

The Evening Guide.

Fair, with much the same temperature. Wednesday, southwest and southerly wind, mostly cloudy and milder with some light snow or sleet.

L. YEAR No. 55

PORT HOPE, ONT., TUESDAY, MARCH 6, 1928

Price 2 Cents

GENERAL MOTORS SET SALES RECORD

Every Division of the Corporation Makes Forward Strides

General Motors, of Canada, Limited, production and sales for January and February created a new record in the Oshawa plants this year, according to an announcement Saturday by H. A. Brown, vice-president and general manager of the Canadian Company.

Production for these two months creeps very close to the figures for peak months of even last year, which was largest in production and sales in General Motors history, and production in the peak month of this year is expected to far exceed any previous month in the Oshawa plant to cope with the ever-increasing demand for G.M.C. products.

Activity is noticeable in every line manufactured by General Motors of Canada, with Chevrolet, of course, leading in volume. Every division of the corporation is included in the forward stride, however, as evident by the fact that production is short of the current demand in each model of Buick turned out.

GREAT MEMORIAL TO DEAD LEADER

Homes To Be Provided For Ex-service Men—Prince Of Wales Presides at Meeting

The Prince of Wales presided at a big meeting at the Mansion House, London, to inaugurate an appeal for 500,000 pounds to provide cottage homes for ex-service men as a memorial to the late Field Marshal Earl Haig.

The Prince paid a feeling tribute to Earl Haig as a soldier and a friend, praising him for his services after the armistice, in devoting himself to the army man's interests as even greater than his Great War services.

"For it was then," said the Prince, "that the true value of his personality found its strongest expression." The prime minister, Stanley Baldwin, and former Premiers, Lloyd George and Ramsay MacDonald attended the meeting.

School at Rock Mills was closed two weeks because of measles.

BOWMANVILLE BUS STRUCK

Two Oshawa Girls Were Hurt And Removed to Toronto Hospital

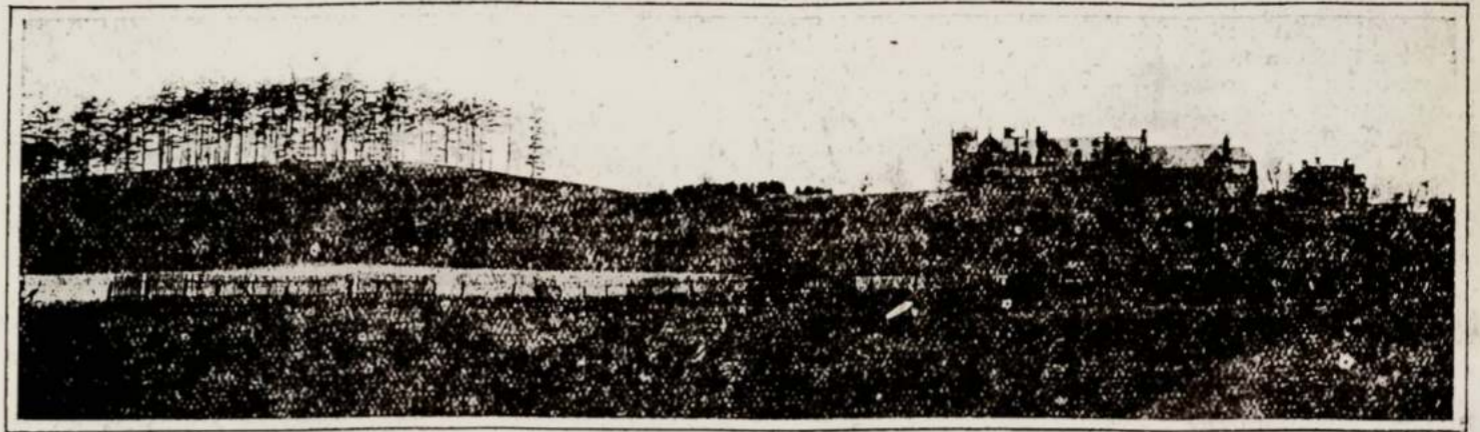
Josephine Winnit, aged 17, and Frances Thompson, aged 15, both of Oshawa, were rushed to the Toronto General hospital early Sunday morning, following an accident at the West Hill Viaduct, Kingston Road, when the automobile in which they were riding crashed into a Bowmanville bus stranded at the side of the pavement with a broken axle.

Dr. C. D. Farquharson of Agincourt, who attended the injured women, found Miss Winnit to be suffering from knee injuries and painful cuts, and that Miss Thompson had a broken jaw and arm injuries. The driver, who gave his name as Frank Holly, 643 Brassey street, Oshawa, was arrested on a charge of reckless driving.

According to the police, the force of the impact was so great that the engine of the automobile was driven back through the dashboard, and the bus was shoved forward about three feet.

A mechanic, who was attempting to repair the axle, had crawled from beneath the bus but a few moments before the crash, and thus narrowly escaped what might have been fatal injuries.

It is claimed that a fourth occupant of the car, William Shady of Oshawa, hastily left the scene after the crash and was not apprehended by the police.



This view is taken from a considerable distance and clearly reveals the fact that autoists on the Provincial Highway had a direct view of the fire. It could be seen in Cobourg and reports state it was viewed in Rochester at one time.

OFFICIALS PROBE TRINITY C. S. FIRE

Cause of Disastrous Fire Being Investigated By Deputy Marshals

On instructions of Fire Marshal E. P. Heaton of Toronto, E. D. Jordan and F. J. Baker arrived in town Monday and went over the ground at Trinity College School which was totally destroyed by fire here Saturday afternoon. It is believed that the investigation will take at least two or three days before a statement will be presented to the department.

The officials established the conclusion that the disastrous fire originated in a storeroom at the western end of the rink, and fanned by a strong northwest wind, rapidly spread to the gymnasium and the main senior school. The investigation is yet in its infancy, and every possible clue will be followed.

The school spirit is marvellous, said Dr. F. G. Orchard, Head Master of the school, and the work of rehabilitation is well under way. There will be no further Easter holidays for the staff, and every one to a man is remaining at his post to assist in the planning and arrangement of temporary accommodation of the students. A new modern edifice will arise from the ashes of historic Trinity that will serve the generations to come.

Soon Will Resume

All the students of the school have left for their homes after salvaging the remains of their personal belongings. The following circular letter has been sent out to all the parents of the boys: "In the face of our greatest difficulty we ask for your fullest co-operation and confidence. All of the boys are safe and sound. I am giving the boys of the school their ordinary two weeks' holidays now and not at Easter and am making arrangements to house the boys and carry on the work of the three schools in Port Hope in two weeks from now in suitable quarters. Suggestions have met with the heartiest approval of the governing body and we will appeal for your co-operation and support. I sincerely hope your boy arrived safely and is well.

(Signed) "Dr. Orchard."

OUR FIREMEN WORKED HARD

And Did Everything in Their Power to Extinguish the T.C.S. Fire—Several Suffered Severe Burns

Several of our firemen sustained severe burns at the blaze at T.C.S. on Saturday, and are showing the results on their faces; noses, chins, eyes, etc. all peeling off, and they are not at all pleased with the statements in the Toronto Telegram in their report of the fire. In one place the Telegram says:

"An inadequate water pressure, due to the fact that the town reservoir was in a valley miles distant, lack of fire apparatus, firemen and hose lines were the main causes of the destruction. One lone pumper from Toronto could have saved the main building. The efforts of Cobourg, Oshawa and Port Hope firemen combined were useless and puny without pressure, and it was with sinking hearts that the firemen were forced to give up the work of fighting the fire and allow the flames to ravage the entire school."

The firemen never gave up but remained on the job fighting to the last, and the reservoir is not in a valley but on an eminence in the western part of the town. Time after time our brave boys had to rush away from the flames, take off their coats and roll in the snow to ease their burning bodies, one fireman venturing so close to the blaze that his clothes took fire, although a short time before they were soaking wet.

If the Telegram thinks that Toronto is so well equipped that one lone pumper could have extinguished the blaze of Saturday, why did they allow the beautiful Metropolitan Church in that city to burn? Our firemen did everything in their power to stay the flames, and it ill becomes anyone to cast any reflection on them.

In the recent theory examination at the Conservatory of Music, the following pupils of Miss Jean Dickinson were successful: Miss Veneta Hales passed in Intermediate Harmony and Miss Beulah Hills passed in Primary Theory.

BEAUTY PERISHED IN FIRE ITSELF OF CRUEL BEAUTY

Beauty perished in beauty when Trinity College school burned down Saturday afternoon.

Crowning a hill that looks down on the smiling blue waters of Lake Ontario, Trinity College school had been for sixty years a landmark to the countryside of Port Hope. It grew in beauty as it grew in size. The chapel had become one of the noblest examples in a modest way of the gothic in Canada. Priceless wood panelling from Egypt served as a rich memorial of a mother's son who had fallen in France.

Nearby from another summit points the sculptured cross that bears mute evidence to the skies of "old boys" who had learned here that liberty is the possession of only those people who have courage to defend it.

The school itself is, or was, the alma mater of a host of boys now serving God and their country on the still harder battlefields of peace. In it and around it were accumulated the traditions which only boyhood knows to store.

All Saturday afternoon, and all Saturday night, this shrine of youthful memory lay at the mercy of a foe that is inexorable and insatiable. With a fierce beauty of flames that dulled for the moment the regret and postponed the consciousness of irretrievable loss, the fire licked its hungry chops over skating rink and gymnasium, chapel and dormitory, classroom and armory.

Before dusk fell the skating rink lay a mass of smoldering ruins. Night found the main building a fortress of fire, the windows, apertures for the cannon of a Vulcan.

South of it three gaunt walls reared into the pitiless blue of the night. The very eminence that made it a notable landmark to all that country proved its undoing. Its elevation brought its downfall. Water pressure failed entirely at the third story. Besides, the landscape opens on all sides for free play of the fierce gale that blew fitfully from the north and west.

In the pitch blackness of night the flames seemed even wilder. Sparks soared away until they passed out of sight, or until the vital flames died in the frigid air. One large wooden beam, burning furiously,

swung to and fro, like a mammoth torch in giant fingers.

Not until Sunday morning did the flames fall, their rapacious maw filled for the time. Then another gale sprang up and they rose again, as though for another meal. The dying embers were fanned into new flame and all the interior of the building became once more a red inferno. The firemen were called, but they could play little more than the role of interested spectators. Their guns were spiked, their stings removed.

Sunday morning the ruins still smoldered sullenly. Yet there was a note of hope that could not live on Saturday. The blackened walls and twisted girders awaited the birth of a new cluster of buildings already planned to rise in a new and beautiful vision from the ruins of the old.

T.C.S. GOVERNORS REFER TO LOSS

Claim Reported Value of Burned Buildings Is Excessive

It is thought by the governing body of Trinity College School that a wrong impression may have been given by reports that buildings to the value of from \$500,000 to \$750,000 had been destroyed in the fire which occurred on Saturday and that this loss was covered by insurance.

The value of these buildings and the actual damage cannot be determined for a day or so, but the figures reported are probably much in excess of the value. While the property was insured for a substantial amount (based on the value of the burned structure), the money received from the insurance companies will not be adequate to replace the burned buildings with new ones of modern construction. It is also announced that plans for rebuilding will be considered by the governing body as soon as the architect's report as to the condition of the damaged building is obtained.

Large addition to Hosiers' Limited textile firm is to be built in Woodstock.

FOR THIS WEEKS SELLING

Fresh Pork SPARE RIBS 18c 1lb

Lean PORK CHOPS trimmed 23c

Pork Sausage small link 25c

We Have Some Extra Choice VEAL in stock.



2 pkg Macaroni 1 lb New Cheese 52c

3 lbs of Bulk MACARONI 25c

APEX SOUPS 10c a can Vegetable, Tomato, Consomme, Ox Tail

55 HUTCHINGS 75

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Funeral Directors

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Kindness

Service

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"KING" RADIO SALE

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J. L. Westaway & Son

Home Furnishers

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STEEN'S WINDOW

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Get Yours

\$1.00 Salad Bowls for..... 49c.
\$1.00 China Jugs..... 49c.
6 Cups and Saucers, 12 pieces for..... 49c.
6 Dinner Plates, 9 inches for..... 49c.
Granite Rice Boilers for..... 49c.

STEEN'S CUT PRICE STORE IN EVERYTHING.

GOD OUR HELPER—"O Lord God and what is my house, that thou hast brought me hitherto?" 2 Sam. 7: 18.

PRAYER—O keep my soul, Lord, and deliver me; let me not be ashamed, for I put my trust in Thee.

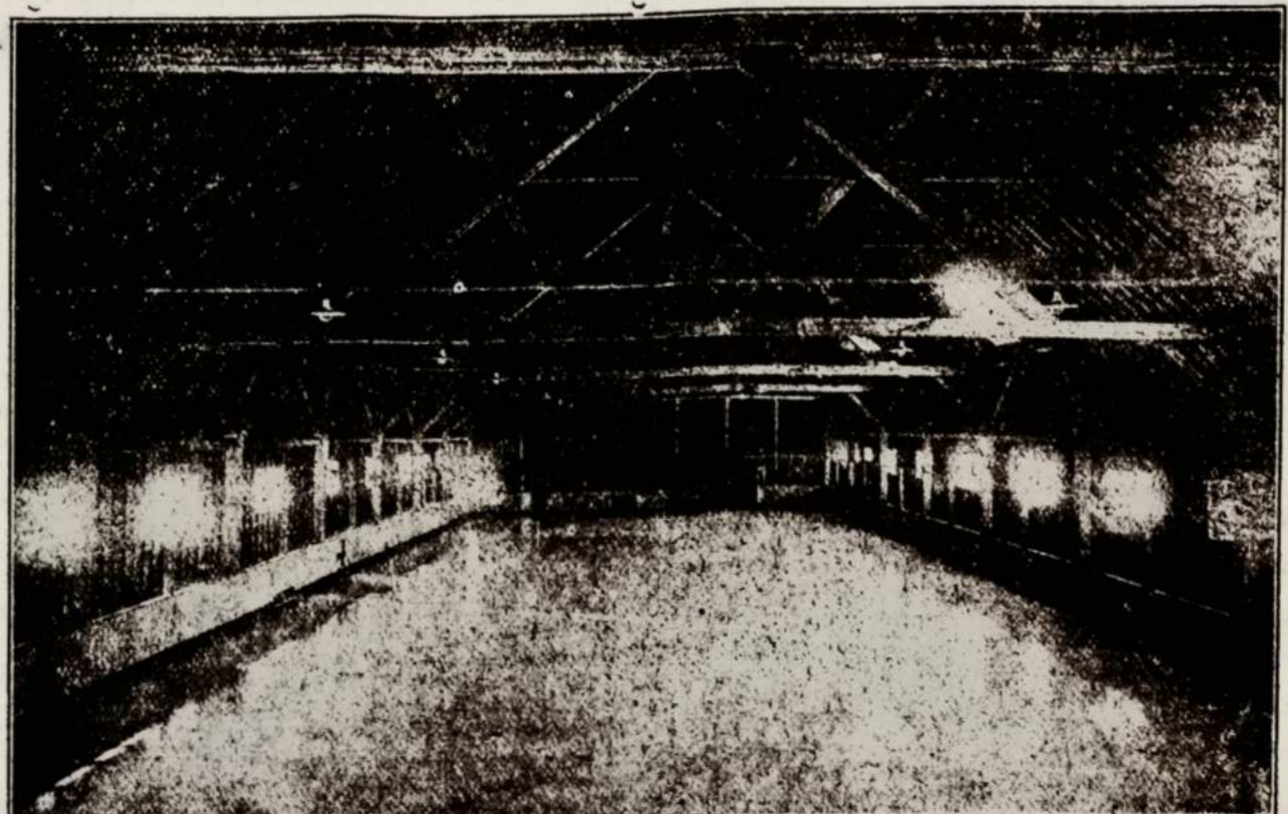
COMING EVENTS

KEEP WEDNESDAY EVENING, April 11th, for a concert in St. Mark's Parish Hall under the auspices of the Parish Hall Committee. Program later. Feb 28 mar 6 13 20 27 apr 3 10

PORT HOPE BADMINTON CLUB. Owing to the Drill Shed being used for other purposes, there will be no Badminton on Wednesday afternoon. 1td

MARCH 21st IS THE DATE SET for the play, "The Kentucky Belle," to be given here by the Morrish Dramatic Club under the auspices of the United Church Ladies' Aid. 6 10 14 1;

JOIN THE CROWD AT THE BAND Skating Party Wednesday night in the Covered Rink. Excellent music by the Band. Admission 25c 1td



This view clearly depicts the interior of the skating rink at Trinity College School which was the first building to be destroyed in Saturday's disastrous conflagration. The fire originated in the western end.

THE GUIDE STORY

(Continued from yesterday.)

In this explanation there was nothing to awaken the suspicions of the lady's parents. The mother thought her James Smith a model among bridegrooms. The father lent his assistance to man the yacht at the shortest notice, with as competent a crew as could be picked up about the town. Principally thru his exertions, the vessel was got all ready for sea with extraordinary dispatch. The sails were bent, the provisions were put on board, and Mr. James Smith sailed for the Mediterranean with the unfortunate woman who believed herself to be his wife, before Mr. Dark and myself set forth to look for him from Darrock Hall.

Such was the true account of my master's infamous conduct in Scotland, as it was related to me. On concluding, Mr. Dark intimated that he had something still left to tell me, but declared that he was too sleepy to talk any more that night. As soon as we were awake in the morning he returned to the subject. "I didn't finish all I had to say last night, did I?" he began.

"You unfortunately told me enough, and more than enough, to prove the truth of the statement in the anonymous letter," I answered. "Yes," says Mr. Dark; "but did I tell you who wrote the anonymous letter?"

"You don't mean to say you have found that out?" says I. "I think I have," was his cool answer. "When I heard about your precious master paying off the regular crew of the yacht, I put the circumstance by in my mind, to be brought out again and sifted as soon as the opportunity offered. It offered in about half an hour. Says I to the gauger, who was the principal talker in the room, 'How about those men that Mr. Smith paid off? Did they all go as soon as they got their money, or did they stop here until they had spent every farthing of it in the public houses?' The gauger laughs. 'No such luck,' says he. 'They all went south, to spend their money among finer people than us. When I say all, though, I must

make one exception. We thought the steward of the yacht had gone along with the rest, when, the very day Mr. Smith sailed for the Mediterranean, who should turn up unexpectedly but the steward himself? Where he had been hiding, and why he had been hiding, nobody could tell. 'Perhaps he had been imitating his master, and looking out for a wife,' says I. 'Likely enough,' says the gauger; 'he gave a very confused account of himself, and he cut all questions short by going away south in a violent hurry.' That was enough for me; I said no more, and let the subject drop. Clear as daylight, isn't it, William? The steward suspected something wrong—the steward waited and watched—the steward wrote that anonymous letter to your mistress. We can find him, if we want him, by inquiring at Cowes; and we can send to the church for legal evidence of the marriage as soon as we are instructed to do so. All that we have got to do now is to go back to your mistress and see what course she means to take under the circumstances. It's a pretty case; William, so far—an uncommonly pretty case, as it stands at present."

We returned to Darrock Hall fast as coaches and post-horses could take us. Having from the first believed that the statement in the anonymous letter was true, my mistress received the bad news we had brought calmly and resignedly—so far, at least, as outward appearances went. She astonished and disappointed Mr. Dark, by declining to act, in any way, on the information that he had collected for her, and by insisting that the whole affair should be buried in the profoundest secrecy. For the first time since I had known my traveling companion, he became depressed in spirits on hearing that nothing more was to be done; and, although he left the Hall with a handsome present, he left it discontentedly.

"Such a pretty case, William!" he says, quite sorrowfully, as we shook hands in the hall. "Such an uncommonly pretty case. It's a thousand pities to stop it, in this way, before it's half over."

"You don't know what a proud lady and what a delicate lady my mistress is," I answered. "She would die rather than expose her forlorn situation in a public court, for the sake of punishing her husband."

"Bless your simple heart," says Mr. Dark. "Do you really think, now, that such a case as this can be hushed up?"

"Why not," I asked, "if we all keep the secret?"

"That for the secret," cries Mr. Dark, snapping his fingers. "Your master will let the cat out of the bag, if nobody else does."

"My master," I repeated, in amazement.

"Yes, your master!" says Mr. Dark. "I have had some experience in my time, and I say you have not seen the last of him yet. Mark my words, William. Mr. James Smith will come back."

With that startling prophecy Mr. Dark irritably treated himself to a final pinch of snuff, and departed in silence on his journey back to his master in London. His last words hung heavily on my mind for days after he had gone. It was some few weeks before I got over a habit of starting whenever the bell was rung at the front door.

CARRY ON WORK ON LOCAL SITE

No Need To Accept Offer of McMaster University of Their Woodstock College

The Rev. F. Graham Orchard, headmaster of Trinity College school has concluded all arrangements for the continuation of Trinity College school in temporary quarters in Port Hope until the rebuilding is completed.

Consequently the offer from the governors of McMaster University of their Woodstock College building school will be refused. This was learned officially in an interview with the headmaster.

TOWN LEAGUE FINAL TONIGHT

Maple Leafs And Victorias To Battle in Third and Deciding Game

All roads lead to the Young St. rink tonight when the Maple Leafs and Victorias battle in the third and deciding game for the championship of the Port Hope junior town league. This is the game of the season and as the youngsters display a fine exhibition of hockey the championship game tonight should draw a capacity crowd.

The Victorias ran away with the first game four to one but the Leafs came right back and bagged the second game 2 to 1. The game gets under way at 8.15 this evening and the winners will be the recipients of hockey boots donated by Geo. I. Gould and skates by Jas. R. Giffen.

It has not been announced by the executive who will handle the bell but either Johnny Rowden or Howard Hutchings, who refereed the league games will officiate.

LAND TRANSPORTATION IN YUKON

The conditions governing land transportation in the Yukon, Canada, are in many respects different to those existing in other parts of the Dominion. The population is chiefly engaged in mining and frequently at widely divergent points. Roads and trails are indispensable to mining and often extend through uninhabited territory to serve some remote mining centre. Caterpillar tractors are gradually supplanting horses for heavy freight and have entirely done so in the hauling of ore from Weinecke and Keno to Mayo. Dog teams are still used by the Indians and by prospectors, hunters and trappers in sections of the Territory remote from the larger centres.

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(to be continued)

FAREWELL TO SOLDIER SON

The Last Picture in the Passing of Earl Haig From The Journal

(Continued from Saturday)

ST. BOSWELL'S SILENT TRIBUTE

Over all the procession extended a quarter of a mile in length, but once it had left the vicinity of the station it was swelled by crowds of civilians, women as well as men, who joined in the rear. These did not journey very far, however, most of them breaking off at the cross country byroad to the Abbey.

Steadily the army of mourners tramped on until the village of St. Boswell's was reached. Except for Bemersay and the parish of Merton, no place in all the Borders had a closer association with the earl than this quiet little village. It was of the St. Boswells branch of the Legion that he had been an ordinary member. Here are the famous kennels of the Buccleuch Hunt, whose hounds he loved so dearly to follow. Here, too, upon the spacious village green, another red-letter event of a different kind had taken place when Earl Haig, in presence of an imposing muster of Border folk, had been presented with a pennon as a mark of admiration and gratitude away back in 1923.

St. Boswells wore an air of deep mourning. All places of business had been closed; blinds were drawn in practically every house, and as the cortege proceeded up the narrow street, the sound of its progress echoed in a community in which all ordinary life seemed to come to a standstill.

This note of mourning and sorrow was accentuated by the tolling of the little bell at the Public Hall as the procession went by.

A PATHETIC GROUP

And so by the windswept, winding road across the Bridge of Merton to the village of Clint Mains, where Earl Haig was accustomed to worship. Slowly we were approaching his own domains and acres; and it was only natural that here the expressions of sympathy and tributes should be more marked than at any part of the route.

As the cortege wound its way through the village, the people lined the road on either side. Every man, woman and child was there, and there were few dry eyes in the company. Their tears came not for the great commander, nor even for the Border laird, but for the homely simple man who had endeared himself to them all, and who had been their friend.

Some distance farther on, a pathetic group was standing by the roadside—three women in deep mourning. They were Lady Haig and her daughters, Victoria and Alexandra. Lady Haig was heavily veiled. Calmly they took their places immediately behind the third cart, along with Sergeant Secrett, who had been Earl Haig's batman and servant. He carried in his hand a bunch of golden wheat and poppies, an unobtrusive testimony to his beloved master.

FAVORITE HYMN

Through the winding avenues of bare, leafless trees, the procession at last came within the precincts of Dryburgh Abbey. Territorials of the 4th K.O.S.B. were posted along the pathway leading to the beautiful

old shrine and all around were thousands of people.

Near the grave stood the small group of family mourners—in front of them stood Lady Haig and her daughters—and men of the British Legion were drawn up in close proximity.

The voice of Rev. J. F. M'Creath, Earl Haig's own minister, was uplifted in the reading of a passage of Scripture, and then the coffin was lowered into the grave by the farm workers. Mr. M'Creath offered up a prayer, and the mighty congregation, led by a combined choir from St. Boswells, Merton, and Eastgate, under the leadership of Mr. Morrison, St. Boswells, joined in the singing of "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

This hymn, which was one of Earl Haig's favorites, was included in the service at the request of Lady Haig.

LAST SAD SCENE

The benediction was pronounced by Rev. Professor G. S. Duncan, St. Andrews, who had been Earl Haig's chaplain and friend, and then the old Abbey walls echoed the sad notes of "The Flowers of the Forest," played by the pipers.

Trumpeters from the Scots Greys sounded the "Last Post," after which came two minutes of poignant silence. The triumphant notes of the "Reveille" brought the service to an end.

The mourners lingered as if unwilling to leave this last scene; they were spell-bound by its deep impressiveness. Not until Lady Haig and her daughters turned to go away did the assembly move, and many stayed behind to file past the tomb.

PUPILS JUBILANT OF HOLIDAYS

"Just Like Christmas" Gleeeful Shout of Students At Port Hope

It's nice to have two weeks holidays suddenly arrive, just when you have reconciled yourself to weeks of hard work at school. This is the attitude of the boys at Trinity College school, destroyed by fire Saturday, judging from the cheerful countenances and gleeful capers as they entrained in groups for their homes in Montreal, Toronto and many other places.

"Gee," exclaimed one, "it just feels like Christmas."

"No early rising for two weeks," another shouted jubilantly. Badminton rackets, hockey sticks, skates, skis formed the bulk of what the boys took home. While most of their belongings were saved from the flames they are stored in such hopeless confusion that the boys only sought their more precious possessions for the triumphant journey home. Among boys who left the school Sunday were: Jack Stone, William Holton, Stephen Ambrose, Jack War den, Wm. Cox, Daniel Wilky, Terence McConnell, Eddar Van Buren, Andrew Duncanson, Peter Roughton, Stanley Lockwood, John Becher, Victor Molson, Lloyd Brown, Arthur Twose, William Corrie, J. B. Rogers, Robert Renison, Robert Whitehead, H. Martin, J. Bull, William Ferguson, Beverley Beck, T. Taylor, S. Leggett, Jan Coulsen, Colin Brown, Henry Allen, E. Cowerthwaite, M. Cleland, J. G. Yeates, R. J. Douglas and R. G. Douglas.

George H. Keyes, 86, native of Ireland, living in U.S. for 79 years has been admitted to citizenship in Fond du Lac, Wis.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The Orange Pekoe, at a little extra cost, is extra good In clear, bright Aluminium

PORT HOPE HEARS NEW STATION CKGW

Telegrams From Great Distances Attest to Clarity of Reception

Port Hope's radio enthusiasts heard a new Canadian broadcasting station on the air last night.

The hundreds of congratulatory long distance telephone calls and telegrams, as well as those from Toronto fans, bore testimony to the outstanding success of the premier broadcast of CKGW, Toronto, Canada's new broadcasting station, which was officially opened last night in the presence of a large and distinguished gathering of interested visitors. There were long distance calls from Prince Rupert, New Jersey and many surrounding areas, while one telegram was received from Hawaii and many others from Winnipeg, Vancouver, Edmonton, North Bay, Miami and Jacksonville Fla., Los Angeles, Cal. and other distant places. Reports from fans as well as the

investigations made by different engineers revealed the fact that CKGW came in sharp and clear, and never once was a fraction of a kilocycle off its 312 wave length. This fact was also revealed in tests made on preceding nights. The most powerful station in Canada and the third largest in the British Empire, CKGW operates on 5,000 watts.

MAPLE IMPORTANT HARDWOOD

The maple, whose leaf is the national emblem of Canada, is our second most important hardwood, and is represented in Canada by nine or more species scattered from the Atlantic to the Pacific. The sugar maple, or hard maple, produces the most valuable lumber, which is used for furniture, vehicle stock, and interior house-furnishing. The sap of this tree is the source of maple syrup and sugar.

Married 27 years and mother of ten children, Mrs. A. Smart of Akron, Ohio, filed suit for divorce from her husband, charging cruelty and neglect.

BATTERIES . . .

Don't let your Auto Battery freeze nor let your Radio Battery go dead. Bring them to The Guide Office, Port Hope, for Mac Garrett to look after. An efficient motor-generator set for battery charging in use.

Magneto's recharged and repaired while you wait.

DEMONSTRATION of the NEW FORD TRUCK

will be given in Cobourg, on Thurs, March 8th

Those wishing to see the demonstration, please phone or call and we will arrange to take you there.

STEPHENSON MOTOR SALES, Mill st PHONE 245

BRINGING UP FATHER—

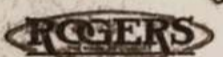


BY GEORGE MCMANUS

Free!

Handsome Pair of Candlesticks

Given Away Free with purchase of quarter pint can of



BRUSHING LACQUER

Fill in the coupon printed below and present it to us together with 50c.

We will give you in return a quarter pint can of Rogers Brushing Lacquer, the wonderful finish that "dries while you wait" and a pair of beautiful hardwood candlesticks without any charge whatever.

Every housewife should take advantage of this big offer. The can of Rogers Brushing Lacquer is priced at 50c. The candlesticks are worth \$1.00 at the very least. So that you get \$1.50 worth of merchandise for 50c.

Fill in and bring us the coupon now. You'll like the free candlesticks which you can beautify with Rogers Brushing Lacquer—the beautiful, durable, fast drying, home decorative finish.

J. R. GIFFEN HARDWARE

COUPON

This coupon and 50c, entitles me to a quarter pint can of Rogers Brushing Lacquer and one pair of candlesticks, 50c.

Name..... Address.....

Just Arrived! Fresh For Saturday

All kinds of new Vegetables, New Carrots, New Beets, Cauliflowers, Green Peppers, Green Onions, Celery, Head and Leaf Lettuce, Rhubarb, Spicach, Mushrooms, Celery Hearts, Cucumbers, Radish, New Cabbage, Oranges at all prices. Also Bitter Oranges. Come and see our Display.

C. Cancilla

Orders Delivered, Phone 205 Walton and Ontario Streets

SEE OUR EARLY SPRING SHOWING

of Gay Chintzes, Tapestries and Silk Hangings, New Curtain Nets, in Silk Madras of various patterns and designs. Also Filet Nets, which will prove a temptation for early decorating and buying.

A SPRING SHOWING OF EXCLUSIVE SPORT DRESSES

in smart styles, many of them including the renowned Livingstone & Scott models. So suitable for the new spring garment that you really need.

D. A. SHAY CO.

