my best wish for all my old friends who will next week gather in the old Home Town to renew acquaintances and as your invitation suggests "to live over again the former days."

Geo. W. Hagie, 2118 5 A. St., Mt. Royal, Calgary Alta.

Nova Scotia has taken the entire south wing of the Government building for a display at the Canadian National Exhibition.

modelled, he started a grocery store in one part; John Swift taking over another store in the same building for dry goods, and Mr. S. Howden coming in there. Then there was Sandy Mavity, and Jack, who used to paint roses on the machinery, turned out by the Doherty Foundry. I used to stop on my way to school to watch him, W. G. Clarke, clerk with D. H. Howden, "Peanuts" Clarke the Tailor, Will Willoughby and Fred Saunders. Restoricks also were amongst the old timers, and Sanford Stapleford and "Did" his brother.

I have referred to the remodelling of the Hotel on Main street, but have forgotten the name of it. I remember when the New Rogers Hotel was builded, the Roman Catholic and Presbyterian churches and of course many of the more modern buildings, in those days we used to get our mail at the little white post office on the corner of main street, later used by Joshua Saunders as a blacksmith shop. H. O. Baker built a new Hotel on the sight where the old one was burned down, but that was in later years, about 40 years ago.

Forty years ago this summer the Salvation Army and the Halleujah band came to town and with many others I threw in my lot with the S. A. and have been a member of it ever since.

Well I guess that is enough for one letter but we say God bless and prosper the Old Town and may the reunion this year be a magnificent affair. She is a great old town all right. T. C. Collier, Edmonds B. C. P. S. I had almost omitted the two banks, one Fawcett's and the other Malcolm and Dongall Campbell and for awhile Mr. Colin worked with his brothers, he is now of Vancouver also, T. H. G.

## ARE YOUR NERVES "ALL ON EDGE?"

"Fruit-a-tives" Brings Rest  
and Comfort

Amazing Results from Intensified  
Fruit Juices

In these strenuous days, there is constant warfare waged against our nervous vitality. The man and woman who is free of Nervousness and Sleeplessness; who is not more or less troubled with Indigestion, Rheumatism, Headaches, Neuralgia, Weariness and Loss of Vitality, Pain in the Back and Constipation, are very rare indeed. This is why the Fruit Treatment, in the form of "Fruit-a-tives" is a blessing to nervous, sleepless, unstrung men and women. "Fruit-a-tives" is really the intensified juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes and contains all the medicinal powers of these fruit juices and in a more active and concentrated form.

"Fruit-a-tives" will always relieve Nervousness and Sleeplessness by cleansing the system of waste—by rebuilding the nerve cells by means of pure, rich blood—by regulating the stomach, liver, bowels and skin—and by invigorating and re-vitalizing the whole system.

Try the fruit treatment for your nerves. Get a box of "Fruit-a-tives" today. Your druggist has them—25c. and 50c. a box, or sent postpaid by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

Hon. Frank B. Carvell, chairman of the Board of Railway Commissioners, dropped dead at his home at Woodstock, New Brunswick, on Saturday afternoon.

other evidence that there were many good things that I missed having in my boyhood, because I was born too soon.

On the evening of April 3rd, 1899, I, together with my bride of six months, bid goodbye to our relatives, and the "Old Town," as we stepped on the Pacific Express, and on the morning of the sixth day after, our train found its brakes as we rolled down out of the Cajon Pass into the beautiful orange scented valley of San Bernardino, then on into the "City of the Angels," leaving slush, snow and mud behind, and landing here among fruit laden groves, and ripening grain fields.

What changes one act of the will will make in the whole circumstance of one's life. The Main Street mud, the sugar choo trains; the old farm, the sugar bush lot, the orchard trees, the coasting hill at the old school house, the school-mates of our early years, old sweethearts, living relatives, and the sleeping dead, all severed for a lifetime except a few brief renewals.

We would again like to return during "Old Home Week," but the journey is long, and home duties press. We would like to walk with the old boys and girls in the grand review on Main Street, we would like to stand on the street corners and meet the outstretched hands, we would like to sit at your tables of feasting, but other beckonings will come to all of us before many years; shall we answer the Roll Call then with gladness, and assurance of peace. Geo. D. Lee, Yucaipa, San Bernardino County, Calif.

## The Editor

(By P. M. MacE)  
At things unkind against him said,  
And the brickbats hurled at his head,  
Who smiles nor cares a tinker's red?

Who holds the tenor of his way,  
His head erect, erities at bay,  
Abuse, unmerited, his pay?  
Who, day by day, does his dead best,  
To spice his quill with pep and zest,  
Unpraised, unrecognized, unblest?

Who is it keeps the truth suppressed,  
Hard struggling in his virtuous breast,  
When candor would not serve the best?

And who is brave enough and bold  
The cause of honor to uphold,  
Shrinks not from all that must be told?

Who, did he not some gloss dispense,  
Would give unwarranted offence,  
And find his hide hung on a fence?

Who, when some tightwad meets  
his doom  
And drops, unmourned, into the tomb,  
Says that "his death casts a deep gloom"?

With hymen on the village green,  
Who paints the homely bride a queen  
Arrayed in face and shimmering sheen?

When debutante was all but floored  
And the hilarious audience roared,  
Who was it said "she was encored"?

In all of this who sinneth not,  
But burnishes a beauty spot,  
Where else had been at least a blot?

When facts and rumors rife collide  
Who is it leans to mercy's side,  
Imbued by some real local pride?

Who, to distraction well nigh driven,  
Through slams and sturs, for merit given,  
A villadome deserves in heaven?

—The Editor

contrast at the present time in and around Watford from the days of 50 years ago.

I exceedingly regret that circumstances do not permit me to be with you to celebrate and co-mingle with you at "The Old Boys' Home Coming." It is certain that it would be one of the joys of my life to "be there" and participate at the reunion. Rest assured you have my hearty sympathy and good will with you all and know it will be a red letter day for Watford long to be remembered and cherished, and my sincerest wish that you may all have much peace and prosperity during all your days, expressing my gratitude to both friend and foe, and leave my peace with these and love with those. M. S. Campbell, Armstrong, B. C.



## Rude Rural Rhymes

I read each day the daily press, but oftentimes it is a mess. I do despise the useless daily, which with red type is lit up gaily but gives us only sins and scandals, wild acts of murderers and vandals. If what they serve for our inspection were of our life a true cross section, I'd think the earth was on the skids and sliding down towards Satan's grids, that Eve's fair daughters all were scum, and all of Adam's sons, by gum, were mad with dope and soaked in rum. But in my daily walks I find most folks are patient, true and kind. They do an honest daily stint and seldom find themselves in print, for if they're short on wicked capers, they are no asset to the papers. O. I am glad these wholesome rhymes are published in the Billville Times, that I may air my half-baked views within the weekly Homeburg News. Jones builds a barn and builds it good, then paints it red—I knew he would. A simple rural tale, and yet, when printed in the last Gazette, that item brings to you and me some visions others cannot see, of red barns where we used to play and jump from big beams to the hay, which rose beneath in springy swells and filled the air with pleasant smells. The country weeklies now and then print common facts for common men, the old, old facts of death and birth, of love and life upon the earth; but in a lot of city journals, too many shucks come with the kernels.—BOB ADAMS.

rious and "Davy" remarking to the late comers that something was going on tonight. Here hoping for fine weather conditions and leave the rest to the old Boys and Girls of the old town. Jack Mavity, Sarnia.

To all my dear old chums, both girls and boys, your joyous invitation to join you in the greatest of all great things, we all around the world gathering of the Boys and Girls of many a decade and talk and ache as we used to in the many many happy days and joyous hours we had together. Every year we have talked of coming to Dear Old Watford of joyous courtship days. Also my noble son was born in that fair little city of which I am justly proud for producing such a dear wife and son. May God bless you is my fervent wish. If circumstances beyond my control did not permit the Mrs. and myself, sure would be there. Anyway if not in person will be in spirit. I am wishing you one and all a great glorious good time. Speak of me and mine to any and all whom may recall our names and the many happy hours in your midst. I must wish a tear in my eye, bid you sweet good-bye. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stout, Blytheville.

Enclosed find \$1. Kindly place my name on your list of Old Boys. Am very sorry I cannot be with you on this very auspicious occasion. I sure have a little corner deep down in my heart sacred to the memory of my old home town, Watford, where forty-years of my life was spent. I sincerely wish you every success. Kindly remember me to T. G. Mitchell, W. S. Fuller, T. Roche, Andy Auld and all other old boys not forgetting Father Quilman, S. E. P. Irwin and Dr. Newell. No doubt many of the old boys are now combing their hair with the dust rag, again wishing all old and new boys every success and a very jolly reunion. Frank P. McDonnell, Clyde Alberta.

Toronto, Aug. 14th 1924

Regret very much that I won't be able to join you in the fun next week. Have just returned from a trip through Western Canada. Met many Watford Old Boys and Girls some of whom I believe are coming down and all the rest with them. Nothing but pressing business engagements prevents my going at present. If you have half as good a time as we had last Old Boys Reunion, it will be a huge success. Hoping everyone has a glorious time. W. H. Thome.

Many, many thanks for the invitation and regret that I am unable to attend. This nearly breaks my heart but I am sure that I cannot avoid it. I would just love to meet the Old Boys and Girls, whom I spent my young days with! I would love to visit every nook and corner that I used to be in when young. Since coming West I have made many friends but the friends that you make in your youth are the real friends.

I can feel the warm hand clasp, I can see the latch string hanging out, and can see the over full pantry, and I would simply love to see you all.

With my regrets that I cannot be there, my regards to you all and trusting that ere long I will see a great many of you, I am. Fred Watson, Missoula, Montana.

It's hard to say no,  
For I long to go  
Back home to your welcome so grand  
I hunger and thirst,  
But that's not the worst,  
I'm in love with the grand old land, J. Gibbons.

ed. "Make new rich blood. You can do it with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have the marvellous property of building up the blood and toning up the nerves. That is proved by the case of Mrs. M. Eppinger Scott street, Vancouver, B. C. who says:—'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought back my health and strength and restored my nerves to normal condition after other medicines had failed. It was after the birth of my second child that I became so anemic and nervous that I thought I would lose my mind as well as my strength. I tried several medicines, but got no relief until I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After using a few boxes of these I could see a change. I felt stronger; my appetite was better, I slept better, and my nerves were stronger. I continued the use of the pills for some time, and again found myself a well woman, and I can sincerely say that my health has since been the best. I can cheerfully recommend the pills to all weak, run down women.'"

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Give Them The Flowers Now

Closed eyes can't see the white roses  
Cold hands can't hold them, you know!  
Breath that is stilled cannot gather  
The odors that sweet from them blow.  
Death, with a peace beyond dreaming,  
Its children of earth doth endow;  
Life is the time we can help them,  
So give them the flowers now!

Here are the struggles and striving,  
Here are the cares and the tears;  
Now is the time to be soothing  
The frowns and the furrows and fears.  
What to closed eyes are kind sayings?  
What to hushed heart is deep vow?  
Naught can avail after parting,  
So give them the flowers now!

Just a kind word or a greeting;  
Just a warm grasp or a smile—  
These are the flowers that will lighten  
The burdens for many a mile.  
After the journey is over,  
What is the use of them? How  
Can they carry who must be carried?  
Oh, give them the flowers now!

Blooms from the happy heart's garden  
Plucked in the spirit of love;  
Blooms that are earthly reflections  
Of flowers that blossom above.  
Words cannot tell what a measure  
Of blessing such gifts will allow  
To dwell in the lives of many,  
So give them the flowers now!

—Leigh M. Hodges.



# New Coats, Suits and Dresses for Fall



A complete range of  
**LADIES' FALL COATS  
& DRESSES**  
is now on display.

Northway Garments combine style and quality to a greater degree than any other maker of ladies high grade garments.

Coats in Bolster and Fur Collars, from the new cloths—Camel Hair, French Duvetyne and Marvella

shades—Taupe, Grey, Black, Brown and New Green



**DRESSES in Poiret Twill, Flannels and Silk Crepes**  
JUNIOR SIZES 13, 15 and 17 MISSES SIZES 16, 18 and 20 LADIES' SIZES 34, to 46

## A. BROWN & CO.

"THE STORE WITH THE STOCK"

### WANSTEAD

Quite a few from here attended the services in Watford on Sunday, held in connection with "Old Home Week."

Are you going to attend the Field Day at Wanstead on Labor Day? Sure thing!

Miss Gladys Ramsay returned on Saturday from a two weeks visit with friends in Gladstone and other points.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Morris met with what might have been a serious accident on Saturday last, when their car ran into the ditch near Wyoming throwing them out. They escaped with a severe shaking up and minor cuts and bruises. The car was considerably damaged.

The Wanstead Farmers Co-operative Co. shipped a car of hogs to Toronto on Saturday. A shipment of coal will be to hand shortly.

H. J. Park's large field of wheat which was stooked threshed last Saturday, gave 48 bushels to the acre.

The Wanstead Farmers' Club is making preparations for the field day which will be held on T. Simpson's farm. A program of sports is being arranged by the committee.

Miss Alma Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Williams is home visiting her friends here and also attended the old home reunion in Watford.

T. Simpson is making ready for a large shipment of honey.

Garnhan threshed about 900 bushels of wheat last week.

Claypole and Garside threshed over 800 bushels of wheat for V. Tait on Saturday. Mr. Tait has as much more to thresh.

The three best fields of wheat

Mrs. B. B. Baskerville, Strathroy, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Elma Ramsay for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Anderson, Detroit, spent Saturday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Ramsay.

Mr. and Mrs. McRorie, Warwick, spent Sunday at Victor Tait's.

Mr. Alex Tait is on the sick list.

Misses Ruth Wilson and Elizabeth Lane and Messrs. Ed. Smith and Bill Cook, motored from Detroit Sunday and called on the former's aunt and cousin, Mrs. Elma Ramsay and Miss Gladys Ramsay.

Farmer's Club Field Day, Labor Day, September 1st.

### Bosanquet Council

Council met Monday 11th, inst. All members present. Minutes of previous meetings confirmed. The following orders were given:—Robt Stevenson, \$3 attending judges court on assessment roll and \$3 equalizing Grand Bend assessments, G. Doan, \$2.50 for gravel, Wm. Bryant \$8 for Nesbit Drain debentures and \$201.75 for printing Voters lists parts 1 & 2, and part 3, James Barr. \$4 for work on Elliott—McBryan drain, James Robertson, \$330 for severance and damages to Canada Co. lands re Nesbit drain, Standard Printing Co. \$2.40 ad. for tenders Grand drain, and \$11.80 for ads. closing road at Port Frank and adv. Court. of revision on assessment roll, Municipal World, \$9.20 poll books etc. for Melville Bridge by law, James White \$50 for work on Shawana Drain, Chas. Diller, \$100 paid after Nesbit drain debentures were issued, Ben Clomeny, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

Drain, \$3.00 work on Shawana

### INWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Dawson Brooks, Mrs. Rebecca Brooks, and Mr. Wilcox of Thamesville spent Sunday at Mr. J. Vince's home.

Miss M. Armstrong of Detroit was home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown and family visited Mr. R. Chapman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lerriman were in Sarnia Sunday.

Mr. Larriman has gone to Toronto to attend his brother's funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Munroe were in London Saturday.

On the 18th, Marie Dudley was married to Mr. Colman of Bothwell. The ceremony took place in the Roman Catholic church of Alvinston. The bride was charming in white satin, veil and orange blossoms. The wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride, and the happy couple motored to the boats and proceeded up the lakes to Duluth on their honeymoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Johnston of Detroit visited his father, J. W. Johnston on the return motor trip to Montreal.

Friday evening a number of the young people met at John Dudley's and showered Marie, bride-to-be with many useful gifts.

Dr. Urie's mother is visiting him at present.

Mrs. John Elliott, Mary and Kathleen, were in Watford Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Atkin were in Thamesville Sunday.

Mrs. Herman Atkin and Maudie were in Town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop went to London Sunday, Thelma and Blanche Warren returned to their home with them.

Miss Myrtle Lucas of Wyoming spent a couple of days with Mrs. Wm. Munro.

Mr. Arnold of the Royal Bank spent the week end at his home in London.

Mrs. J. Warner has returned after spending a month in Detroit and other points.

There will be Church and Sunday school next Sunday as usual in the Presbyterian church.

Miss Ileene and Master Garnet McNally spent last week with their aunt, Mrs. R. J. Gardiner.

Mr. Russel Brewer returned to his home in London Saturday after visiting his sister, Mrs. A. Atkin.

Miss Etta McLachlan has returned home after spending a week in Bridgen and Sarnia.

Mrs. Smillie is attending The Old Boy's Reunion in Watford.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent from Forest and Mrs. Mitchner from Cayuga, visited Mr. Wm. Graham Sunday.

Mr. J. McVicar and sister of Cleveland, visited Mr. A. McLachlan Sunday.

A number attended the Shetland Picnic.

Mrs. L. D. Brown and Pearl were in Watford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Courtright were in Watford Sunday.

Rev. Mat. and Mrs. Campbell called on Inwood friends on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Warner and Leota Trowhill, Mr. and Mrs. Crawford, spent Sunday at Port Stanley.

Mr. Percy Barber has returned after visiting in Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Munroe were in Chatham Sunday.

Mr. A. Atkin was in London on Monday.

Miss Effie Anderson, of Oil Springs visited Mrs. Wm. Munro last week.

Mrs. Fred Brune, of Detroit, and her baby are visiting her mother, Mrs. E. Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Smith of Jerseyville, visited their son, M. C. R. agent.

Mrs. John Black and daughter, returned to Buffalo after spending a month with her mother, Mrs. G. White.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Loosemore and Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Watson and family were in Windsor Wednesday attending the wedding of Mr. Ernest Loosemore.

Mr. Lewis Lehrbass and family, and Mr. M. Frayne of Alvinston, Mr. and Mrs. John Johnston and family, Forest spent Sunday with Mrs. O. Lehrbass.

Rev. Duncan Sellars from near Owen Sound, occupied the pulpit in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. McKay and Marjorie, came home Sunday after holidaying at Durham.

Mr. Ernest Loosemore and bride are visiting in this vicinity.

Mrs. O. Lehrbass and Mr. and Mrs. V. Cace and baby, were in Strathroy one day last week.

Mr. Robert McCabe of Detroit, was in town Saturday.

Miss Mary Deans and Mrs. Smillie have returned after spending Old Home Week in Watford, with Miss Bertha Oakes.

A number motored to Watford on various days during Watford Old Home Week.

Mrs. G. D. Doan has returned after visiting her mother at Decker-ville.

### ALVINSTON

Mrs. D. M. Leitch and Miss Audrey Bissett of Niagara Falls are visiting at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. S. J. Pavey.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Burford and Mrs. Dougal Reader and Miss Augusta Burford have returned home after spending the past week at Bright's Grove.

Mrs. S. J. Pavey and daughter, Mary and Mrs. G. H. Pavey and Miss Lyda Ridley of Thamesville, returned home after a motortrip to Hamilton and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. W. J. Reader spent a few days last week with friends in Sarnia.

### OBITUARY

#### DEATH OF RICHARD CODE

The death occurred in Alvinston on Saturday of Mr. Richard Code, aged 82 years. He was a well known resident of Lambton County for many years and news of his passing is received with regret by a host of friends. He was born in 1842 in Lanark County and leaves one daughter and five sons. R. S. of Mimico; N. S. of Alvinston; T. G. G. of Cobalt; R. W. and C. E. Windsor and Angelina, of Alvinston. He was widely known throughout Western Ontario. Mr. Code was an Anglican in religion and a Mason of long standing, being a past master of Lodge No. 328, Alvinston; an Odd Fellow, Black Knight of Ireland, Forester and a Workman. His wife predeceased him four years ago.

The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon under the auspices of Alvinston Masonic Lodge, Rt. Wor. Bro. Richard Williamson, past D. D. G. M., of Watford, officiating at the grave.

### NAPIER

Mr. and Mrs. A. Munroe were in Chatham Sunday.

Mr. A. Atkin was in London on Monday.

Miss Effie Anderson, of Oil Springs visited Mrs. Wm. Munro last week.

# History-Making Clothing Week

**BROWN** Worsted, heather-bone pattern, 3-button sack model, priced for this week only—  
**\$14.30**  
Sizes 36, and 37 only.

**HEATHER** Brown mixture, 2-button, smart model well lined and trimmed, price for this week only,  
**\$18.00**  
Sizes 36, 38, and 39 only.

## SEE OUR WINDOW DISPLAY OF THESE VALUES

**COCOANUT** brown, smart model patch pocket, well made and 2 pair of pants—  
**\$18.95**  
Sizes 36, 38, 39, and 40 only.

**BLUE** Grey striped tweed, standard sack model, a Suit built to wear—  
**\$15.25**  
Sizes 37, 38, 39 and 40 only.

## On Display Today and for One Week Only.

**PENCIL** Stripe, brown tweed, double breasted model, Smart Style—  
**\$21.95**  
Sizes 37, 38, and 39 only.

**STANDARD** Style, blue worsted, good linings and trimmings—  
**\$24.00**  
Sizes 37, 38, 39, 40 and 42 only.

### HERE IS THE STORY

Fall lines are arriving, our cabinets are crowded, we must make room, out walk the lines that sizes are broken in. Be early to get a good choice of these plumbs.

# SWIFT, SONS & CO.

### WANT COLUMN.

#### CARD OF THANKS

**CARD OF THANKS.** Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Nixon wish to take this opportunity of thanking all their friends and acquaintances in Watford and vicinity for their kind expressions of sympathy during recent family bereavement.

**CARD OF THANKS,** Watford Inn, I. Cantelon, prop., wishes to thank the public for the very liberal patronage extended during Old Home Week, and to assure them at all times of the same courteous, attentive service at nominal rates.

#### LOST

LOST a sunburst of pearls on Main St., valued as a keepsake. Finder please leave at Guide-Advocate.

LOST on Wednesday in Watford a nickle case watch with swiss movement. Reward. Finder leave at this office.

Lost between London and Watford, brown handbag, containing papers and about \$15. Nurses registry papers. Name Gertrude Wright, Mobyneax, Toronto address, 290 B, Mayor St. Please leave at Guide-Advocate office.

**LOST—A Mink Choker at Sunday Memorial Service at Cemetery. Will finder please notify this office.**



## A Letter Is As Good As A Call

The Banking-by-Mail Service of the Bank of Montreal is so satisfactory that many of our customers conduct all their transactions with us through the postal service.

If you wish to open a Savings or Chequing Account, if you are in quest of information, or if you desire advice on some banking problem, you have merely to write our nearest Branch.



Watford Branch  
T. W. COLLISTER, Manager.

BANK OF MONTREAL

To Commemorate its "Fifty Years of Service" The Guide-Advocate this week reverts to the original form of make-up. Newspapers then followed the British style of page or "blanket sheet" as it was known to the trade.

# Watford Guide-Advocate

EXTRA Copies of this issue may be secured at this office, mailed to any address in Canada or United States, five cents per copy.

Volume FIFTY, Number 36.

WATFORD, ONTARIO, Thursday, Aug. 28, 1924

\$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE  
In United States \$2.50

## Local Happenings

School re-opens on Tuesday, Sept. 2nd.  
School Supplies. At—McLaren's. See our window of clothing. Note the price.—At Swifts.  
Waterman's Fountain Pens for school at B. F. Cook's.  
Services in the Methodist Church next Sunday both morning and evening.  
Childrens play suits, Khaki trimmed with navy and red, sizes 2 to 6.—Swift & Son.  
The new cement sidewalks are being laid on the public school grounds this week.  
It doesn't matter in the least, but maybe potatoes have specs because their eyes are bad.  
Some people have to pay cash because they are not known and others because they are.  
Three weeks from today is East Lambton Fall Fair.—Thursday and Friday, Sept. 18-19.  
Seventeen weeks from today is Christmas—Do your Christmas shopping Early!  
Cook's Drug Store has an exclusive assortment of scribblers and Note Books.  
We have a lot of short lines at sale prices, all over the store.—Swifts.  
The "Beauty Shop" with Raymond Hitchcock, an aristocrat of comedy romances. A gay whirl of pretty girls, frisky dancing, love making and packed with fun and comedy.  
The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Institute will be held at the home of Mrs. Harry Restorick, on Wednesday, Sept. 3rd, at 8 p. m., sharp. Roll-Call—Quotations from a Canadian Poetess.  
The Provincial Grant, amounting to one hundred and ten dollars and twenty cents, was received by the Treasurer of the Public Library Board last week.  
Holeproof Hosiery, new early fall shades. See our new display case.—Swifts.  
The September meeting of the Guild and W. A., will be held at the residence of Mrs. A. G. Brown, on September 4th, at 3 o'clock. It is hoped that all the members will make a point of being present.  
Services as usual in Congregation Church on Sunday both morning and evening. The pastor, Rev. T. De Courcy Rayner, will preach at both services.  
An exhibit of ancient shoes dating back to 450 B. C., will be one of the features of the Shoe Style Show at the Canadian National Exhibition. The collection is the only one of its kind in existence and is valued at \$100,000.  
We are prepared to give you service on all Public and High School supplies.—J. W. McLaren.  
John Galsworthy's "The Stranger" is the Lyceum tonight (Thursday) is a heart-rending story of a loveable old derelict (Tully Marshall) who shaped the destinies of a beautiful girl of the London streets, (Betty Compton) a young society wastrel, (Richard Dix) and a great man of England, Lewis Stone.  
Boys' play suits, Khaki pants and shirts to match, just the thing for school wear. 75 and \$1.00 per garment.—Swifts

## PERSONAL

Mrs. Sarah Hume, Port Dalhousie, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Aitken. Miss Fern Waddell of London spent Tuesday at the home of P. J. Dodds.  
Miss Mae Higgins is holidaying with relatives in Burford and Georgetown.  
Mr. J. R. Hasting, Windsor, spent Old Boys' Week with his brother, I. J. Hastings.  
Miss Dockstater, London, visited her friend, Miss Mansfield over the week end.  
Mrs. J. M. Mackay, and daughters, Florena and Muriel, are visiting relatives in Detroit.  
Mrs. Dixon, and granddaughter, Mable Dixon, Spruceville are visiting Mrs. H. W. Nixon.  
Mr. W. W. Bole Toronto, was the guest of his cousin, Mrs. I. J. Hastings during Old Home Week.  
Mr. Wm. McKeller and Wm. White of PetroNa were visitors here Old Home Week.  
Miss Kathaleen Crawford, Lobo, spent Old Home Week at the home of P. J. Dodds.  
Miss Kate Virgo of Toronto called on Watford friends Sunday, also Wm. Virgo of Sarnia.  
Miss Lizzie James of London visited relatives in Watford and Brooke during Old Home Week.  
Mr. Herman Daly of Tupperville, was a guest at the home of Miss Waugh over the week end.  
Frank J. Elliot of the T. Eaton Co. Ltd., Moncton N. B., is spending his vacation at his home here.  
John J. Cox and family of London, were in town for Old Home Week. Mr. Cox came to Watford in 1873.  
John J. Mavity and wife of Sarnia, visited relatives in town during Old Home Week. Mr. Mavity came to Watford in 1867.  
Mr. W. R. Leacock, Hamilton; Miss Jane Leacock, Detroit; Miss Leacock, Bridgen, visited Mrs. Isaac Newell this week.  
Rev. S. J. Thompson and family, returned from Hillsboro Beach on Monday after spending three weeks pleasant holiday.  
Mrs. Jane McMillan accompanied by her granddaughter, Miss Mae Bride of Hamilton N. D., is visiting relatives in town.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Robertson, Mrs. Dickson, and Mr. A. Thom all of Toronto, were guests at Mrs. Baker's Old Home Week.  
Mrs. A. H. Gillett, and children and Mrs. Roy Gardiner and children, of London, were guests of Mrs. Jessie Aylesworth.  
Derwood Butler, Windsor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Butler, formerly of Watford, renewed acquaintances here this week.  
Mrs. Grace and daughter, Pauline, returned to her home in Harrison, after spending Old Home Week with her mother, Mrs. H. Durston.  
Rev. Howard and Mrs. Borge and son, Jack of Ashtulula, Mich., visited his cousin, Mrs. Marwick, Huron St., last week.  
Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Taylor and children of London spent Old Home Week at the home of her mother, Mrs. Marwick.  
Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Marwick and son are visiting at the home of his

Mrs. A. McLean, Sarnia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. N. Bennett.  
Mr. Peter R. Lamb returned on Thursday to his home at Watrous, Sask., after a two weeks' visit with his niece, Mrs. Jas. Forrest.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. Willoughby and family, Ithaca, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Icons, Chicago, Mrs. Schuyler, Stratford, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Willoughby, London, and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kingston, Sarnia were the guests at Mr. and Mrs. C. Willoughby during Old Home Week.  
Mrs. W. Ferguson, Mrs. Walter Parker, Laverne Parker, Jean Maguire, Lillian Jacobs, London; Mrs. Lloyd Scafe, Ailsa Craig; Will and John Lamb, Sarnia; and Mrs. P. R. Lamb, Watrous, Sask., spent the Old Home Week with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Forrest.  
Mr. Wm. McLeay's guest during Old Home Week were: Dr. and Mrs. Loll McLeay, Gravenhurst; Mrs. Bradley, Toronto, Mr. Phil McLeay, Irwin Alberta; Dr. John McLeay, New York; Mr. Walter McLeay, Long Beach Cal.; Mr. R. C. McLeay, and son Robert, Mimico, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kent, Kilarney, Man.; Miss Etta McLeay, Vancouver, B. C.; Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Cook and son, Billy, Toronto.  
Mrs. Lizzie Gillespie, London; Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Paige, Port Huron; Mrs. Maude Landsburg and granddaughter, Sarnia; Mrs. Margaret McIvor, Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Landsburg and son George, of Deckerville; Mr. and Mrs. John Spalding, Kindy, Mich.; Mrs. Mary J. Scott, Edmonton Alta; Mrs. Sarah J. Saunders, Petrolia; Mrs. Fred Mark, Deckerville; Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Wallace, Miss Vera and Edna, Wallace and Guy, of Carsonville, Mich.; Mr. Thomas Connor, Toronto; Mrs. M. Cochrane, Dutton; Miss Ellen Roach, Detroit, Mich., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Styles Old Home Week.  
Among the many pleasant gatherings during Old Home Week was one at the home of Mrs. Thos. Woods, one of the oldest residents of the town, she being now in her 85 th year.  
On Tuesday, Aug. 19th, she entertained to a very enjoyable dinner, about twenty-five guests. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Elliot of Rapid City, Man.; Mrs. Elliot is a niece of Mrs. Woods. Also the following nephews and nieces: Mrs. James Moffatt, Mr. Gilbert and Mrs. Woods, Brooke; Dr. J. T. Woods of Chelsea, Mich., Dr. W. H. and Mrs. Woods, Mt. Brydges; Mr. Arthur Woods, Kerwood; Mr. T. A. and Mrs. Woods, Warwick; Miss Esther Cunningham of California, was among the number present. All the guests enjoyed themselves and expressed the hope that Mrs. Woods may be spared for many more such reunions.  
"OLD HOME WEEK" ACCOUNTS  
All accounts against "Old Home Week" will be paid at the local Bank of Montreal. Kindly call at once so that the business may be closed.

## WARWICK

School Supplies. At—McLaren's.  
Miss Sara Coughlin, Mt. Clemens, is visiting at her home here.  
Miss Ula Higgins visited relatives in Port Huron and Sarnia last week.  
Miss Evelyn Brock spent a couple of weeks visiting her cousin, Miss Elsie Minielly.  
Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cundick, London, motored up to Watford for Old Home Week.  
Mrs. Will Anderson (nee Lizzie Darney) Melton, Sask., visited friends and relatives here last week.  
Mrs. C. F. Read of London visited her sisters, Mrs. John S. Minielly and Mrs. Jas. Prince last week.  
Miss Ada Minielly of London was holidaying at her home last week, after camping at Port Bruce.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clark and family renewed many old acquaintances in Watford and vicinity last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Fraligh of Jeddo, Mich., visited Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Chambers during Old Home Week.  
Mrs. J. Thompson, (nee Annie Barnes) Toronto is visiting relatives and friends around Burnham neighborhood where she formerly lived.  
Services, Sunday Aug. 31st, 1924. Calvary Church, at 3 p. m., Watford Baptist Church, at 7 p. m. Subject: Conversion. L. J. Stones, Pastor.  
Mrs. Anne Cox, Joseph Cox, Mr. and Mrs. James Cox, Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Rourke, Detroit, spent Old Home Week at Pleasant View Farm.  
Mrs. Mary Heddon returned to her home in Toronto after spending a month with her niece, Mrs. Andrew Morgan, she also visited friends in Watford and vicinity.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Luckham spent last Saturday in Port Stanley with their daughter, Meryl Luckham who is in charge of the Hospital there.  
Mr. and Mrs. George Gallanger and little daughters, Sarah and Francis, of Port Stanley, Wash., visited their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Chambers during Old Home Week.  
Mr. and Mrs. John F. Clark and children have returned to their home at Biggar, Sask., after visiting with Mrs. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Kerr, and also many other friends and relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Walsh and children, Mary, Agnes and Sally Anne, London, spent Old Home Week at the later's home, Pleasant View Farm.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Maloney, Detroit, Jas. Maloney and Mrs. J. M. Costello, Detroit, renewed old friends here during Old Home Week. Mr. Jas. Maloney lived on the 2nd, line forty-five years ago.  
Misses Lena and Sara Coughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Gaviran and children, Ed and John Connor and Ed. Fahey, drove to London Saturday to attend the Silver Jubilee at Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cundick's Hyatt Ave.  
Mr. Thos. Williams of Harbour Beach, Mich., accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Mary Williams, visited Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Chambers, of Cedar Lane during Old Home Week.  
Mr. Wm. Kerr of London, visited relatives on the fourth line during Old Home Week, and also attended

## BROOKE

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Holbrook and son, Morison, Toronto, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Saunders "Maple Leaf Farm" a few days last week.  
Mrs. Jennie Faught, (nee Jennie Lamb) London, has been visiting Mrs. Jacob Saunders for the past week.  
Mrs. Eadie and son Arthur, London, accompanied by Miss Bertha Oakes, Watford, called on Mrs. Eadie's brothers, Jacob, Daniel and John Saunders on Sunday last.  
Mrs. R. S. McKinlay, of Weston, Thomas A. Connor, Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Higgins and granddaughter Sarnia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Lucas at "Lapahoma Farm" during Old Home Week.  
The Bethesda Ladies Aid held their August meeting at the home of Mrs. Isabel King with an attendance of twenty members and six visitors. The meeting was opened by singing "What a Friend We Have in Jesus, which was followed by the Lords Prayer. Roll call was answered by a verse of Scripture. After the business of the day was dispensed with a social hour was spent during which the hostess served a very dainty lunch. The meeting was brought to a close by singing, "Take The Name of Jesus With You."  
Send a copy of this issue to your friends. 5c per copy at this office.

## KERWOOD

A special meeting of the Womens' Institute is called for the evening of Sept. 3rd, to make arrangements regarding the booth at the school Fair. A full attendance is requested at the home of Mrs. J. L. Thompson, Kerwood.  
The August meeting of the Womens' Institute was held at the home of Mrs. F. Hull on Wednesday afternoon. It was decided to ask each member and friend to donate a pillow case size 42 inches in width and 36 inches long, which allows for a hem, to the Strathroy Hospital, also to use some of the funds for sheeting. After reading a letter from Mr. Williams, Chairman of the Hospital for sick children, to ask each member to donate a jar of fruit for it. Mrs. Galbraith then gave a very fine reading followed by a humorous recitation by Miss Mildred Morgan. Lunch was served by the hostess and committee which was enjoyed by all.  
Rev. Millson of London will be at the Methodist Church on Thursday evening, Sept. 4th, when he will deliver a lecture on temperance. A splendid program consisting of the Bethesda Orchestra, Kerwood Orchestra, duets quartets, etc., will also be given.  
The funeral of Mrs. Susan Evey Joiner, who passed away at the home of her niece, Mrs. M. Brunt on Sunday morning, was held from the home of her brother, Mr. Ephriam Evey, on Tuesday afternoon and was largely attended. Mrs. Joiner was one of the oldest pioneers being in her ninety-first year and coming to this county from Ottawa at the age of nine, residing on the old homestead at Napperton, until recently where she was afflicted with

## New Books

at Watford Library  
Book ..... Author  
Juvenile  
Prudence's Sisters ..... Hueston  
Keneth ..... Abbott  
Come Out of the Kitchen ..... Miller  
Mary Cary ..... Bosher  
Young Pitcher ..... Grey  
Grizzly King ..... Curwood  
Green Mountain Boys ..... Thompson  
Along the Mohawk Trail ..... Fitzhugh  
Baby Elton Quarter Back ..... Quirk  
Bartley Freshman Pitcher ..... Heyliger  
Boy Scouts of Black Eagle Patrol ..... Quirk  
Boy Scouts of Bob's Hill ..... Burton  
Scouting with Daniel Boone ..... Tomlinson  
Last of the Chiefs ..... Alsheler  
Grit A-Plenty ..... Wallace  
Cattle Ranch to College—Doubleday  
Radio Boys at Ocean Point ..... Chapman  
Left Guard Gilbert ..... Barbour  
Centre Rush Rowland ..... Barbour  
Fullback Foster ..... Barbour  
Quarterback Bates ..... Barbour  
Left Half Harmon ..... Barbour  
Right End Emerson ..... Barbour  
Bobbsey Twins at Blueberry Island ..... Hope  
Bobbsey Twins on the Deep Blue Sea ..... Hope  
Robin Hood ..... McSpadden  
Theodore Roosevelt ..... Morgan  
Tarzan and the Golden Lion ..... Burroughs  
Trouble the House ..... Jordan  
Bab a Sub-Deb ..... Rinehart  
Adult  
Master of Man ..... Caine  
Prodigal Daughters ..... Hocking  
Flowing Gold ..... Beach  
Day of Faith ..... Roche  
Leavenworth Case ..... Green  
John Dene of Toronto ..... Jenkins  
Honor of the Big Snows ..... Curwood  
No Defence ..... Parker  
Prairie Child ..... Stringer  
Valiant of Virginia ..... Rivers  
Forbidden Trail ..... Wilste  
Dawn of a To-Morrow ..... Burnett  
Circular Staircase ..... Rinehart  
Jam Girl ..... Sterrett  
Mary Rose of Mifflin ..... Sterrett  
Up the Road with Sallie ..... Sterrett  
My Son ..... Sabatini  
House of Mohun ..... Gibbs  
Custard Cup ..... Livingstone  
Rita Coventry ..... Street  
The Search ..... Lutz  
Mystery of Mary ..... Lutz  
Best Man ..... Lutz  
Safety Curtain ..... E. M. Dell  
Rosa Mundi ..... E. M. Dell  
The Girls ..... Ferber  
Vandemark's Folly ..... Quick  
Gun Runner ..... Stringer  
Jimmie Dale and the Phantom Clue ..... Packer  
She, Bar Stratton ..... Ames  
Colorado Jim ..... Goodchild  
Louisiana Lou ..... Winter  
Laughter Limited ..... Putnam  
My Son ..... Harker  
Jean of the Lazy A ..... Bower  
Tex ..... Mulford  
House of Dreams Come True ..... Pedler  
His Last Bow ..... Doyle  
Indiscretions of Archie ..... Wodehouse  
Free Range Lanniry ..... Baxter  
Donnagan ..... Baxter  
More Limehouse Nights ..... Burke

## UPPER SCHOOL RESULTS

Following are the Upper School Examination Results for Watford High School. The standards are as for the Middle School. It is only fair to mention that these pupils, with two exceptions are fourth year pupils and would, not in a larger school, be allowed to attempt any Upper School work. They have therefore their Upper School papers in addition and in this way a good student is able to advance more rapidly. Two of the above have completed the regular five year course leading to a first class certificate in four years. The remainder have practically all completed their Middle School examination in addition to the subjects after their names.  
This arrangement, while entailing considerable more work for the staff serves not only to ensure as rapid promotion as possible for the pupils, but also to cut down the attendance and prevents our already over-taxed accommodation from becoming worse than it is.  
I feel that the above information would enable the Watford Public to judge our results more intelligently. Although even outside of that entirely I feel well satisfied with the results and am sure they will compare quite favourably with other Schools.

MURRAY CAMERON, PRINCIPAL.

	Composition	Literature	History	Algebra	Geometry	Trigonometry	Botany	Zoology	Chemistry	Latin Comp.	Latin Anth.
Adams, Gordon,.....	1	1								1	1
Cooke, Beatrice,.....	1	1		3	3					2	1
Fuller, Winnifred,.....	C	C			29			C	C	C	
Hair, Amy,.....	C	C									
McKercher, Ernest,.....				35	C	C	3	3	C		
Edwards, Frank,.....	2	2								2	2
Johnston, Kathleen,.....	40	C	C					C	C	3	2
Lovell, Florence,.....	2	2								3	2
Wright, Minnie,.....	3	3	3	C	C	C	C	C	C		
Howden, Wilson,.....	2	2								2	2
King, Harold,.....	33	C	C		C	41	37			3	3
Leach, Olive,.....	1	1		C	C					3	2
McCormick, George,.....	38	C								C	
McElroy, Annie,.....	2	2		34	33				C	C	
McKenzie, Gordon,.....		C	1	C	C	C	3	3			
McKercher, Esther,.....	40	C						C	C		
Rapson, Jean,.....	33	C	C		29	C	42	39			
Vail, Donald,.....	3	3									
Watson, Ethel,.....	3	3	C	C				C	C		
Williamson, Verlie,.....	39	C								2	2

## COOK'S DRUG STORE

Is Equipped With

A Complete Line of High and Public School Supplies for School Opening.

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B.F. COOK, Phm. B.

P.O. Box 50

back to 450 B. C., will be one of the features of the Shoe Style Show at the Canadian National Exhibition. The collection is the only one of its kind in existence and is valued at \$100,000.

We are prepared to give you service on all Public and High School supplies.—J. W. McLaren.

John Galsworthy's "The Stranger" the Lyceum tonight (Thursday) is a heart-rending story of a lovable old derelict (Tully Marshall) who shaped the destinies of a beautiful girl of the London Streets, (Betty Compson) a young society wasterl, (Richard Dix) and a great man of England, Lewis Stone.

Boys' play suits. Khaki pants and shirts to match, just the thing for school wear. 75 and \$1.00 per garment.—Swifts

The famous musical comedy star, Raymond Hitchcock, in a dazzling screen version of his famous stage success "The Beauty Shop" with Monty Love. Louise Fazenda, Diana Allen and the beautiful dancing Fairbank twins. At the Lyceum next Thursday.

High and Public School text Books.—At Cook's Drug Store.

Smith—"We call our new cook "Radio." Friend—"Why?" Smith—"Because she picks up everything she hears around the house, and then broadcasts it to the neighborhood."

Men's Hats for early fall wear. Get one for Toronto Ex.—Swifts.

Reeve Connolly was the special speaker at the Monday luncheon of the Sarnia Chamber of Commerce. The Sarnia Observer says his discourse on conditions in Japan was intensely interesting and well received.

Waterman's and Paeters Fountain pens for School opening at—McLaren.

The small boys may now enjoy a circus performance without having to carry water to the elephants or crawl under the canvas. In Quebec City the other day the performance was successfully broadcasted by radio. The trumpeting of the elephants, roars of the lions, cracks of the ringmasters' whips, jazz bands, clowns' jokes, and cries of the pink lemonade vendors could be distinctly heard. Imagination could supply the menagerie odor and smelly sawdust.

Sweater Coats for early fall.—At Swifts.

Getting out a paper is no picnic. If we print jokes folks say we are silly; if we don't, they say we have no sense of humour. If we publish original matter they say we lack variety; if we publish things from other papers they say we are too lazy to write.

What in thundering is a poor editor to do, anyhow? Like as not someone will say that we copied this from another paper. We did.

### Many American Tourists

The great percentage of American motor cars on the highways has been shown by the recent census of the motor traffic on the roads of this part of Lambton by the provincial department of highways.

The census at the corner of the London road and Wyoming sideroad was taken for one week until 10 o'clock at night by Merlin McIntosh, and Allan Stinson. The through traffic on this highway has been greatly diverted by the pavement construction nearer Sarnia, but over 2,000 cars passed the corner, and more than half were American cars.

Sidney Fraleigh of Forest was the checker at the Aberard Corner on the 10th line of Plympton Township. The count was: Passenger cars, 1,328; trucks, 53; busses, 24; total, 1,405, of which 481 were American cars. The number of horse vehicles was only 41.

week. Mrs. A. H. Gillett, and children and Mrs. Roy Gardiner and children, of London, were guests of Mrs. Jessie Aylesworth.

Derwood Butler, Windsor, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Butler, formerly of Watford, renewed acquaintances here this week. Mrs. Grisch and daughter, Pauline, returned to her home in Harrison, after spending Old Home Week with her mother, Mrs. H. Durston.

Rev. Howard and Mrs. Bond, and son, Jack of Ashtulula, Mich., visited his cousin, Mrs. Marwick, Huron St., last week.

Dr. and Mrs. H. D. Taylor and children of London spent Old Home Week at the home of her mother, Mrs. Marwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Marwick and son are visiting at the home of his mother, Huron St., having motored from Kingston for the Reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Pegg and the Misses Christina and Marjorie, and Master Maurice Pegg of Tupperville, were the guests of the Misses Waugh for Old Home Week.

Mrs. W. J. Johnson and little daughters, Bertha and Eileen, returned to her home in Detroit after spending a month with her mother, Mrs. H. Durston.

Mr. Geo. Dodds, son Peter and daughter, May, and Grandson, Geo. Hudgins of Toronto, returned home Friday after attending the Old Home Week with his brother, P. J. Dodds.

Master Bill McLaren son of Dr. and Mrs. J. S. McLaren, Chicago, sang a soprano solo at the opening Old Boys' service at the Presbyterian Church. He is a member of the Atonement Choir of Chicago.

Mrs. John Edwards and two daughters of Chilliwac, B. C., who have been spending the past few weeks with her father, Mr. Ben Zavitz of Alvinston, were at the home of Mrs. Marwick for Old Boys'.

Dr. and Mrs. F. E. Elliot, Miss Geardine and Master Allan Elliot of Chicago Ill., returned home after spending Old Home Week at the home of J. F. Elliot.

Mrs. Charles Randall, Miss Randall and Miss Marjorie Brown of Reed City, Mich., were visitors over the week end at the home of the former's niece, Mrs. J. D. Brown, Simcoe St.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross McLaren, Regina, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. McLaren and sons, Jack and Billy of Chicago, were guests of Mrs. W. P. McLaren during Old Home Week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kelly, Sarnia, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and daughter of Milton, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cowan, Alvinston, Miss Helen Cowan, Court-right, were Old Home Week guests at J. W. McLaren's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Harrison, and daughters Aura and Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Whiting, Miss Wynne Stewart and Mrs. M. C. Stonehouse, of Petrolia, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Aylesworth during Old Home Week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stokes and daughter, Elsie, of Chatham; Mrs. M. Dewar, Sarnia; Rev. S. P. Irwin, of Kingsville; Mr. and Mrs. Dill Coristine, Forest; were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Rich. Williamson during Old Home Week.

Mrs. J. Millar and daughters Ada and Sarah of Dresden, Ont., were visitors during Old Home Week at the home of the former's brother, Mr. J. D. Brown, Simcoe St., also Mrs. E. J. Griffith of Windsor, Ont., was a guest during the Celebration.

Among the Sarnians attending the Watford old boys reunion on Wednesday were: Mr. and Mrs. N. L. LeSueur, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Goodison, Jack Goodison, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Fuller and Lillian Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Wallis, E. A. Macdonald, Arthur Chester, Frank Esson, Mr. and Mrs. J. McWatters and family.—Sarnia Observer.

Mrs. Woods, Mt. Brydges; Mr. Arthur Woods, Kerwood; Mr. T. A. and Mrs. Woods, Warwick; Miss Esther Cunningham of California, was among the number present. All the guests enjoyed themselves and expressed the hope that Mrs. Woods may be spared for many more such reunions.

Misses Lena and Sara Coughlin, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. E. Gavigan and children, Ed. and John Coughlin and Ed. Fahey, drove to London Saturday to attend the Silver Jubilee at Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Cundick's, Hyatt Ave.

Mr. Thos. Williams of Harbour Beach, Mich., accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Mary Williams, visited Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Chambers, of Cedar Lane during Old Home Week.

Mr. Wm. Kerr of London, visited relatives on the fourth line during Old Home Week, and also attended the Bryce and Lucas Family Reunion.

Mrs. W. A. Hone, Petrolia, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corry, Mr. Hugh and Miss Elizabeth Corry, Lebanon, Mo., Mr. and Mrs. David Corry, Saltzburg, Penn., Mr. R. V. Collier, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Brown and Miss Lottie Astill, Sarnia, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Collier during Old Home Week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Corry and family of Missouri, U. S., made the longest trip by motor of any of the old home visitors. Frank left the 2nd line some fifty years ago and found many changes and improvements in the old neighborhood, he met many old friends who were delighted to see him looking so well.

Miss Amy Luckham returned Sunday from a three weeks visit, the first week with friends in Seaford and Lanes, the last two weeks at Komfy Knot on Port Elgin beach, at the summer home of her brother, J. Scott Luckham and Mrs. Luckham.

The Ladies Aid of Bethel Church met at the home of Mrs. Will Vance last Thursday and quilted a quilt. There were 11 ladies in attendance.

A happy event took place on Saturday, Aug. 23rd., at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Cundick, Hyatt Ave., London, when fifty of their relatives gathered together to help them celebrate their silver wedding anniversary. The rooms and tables were tastefully decorated with pink and white roses and gladioli. Mrs. Cundick wore a gown of silver grey canton crepe with a corsage of roses, Mr. Cundick's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Cundick, wore a gown of black silk canton crepe. Mr. and Mrs. Cundick were the recipients of many beautiful and useful pieces of silver. Those who attended from a distance were: Ed. Fahey of Wisconsin; Mr. and Mrs. A. Cox, Port Huron, Sarah Coughlin, Mt. Clemens and relatives from Watford, Wyoming, Warwick, Arkona, Toronto and London.

The following tribute to Nurse Luckham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Luckham, Warwick, appeared in the London Advertiser last Wednesday:—

Port Hospital Nurse Receives High Praise

All people who have visited the L. and P. S. Emergency Hospital at Port Stanley have the greatest of praise for Miss Meryl Luckham, nurse in charge. This is the first year at Port Stanley for Miss Luckham and the officials of the company are delighted with the splendid work she has performed in taking care of the accident cases that have arisen at the resort this year.

This hospital has all the modern conveniences for rendering first aid to folks who have been victims of accidents and has handled as high as 30 cases in one day. There are five cots in the hospital and although it is seldom necessary for persons to stay overnight this could be done. Miss Luckham has handled all sorts of cases from broken bones to cut fingers. There have been few cases of persons being overcome while in bathing this year.

Perhaps no country in the world can boast such a number of inimitably beautiful areas of hill and lake and forest to warm the heart of the Summer vacationist as Canada. Chief of these is Jasper National Park, 4400 square miles in extent, the largest game sanctuary in the world. In this protected area, situated at the base of the Canadian Rockies, wild life of every description roams unmolested. Gigantic, snow-tipped mountains marked with slow moving blue green glaciers, divided with deep, awe-inspiring rock-walled chasms form a rugged sky line indescribably beautiful.

There is amusement and sport for every taste. Exploring the banks of the rivers that leap through the gorges and tumble in white foaming cataracts, motoring, hiking, or riding along the tree bowered forest trails, climbing, swimming, boating, tennis and golfing. Dancing in the evening at luxuriously equipped Jasper Lodge Park, where the lights glimmer on the sparkling waters Lac Beauvert, the scene is bewitchingly beautiful and exhilarating.

Ask a Canadian National Railways Agent for illustrated booklet and further particulars.

### Mrs. Mary Mitchell Fatally Burned

Well Known Watford Lady Dies in Sarnia Hospital After Sad Mishap at Bright's Grove

Mrs. Mary Jane Mitchell, aged 76, widow of J. M. Mitchell, of this town, died at the General Hospital, Sarnia, about 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon as the result of burns received on Tuesday at the summer home of her daughter, Mrs. (Dr.) George Hicks, Bright's Grove, Lake Huron.

The accident occurred just before noon as Mrs. Hicks was about to prepare the noon-day meal. She had just lighted two burners on a gasolene stove when the flames shot up a considerable height and ignited the curtains on a near-by window. Mrs. Mitchell rushed to the burning curtains in an effort to extinguish the flames. Her clothing took fire and she was badly burned.

Mrs. Mitchell was removed to the Sarnia Hospital, accompanied by Dr. Siddall, whose summer cottage is near-by. Mrs. Hicks suffered severe burns on her hands, but was brought home on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Mitchell, whose maiden name was Donley, had lived in Watford about 50 years. Her husband died about 27 years ago. She is survived by one son, William, of Atlanta, Ga.; one daughter, Mrs. Hicks of Watford; two brothers, Marshall Donley, near Edmonton, and William Donley, of Storckton, Minn., Dr. Elgin Hicks, of Wallaceburg, is a grandson.

The remains were brought to the family residence, Wall street, on Wednesday evening. Funeral services will probably be held on Saturday.

Mrs. Anos Harkness, Windsor, and little daughter, Janet, spent a couple of weeks recently with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Woods.

### The Playground of The Rockies

Perhaps no country in the world can boast such a number of inimitably beautiful areas of hill and lake and forest to warm the heart of the Summer vacationist as Canada. Chief of these is Jasper National Park, 4400 square miles in extent, the largest game sanctuary in the world. In this protected area, situated at the base of the Canadian Rockies, wild life of every description roams unmolested. Gigantic, snow-tipped mountains marked with slow moving blue green glaciers, divided with deep, awe-inspiring rock-walled chasms form a rugged sky line indescribably beautiful.

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Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Maloney, Detroit, Jas. Maloney and Mrs. J. M. Costelle, Detroit, renewed old friends here during Old Home Week. Mr. Jas. Maloney lived on the 2nd, line forty-five years ago.

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James—Marshall

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the church of St. John the Evangelist London at 5 o'clock Tuesday August 19th, when Miss Mary Stewart Marshall, daughter of the late Finlay Marshall and Mrs. Ella Marshall, John street, became the bride of Dr. Arthur A. James, of Sarnia, son of Dr. John F. James and Mrs. James Rev. A. L. G. Clark officiated. The bride entered the church to the strains of the bridal chorus, played by Capt. Woodward. She wore a smart gown of French blue canton crepe with hat to match, gunmetal gray shoes, hose and gloves and carried a bouquet of Sunset roses and valley lilies.

Immediately after the ceremony Dr. and Mrs. James left on a wedding trip by boat to Montreal, thence to the Adirondacks and New York, N. Y., the bride travelled in a black cape lined with gray, with blue hat and gray shoes and gloves. On their return they will take up their residence in London.

BORN

In Watford, Thursday Aug. 7th, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrower a son, Charles Gordon. In Sarnia, on Thursday, August 14, 1924, to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Wise, a son—Jack Cecil.

DIED

In Alvinston, on Saturday, Aug. 23rd, 1924, Richard Code, aged 82 years. In Sarnia General Hospital on Wednesday, Aug. 27th, 1924, Mrs. Mary Jane Mitchell, of Watford, mother of Mrs. (Dr.) Geo. Hicks. In Sarnia, on Wednesday, Aug. 13, 1924, Elizabeth Stuart Robson, aged 77 years. Funeral from family residence, 115 South Mitton St., on Friday, Aug., 15.

IN MEMORIAM

Kersey—In loving memory of Mrs. Freeman Kersey, who passed away Aug. 23rd, 1919. Ever remembered. Her family.

Where Big Fish Play

For followers of rod and reel there is no place within easy reach of Toronto which offers better fishing facilities than Rideau Lakes.

Those who are acquainted with the sport to be had revisit these lakes year after year. Big Rideau, the largest lake of the chain abounds with gray trout and black bass, large beauties which are not landed without an interesting battle.

The other lakes comprising the chain, Opinicon, Indian, Benson and Clear lake are plentifully inhabited with small-mouth black bass. Excellent hotel accommodation may be had at various points in the district. Illustrated literature and full particulars may be obtained from any Canadian National Railways Agent.

### New Watford Branch Office

A YLMER STEAM LAUNDRY

Cleaners and Dyers

J. W. McCONKEY, agent

Gents' Furnishing Store, South End

Mystery of Mary Lutz Best Man E. M. Dell Rosa Mundi E. M. Dell The Girls E. M. Dell Vandemark's Folly E. M. Dell Gun Runner E. M. Dell Jimmie Dale and the Phantom Clue E. M. Dell

Sho Bar Stratton E. M. Dell Colorado Jim E. M. Dell Louisiana Lou E. M. Dell My Son E. M. Dell Jean of the Lazy A. E. M. Dell Tex E. M. Dell House of Dreams Come True E. M. Dell Pedlar E. M. Dell His Last Bow E. M. Doyle Indiscretions of Archie Wodehouse Free Range Lanniry E. M. Baxter Donnegan E. M. Baxter More Limehouse Nights E. M. Burke All Woll Morrison E. M. Day Timber Pirate E. M. Jenkins Black is White E. M. McCutcheon Viola Gwyn E. M. McCutcheon The Pretender E. M. Service Laramie Holds the Range—Spearman West E. M. Seltzer Lady Luck E. M. Wiley The Covered Wagon E. M. Hough Lightnin' E. M. Bacon Merton of the Movies E. M. Wilson Shield of Silence E. M. Comstock Who Cares E. M. Hamilton Sunday Accounts E. M. Cobb Man Size E. M. Raine The Thoroughbred E. M. Webster Man from the Wilds E. M. Bindloss Gift of the Desert E. M. Parrish Dust of the Desert E. M. Ritchie The Yukon Trail E. M. Raine Courage of Captain Plum. Curwood

Renewals

Tarzan of the Apes E. M. Burroughs Vanity Fair E. M. Thackeray The Shuttle E. M. Burnett Dorothy Vernon E. M. Major Winning of Barbara Worth E. M. Wright Count of Monticristo E. M. Dumas Main Street E. M. Lewis

Admitting that he had fastened a logging chain around the neck of a balky horse and then attached a team to the chain, D. K. Kerr, a Dunwich farmer, paid a fine of \$15 and costs on a charge of cruelty to dumb animals.

Rev. Dr. Morrison, a well-known Methodist minister, of Western Ontario, passed away at his residence in Sarnia, on Saturday. The late Dr. Morrison was born in Plympton 66 years ago. He was widely known as a lecturer, having delivered "Acres of Diamonds," which became famous, over six thousand times.

Is Equipped With

A Complete Line of High and Public School Supplies for School Opening.

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Sarnia Business College

IT'S A GOOD SCHOOL. ENTER ANY MONDAY.


DR J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

A SAFE AND EFFICIENT RELIEF FOR ASTHMA AND MAY BE USED BY ALL AGES. IT IS COMPOSED OF HERBS WHICH, WHEN BURNED AND THE FUMES INHALED ACTS PROMPTLY, ALLAYING ALL IRRITATION. A TRIAL WILL CONVINC.

School Opens Tuesday!

Family Dr. Says: Learn to buy Your Drugs at Our Store—and Stationery and School Supplies and School Books

J. W. McLaren 1874 "OVER FIFTY YEARS' SERVICE IN WATFORD" 1924 THE REXALL STORE



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1874 "OVER FIFTY YEARS' SERVICE IN WATFORD" 1924 THE REXALL STORE

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A SAFE AND EFFICIENT RELIEF FOR ASTHMA AND MAY BE USED BY ALL AGES. IT IS COMPOSED OF HERBS WHICH, WHEN BURNED AND THE FUMES INHALED ACTS PROMPTLY, ALLAYING ALL IRRITATION. A TRIAL WILL CONVINC.

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able to serve by fellow-man." On this occasion Watford had no respect for persons—and, what was even a happier sign of the spirit of the occasion, no one looked for it.

While to the casual observer, the most interesting part of this occasion was the exclamations of joy upon recognition of an old school day chum, to a more observant and thoughtful person there was a score of more impressive moments. To see a man or woman showing every indication of having just departed from a busy office where they were in control of intricate machinery of human enterprise, out in a small street or on the old farm dreaming of a building or scene as they once left it, or standing under a favorite old tree picturing dear old times still green in their memory—those were the impressive moments when the careless passerby having blundered into those little sanctuaries stole quietly away feeling as if they were profaning holy ground. Every such scene—and they were unwitnessed—was an indication of a romance more worthy of our study than most of the fiction we read, a romance of a struggle against great odds to success in which a mother or a father played a leading part, a struggle which oft-times would have been given up were it not for recollections of this spot and of the scenes which took place here. Here too, there was a rededication of lives as a living memorial to the love, sacrifice and guidance of loved ones now passed to their reward.

#### SUNDAY

Large attendances at church services on Sunday demonstrated the desire of many of the "Old Boys and Girls" to again worship their Creator in the old family pew. The solemnity and significance of the occasion brought back the flitting pictures from Memory's walls and tears of joy and sadness intermingled as thoughts of the past came rushing back.

In Trinity Anglican Church and the Presbyterian church former pastors delivered appropriate sermons. Canon Roger S. W. Howard, of Montreal, occupied the pulpit in Trinity Church in the morning and Rev. S. P. Irwin, of Kingsville, in the evening.

In the Presbyterian, Rev. Robert Hadow, of Toronto, associate editor of the Presbyterian Witness, who was pastor in Watford from 1897 to 1901, was the special preacher at the morning service and Rev. J. C. Foster, of Corunna, in the evening.

In the Roman Catholic Church, the pastor, Father Quinlan, officiated at high mass, while F. O'Neill, of Parkhill, conducted vespers.

The Congregational, Methodist and Baptist Churches were unable to secure former pastors and the services were taken by their respective pastors, Rev. T. DeCoursey Rayner, Rev. S. J. Thompson and Rev. L. J. Stones.

Memorial Service at Cemetery

The entire countryside took part in the Memorial Parade to the Cemetery on Sunday afternoon, when various fraternal organizations, including Orangemen, Oddfellows, Foresters (Independent and Canadian), Chosen Friends and Woodmen of the World, united with citizens of the town and members of the Roman Catholic Church, led by their pastor, Rev. F. Quinlan, and paraded from Federal Square, out Main Street to the Cemetery, led by Petrolia City Band.

The huge crowds at both services on Sunday got Old Home Week well under way for the succeeding days of jollification.

#### MONDAY

Monday morning was a busy time on Main Street, visiting Old Boys wandered from store to store noting the many changes among the faces of the business men and commenting on the marks of advancement which the town has made. To many who have not been here for a dozen years or more, the present progressiveness of the town was a revelation; the Government armory, our public library, our hydro-electric, and waterworks system and the long stretch of concrete throughout the length of Main Street, called forth many compliments. Our visitors were pleased to see so many beautiful residences and lawns in every section of the town instead of being confined to one area or so, as in many places. The model factory and offices of the Andrews Wire Works were visited by many, who were loud in their praise of the Company's methods of efficiency and their thoughtfulness of the welfare and comfort of their employees.

The Registration Booth at the Armory received a steady stream of visitors desiring their badges.

Promptly at 1:30 p. m. vice-president, Rich. Williamson marshalled his parade of decorated cars, Forest Excelsior Band, Munro Pipe Band, Boys' Kazoo Band, and accompanied by Kelly's Klown Komedians, and local calithumpians (including Jack Stanton attired as "Jiggs") proceeded to the Park for the first afternoon performance, followed by a huge throng of people.

A few words of welcome were given by Reeve Connolly, Bert W. Fansher M. P., Leslie W. Oke M. L. A., Joseph E. Armstrong ex. M. P., W. R. Dawson, Leslie Harkness, Warden of Lambton, and W. S. Calvert, of Strathroy, a former Watford boy; the festivities were then declared open and chairman John Farrell called for the various numbers on the elaborate program of entertainment.

Kelly's Klowns of Toronto kept the entire crowd in laughter with their decidedly funny antics, and little "Mickey" the five-year-old son of one of the troupe endeared himself with everyone.

James E. Hardy, the world's greatest high wire artist, who has walked across Niagara Falls a dozen times, as well as every gorge and canyon on the continent, thrilled everyone with his feats of skill, strength and daring.

The "Melody Monarchs," a jazz orchestra from Toronto gave unstintingly of their music, both night and day.

Palmer's Midway was a centre of attraction at all times and young and old experimented with the ferris wheel, merry-go-round, the nauseating "Trip to Mars" penny arcade, as well as the games of luck and skill and the ice cream and "Sizzling Puppies" booths.

Many settled themselves around the baseball diamond and greatly enjoyed the game between the two Sarnia teams, the Wanderers vs. Imperials.

The grandstand performers appeared afternoon and evening of each day, varying their program as much as possible in each offering. (Chosen friends and woodmen of the World, united with citizens of the town and members of the Roman Catholic Church, led by their pastor, Rev. F. Quinlan, and paraded from Federal Square, out Main Street to the Cemetery, led by Petrolia City Band.

McSloy took up the pitching in the sixth, but fared even worse than Borchert. B. Swales was called in from second base to relieve McSloy on the mound in the disastrous seventh, when the Sarnia sluggers collected seven hits for a total of eight runs. For Sarnia, Moorehouse pitched a masterly game and was never in difficulty. The game was called at the end of the eighth.

Sarnia ..... 030 023 85—21  
Strathroy ..... 000 100 00—1  
Sarnia—Schaefer, ss; Jennings, 2b; Gray, 1f; Neal, cf; Cole, 3b; Jackson, 1b; Moses, c; Lambert, rf; Moorehouse, p.

Strathroy—McCandless, c; C. Swales, cf; B. Swales, 2b; and p; Newton, 1b; Borchert, p; Babcock, ss; Wilkie, rf; Collins, 3b; McCabe, 1f; McSloy, p; Pincombe, 2b.

Umpires—W. Wadell, Detroit, and W. Roche, Forest.

Tuesday evenings' attendance was much as usual and after the fireworks, community dancing in the Armory and good old fashioned square dances with old-time fiddlers on the pavement held a large crowd until after 3 a. m.

#### WEDNESDAY

On Wednesday morning the weather threatened, indeed sufficient rain and mist descended to stop the ball game between the Old Boys and the Home Brews. This feature however was pulled off with great enjoyment in the afternoon.

By noon, crowds were pouring into town from every direction, but the weather still was sultry and gloomy. However, at one o'clock, just as the executive had practically decided to postpone the races and amusements until the next day, the weatherman's frown broke and he smiled so brightly that within thirty minutes the sky was clear without a cloud, the sun never seemed brighter and a throng of over three thousand pleasure-seekers filed their way through the gates within an hour.

While the grandstand artists and the Races were commenced, the ball games were staged: 1st, Old Boys Vs. Home Brews; 2nd, Watford staged in this district in years. 3rd, Watford H. S. Vs. Strathroy H. S., all of which proved more even games than the league fixture on Tuesday.

The grandstand and west side of the grounds were taken up by a large section of the crowd who were keen on the program of races, which were admitted to be the best for High School Vs. Forest H.S. The events, together with the winners were as follows:—

2:15 Cls., Trot or Pace,	
Purse \$350	
Tony Mack, Shepherd & Fraser, Forest, (Fraser)	1 1 1
Joe Gratton, Galbraith Bros., Parkhill, (Wilson)	2 2 2
Castle Unko, P. J. Kearns, Wardsville, (Lynn)	6 5 2 3
Louie Patchen, G. Lett, Mitchell, (Lett)	3 3 4 4
Flaxie Bergen, R. Taylor Wallaceburg, (Taylor)	4 4 6 5
Irena Peters, Goodison Farm, Sarnia, (Roche)	5 6 5 6

Best Time 2:16.  
Classified Trot or Pace, Purse \$325.

Odeen L., Jas. Wallace, Alvinston, (Wilson)	1 1 1 1
Lady Elaine, Neil McLachlan, Ailsa Craig, (Mackay)	4 2 2 2
Tony Patchen, Jas. Brush, Watford, (Brush)	3 3 4 4
The Distinct, T. Roche, Wat-	

ford, under the trees in the orchard, the tables being heavily laden with good things.

Following supper, the officers for the 1925 Reunion were elected as follows: President, John Bryce, Watford; Vice-president, Thomas Kerr, Warwick; Secretary-Treasurer, Russell Duncan, Warwick; (these being all re-elected.) Executive Committee, A. Lucas; J. Fuller; Robert Hume and James Eadie.

A procession was then formed with the band at the head, and the crowd marched to Watford to participate in the evening's carnival, and remained to take part in the old fashioned dance on the pavement of main street until the early hours of the morning.

One of the features of the Old Boys' Reunion to celebrate the semi-centennial of Watford's incorporation as a village, was the presence in town of one who has seen Watford grow from a corduroy road through the heart of the forest to a village.

To William Luckham belongs the honor of being the oldest old boy in attendance at the reunion. Mr. Luckham is within a few weeks of his 92nd birthday. He was born at Kingston, Ontario, in October, 1832, his father being a sergeant in the British army who served under the Duke of Wellington in 1815, his regiment reaching the battlefield at Waterloo the day after the famous battle.

William Luckham was brought as a young baby to Warwick Township in 1838, and has lived practically all his life in the County of Lambton. Mr. Luckham clearly remembers all matters of interest about Watford, having watched its growth into an incorporated village with interest. He remembers the first church organized in Watford, at Brown's Corners, as it was known in those days, the Congregational Church, which was organized in 1839, and recalls hearing the first pastor, Rev. Mr. McGlashan, preach. Some years later, when a Sunday School was started, Mr. Luckham became the first superintendent.

Mr. Luckham, who is quite vigorous and active despite his ninety-two years, was here for the whole time of the reunion. On Sunday he taught a class of boys in the Congregational Sunday School, the school of which he was the first superintendent so many years ago.

Glencoe ratepayers will vote on Sept. 5, upon by-law to raise \$10,000 for remodelling and re-equipping the village public school.

Remember the Old Home Town; come back and see us as often as you can—be assured you'll always find that.

"Every door has Welcome written all across the top—"

Goodbye—Come Again, Old Boys!

#### ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

Mrs. R. P. Brown was pleasantly surprised last Thursday evening, when her Form III pupils gathered at her mother's home for a social time prior to her taking up her residence in Watford. During the evening the class read an address and presented her with a beautiful silver tea set.

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#### IT'S A BOY!

Goldsborough, England, Aug. 21.—Princess Mary, daughter of King George and wife of Viscount Lascelles, gave birth to her second child, a son, this morning at Goldsborough, one of the seats of the Lascelles family. Princess Mary was married to Viscount Lascelles on February 28, 1922, and the first child was born February 7, 1923.

hardened by the repetition of sin, that they now consider it perfectly legitimate to "steal" copy where they choose!

## About \$1,500 Surplus From Old Home Week

The Finance Committee and chairmen of the various committees met in the Library Board room on Tuesday evening to receive accounts outstanding against the "Old Home Week" expenses. While there are still a few small accounts yet unpaid it is practically assured that when the auditors, Messrs. W.H. Shrapnell and H. W. Nixon, have completed their audit, there will be a surplus of approximately \$1,300. The Old Home Week Committee still own all the decorations, thirty strings of lights, etc., and other assets which when turned into cash will net a few hundred dollars. Immediately after the auditors complete their work The Guide-Advocate will secure for publication a detailed statement of all receipts and expenditures, so that the public will have information on the financial management of the celebration.

While many other towns and cities suffered a loss in their Reunions this summer, Watford's splendid surplus can be attributed to the low prices of admission, constant co-operation between all committees fine weather, and the excellent patronage from our neighboring towns and district. Citizens of Watford should remember this next year, if the neighboring towns of Petrolia, Sarnia and Forest stage Reunions as they now propose.

As understood from the beginning that any surplus would be held in trust for a Soldiers' Memorial, a final meeting will be called after all accounts have been paid, to close up the business and decide where the money shall be placed. It is quite probable that Watford will now proceed to erect a suitable memorial to the local heroes who fell in Flanders during the late war.

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## Sparks Circus In Sarnia Thursday August 28th

Thursday, August 28th, afternoon and evening under huge masses of canvas, the finest circus ever made by the ingenuity and courage of men, will parade and show in Sarnia, on August 28th, to make the young folks happy and the old folks young. The great parade is on Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock. First of all, a real wild animal circus is a 1924 acquisition, having been imported from the world's greatest wild animal training quarters at Stellingen, Germany. Included in these displays will be found lions, tigers, leopards, polar and grizzly bears—even trained ostriches will be seen in addition to the Sparks group of sixteen "Rotation" horses, the two elephant herds, fancy gaited and posing horses, the Bibb County Pig Circus, Captain Tiebor's seals, and hosts of others of novel nature. The circus proper opens with an elaborately staged spectacle, "Echoes from the Reign of King Tut," in which all of the animals, performers, premier dancers and a large chorus participate. As a finish to the all-feature performance, a genuine English Fox Hunt, introducing real Irish-bred

high jumpers, broad jumpers, and perfectly schooled fox-hounds, will replace the old-time and very dangerous chariot races usually to be found with other circuses. Don't Forget The Date, Sarnia Thursday, August 28th.

42 ft., 4in., Cook tying him on a running jump of 19 ft., 4 in. In the same year at Watford he won two very creditable victories over Tisdale Green and Smith, with a score of 43 ft. 3 in., and 20 ft. 3in.

"In 1880 he made perhaps the longest leap in his history against George Gibb, of Wardsville, and Smith, of Dunville, a fly of 46 ft. 3 in. In the same year he made a wholesome dusting of Norfolk Co. jumpers in a Queen's Birthday celebration, and secured \$50.00 in first prizes.

"On July 5th four noted American runners took the dust from him in a half mile contest, and forfeited to him a handsome silver cup.

"In 1881, by clearing 21 feet in the first fly in a running long jump in Pt. Huron, he won a private wager of \$20. Next month in the same place he won important matches in his favorite tests. A few days later at the sports in St. Clair, Mich., he jumped 45 feet 4 inches in the first fly and swept all the stakes.

"In 1882, Reeves of Simcoe and McDonald of Pt. Huron succumbed to him. The same year saw him win three first prizes and three seconds at a Port Huron tournament. This year too marked a brace of defeats one inflicted upon him by Gibb, of Wardsville, another by Alby Robinson, of Parkhill, at the Caledonian games in London.

"In May 1883, he loomed up again in Sarnia with one first and two seconds, and on July 4th, he reft six first prizes from assembled Americans in Brockway Centre, Mich. Later in the year he competed with Duffee, of Wardsville, in a triple contest for \$50, and won the easy victory.

"On May 24th, 1884, in Sarnia, he despoiled three professionals, Wright, of New York, McCrae, of Glencoe, and Harrison—of some brilliant victories. In July of the same year he usurped all the prizes at an athletic tournament in Brown City, Mich., by taking 8 firsts. His first jump here was 44 feet 4 inches.

"One of the best jumps, while not a record, was made in Watford, when without any preparation he made a flying leap of 23 feet 6 in., down a slight decline.

"In 1885, he won at Alvinston by a fly of 43 ft. 3in., and at the Firemen's demonstration here he defeated Harkness, of Tilsonbury, by an expanse of 43 ft., 2 1/2 in., and on running long jump A. C. Reid and Harkness both fell under his power.

"His most memorable defeat was imposed in 1880 by John Blair, of Glencoe, then champion hop, step and jump flyer of America, since deceased. The contest took place in Watford for stakes of \$200, and victory declared for Blair on a jump of 48 feet, 11 inches.

"Such is a record of his laurels, tarnished only by a few defeats and these inflicted by opponents than whom Ontario had none better. We have not speculated as to what his position might have become among American jumpers had he defeated himself wholly to the accomplishment of a continental record in athletics, speculations are unsatisfactory as we are more pleased to regard him as a respectable citizen than as a professional jumper."

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not dogs and onions. The trip to Mars, a government liquor "hootch." If she failed, they tried another.

The electric lighting at night was a knockout. It is felt by many citizens that the town should retain those strings of lights—they would be a very handy and useful asset that could be often used. Occasions arise nearly every year when additional lights would help out considerably, but ordinarily are too expensive.

Canon Howard said when he stepped off the train, of all the crowd assembled, there was only one face he recognized—Harry Restorick—and he remembered how Harry and Joey met every train with the old-time bus in the by-gone days! However, Harry abandoned the old horse bus many years ago, he still greets all incomers, but with a modern Ford limousine.

At the last Old Boys' Reunion seventeen years ago, Harry Schlemmer ran the first auto taxi in Watford, his exhibition ride being from the Taylor House to Watford cemetery and return for 50 cents. Today if one tried to create as much of a novelty, individual conversing with our cousins over on Mars would be indulged in. The world do move some in twenty years!

The firm of S. Stapleford & Son had an excellent showing of flowers. The front of the premises is a mass of bloom and at the side there are three large beds 100 feet in length and 10 feet wide. The canna and aster bloom are wonderful. These flower beds, an annual feature of the firm, is a beauty spot of the town.

The mammoth flower bed at the C. N. R. station called forth many expressions of admiration. The bed is 200 feet long and 40 feet wide, and is surrounded by a curb. The flower bed in design of beauty is unsurpassed by any station in Western Ontario. Mr. McTaggart was instrumental in adding this beauty spot to the town. He was assisted by K. Dick, W. Jamieson and Thomas Collins.

"Hello You!" the official Old Home Week song made a great hit. The words and catchy music accompanying it are a distinct credit to the two local composers, E. Dimond Swift, writer of the words, and Clarence L. Cook, composer of the music. The words are reproduced in another column. Copies may still be secured at Swift's store and make an appropriate souvenir of Watford's Old Home Week.

As president of the Watford Old Boys Reunion, I wish to thank all the officers and committees, also the Horticultural and Agricultural Societies, Lodges and fraternal organizations and citizens of the town and district in general, for the fine spirit of mutual co-operation that made our Old Home Week such a decided success. I make special mention of the grounds, decorating, dance and programme committees, who had much long work in preparation. The work of the Cemetery Board and graves decorating committee as affecting the Old Home Week, deserves the highest praise.—R. H. Stapleford, President Watford Old Boys' Reunion.