

"The Jarvis Record"

TELEPHONE 37, JARVIS, ONTARIO

Published Every Thursday Morning
Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
and the Ontario-Quebec Division
of the C.W.N.A.

ADVERTISING RATES UPON REQUEST

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

To all points in Canada \$1.50 per year in advance.
To the United States \$2.00 additional for postage.
The date to which subscription is paid is indicated
on the address label.

A. L. MILLER, Editor

SMILE AGAIN—

HERE AND THERE, now that the war is over, are great billboards that say, "SMILE." And, to play on words, these billboards are more a sign of the times than any others.

They mean that with the fighting done and the strains of the last six years eased, somebody has at last come around to thinking of how far folk slipped from courtesy to discourtesy during the war.

This return to politeness has been long overdue. Now they can take those seven dreadful words—"don't you know there's a war on"—and forget them for keeps. They are out of date and so is the manner that went with them. This is the new era of the smile, when courtesy and not bad manners earn the pay-off. A lot of people, unfortunately, will not be able to forget entirely the impact of those seven words which typified the days when butchers and bakers and sellers of all things forgot the pleasant business of going about business pleasantly and stood off with harsh words the customer seeking something scarce.

For some customers it will be hard forgetting. Like the young chap who left the Clyde back in 1942 in an old tub of a ship that plowed the North Atlantic all alone because she was so slow and no convoy wanted her. But she made it and the young man, in civies, went ashore for breakfast. He didn't know it but while he was away oranges had become scarce in Canada. And when he asked for a double orange juice the waitress froze him to his stool with—"Don't you know there's a war?"

That's how ridiculous this discourtesy became.

So in the end those surly days may cost those surly people something in custom and the people who smiled their way through the tough times will find it was the cheapest and best advertising they ever did.

V V V V

ANGLING AND PEACE—

FROM TALK in the corner barber shops this has been a great season for anglers, so great, if you listen to the gossip, that it is a wonder some society out for permanent world peace does not aim at a world peopled only by game fishermen.

It would be noisy, yes, with heavy talk of the big one that got away, with argument over tackle and where the fightingest fish are and how they should be taken. But if everybody became anglers nobody would have time for wars.

For example there is the story of the Frederickton angler who wanted to join the army but was turned down heart out and then one day a couple of pals showed him six whacking trout and he badgered them into agreeing with his guess they came from a certain rarely inaccessible pool. They admitted they used a certain little black fly.

Our friend could hardly wait. That was back in 1940 and he's been fighting his private battle to get to that pool every chance he gets. He hardly missed not being in the war at all.

At this time of writing he will not admit that he has not yet taken fish from that pool nor will his friends admit they caught the trout with worms from an entirely different water but it goes to show the stuff of which fishermen are made.

They never give up and the fellowship is tremendous. In his office the big steel executive may be a holy terror but in the back woods with his tackle rigged he becomes a most pleasant affable guy who figures he hasn't changed a bit from the farm boy who took trout with an old alder branch and a can of worms.

One of the big troubles in ever getting this "peace-and-good-angling" world organized is the number of misguided fish who don't fish and some admittedly have good talking points.

There is, among this group, the fisherman's "widow"—the little woman who stays home week-end after week-end while her hero hikes off with his tackle and high hopes. But usually she becomes reconciled and deep inside takes pride in what hubby can do to the fish.

The agnostic is the man for the real conversation job. He won't get up at 5 A.M. He can't see trolling for hours, or padding or portaging heavy packs or walking a trout stream or pleasure in beating off mosquitoes and black flies and wearing himself to a shadow—for some fish.

But what fun he misses. And what a lot he has to learn.

V V V V

TO BE ATTRACTIVE—

THE RADIO carries the challenge—the advertisements insist upon it no matter what product they are advertising—everywhere today the counsel comes to be attractive. It is the raison d'être; any other concern of living is secondary. You are informed with varying subtlety, that to secure friends, home, position, right activity, or financial success you must be attractive.

The average person may dismiss such counsel

sel with a shrug, and plod evenly along his accustomed way. But the more impressionable, the ambitious young person, the less stable-minded individual, or the one sorely in need of better surroundings, may be susceptible to such a call, and, becoming mesmerized by its insistence, seek, perhaps all unconsciously, to find that of which he is in need through the dubious method of endeavoring to be personally attractive.

Well, then, what is it to be attractive? The world's interpretation of this admonition we know. It is to enhance one's physical appearance, one's personal charm, by greater attention to dress, speech, and so on. But in the light of Christian Science a deeper and more spiritual significance is discovered. "And I," said Christ Jesus, "if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me." We must conclude that which attracts people to Jesus was his spiritually, his goodness made manifest in the comfort and deliverance he brought to the multitudes that thronged him. The position of Christian Science towards the subject of dress is found on page 102 of "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "There is but one real attraction, that of Spirit." So individuals are genuinely attractive only as they realize the fact that Spirit, not matter, attracts people.

—From The Christian Science Monitor
V V V V

MONKEY ISLAND OF SOCIALISM—

—By Lewis Milligan—

I HAVE BEEN READING a little booklet entitled "Monkey Sense", by A. T. McFarlane. It is described as "a picture story with a moral for grown-up people", and the story is written in rather clever doggerel rhyme. It begins:

"There was once a monkey island
Where the monkeys lived in caves,
For they used to feed their tummies
With the nuts from off the trees."

These monkeys, of course, represent human beings, and the plenty and "ease" in which they lived is supposed to represent the state of human society before the "Capitalist" arose and spoiled this little Garden of Eden by putting the "monkeys" to work collecting "coconuts", from which he got a substantial take-off. From this very simple beginning, according to Mr. McFarlane, all the ills of modern society have resulted.

The analogy might hold good if men were monkeys, or if they really lived originally in a state of ease and plenty and did not have to work for a living. It is quite true that there are human beings in Central Africa who have no need to work for a living. For one thing they do not wear clothes or live in houses, and their food consists almost entirely of bananas which drop into their hands from the trees.

That is apparently the kind of society which Mr. McFarlane admires, and would have us return to or adopt. As a matter of fact, Mr. McFarlane's story at the outset is a distinct compliment to the "Capitalist" monkey, whose "cunning, scheming" enabled the monkeys to gather the coconuts without climbing the trees. But Mr. McFarlane should have carried his analogy further and shown how the capitalist establishment industries for the manufacture of various commodities from "coconuts" and other raw materials on the island. How the standard of living of the monkeys was raised, and how this monkeyland became the centre of world trade and a world-wide Empire.

I should have stated that this story was written in England, and it is said to have been broadcast over the B.B.C. radio network for the edification of the British public in the light of Socialism. I can readily believe that many simple-minded people would be influenced by this type of propaganda. It presents Socialism in its simplest form, as "monkey sense". Like other allegorical arguments against capitalism, this one is based in the first place on a fallacy, for early Britain can in no way be compared to a monkey island, much less its inhabitants to monkeys, living in ease and plenty. An elementary knowledge of British history is enough to dispose of such nonsense.

Mr. McFarlane's reference to the capitalist as a "cunning, scheming monkey—lazy!" is surely a contradiction in words. By his own showing, it was the other monkeys who were lazy—too lazy to think and scheme for their own social betterment. But the whole story is based upon false premises—upon an oversimplification of our social and economic problems. If we start out with the idea that we were originally monkeys living solely on coconuts—or even if we assume, as another socialist story does, that we were Arabs in a desert, living on water—we can very easily build up a case against the capitalist for disturbing our primeval ease and security.

But it is not so simple as all that, as Mr. McFarlane must know right well. It is no compliment to the intelligence of the "common people" of Britain to tell them that they can be deluded by such monkey literature. The logical conclusion of Mr. McFarlane's story is that industrial progress is an evil development instigated by selfish capitalists, who, like the serpent, lured man from the happy Coconut Garden of Socialism.

V V V V
Stand beside yourself sometimes
—And get another view;
Try to see yourself the way
An onlooker would do.
Recognize a weakness,
Mark a habit or a groove;
There is no better way
To help yourself and to improve.
Set yourself a standard,
Have an ideal in your mind;
Any thought that's meaner
Than your standard—leave behind.
Be your own observer, knowing
What you must surmount,
And to your heart and conscience
Every day give an account.
—Contributed

LITTLE MAN, WHAT NOW?



Pen, Scissors and Pastepot

We don't have to go to Dale Carnegie to learn how to lose friends, although he might be able to help up out in influencing people. There is no question that the surest way to make some enemies is to accept an arbitrator's assignment at a softball game, particularly a semi-play off. Not only that but it's a rough job, too.

Air Chief Marshal Harris in retiring from service said he believed wars will continue in the future until there is a change in the human heart, or liver, or wherever the seat of human passion is and he sees no signs of that now.

The paper tells of a sad incident wherein a boy of fourteen years admitted a hold-up in which he made his getaway with \$22.00. When he appeared in Court his parents did not appear to intercede on his behalf and evidence showed they were found intoxicated in a beverage room. The beverage room wings are growing bigger and bigger and some day they will fly away, thirst emporiums and all, and the next generation will talk of them in the same hushed tones as a previous generation were told of the old time bars.

The rule book says it is a flagrant offence for a ball player to use obscene language. My, my, what disregard some players have for the rules. Maybe it's because the rules aren't enforced as strictly as they should be.

TIME TABLE CHANGES

Effective
Tuesday, Sept. 4th, 1945
and other specific dates
Full information from Agents
CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

PLAN SECURITY

— through —
SUN LIFE ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA
W. J. McCarthy, C.L.U.

LIFE, FIRE, WIND, AUTO, ACCIDENT, Etc.
Phones: Office 53-2 House 53-3
HAGERSVILLE, ONT.

IVAN W. HOLMES

Licensed
Funeral Director
FURNITURE
Phone 30-3
Jarvis :—: ONT.

See a SPECIALIST!

LIFE INSURANCE ONLY!
ANDREW WOOLLEY
Hagersville
Representative
of the

CANADA LIFE

Canada's Oldest
Life Insurance
Company
PHONE 94
HAGERSVILLE

At The Churches

UNITED CHURCH
JARVIS PASTORAL CHURCH
Rev. Samuel H. East, Minister
JARVIS-WESLEY CHURCH
Sundays—
Public Worship—11 a.m. & 8 p.m.
Church School—10 a.m.
First Tuesday—W.A. 2:30 p.m.
First Wednesday—W.A.S. 2:30 p.m.
Thursdays—C.C.I.T. 7:30 p.m.
Second Thursday—Fireside 8 p.m.
Fridays—Choir Practice 8 p.m.
GARNET UNITED CHURCH
Sundays—
Church School 1:30 p.m.
Public Worship 2:30 p.m.
First Tuesday—W.A.S. 2:30 p.m.
First Wednesday—W.A.S. 2:30 p.m.
Fridays—Family Gathering 8 p.m.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DAVID E. KELLY
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, Etc.
Money to Loan on Real Estate at current rates
Office: 12 Kent Street
SIMCOE, ONTARIO

NORMAN C. COLBERT

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.
Phone 155, Opposite Market
Hagersville, Ontario
JARVIS PUBLIC LIBRARY
FRIDAYS FROM 2:30 TO 5:30
or by appointment.

STANLEY E. BUCK

BARRISTER, ETC.
HAGERSVILLE, ONTARIO
Telephone: Hagersville
Office: Jarvis
Residence—178

ARRELL & ARRELL

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS
CALLEDONIA, ONTARIO
HARRISON ARRELL, K.C. solicitor for the County of Halton
Alex. H. Arrell, B.A.
Calcedonia Office, Argyle and Catharine Streets
Cayuga Office, Court House, Tuesdays and Fridays.

PHYSICIANS

ROSS L. CLAPP
Optometrist & Optician
15 1/2 Norfolk St., South
SIMCOE, ONT.
Phone: 30 W. 1 30 J

DR. E. M. JONES

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office Hours—9 to 10 A.M.
2 to 4 P.M.
PHONE 74
OFFICE—MAIN STREET, JARVIS

We repair all makes of

Tires

by the most modern methods

WE RECOMMEND AND SELL

Firestone Tires

COMPLETE HEADLIGHT CHANGE—OVER TO SEALED BEAM STYLE Special Price \$15.50

— ON —

— ARE —

LOW

CAL. MERCER

PHONE 94

HAGERSVILLE

News of the Countryside

From The Record's Correspondents

ROCKFORD

Assistant Officers and Teachers have charge of the Sunday School. Sunday morning, Mrs. Edwards spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harper and child. Mrs. Mary Davidson of Toronto and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reynolds and Betty of Jarvis, were Sunday visitors at the Biggar home. Miss June Bowman of Hagersville spent the week-end with Miss Maxine Lint. Miss Dorothy Wilson of Hagersville, spent the week-end with Miss Margaret Biggar. Miss Margaret Easton returned to Detroit after spending two weeks with relatives here. The Church service will be held on Sunday morning at 10 A.M. Rev. W. H. Fuller will be in charge.

RENTON

Mrs. Mason and son have returned to their home in Chicago after spending a few days at the home of her mother Mrs. H. Stickey. Mr. and Mrs. L. Kitchen and daughter, Mrs. D. Kitchen, Mrs. Ed. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. J. Chase and daughter and Miss R. Costes, all of Simcoe, Mr. and Mrs. C. Jackson and son of Bloomburg, Mr. and Mrs. C.

GEORGE W. WALKER

PHONE 51, JARVIS

STRAND

THEATRE, SIMCOE

Phone 673

WINTER DAILY 2:30 P.M.

Continuous WED. & SAT.

from 2:30

Shows Start 7 P.M.

THURSDAY—FRIDAY

BOB HOPE, MADELINE CARROLL

— in —

"My Favourite Blonde"

ADDED FEATURE—

THURSDAY & FRIDAY

feature that has nerve enough to show all and tell all to know about Juvenile Delinquency

"Youth On Trial"

ADDED FEATURE—

SATURDAY ONLY

MELLIOTT, TEX RITTER

— in —

"Barbarian Frontier"

SPECIAL HOLIDAY PROGRAM

FOR

Monday Only—

Candy...Music...Romance

"Blonde From Brooklyn"

featuring STANTON, LYNN MERRICK

SECOND FEATURE—

RUSSELL HAYDEN

— in —

"Tornado In The Saddle"

featuring BOB WILLIS and his fiddle

TEXAS PLAYBOYS

musical Western to come out a great Holiday program...

NEXT WEEK—

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY

THURSDAY

PAUL MUNT

— in —

"Counter Attack"

— with —

MURRIS CHAPMAN, HARRY PARKS

ADDED FEATURE—

MUSICAL COMEDY

"Girl, A Guy, And A Gob"

REGA THEATRE

HAGERSVILLE, - - ONT.

FRIDAY & SATURDAY

AUG. 31 — SEPT. 1

Matinee—Saturday, 2 P.M.

"THE BIG SHOW OFF"

Arthur Lake—Dale Evans

"PAN AMERICANA"

Philip Terry—Audrey Long

SERIAL—SATURDAY

MONDAY & TUESDAY

SEPTEMBER 3, 4

"AND NOW TOMORROW"

Loretta Young and Alan Ladd

NEWS

SELECTED SHORTS

WEDNES. & THURS.

SEPTEMBER 5, 6

FOTO-NITE THURSDAY

"RAINBOW ISLAND"

with Dorothy Lamour and Eddie Bracken

SELECTED SHORTS

Shows Start at 7:00 and 9:00 P.M. week days 6:30 and 8:00 P.M. Saturdays Only

Recent visitors at the home of W. Duxbury were Mr. and Mrs. J. Duxbury (continued on page eight)

BALANCE OF 1944 INCOME TAX DUE 31st AUGUST, 1945

Taxpayers are reminded that any balance of income tax on 1944 incomes is due on 31st August, 1945. To be sure that there will be no error in accounting for your payment, complete the remittance form provided below and mail it with your remittance to your District Inspector of Income Tax.

DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL REVENUE—TAXATION DIVISION

INCOME TAX REMITTANCE FORM

To Inspector of Income Tax at _____
Enclosed please find _____ made payable to "Receiver General of Canada" (Cheque, Money or Postal Order)
for \$ _____ in payment of Income Tax for the year _____
Name _____ (Surname or last name)
_____ (Christian or given name)
Address _____ (No. and Street)
City or Town _____ Province _____
Print Name and Address above exactly as shown on your Income Tax Return.
Remarks _____ (State here present address, if any change since return filed)



TO THE CANADIAN PUBLIC
WE SAY

Thank You

DURING the war, so happily 'ended, the Canadian National Railways, as Canada's greatest transportation system, had a gigantic task to do.

Our ability to fulfill this duty to the credit and satisfaction of the Nation is due, not only to the skill, devotion and zeal of those who are our workers, but in large measure to the Canadian Public who, by their generous responses to appeals for help and their uncomplaining acceptances of restrictions and controls, lightened our burden.

We wish to thank the Canadian Public sincerely for their help—the millions of passengers who used our trains and steamships, the shippers of freight and express, the guests in our hotels, the patrons of our telegraph and other services, and the unnumbered citizens who refrained from travelling needlessly as their contribution to the common cause.

The surrender of the last enemy has ended the fighting but it has not ended the war job of the Canadian National Railways. The men and women in the Services have to be brought home without delay and for that purpose we shall continue to employ all our available passenger equipment. Millions of tons of materials must be transported for industrial reconversion.

So in saying "Thank You" we express the hope that in carrying out these and other extensions of our war job, we may continue to enjoy the understanding of the Canadian Public.

Albert L. ...
Chairman and President

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

The Largest Transportation System in America

