

The Carleton Sentinel

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THURSDAY, JAN. 14, 1943

A GOOD REPORT

The surplus announced by the New Brunswick government of more than one million dollars for the fiscal year 1942-43, has been hailed with enthusiasm both by supporters of the government and by those who are not favorable to the present administration. For one thing it is the largest surplus in the history of New Brunswick. For another, coming after one almost as large, and continuing the improvement in the financial situation which has been so noted during the past few years, it now appears as if the days of deficits are past. Past at least so long as provincial affairs are carefully administered and expenditures strictly supervised and kept within proper limits.

The government of Hon. J. B. McNair have shown themselves to be careful and honest stewards of the province's assets. At once before reported out in these columns, it is now being added the past that we can foretell the future. If Mr. McNair and his colleagues can continue as well in the future as they have done in the past it appears highly probable that they will make political history by going back to office for a third term.

A GOOD SHOWING

Congratulations are in order to the Woodstock town council on the financial showing made during the year just closed. The town will finish the year after meeting all bills and obligations with a very respectable surplus. Even allowing for increased earnings on the part of ratepayers the council have shown a good example of thrift and the showing is highly creditable.

While rigid economy was practiced there do not believe any necessary sacrifice was sacrificed. Perhaps certain things were not done which we should have all liked to see done if our country was not at war and finances so straitened. Nevertheless the town affairs were well administered. The police and fire department have been kept at a high state of efficiency and that department so vitally important to the welfare of the town, the water works, has not been neglected. We believe the citizens generally will appreciate the showing made by the council.

THE RAILROAD COMES BACK

One effect of the war has been to restore the railways to their former place as leaders in the transportation world. The crowds carried by the trains during the holiday period, despite appeals to civilians to stay at home, were colossal. Some of the more important trains had to run in several sections and all were crowded. We have heard some criticism because the trains ran behind schedule, but in our opinion the railways made a wonderful job of a terrific situation.

While it is true some inconvenience was caused the travelling public, in England no attempt would have been made to move the crowds at all. They would simply be told that they should have stayed home as they were warned to do, and if they were left stranded at a lonely junction point that would have been their hard luck. On the continent of Europe the people would have been bused away from the stations by the police. We in Canada are still allowed to travel pretty nearly how, when and where we choose.

In the fourth year of the war the railways have once more become the backbone of the country. Doubtless in the years to come they will again get stout competition from the buses, and also from air liners. But the railways have a very definite place to fill. Let us hope that the mistakes of bygone years, when high rates and independent treatment of the public created so much illwill against them, will not be repeated.

There is room in this great country for buses, planes and plenty of railways. We have got to have transportation to develop Canada after the war. What was becoming something of a white elephant a few years ago has now become one of the most priceless possessions of the country. Let us hope it will remain that way.

CURLING

(Continued from Page 1.)
P. O. Creighton, Skip, 12; J. R. Baird, Skip, 9.
J. H. DeWitt, Skip, 11; D. R. Bishop, Skip, 9.

The Churches

ST. LUKE'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

Rev. H. J. Best, M. A. Rector

Second Sunday after Epiphany

January 17

11 a. m. Holy Communion at St. Luke's.

7 p. m. Evensong at St. Luke's.

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA

Rev. S. B. Proffitt, B. A., Minister.

Sunday, January 17,

11.00 a. m. Morning Worship

2.15 p. m. Sunday School

7 p. m. Evening Worship

7 p. m. Wednesday "Study Groups".

OBITUARY

EDGAR S. CARPENTER

The death of Edgar S. Carpenter occurred at his home in Hartland on Saturday January 10. He was 78 years old. Born in Bloomfield the son of the late John E. and Rachel Jones Carpenter, he lived his entire life in Carleton County.

The major portion of his life was spent in Waterville where he was a successful farmer. Since his retirement 20 years ago he resided in Hartland. Mr. Carpenter was a member of the United Church and prominent in all activities for the betterment of the community.

He is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Laura Cunningham of Weston, three daughters, Mrs. Howard Neal, Providence, R. I., Mrs. Ernest Cuthbertson, Jacksonville, and Mrs. C. R. DeWitt, Woodstock; five brothers, Charles, Smithfield, Me. Spurgeon, Oakville, Robert, Monticello, Me., John, Bates, Montana and Jesse of Bloomfield. Eleven grandchildren and one great-grandchild also survive.

The funeral was held Tuesday from his home in Hartland, J. B. Munson conducted the service. The pallbearers were, Ode I. Clark, Harry Lipsett, Clifford McQuarrie, Millard Shaw, Fred Boyd, and Donald Stewart. Interment was in Greenwood cemetery.

MRS. CATHERINE EAGAN

Mrs. Catherine Eagan passed away on December 28th at the home of her daughter, Mrs. M. E. Sullivan, Chapel Street. She had been in poor health for a number of years.

Born in Newfoundland in 1866, daughter of the late James and Catherine (Kean) Sullivan, she came to Canada eighteen years ago to reside in Lakeville.

Rev. J. Raymond McCarthy was celebrant of the funeral Mass on Wednesday, December 30th. Pallbearers were Hugh Judge, Daniel Lenehan, Jeremiah Gallagher and Charles Lenehan.

The remains were taken to Lakeville, former home of the deceased, and interment was in Saint Bonaventure's Cemetery. The prayers at the grave were recited by the pastor, Rev. F. C. Carney. The pallbearers were Daniel Callahan, John Kennedy, Edward Kennedy, Daniel Lenehan, Frank Caldwell, and Edward Kavanaugh.

She leaves to mourn, one sister, Mrs. Mary McKenna, Brockton, Mass., one daughter, Mrs. M. E. Sullivan, with whom she made her home; and one granddaughter, Mary Sullivan, at home; also several nieces and nephews.

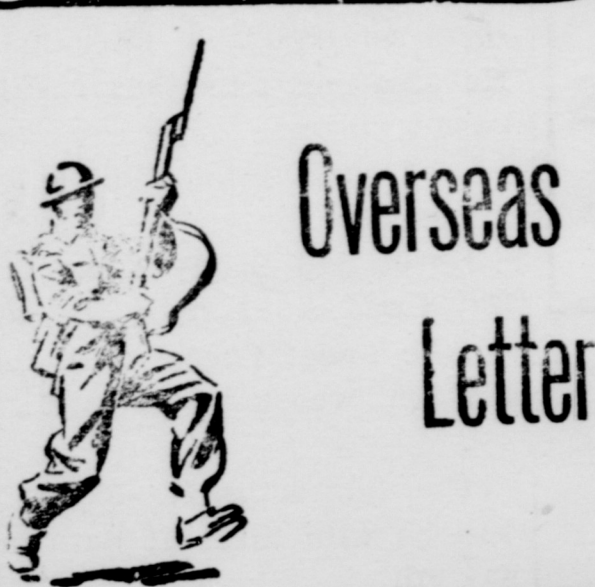
MRS. MARY L. FINNEGAN

Many friends learned with regret of the death of Mrs. Mary L. Finnegan, widow of the late James A. Finnegan who passed away at her home in Debec January 5, 1943 after a short illness with double pneumonia at the age of 77 years.

Mrs. Finnegan was a life long resident of Debec, a devout member of St. Agnes' parish and a most zealous worker for her church.

She is survived by one sister, Mrs. Annie Hoyt of Allston, Mass.; four sons and two daughters, Allen J. of Dyer, Indiana, Frank J. of Gardiner, Maine, William J. at home and Fred M., of Debec; Mrs. Frank Cassidy, of Lincoln, Maine, and Mrs. Samuel Hamilton of Woodstock; six grandchildren and several nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held Thursday morning at 10 o'clock at St. Agnes' Church, Debec, Reverend Dean C. J. McLaughlin officiating. Interment was at Debec.



Overseas Letter

If you have an interesting letter from soldier, sailor or airman on active service, copy it off, taking out the personal parts and send it to us for this column. Our readers like the Overseas Letters and we think they help the boys also.

The following letter from FO. R. Fewer will be of interest to many of our readers.

Persia and Iraq Forces
19-11-42.

Dear Folks:

We are getting more settled although we are far from comfortable yet. At last I've got away from the tent and for a spell. Our camp is pitched quite near a river and the earth all around this district is clay. We're about 120 miles from civilization of any kind although there is an Arab city about 2 miles away. We have to travel 120 miles for our rations also for canteen supplies such as soap, cigarettes etc. The rainy season is starting now and usually the roads are all washed out. It has happened yet but when it does we'll have to live on reserve rations till it's fixed. I sure could use some Canadian cigarettes now as we get nothing but English ones in the canteen and sometimes they haven't any. As I said the ground around here is clay and when it rains it gets very muddy. There's about five inches of mud already and the rainy season is just beginning. When it gets in full swing the ground will be flooded with about 14 inches of water, not to mention the mud underfoot again. So they're building up the floor of each tent 18 inches.

Our temporary camp is certainly a mess now with all that mud. There's no place to go to get away from it as the floors of the tents are all muddy. I'm afraid we're going to have a lot of pneumonia this winter. This is the country where you get the true Arab as they haven't been in contact with civilization as they have in most countries of the Middle East. The town near us is very interesting with its narrow streets and bazaar. Both Arabs and Jews live there. There is an American mission, a doctor and his wife run it. There is also an English school teacher and his wife. Once in a while we have tea or dinner with them. Some of the Arabs and Jews wear European suits, some a combination of Arab and European dress and some just the Arab get up.

The town has a mayor and a chief of police. The whole of the district is governed by the Mutasarrif. The district is called Liwa and the Mutasarrif has the title of His Excellency. He usually can speak English. The one here can and he wears European clothes. The big land owners in the Liwa are the sheikhs (pronounced shek in this country). They are the typical Arabs with their colorful dress, their numerous wives and retainers. We were invited to a dinner given by one of the sheikhs. At about 5 p. m. four of us arrived at the sheik's house or village I should say, since all his relatives and retainers live in little houses all around his. Three R. C. A. F. officers and an army officer. When we arrived there the sheik and all his gang rushed out and shook hands with us. We didn't know what to do all through the affair but the army officer could speak Arabic and knew the customs, so he helped us along. We then all walked over to a little lawn in front of the sheik's house, overlooking the river. The lawn was completely surrounded by big wooden chairs piled high with big pillows. We sat down with the sheik and another Arab who was kind of a holy man of the village. Others then proceeded to pile pillows around and under us while the rest of them sat round and gawped at us. It was very interesting since we knew very little Arabic and they no English. The army officer carried on a conversation with the sheik, telling us from time to time anything that cropped up relating to us. Soon they brought us a glass of fruit juice. Then there was another lull. After awhile they brought us a little glass of hot sweetened tea without milk and another and another until finally they stopped. Meanwhile in a little courtyard were preparing the dinner and about 7 p. m. we were invited to sit down. This is the most interesting thing I have ever seen. In the middle of the yard was a large rectangular cloth and on that cloth was the biggest feast I have ever seen or ever expect to see. There must have been about 25 or 33 different foods

there. I didn't get around to all of them as I got full long before that. I probably couldn't tell you what they were anyway. Rugs were spread all around this food and after being propped up with pillows we took a look around the table. In the middle was a big dish about four feet in diameter piled about three feet high with rice, dishes of salads, sweets, whole roast chickens, quarters of roast mutton stuffed with rice surrounded it and a lot of things that tasted O. K. but I couldn't tell you what they were.

One is supposed to use his hands at these meals but they gave us knives and forks. The army officer told us not to use them if we could help but to use our right hand only. So we pitched in. I started in with rice and what rice! It was cooked inside the meat and all the fumes were still in it. It tasted swell. It was kind of messy to eat with your hands but they gave us towels to keep us as dry as possible. When I got tired of rice I selected the most appetizing chicken near me and proceeded to tear it apart with my hands (I'm afraid I cheated and used my left hand in this operation). Before I was through I had eaten three whole chickens. You cannot imagine what satisfaction one gets out of eating with one's hands. After a certain point you don't give a darn how greasy you get. After my chickens I decided to have some fruit which was on another rug in the corner. After that I went over to a little drain and an Arab helped me wash. Only the four of us and the holy man ate at this sitting. The sheik didn't eat. After we got up all the relatives and retainers sat down and proceeded to show us how really to stow away a feast like that. As one got up someone else took his place. Finally they worked through all the men in the village. The last sitting was composed mainly of young boys all the way from 2 to ten years, and the old men. When we finished we went over and sat down with the sheik and watched the rest eat. They brought us some strong coffee which almost tears your throat apart. We had to drink it though so as not to offend the sheik. Gord. Oakden (He was at University of Toronto with us) and I found an Arab who spoke a bit of English so we proceeded to learn a bit more Arabic. He also was trying to learn a bit of English. We had a great time with him. The Arabic ISHM means "Go Away". We told all the Arabs there that it meant scam. Someday someone is going to come here and hear all the Arabs say scam and be very surprised.

Now I'll tell you about Abash (Kider). He is my new pup. About a week ago one of the natives brought him to me. He is the cutest little fellow I ever saw, about 6 weeks old and already nearly as big as Tippy. He looks exactly like a teddy bear. I don't know what kind he is but he comes from a long line of watch dogs. He really likes me and he does everything I tell him (within limits). He is a very smart dog and will make a swell watch dog. Even now he lies at the door of my tent and barks at anyone who is near. I'm getting so attached to the little critter I'll hate to leave him. One really needs a watch dog out here. Some of the W. O. G. S. meaning "Wiley Oriental Gentlemen" will risk their lives to steal guns, clothes etc., from the British troops. A couple of nights ago some W. O. G. S. sneaked past our sentries and stole one of the Sgt's. clothes, suit cases and all. I could tell you some wonderful stories of this kind but I'll wait till I get home. So you see why I want a watch dog.

I've had some snaps taken of myself in some of the clothes I wear out here four in all. We have no set uniform except on special occasions out here. The rest of the time we wear anything that's comfortable combinations of different uniforms. The R. A. F. wears army battle dress out here in winter. I'll also send a snap of Abash too. It will be awhile before I can send them as they have to go away to be printed.

I've had a snap taken of me in an Arab costume which I bought in Bagdad which I will enclose. Well so long for now.
Loads of Love,
Raymond.

AID TO RUSSIA

(Continued from Page 1.)

John D. Hood, Glassville, \$1.00.
Mrs. James A. Hovey, Glassville, \$3.25.

West Glassville Ladies' Aid—\$5.00.

Clarence Perry, West Glassville—\$5.00.

Wesley McIntosh, West Glassville—\$1.00.

Mrs. Robt. J. Ronald W. Glassville—\$1.00.

James H. Miller, Glassville—\$2.00.

D. H. Lamont, Glassville—\$5.00.

George Reider, West Glassville—\$5.00.

D. P. Fitzgerald, Glassville—\$1.00.

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Lynn Valley Whole Beets	2 16 Oz. Tins	27c	LIP. ON'S	Chicken & Noodle SOUP MIXTURE	2 pkts. 25c
Clark's Tomato Juice	3 20 Oz. Tins	28c	CLARK'S	Assorted SOUPS	3 tins 25c
New Canadian Cheese	lb. 32c		SOAP VALUE		
Phil Cream Cheese	pkg. 18c		Palmolive	4 for 25c	
Cheese Spreads	pkt. 20c		LUX	3 for 20c	
Imperial Old Cheese	pkt. 17c		CAMAY	2 for 13c	
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Corn Starch	pkt 11c		CASTILE	2 for 11c	
Tomatoes	2 2 lbs. 27c		BOUQUET	ea. 6c	
Cake Flour	pkt. 29c		IVORY	ea. 5c	
Kellogg's Corn Flakes	3 pkts. 25c		P. & G. SOAP	4 for 22c	
" Krumbles	2 pkts. 29c		Surprise SOAP	10 for 52c	
" Rice Krispies	2 pkts. 27c		Climax SOAP	7 for 25c	
			Ivory SOAP	lge. 11c	

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