New Bodies by Fisher for the New Chevrolet

IN the new Chevrolet Six with longer wheelbase, you will quickly notice that Fisher Body craftsmen have created the roomiest and most beautiful body styles in Chevrolet history. Yet prices have been substantially reduced.

The smart, modern lines of the car are emphasized by the deepened radiator and new de luxe wire wheels . . . distinctive color harmonies and chrome-plate trimmings add a finishing touch.

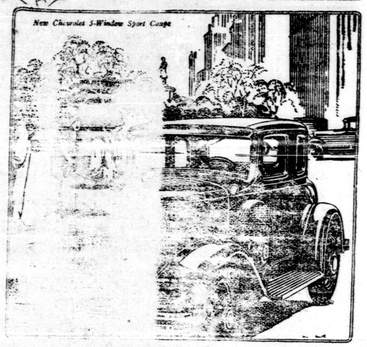
Interiors are roomier . . . beautifully upholstered . . . and fashionably appointed. The front compartments are fully insulated against heat, cold and noise.

See the new Chevrolet Six at our showrooms. You can own it with even more pride . . . buy it for even less money.

Your Chevrolet dealer is listed under "General Motors" in the classified section of your 1931 telephone directory. . . . Ask him about the G M A C plan of deferred payments, and the General Motors Time Payment Purchase Ride in any one of the twelve smart, fine-performing models . . . priced from $610 at factory, lower cost.

"Forward Chevrolet!"

Across the Dominion is arranged a series of national exhibitions . . . fine and substantial . . . of Canada's prosperity. General Motors, the leading factor in the building of a fresh and dynamic prosperity, General Motors of Canada Limited, pays tribute to Canadian achievement with "Canada in Transit" a radio broadcast every Friday evening, 9 o'clock, Eastern Standard Time. You are cordially invited to tune in on the 357 chain of stations.



The NEW CHEVROLET SIX

GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

GM GENERAL MOTORS

C15-36

ICHELD

ONTARIO

Merchandise purchased 54.53

$ 428.83

Health of Children is excellent. No change in placement during the month.

Chas. R. Bilger, Chairman.
House of Refuge

Accounts for March.....$ 720.99

C. N. Aldridge, Chairman

Moved by Mr Ramsey, seconded by Mr Shaver that this council adjourn to meet on May 14th. Carried.

HARRISON ARRELL, Clerk
THOMAS JEPSON, Warden.

COUNTY OF HALDIMAND
FIRST QUARTERLY AUDIT

Jan. 31st to March 31st, 1931

General Account

RECEIPTS

Jan. 1—	
Cash bal. in bank	$ 17,351.09
County Rates	50,122.52
Administration of Justice	1,958.97
Schools	3,073.17
Loans	113,963.60
Division Court	31.35
Land Tax	1,823.00
Miscellaneous	414.05
Registry, office	208.17
House of Refuge	126.41
Old Age Pensions	717.55
Maintenance	76.86
Rent	120.00
Outstanding Cheques	985.29
	$189,003.36

EXPENDITURES

Administration of Justice	$ 3,438.61
Roads & Bridges	290.14
Public Schools	674.60
High Schools	232.68
House of Refuge	2,751.64
Municipal Government	1,285.19
Miscellaneous Grants	16.00
Interest	2,021.9[illegible]
Printing and Advertising	473.7[illegible]
Industrial Schools	315.00
Insurance, light, heat	1,011.03
Council Property	26.80
Divisional Court	106.95
Miscellaneous	2,129.85
Loans paid	155,000.00
Debentures	9,493.40
Mothers allowance	1,665.85
Old Age Pensions	2,053.85
Land Tax	1,740.66
Children's Aid Society	933.60
Registry Office	56.25
Telephone	45.15
Outstanding Cheques paid	745.40
Cash bal in bank	2,495.91
	$189,003.36

Good Roads Account

RECEIPTS

Jan.—	
Cash bal in bank	$ 471.58
Loan	2,000.00
Cheque, Gen. Acct.	1,000.00
March—	
Loan	1,000.00
Outstanding Cheques	247.84
	$ 3,773.92

EXPENDITURES

Jan—	
D.W. McBurney, salary	$ 150.00
D.W. McBurney, Emergency	200.00
Time sheets (maint)	538.70
Feb—	
D.W. McBurney, salary	150.00
March	
D.W. McBurney, salary	150.00
D.W. McBurney, Emergency	200.00
Time sheets [maint)	1,135.34
Outstanding cheques paid	408.69
Cash bal. in bank	841.19
	$ 3,773.92

FALLS—
DEPARTMENT STORE
LIMITED — SIMCOE

Women's Fine Frocks

Smart Prints

$12.50, $15.00, $1650, $19.50 and $22.00

Printed Chiffons, Printed Flat Crepes, Printed Pussy Willow—every imaginable sort of Print—offering in smart new gowns for formal or daytime wear. Printed Suits, Tailored Dresses, Printed Ensembles, soft Afternoon and Evening Models. In gay new patterns. Every dress a gem, and priced greatly under value. Women's regular, half and extra sizes.

Almost Unbelievable

These Coats at $10, $12.50, $13.50, $15, $22.50 and $25

Wait until you see them. Flattering styles, fine fabrics and excellent workmanship—three things women look for. In sizes for misses, women, little women and larger sizes.

Smartest Millinery Ever

The shining, supple Straw now appears in lovely Pastels, May Bud, Shell Pink, Red, Basque, Star Gold, White,

$4.00, $5.00, $6.50, $7.50

As light as nothing at all on the head and as highly glossed as patent leather. Its very suppleness, which permits it to be worked into any form also accounts for its sturdy wearing qualities. It may be crushed in the hand—only to spring back to its original shape without a wrinkle.

Falls' Boys' Department

Leads in Values for Boys' Suits—Come and See for Yourself—You Will be the Final Judge

Suits for ages 5 to 10 at	$ 4.95
Suits for ages 7 to 14 at	$ 7.50
Suits for ages6 to 16 at	$10.00
Suits for ages 8 to 17 at	$12.00
Suits for ages 10 to 17 at	$15.00

MEN'S SUITS

Unquestionable Values. $12.95, $15.00, $19.95, and $25.00—In No Uncertain Terms

GOOD VALUES

You can't help admiring these suits when you see them—but you'll not resist them when you feel the quality of the all-wool fabrics that go into each and every one. You'll be surprised indeed that they're are plenty of Serges, Cassmeres and Cheviots. As complete an assortment of shades and fabrics as we've seen in a long time. Sizes 34 to 46.

Excellent new Spring Top Coats at $15.00, $16.50 and $20.00

ORDER AWNINGS NOW

So you will have the fullest use off them. And order them from Falls' and they will cost you considerably less. Excellent selection of the new and attractive stripes.

Drop in and see the new style, and patterns in that popular modern Wash Dress, the SCANDAL FROCK

You'll love to wear them. Sizes small, medium and large $1.95

THE GREATEST WORK SHIRT VALUE OF ALL TIME—Heavy Blue Chambray, Sizes 14½ to 17

Triple stitched seams throughout.
Yoke back and shaped shoulders.
Properly sized and wide shaped collar.
Large roomy arm-holes.
Wide cuffs.
Continuous sleeve facing prevents ripping.
Large body dimensions.
Liberal elbow room.
Ample sleeve length.
Each 88c; Two for $1.75

"You Know The Store"

MILK CONSUMERS

Our Holstein Herd has just been Government T. B. Tested. Try our milk at our low prices.

25 Pint Tickets $1.00
12 Pint Tickets 50c
6 Pint Tickets ..... 25[illegible]

HENNING & DOUGHTY

Phone 38 [The Better Milk] Jarvis

STOP - LOOK - LISTEN

Save $10.00 to $25.00

On Men's Made-to-Measure Suits

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED

Will be at Geo L. Miller,s office on Saturday, April 25, from 8 p.m. to 9 p.m.

J. A. McCONNELL

Pawned

Frank L. Packard

Continued from last week

at this wriggling thing that he held up by the neck with its feet off the ground. But he saw Larmon, though for the fraction of a second being spellbound in amazement, spring and lock the door.

"If you make a sound that reaches out there"— John Bruce was whispering now with panting, inco[illegible]d breath, as he swung Crang over to the corner and forced him down upon the mattress—"it will take too long to break that door in to be of any use to you! Understand "

"Bruce!"

It was Larmon standing over them. John Bruce scarcely turned his head. His hands were still on Crang's throat, though the man lay cowed and passive now.

"His inside coat pocket!" John Bruce jerked out. "It will save a lot of explanation."

Larmon leaned over and thrust his hand into Crang's pocket. He produced several envelopes and the slip of paper cut from John Bruce's letter.

"Read the slip!" said John Bruce grimly. "He showed it to me a minute ago when he came in to tell me you were here. It was written in our invisible ink at the bottom of the letter he brought you." He laughed shortly. "When you've read it, I'll introduce you."

Larmon read the slip hurriedly. "Good God!" he cried out.

"This is Crang," said John Bruce evenly.

"But"—Larmon's face was tense and strained—"how——"

"How did he discover there was anything there to begin with, and then hit on the salt solution?" John Bruce interrupted. "I don't know. We'll find out." He relaxed his hold a little on Crang's throat, and taking the slip of paper from Larmon, thrust it into his own pocket. "Go on, Crang! Tell us!"

Crang's eyes roved from John Bruce to Larmon and back to John Bruce again. His face was ashen He shook his head.

"You'll talk!" said John Bruce with ominous quiet.

"And the less urging"—his grip began to tighten again—"the better for you."

"Wait!" Crang choked. "Yes—I. I'll tell you. I showed the letter to Claire. She—she cried on it. A tear splash—black letter began to appear so I took the letter home, and—trace of salt in tears—and——"

Crang's voice died away in trangling cry. Claire! John Bruce had barely caught any other word but that. Claire! The face beneath him began to grow livid. Claire! So the devil had brought Claire into this, too. Too! Yes, there was something else. Something else! He remembered now. There was a reckoning to come that was beyond all other reckonings, wasn't there? He would know now what hold this thing, that was beast, not man, had upon him. He would know now—or it would end now!

"Claire! D'ye hear?" John Bruce whispered hoarsely."You know what I mean! What trick of hell did you play to make her promise to marry you? Answer me!"

The thing on the mattress moaned.

"Bruce! For God's sake, Bruce, what are you doing?" Larmon cried out sharply.

John Bruce raised his head and snarled at Larmon. Neither Larmon nor any other man, would rob him of this now!

"You stand aside, Larmon!" he rasped out. "This is between me and Crang. Keep out of the way!"

He shook at Crang again. Keep out of the way!"

He shook at Crang again. He laughed. The man's head bobbed limply.

Answer me!" He loosened his grip suddenly. Queer, he had forgotten that—Crang couldn't speak, of course, if he wouldn't let him!

The man gasped, and gasped again, for his breath.

"I give you one second." John Bruce's lips did not move as he spoke.

Twice Crang tried to speak.

"Quick!" John Bruce planted his knees on the other's chest.

"Yes—yes, yes, yes!" Crang gurgled out. "It's you—the night you—you were stabbed. You were—were nearly gone. I—I gave her the—the choice—to marry me, or—or I'd let you—go out."

John Bruce felt his shoulders surge forward, felt his muscles grow taut as steel, and he shook at something flabby that ma[illegible] no resistance, and his knees rocked upon something soft where they were bedded. For him—Claire had faced that inhuman choice, born in this monster's brain—to save his life! Madness seized upon him. The room, everything before him whirled around in great, red, pulsing circles. A fury that shook at the roots of his soul took possession of him. He knew nothing, saw nothing, was moved by nothing save an overwhelming lust for vengeance that seemed to give him superhuman strength, that en[illegible]

"Damn it, you fool!" Craig screamed out wildly. "Beat it! Do you hear? Beat it!"

Birdie's face darkened.

"Oh—sure!" he muttered, with a disgruntled oath. He shot the gears into place with a vicious snap. "Sure—anything you say!" The taxi roared down the lane, and disappeared around the corner in a volley of exhausts.

"Go on!" John Bruce ordered.

At the corner of the lane John[illegible] once turned to Larmon.

"You are safe, and out of it now," he said. "I am going to ask you to step into the first store we pass and get some small ticket—one, but after that I think you had better leave us. If anything happened between here and the steamer, you could be implicated."

"Teh!" It was the quiet toothpick.

again. "I'll get the rope with pleasure," Larmon said calmly; "but I never lay down a good hand. I am going to the steamer."

John Bruce shrugged his shoulders. Larmon somehow seemed an abstract [illegible] at the moment—but Larmon had had his chance.

"What time does the steamer sail, Crang?" John Bruce bit off his words, as he looked at his watch.

"Four o'clock," Crang mumbled.

"Walk faster!"

They stopped for a moment in front of a store. Larmon entered, and came out again almost immediately with a package under his arm.

A block farther on John Bruce hailed a passing taxi.

Fifteen minutes later, pushing through the throng on the dock, John Bruce, produced the ticket, they mounted the gangway, and a steward led them to a stateroom on one of the lower decks.

John Bruce closed the door and locked it. His revolver was in his hand now.

"There isn't much time left," he said coldly. "About ten minutes."

At the end of five, Crang, bound hand and foot, and gagged, lay lashed into his bunk.

A bugle sounded the "All Ashore!" John Bruce tossed the ticket on the couch.

"There's your ticket!" he said sternly. "I wouldn't advise you to come back —nor worry any further about exposing Mr. Larmon, unless you want to force a showdown that will place some very interesting details connected with the life of Doctor Crang in the hands of the police!"

The bugle rang out again.

John Bruce, without a further glance in Crang's direction, opened the cabin window slightly, then unlocking the door on the outside, stepped to the deck, tossed the key through the window to the floor of Crang's cabin, and drew the window shut again. A minute more, and with Larmon beside him, he was standing on the dock.

Neither John Bruce nor Larmon spoke.

And presently the tugs caught hold of the big liner and warped her out of her berth.

"John Bruce" had sailed for South America.

For a time, Crang lay passive. Fear was dominant. He could move his head a little, and he kept screwing it around to cast furtive glances at the cabin door. He was sure that Bruce was still outside there, or somewhere near—Bruce wouldn't leave the ship until the last moment, and . . .

The craven soul of the man shrivelled within him. Bruce 's eyes! Damn Bruce's eyes, and that hideous touch Mechanically he made to lift his of Bruce's pocketed revolver! The fool would even have killed him back there in the cellar if it hadn't been for Larmon! He could still feel those strangling fingers at his throat.

hand to touch the bruised and swollen flesh—but he could not move his hands because they were bound behind his back and beneath him. The fool! The fool had wanted to shoot. Perhaps with Larmon out of the road, and just at the last minute, that was what he still meant to do—to open the door there, and—and kill. Terror swept upon him. He tried to scream —but a gag was in his mouth.

What was that? He felt a slight jar, another, and another. He listened intently. He heard a steady throbbing sound. The ship was moving—moving! That meant that Bruce was ashore—that he need not fear that door there. He snarled to himself, suddenly arrogant with courage. To the devil's pit with John Bruce!

He began to work at his bonds now —at first with a measure of contained persistence; and then, as he made no progress, angry impatience came, and he began to struggle. He tossed now, and twisted himself about on the bunk, and strained with all his might. The gag choked him. The bonds but grew the tighter and cut into his wrists. He became a madmad in his frenzy. Passion and fury lashed him on and on. He flogged himself into effort beyond physical endurance—and finally collapsed through utter exhaustion, a limp, shiver bathed in sweat.

Then he began the struggle again, and after that again. The periods came in cycles . . . the insensate fury . . . exhaustion . . . recuperation . . .

After a time he no longer heard the throbbing of the engines or the movement of the ship during those moments when he lay passive in weakness, nor did the desire for freedom, for merely freedom's sake, any longer actuate him; instead, beneath him, in his pocket, he had felt the little case that held his hypodermic syringe, and it had brought the craving for the drug. And the craving grew. It grew until it became torture, and to satisfy it became the one incentive that possessed him. It tormented, it mocked him. He could feel it there in his pocket, always there in his pocket. Hell could not keep him from it. He blasphemed at the ropes that kept it from his fingers' reach, and he tore and wrenched at them, and sobbed and snarled—and after long minutes of maniacal struggle would again lie trembling, drained of the power either to move or think.

It grew dark in the cabin.

And now, in one of his series of struggles, something snapped beneath him—a cord! One of the cords around his wrists had given away. He tore one hand free—Yes, yes—he could reach his pocket! Ha, ha—his pocket! And now his other hand was free.

continued next week

THE JARVIS RECORD

Published every Thursday morning at the office of The Record Building, Jarvis, Ontario.

THE RECORD PUBLISHING HOUSE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Arrell & Arrell
Sun Life Building
Segovia Block
HARRISON ARRELL, K.C.
Crown Attorney
Cameron Arell

Porter & Kelly
JARVIS, ONTARIO.
Norfolk County Council
DAVID E. KELLY
Solicitors, Notaries, Etc.
J. Porter, K.C.
County Treas.
Money to Loan at Lowest Rates

PHYSICIANS

J. Leatherdale, M.D.
OFFICE HOURS
10 a.m. to 12 a.m. 2 to 5 p.m.
7 to 8 p.m. to 9 p.m.
JARVIS ONTARIO

DR. E. M. JONES
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office hours:— 9 to 10 a.m.
1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p.m.
PHONE 74
MAIN STREET, JARVIS

DENTISTS

Dr. R. G. Hyde
DENTIST
9 to 12 a.m.; 1:30 to 4:30 p.m.
Shilldrick's Hardware
Phone 121
HAGERSVILLE, ONT.

ANCIENT ORDER C. O. F.
Court No. 1273
Meets on the last Tuesday of each month
Visiting brethren welcome at Cost —
JOHN EVANS — Secretary

MILLER'S LUNCH
Home Cooked Meals
Service that Satisfies.
Next door to the Post office.

Phone 55 for job printing.

BARBER SHOP
Thomas Street East
Thanks for a Share of Your Patronage.
THANK YOU---
CALL AGAIN
W. E. McMILLAN

GILLIAN A. SHERWIN
Chiropractor)
DOCTOR AND THERAPIST
Treatments Given
Main St., North
Phone 804
JARVIS ONTARIO

Get Your
PLASTERING and BRICKWORK
Done by
HARVEY CLARK
Hagersville — Ontario
Orders left at the Record Office will receive prompt attention.

Wm. H. Abbey
Plumber and Electrician
HOT WATER, STEAM & HOT AIR HEATING
ROOFING & EAVESTROUGHING
ELECTRIC WIRING AND FIXTURES A SPECIALTY
FRIGIDAIRE SALES & SERVICE
PHONE 42 — SIMCOE

HUNTER GRANITE WORKS
Manufacturers of and dealers in Monuments and Memorials of all kinds, and General Cemetery Work.
We specialize in preparing individual designs and erecting distinctive Memorials.
OFFICE & SHOWROOM
OPP. L. E. & N. RY. STATION
PHONES— 69. —4581
SIMCOE, ONT.

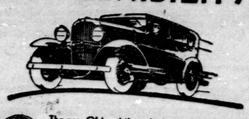
DRESSMAKING
A Dressmaking establishment has been opened on the second floor of J. A. Burwash's General Store.
Any alterations or new work required will be promptly and satisfactorily completed.

PAPERHANGING
For expert paperhanging or painting call Phone 55-2
Jarvis, Ont.

THIS YEAR TRY Schwegler's THOR-O-BRED BABY CHICKS
"Our Super Layers"
Are hatched in the most modern incubators by electricity. All breeders blood tested. Hens with records to 296 eggs. 10 breeds.
Big FREE Catalog. Visitors Welcome.
SCHWEGLER'S HATCHERY
Lewis St., Bridgeburg, Ont.

Rosedale Farms
OFFER FOR SALE
Victory Oats
Gov. Grade 1, 95 point in Field Crop Competition, yielding 91 bushel per acre, Field inspected,and grown from 2nd generation Registered seed. Victory is one of the outstanding varieties today, stiff, bright straw, plump, thin-hulled grain .....50c bus.
O. A. C. 21 BARLEY, Gov. Grade 1, Field inspected and grown from 1st generation seed. These grains were prize-winners at Guelph Winter Fair. Price per bus. 60c
O. A. C. 181 PEAS, Gov. Grade 2, Price per bus. $1.25
THESE PRICES ARE CASH AT BARN
Hatching Eggs—Thompston's Parfaite Stand-by Barred Rock Strain, ...Per dozen 25c
A. C. PORTER & SONS
PHONE 5-21 JARVIS, ONTARIO

PROVE ITS FLEXIBILITY!



The new Oldsmobile is the lowest priced car with the Syncro-Mesh Transmission. This remarkable feature permits you to change easily and silently from first, to second, to high . . . and from high, back to second with equal facility and without reducing speed.

Drive Oldsmobile today and prove the flexibility contributed by the Syncro-Mesh Transmission and numerous other engine and chassis features. Learn the advantages of the General Motors Owner Service policy, and of the GMAC, General Motors' own deferred payment plan.

NEW SILENT SYNCRO-MESH TRANSMISSION permits smooth, silent shifts from first to second to high . . . and back to second.

AUTOMATIC MANIFOLD HEAT CONTROL warms up engine quickly and gives it improved performance at all speeds.

NEW EASY STARTING —starter when engaged, automatically opens throttle to proper starting position

DOWNDRAFT CARBURETOR WITH NON-FLOOD CHOKE gives increased power, higher top end, faster acceleration, and greater smoothness.

INSULATED FISHER BODIES are warmer in winter, cooler in summer, and exceptionally quiet.

NEW QUIET SECOND GEAR assures smooth, swift acceleration making high gear performance in traffic easy.

C15-30

A GENERAL MOTORS VALUE

OLDSMOBILE
is the lowest priced car with SYNCRO-MESH TRANSMISSION

PRICED FROM $1085 AT FACTORY, TAXES EXTRA

F. W. Reicheld
JARVIS, ONTARIO

TUNE IN FRIDAY NIGHT ON "CANADA ON PARADE"

Here are a few of the uses of Gyproc

GYPROC fireproof wallboard is manufactured from gypsum rock. It comes in sheets that are 4 to 10 feet long, 4 feet wide and 3/8 of an inch thick. It costs little, nails and cuts like lumber, has structural strength and insulation value. It is Canada's premier material for lining all interior walls, ceilings and partitions. Ask your dealer for a Gyproc direction sheet, it gives full details.

Store ceilings	Rest rooms	Poultry houses
Basements	Offices	Farm offices
Warehouses	Partitions	Harness rooms
Barns	Garages	Sheathing
Attic rooms	Under cornice	Ceilings
Fruit cellars	Dairies	Walls
Making old rooms new	Summer cottages	Sun porches
Store windows	Factories	Covering old plaster
Dressing rooms	Kitchens	Picture theatres

Approved by Fire Chiefs
Approved by Building Inspectors 372

GYPSUM, LIME and ALABASTINE, CANADA, LIMITED
Paris Ontario

The NEW IVORY GYPROC
Fireproof Wallboard

For Sale By
W. J. Bailey — Jarvis, Ont.
L. Hoover — Selkirk, Ont.