

COUNTY COUNCIL

(Continued from Page Two)
 of \$300.00 as was granted Friday morning January 22nd.

CARRIED
 Moved by Councillor Lewis, seconded by Councillor Creighton that the County Secretary-Treasurer be authorized to buy Victory Bonds not in excess of \$10,000.00 during the year.

Contingencies	\$ 3,500.00
Administration of Justice and Jury Fees	5,500.00
Schools	13,160.00
Buildings	3,500.00
Salaries	5,270.00
Health	1,500.00
Vocational School	2,500.00
Salvation Army	300.00
Institute for the Blind	200.00
Children's Aid Society	200.00
T. B. Hospital and Industrial Homes	4,600.00
Provincial Hospital and Infantile Paalysis	7,000.00
Canadian Aid to Russia Fund	200.00
	\$47,430.00

CARRIED
 Moved by Councillor Tracey, seconded by Councillor Lamont that the Parish of Carleton County as a whole adopt the following method of paying commissions to their respective Collectors:

Allow the Collectors on the 1941 Taxes and previous years, a Commission of 10 per cent, providing the Ratepayer has paid up his Taxes in full including the current year, and this adjustment be made at or after the end of the present year.

CARRIED
 Moved by Councillor Creighton, seconded by Councillor Foster that the Secretary-Treasurer be instructed to hold up the monthly statement for the month of December until after the Books have been audited and until Council convenes.

CARRIED
 Councillor Cluff was thanked for the apples.

1943, after first getting permission from the Finance Committee and to buy the Bonds when the next Victory Loan, Sale of Bonds, is on.

CARRIED
 Moved by Councillor Creighton, seconded by Councillor Tracey that the following amounts for the various purposes be passed and assessed for as the County Budget for the year 1943:

CARRIED
 Moved by Councillor Lewis, seconded by Councillor Thomas that a vote of thanks be extended to the Woodstock members of the County Council who entertained the Council with an oyster stew and a curling match on Wednesday evening and also a vote of thanks be extended to the Curling Club for the use of their rooms.

CARRIED
 Councillor London brought up the matter of children at the Municipal home and stated that he would like to see them placed in some Institute for Children as the Municipal Home was a fine home for older people but for children not so good.

CARRIED
 Moved by Councillor London, seconded by Councillor Dibblee that we adjourn sine die.

CARRIED
 H. J. SPEER,
 Acting Secretary-Treasurer
 Municipality of Carleton
 Warden of Carleton County

County Council Asks Govt. To Consider Extension Of Hydro Electric Service

A resolution calling to the attention of the provincial government the necessity for the extension of electrical service in Carleton County; co-operative organization in farm marketing; and the health and educational situation in the County was passed at the recent session of the Carleton County Council. The resolution was submitted by Councillor F. O. Creighton and passed unanimously. Copies were directed sent to the government and to the town councils of Woodstock and Hartland.

The text of the resolution is as follows:
 Whereas, the ever increasing Municipal problems and responsibilities have already assumed proportions beyond Municipal financial resources, a condition which anticipated post-war reconstruction problems will undoubtedly materially aggravate.

And whereas, the Municipal, Provincial and National interests demand that steps towards the solution of problems, heretofore in a great measure ignored (emphasizing rural social and educational conditions), should not be further delayed.

And whereas, efficient and dependable distribution of electrical power at moderate prices, is recognized as one of the foremost essentials for the comfort, health and prosperity of all communities, and most essential for the contentment, development and rehabilitation of rural life.

And whereas, the rates for the supply of electrical power to local distribution companies, within Car-

leton County, are based on a generation and supply set-up, generally believed to constitute a racket involving deprivation and exploitation of common rights, contrary to Democracy as implied in the principle and spirit of the Atlantic Charter.

And whereas, the immigration influx, predicted to follow the war, is prudently directed and fostered might well become a material assisting factor towards solution of all Municipal problems.

And whereas, the Co-operative Hog-Marketing Policy, under supervision of the Provincial District Agricultural Representative, has reflected material beneficial results to Carleton County Farmers.

And whereas, it is recognized that active solution of many problems must necessarily await cessation of war hostilities, nevertheless, it is thought that the time is opportune for actual beginning with respect to some of the problems referred to, and opportune for survey and planning with respect to others, in order that the wheels of co-ordinated effort may be put in motion, with a minimum of delay as conditions and opportunities permit.

And whereas, Municipal and Federal responsibilities are recognized and granted, so far as Municipalities are concerned, nevertheless, it is to our Provincial Government that we must turn, for leadership and also as an intermediate with respect to Federal participation.

Be it therefore resolved, that this the County Council of the Municipality of Carleton County.

(Continued on page 3.)

Old Times In Meductic

By H. B. Scott, Meductic, N. B.

The winter is getting pretty well along. The writer has seen many winters in this part of the country, some of them very cold and hard. Winters when as boys going to school we were able to slide over the old fashioned rail fences. There were no wire fences in those days, the farmers used only set rails and as soon as they had their logs out and yarded they would cut enough rails to last for during the coming year.

The little story I am willing to confess or all when we were going to school. No doubt all the readers of this story can look back at their school days and smile at some of the funny things that happened. Most of the incidents I am going to tell are centred on some personal experiences, little happenings that I can't help but laugh at when I remember them.

I remember the first teacher I ever went to. Her name was Clara Marten and I remember that she wore a pretty dress with large pearl buttons. I was pretty scared when I went into the school house, and she was so kind to me, patted me on the head and then I felt better. And so my name was enrolled as a scholar.

Most of my old teachers have now gone to the great beyond. In those days all the teachers used the rod and in good shape, and I tell you we were scared to death of some of them. In later years there was no beating in the schools and I think it is far better for boys and girls never forget an ugly teacher. But we had a good time just the same.

I'll never forget the great examinations we used to have when the whole community would come to listen to their boys and girls saying their little pieces. The school house would be filled. Of course the little girls would be dressed up in their little white dresses with red ribbons in their hair and some would have long braids down their backs. There were no bows or leather hair ties in those days, and the girl that had the longest hair was counted the prettiest. Boys oh Boys! I thought these little girls just handsome.

Well, now we come to the boys. They were not far behind in their little woollen suits with their long boots in summer. In winter most of them wore oversocks and moccasins, and their oversocks would come nearly up to their knees, all colors of the rainbow, with a pretty yellow drawcord at the top with a tassel of red fastened to the drawcord.

Well, now we are ready to go a head with our exercises and recitations. How well I remember the first recitation I said at my first examination. My sister at home taught it to me. You can imagine how I felt with mamma and all looking at me when I recited the platform with my copper toed boots and pants big in front and behind, and turned around to make my bow. I remember now that instead of making one bow I made two or three, then I saw mother looking at me and forgot my piece for quite a while. Now for the benefit of those who read this I will tell this little first piece I recited. It is very short and easy to learn, but I hope my readers will never feel as scared as I did.

Well, here goes. Make your bow and commence:
 When I was a little boy I used to go to school
 And every day I used to sit on an old three legged stool.
 The teacher would never let me rise
 But used me like a nigger,
 That's the reason my dear friends
 I never grew any bigger.

When I was a little older we used to have snow fights in winter and especially in March when the snow began to get soft. We used to build snow forts with port holes and the down roaders and the up roaders would make war on each other, and I tell you if Hitler would come there he would get war enough. We did not use bullets but our snowballs were just about as hard.

I could not tell you which was the best side but they all fought well, just as their grandsons are fighting well today in World War No. 2. Of course I think the downroaders got a little the best of it for I was in the downroaders.

I have to laugh every time I remember one examination. We lived about three quarters of a mile from the school house and it was the fashion in those days for a fellow to go and get his girl all dressed up in her leg-horn hat with feathers and pretty dress and take her in his horse and wagon to the school house. In this case mother had put up our dinners for eight of us. Talk about butter, in those days we had a dinner basket about a foot square that the Indians made, filled with bread and

molasses. Nowadays we can't even get molasses. We never had butter after Christmas, but weren't we hearty, just like little pigs.

Well, I was speaking of fellows coming to get their sweethearts. This particular girl was named Carrie and she was good looking with long flowing fiery red hair. Well, I could not say whether it was for jealousy or just for sheer clear devilry, but while the examination was going on some of the boys took black cotton twine string and took the tugs out of the keepers on the whiffle tree and hold backs and tied them with the black cotton strings.

After the examination was over Carrie and Clarence got in the buggy and went down the hill to go up the road for a drive. There was a little hill to go up by the old Campbell place. As they got part way up the hill out of the shafts came Mr. Horse, and the wagon and Clarence and Carrie came down the hill backwards in sight of the crowd that was outside the schoolhouse. The crowd set up a roar and Clarence and Carrie vowed vengeance on those who did the trick, but the horse was the only one who knew who the guilty parties were and he did not tell, but seemed glad to get a chance to wander into the old Campbell barn.

Now I must tell a story of one teacher we had who was a German by birth. He was a wonderful teacher and well versed in languages, but like all Germans he had the military idea in his head, the same as all Germans have had ever since the beginning of the German Empire. We were doing fine in our studies and we had books by the wholesale. I don't know which was the heaviest, our dinner basket or our bookbag, but our appetites never failed us and I guess it is the same today.

As I said we were getting along fine and we thought he was one of the best teachers we ever had but the trustees thought differently for at every recess we used to parade around outdoors under our teacher. We liked it fine and he would put us through our drill. As soon as we learned our foot drill he got us sticks for swords and taught us sword exercises, but we were not satisfied with the sticks for swords so we went to work at home and made each one of us a long Turkish sword and took them to school hanging down by our sides. It got so at last that almost all the boys—and there were about 30 of them—instead of taking their books and dinners to school left their books home and took swords and dinners. We made sure we had our dinners for we knew the parading we would have to do would give us a fine appetite. I never was any fatter in my life than I was during the two terms we had that teacher.

In conclusion I must tell about going to school at Meductic as a big boy during the last of my school days. This was when I had grown to be a young man in my teens. I went to a teacher named Peter Girdwood, and a very good teacher he was. He has two daughters living in the community now, but Mr. Girdwood himself has been dead for many years. I could name a good many who passed all requirements under Mr. Girdwood, many of whom have since made a mark for themselves. Their home was always open for a good time not only for us but because Mr. and Mrs. Girdwood enjoyed it themselves.

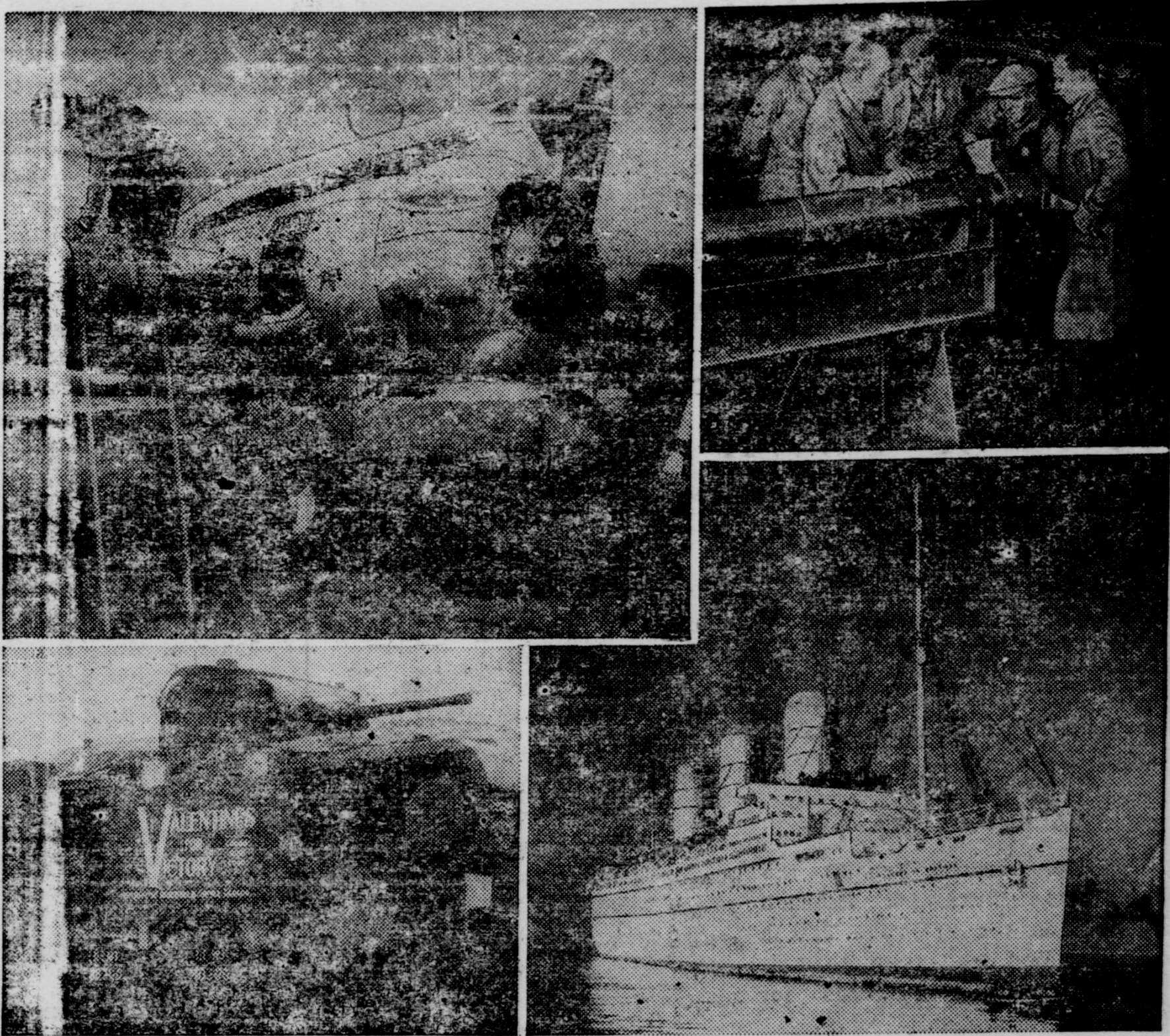
As usual, I had my favorite girl when I was going to school, same as now. I thought she was the prettiest girl in the school.

She was full of mischief and one day in school as my desk was next to hers she took a mouth organ out of my pocket and blew it. Of course the whole school looked up, about 75 big and little. That was the only time I ever saw a Scotchman get good and mad. He turned around and I don't know how he knew it was me and the girl in question unless my face showed it. If it looked as red as it felt there would be no trouble to tell. I imagine it was as red as a gobbler's neck. He walked back and took me by the collar and her by the back of the waist. "For two pins I would set both of you up on my desk as an example." If I could have gone through that floor I would have done so for I never felt so foolish in my life.

Well, those were school days. I suppose things like these happen in every community school. Schooldays were happy times that will never return again.

Help Canada's War Effort—Buy War Savings Stamps

The Canadian Pacific at War



Keeping pace with the Dominion's expanding war effort, the Canadian Pacific Railway has established an enviable record in the production of tanks and naval guns, the transportation of troops and war material, the training of Air Force personnel, and in countless other ways.

The pace of tank production at Angus shops, Montreal, has been increasing steadily since the first August-built tank rolled off the assembly line in May, 1941. Hundreds have been turned out since. Naval gun production figures at the company's Calgary shops make an equally impressive showing.

Today more than 14,000 of the Company's personnel are on Active Service; 1,500 more are in Reserve units or on loan to the Government.

Hundreds are attached to C.P.C. units, Red Cross groups, participating in salvage campaigns, and other patriotic enterprises. In Montreal alone, more than 2,800 employees have pledged themselves as blood donors.

The movement of troops, transportation of wartime freight, and the handling of traffic that dwarfs all peacetime records, have been carried out with remarkable efficiency, despite limitations of manpower and equipment. Several C.P.R. diners have been converted into commissary cars.

The performance of Canadian Pacific liners has also written a proud chapter in the company's records. These great vessels, under Admiralty Charter, are keeping men and supplies on the move all over

the world. Eight C.P. ships have perished in line of duty.

Canadian Pacific Air Lines have also "gone active." In co-operation with the British Commonwealth Air Training Plan, the company's air arm now operates six air observer schools, one elementary flying training school, all on a non-profit basis, and five overhaul and repair plants.

Canadian Pacific contributions to Canada's first three Victory Loan campaigns totalled \$43,842,500, while monthly employee payroll deductions for War Savings Certificates average \$113,000 a month.

The full scope of the Company's war effort is impressively illustrated in the booklet "Canadian Pacific at War" a few scenes from which are shown above, and which can be had upon request.

Bristol

Miss Marguerite Estabrooks and Russell Estabrooks spent a few days recently in Saint John, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Arbeau. Mrs. Ralph York and little son, Arthur, are visiting friends in Canterbury.

Mrs. E. R. Marich entertained the Ladies' Aid of the United Church at her home on Wednesday evening.

John V. McLean, R. C. A. F. Scout, spent the week-end with Mrs. McLean and children.

Mrs. Samuel Bell, of Detroit, Mich., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Asa K. Bell.

Help Canada's War Effort—Buy War Savings Stamps.

Try Sentinel Ads. for quick results.

The Value of Your Local Newspaper in Local Business

THE CARLETON SENTINEL plays an important part in all local affairs. It employs wage-earners whose homes are in the county from which it secures business. The wage-earners pay taxes, support various churches, make their contributions to local appeals, take part in community organizations, and spend most of their wages with local merchants. It is no idle boast that the SENTINEL has been the means of giving well-directed publicity to this town and district.

THERE is no business institution which gives so much free service as a local newspaper. Were a merchant asked to give the equivalent in goods that the newspaper gives in free service to all local organizations, he would find it impossible to meet the demands.

WHEN money is spent for printing or advertising with your local printing office, you are helping local printers to help you. You make it possible for them to serve you better. Out-of-town printing salesmen take money out of the community—paying no taxes, buying nothing from local stores, getting all they can and not caring whether you sink or swim.

As merchants expect customers to be loyal to their own community in buying goods from them, so might merchants remember they, too should follow the same ideals in regard to their local printing office.

The Carleton Sentinel

PHONE 261

KING STREET

WOODSTOCK



Enlist in the R.C.A.F. at WOODSTOCK

Men! Women! You are wanted by the R.C.A.F. Men for ground duties as well as flying. Women for ground duties to release men for flying. If you are interested apply to the R.C.A.F. Mobile Recruiting Unit, Town Hall, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

MEN--February 5th
 WOMEN--February 6th
 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

ROYAL CANADIAN
 AIR FORCE