

The Georgetown Herald

Sixty-Sixth Year of Publication

The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, November 18th, 1931.

\$1.50 per Annum in Advance; \$2.00 to U.S.A.

The Georgetown Herald
J. H. MOORE
Publisher and Proprietor
Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

C. N. R. Time Table
(Standard Time)
Going East

Passenger	7:18 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	10:17 a.m.
Passenger	2:30 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	5:30 p.m.
Passenger, stops for passengers	
Going East and Toronto	9:42 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	2:30 p.m.
Passenger	8:12 p.m.
Passenger	9:42 p.m.

Going West

Passenger	7:18 a.m.
Passenger	8:54 a.m.
Passenger	2:08 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	4:25 p.m.
Passenger	10:05 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	8:31 a.m.
Passenger, Sunday	10:06 p.m.

ARROW INCREASED BUS SERVICE

Eastern Standard Time

Leave Georgetown Daily Westbound	8:50 a.m.	12:50 p.m.	3:50 p.m.
7:10 p.m.	10:50 p.m. daily except Saturday	11:50 p.m.	
10:50 a.m. Saturday, Sunday and holidays only.			
Leave Georgetown Daily Eastbound	7:05 a.m.	10:05 a.m.	2:20 p.m.
8:50 p.m.	1:20 p.m.		
10:20 p.m. Saturday, Sunday and holidays only.			

Reduced Fares to Holders of Season Tickets
TICKETS AND INFORMATION AT LONG'S

DIRECTORY

- LE BOY DALE**
Barber and Hairdresser
Georgetown, Ontario
Office—234 E. Main St.
- CLARENCE H. WIGGINS**
Insurance Agency
Office—234 E. Main St.
- GRHAM, GRHAM AND BOWYER**
Barbers, Etc.
Brampton, Ontario
E. G. Graham, C. E. Bowyer
- KENNETH M. LANGDON**
Insurance Agency
15th Market Street
Office—
- F. R. WATSON, D.D.S., D.D.S.**
Dentist
Office in Lane Hotel, 120 E. Main St.
Office Hours—9 to 6, except Thursday
- F. L. BEAVER, D.D.S., D.D.S.**
Dentist
Office in Lane Hotel, 120 E. Main St.
Office Hours—9 to 6, except Thursday
- Miss Lamb**
FRACTIONAL MATERNITY NURSE
By Day or Week
For particulars phone 544, Georgetown
E. W. S. Chambers, Ontario
- CHIROPRACTIC**
"The Chiropractic" Practice
Dr. J. H. Moore, D.D.S., D.D.S.
Office—234 E. Main St.
- X-RAY SERVICE**
Office over Dentist Store
Monday, Wednesday and Saturday
9 to 5, 120 E. Main St.
Office Hours—9 to 6, except Thursday
- Frank Peck**
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
For the Sale of Real Estate and Personal Property
Office—234 E. Main St.
- C. E. MCCLURE**
Auctioneer
Real Estate, Merchandise and Farm Sales
For terms phone 16 or 14, Georgetown, Ontario.



'How did you get breakfast so quickly?'

"Why, I'm serving Shredded Wheat, of course. I just take the biscuits from the package and serve them with cream or milk; sometimes I add fresh or stewed fruits. If you'd like a hot breakfast I can prepare it in a jiffy. Shredded Wheat is the oven-baked wheat that some milk to pour over it. Oh, I'm a friend of Shredded Wheat! It's ready cooked, ready to serve; and it's just as delicious and nourishing for lunch as for breakfast."

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY LTD.

SHREDDED WHEAT WITH ALL THE BRAN OF THE WHOLE WHEAT

Golden Gate Cafe
OPEN DAY AND NIGHT
REGULAR MEALS 40c UP
We serve pure food in season.
Now Oyster month and Hot Drinks for cool weather
All kinds of Sandwiches or Pie for light lunch
M. F. Lang, Proprietor
Main St. South Phone 2 Georgetown

Buy White Coal
THE COLOR GUARANTEES THE QUALITY
Not a new coal, but your old favorite D. L. & W. Scranton Anthracite.
Ask Your Dealer
SOLD BY JOHN McDONALD

Hydro Electric System
BEST LIGHT BULBS OF ALL SIZES (Guaranteed)
Orders taken for Ranges
-AND-
Appliances of all Kinds
Office - Town Hall

THE ODDS
The things men fear are glory's ripened needs.
The darkest day brings forth man's brightest.
It is the threat of imminent defeat that ultimately makes the victor great.
Who lives at last to triumph will at length
Recount the heavy odds which tried his strength.
Men think they wish to live their days in ease.
But peace and comfort give no victories.
In difficulty lies all true delight.
Fear becomes joy when wrongs are put to flight.
The fretful failures which have tried the soul
Are glorious memories once we reach the goal.
Why are the tales of hardship proud-ly told?
Recall to mind with pride the storms they've known.
And tell the long, dark nights they wept alone.
Unless the dangers which they feared
Have grown to be the joys they choose to boast?
Time was we thought that cruel was our fate.
But now we love the woes we bore in pain.
The care that brought the crown now brings a smile.
Our happiest memory is our dreariest pain.
And it shall be, when we have lived that these dark days shall prove our them through.
—Edgar A. Guest

The Supply at St. James The Less
By Elsie Stinghamer
LEAM VALLEY is six miles long and about a mile and a half wide. On one of its long sides the hills rise gently, and here farmers have cut from the hillside small farms. Along the opposite limb of the oval the mountains rise so steeply that their sides are said to be strong-muscles. This great escarpment is divided midway, as if a mammoth knife with two great blades had cut the mountain in two. It passes a river, formed by the confluence of two streams flowing from the hills. Sunrise comes a little late to Leam Valley and sunset a moment or two early, but in the hours of the clouds drift along the great green wall and sometimes see the clouds appear in the distance.
The upper end of Leam Valley is hidden from the lower end by a slight ridge that rises up the hill. The villagers in the lower end can see from their homes nothing of the middle buildings or the great tower or laboratory. They can only see the sky when under is dumped or the bells of the furnace are lowered. The village is a long, narrow strip of land, and the houses are built on the hillside. The village is a long, narrow strip of land, and the houses are built on the hillside. The village is a long, narrow strip of land, and the houses are built on the hillside.

MUSIC FOR THE ANTELOPES
Back in the golden days of 1888, William Dr. Hornaday, when he was making a mighty struggle to save the passenger pigeon, was hunting for the bird in the mountains of the West. He was then a young man, but he was full of energy and determination. He was then a young man, but he was full of energy and determination. He was then a young man, but he was full of energy and determination.

THE GREAT-BOULED MACALPIN
You have some wheat to sell? The miller to Macalpin. He has three thousand bushels, replied the settler.
The miller's eyes narrowed; then he made Macalpin an offer for his wheat. "Why, man," he exclaimed, "at such a price you could make no profit grinding the wheat into flour! What have you in mind?"
"Selling it for seed grain," replied the miller coolly, for he thought he was P. White, Superintendent of the service, according to a report issued by the Canadian National Railway for the month of October 1929. The report showed that the aggregate of October 1929 and the 22,967,000 aggregate of October 1929. Loadings since the first of the month had reached 23,212,000 bushels, or 2,245 cars as compared to 15,377,000 bushels in 1928 and only 10,629 cars in 1929. Inspectors have likewise increased to 17,023 cars this month compared to 13,528 in October last year and 13,054 in 1929.
At present, there are 33,680,000 bushels in store in country elevators on Canadian National Railway compared to 23,435,000 bushels of grain at this time last year. A total of 52,700,000 bushels of grain are in store at all elevators at the Lakehead and Vancouver elevators contain 12,284,000 bushels of grain. The total for the month of August 1931, now total 3230 cars and shipments to Prince Rupert have also commenced for the season with 113 cars en route to the Northern Port on the Pacific.

ADVERTISE - - IT PAYS
SAMPLER OF WESTERN WHEAT TO GRAIN MARKETS OF WORLD
Winnipeg, Man., November 18.—Samples of Western Canada's 1931 crop have been shipped over Canadian National Railway to the grain markets of the world. The samples are the hopes of prairie farmers, the small bags of wheat are filled to grain samples and are being sent to the grain markets in France, Holland, Italy, Belgium, Germany, England, Ireland and the United States.
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'Pelican Bill' a Friend to Man
BACK in the days when "Pelican Bill" had two good eyes and sometimes when you're all alone, in a letter's friend long ago. You will find the sympathy that you need it seems to me letters are an easy way to get on. To make brighter some one's day. Letters make the miles seem fewer. Letters make old friends seem newer. Letters make a friendly hand warmly reach from land to land. Oh, I think you should, (don't you?) Write more letters than we do!
—Margaret Sangster

NOTES AND COMMENTS
TREAT there is no lack of money in Canada is indicated by the increasing bank deposits, the total and immense sums of money now in savings accounts go far to show that Canada is a long way from being on the rocks. The Life Insurance Sales Research Bureau has just issued a statement to the effect that up to the present time this year the people of Canada and Newfoundland had bought \$387,223,000 of new ordinary life insurance. The total of insurance in force in Canada at the present time is \$6,500,000, or \$650 for every man, woman and child in the Dominion. This is a per capita showing higher than any other country in the world, except the United States. The fact that in Canadian savings banks and life insurance, put away by a nation of a little over ten million people, there is every reason to believe that Canadians should get back to normal property long before any other people on earth.

LETTERS
Oftentimes it makes you better when you're ill, to get a letter. Oftentimes when you are sad. A week note will make you glad. Sometimes when you're all alone, in a letter's friend long ago. You will find the sympathy that you need it seems to me letters are an easy way to get on. To make brighter some one's day. Letters make the miles seem fewer. Letters make old friends seem newer. Letters make a friendly hand warmly reach from land to land. Oh, I think you should, (don't you?) Write more letters than we do!
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TAKING THE COUNT
It was a misty Sunday morning in the Highlands. Father and son were returning from the bank. A field where a number of highland cattle were lastly grazing.
"Father," said the little boy, "there are twelve mighty fine animals in that field."
"Angus," he said, "you may not count the beauties on the Sabbath day and besides, there are thirteen."
"Another difference between plants and animals," said the teacher, "is that plants are not susceptible of close attachment to man as animals are."
"How about your teacher's dog?" asked a small boy who had passed the summer in the country.

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