

THE JARVIS

45th Year No. 25 Whole No. 2315

JARVIS, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1923

JARVIS AND VICINITY TO HONOR FALLEN HEROES

Memorial Service, Veterans' Parade and Sacred Concert to be held on Sunday Afternoon and Evening As Dominion Day Tribute.

The committee in charge of the veteran's parade and memorial service at 3 o'clock next Sunday afternoon.

The veterans will gather at the Arena grounds at 2:30 o'clock. They will be in civilian clothes but will wear all medals and decorations. The parade will be in charge of Lieut. Col. A. Winters, of the First Norfolk Rifles, and will move off in the following order: Color party and escort, detachment of 50 men of the First Norfolk Rifles in uniform; band of First Norfolk Rifles; veterans from Jarvis and district. The route of the parade will be by Talbot street and Main street to Knox Presbyterian church.

The veterans are expected to be on time so that the plans can be carried out without delay.

The service at the church will be started promptly at 3 o'clock but the doors will be opened at 2:30 o'clock. The committee has arranged for P. M. Stott, of Hamilton, baritone, to sing two solos during the service.

Following the service, the Women's Institute will serve luncheon to all the veterans at 5 o'clock at the Arena grounds. They will all be provided for and are expected to remain. A service button or medal will be their badge for admission.

At 7 o'clock a sacred concert will be rendered by the band at the Arena grounds.

RANCHMAN

PURE BRED PERCHEON STALLION FOR SERVICE. ON THE ROAD MAY 1. SEE ROUTE LATER.

CHARLES CAMPBELL, Nanticoke.

Professional Cards

PHYSICIAN

Personal Notes

Miss Ann Smith is home for her holidays.

Walter Bates, of Detroit, is spending a couple of days in town.

Mrs. Willard Yallop was taken to St. Joseph's hospital Thursday to undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Frank Rodgers, of Hamilton, is spending Thursday and Friday with his father, Andrew Rodgers.

Mrs. George Histed spent Tuesday in Victoria.

The Jarvis Women's Institute, which has charge of serving the lunch for the veterans in the Arena Sunday ask that the women of the village donate cakes or pickles and leave them at the Arena Saturday evening.

Mrs. C. Slack, who has been spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Porter, left Monday evening for the Canadian West.

To set at rest some unfounded rumors regarding the Veterans parade, the committee in charge states that there will be no collection at the service. The board of managers of Knox church have not asked and does not expect to ask that any person contribute towards the expense of the service.

Mrs. E. B. Snyder and daughter, Ruth, of Hamilton, and Miss Jean Frost, of King Lake, visited Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Roberts last Saturday.

Mrs. T. McDonald, of New York, is visiting at the home of J. J. Parsons.

Master David McKechnie, of Cleveland, is visiting at the rectory of St. Paul's church.

Mrs. Margaret A. Caldwell, of Petrolia, is visiting at the home of Andrew Rodgers.

Devine-Newell

Miss Frances Geraldine Newell, of Hamilton, daughter of the late Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Newell, and Lloyd Neyson Devine, of Hamilton, were the principals in a pretty wedding at St. Paul's church here, Saturday.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. Hirst, Rector of St. Paul's.

Lest We Forget

In Flanders Fields the poppies
Between the crosses, row on row
That mark our place; and in the
The larks, still bravely singing,
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the dead. Short days
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset
Loved and were loved, and now
In Flanders fields

Take up our quarrel with the foe
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though far away
In Flanders fields

JULY 1, 1923

The hot, sweltering, summer sun beats down on the torn fields of Picardy. The trenches, like a great face of what one time were smiling, are now devastated, wrecked lands, their fertility gone, and gone never to return. Overhead from the blue comes it goes on its patrol over the enemy lines. From staccato "rat tat tat" "rat tat tat" of the machine of death out into "no man's land." Accompanying explosive shell as it crosses over the lines, to bring earth-shaking explosion. In the trenches all is and "Heinie," just as likely as not, will attempt bitterest enemy, the Canadian corps. There they know the meaning of retreat, the men whose deeds upon the records of the British Empire—and as throated guns thunder out a salute, a salute to prairie and forest and far north, the men from and the Pacific, are standing on guard ready to they prize more than life itself—ready to do oppression and inordinate ambition and lust for salute, and as the echoes die away, a voice from up the words of "O, Canada." More and more join with the voices of the volunteer choir.

O, Canada, we stand on guard for
O, Canada, we stand on guard for

JULY 1, 1923

Just six years have passed, and yet we
Germany is humbled, the war is over and
keep an eternal watch in far off Flanders
home—some are unfitted to do anything but
rest—'tis easy to forget—'tis so easy to pass
heroes in '17 are hardly thought of in '23. How
not much that we can do, you say. Well, there is
join in paying our tribute to the men who died
their lives for us, that we might be saved from
itself. It is not much that is asked of you, simply
join with those who have come back in paying
who have fallen. Is it nothing to you all, ye
and sweat and agony of those who died count
give them a place in your hearts, and by your
orial service, show that you cherish their memory
sacrifice made for you?