

The Georgetown Herald

Sixty-Sixth Year of Publication

The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, June 22nd, 1932.

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

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

C.N.R. Time Table	
(Standard Time)	
Going East	
Passenger and Mail	10.30 a.m.
Passenger	2.30 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.30 p.m.
Passenger, stops for passengers	going East and Toronto, 9.55 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	2.30 p.m.
Passenger	8.12 p.m.
Passenger	9.55 p.m.
Going West	
Passenger and Mail	7.25 a.m.
Passenger	8.54 a.m.
Passenger	2.08 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.52 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	8.31 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	10.22 p.m.
Going North	
Mail and Passenger	8.55 a.m.
Mail and Passenger	5.25 p.m.

ARROW INCREASED BUS SERVICE

Eastern Standard Time

8.55 a.m.	Westward	9.55 a.m.
8.55 a.m.	Eastward	9.55 p.m. (Sat. only)
9.55 p.m.	daily except Sat. (11.55 p.m. Saturday only)	

Eastbound

8.15 a.m.	daily except Sun.	8.50 a.m.
1.15 p.m.	6.00 p.m.	6.07 p.m.
8.15 p.m.	sops only on flag signal	9.15 p.m.

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

DIRECTORY

LE ROY DALE
Barber and Solicitor
Georgetown, Ontario
Office—Gregory Theatre Bldg., Mill St.

CLARENCE H. WIGGINS
Barber, Solicitor, Notary Public
Office—O'Neill Block, Georgetown
Telephone 159

GRAHAM, GRAHAM AND BOWYER
Bankers
Brampton, Ontario
K. G. Graham, K. B. Graham,
C. H. Bowyer

KENNETH M. LANGDON
Banker, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Office: Main Street South
Phone 28 — Georgetown

F. E. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.,
MARION FRISBY, D.D.S., D.D.S.,
Dentists
Office Hours—9 to 6, except Thursday
Afternoons

F. L. HEATH, D.D.S., D.D.S.,
Dentist
Office in Lane Block, one door north
of O'Neill's Carriage Factory
Hours—9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

CHIROPRACTIC
"NIELSON" The Chiropractor
Palmer Graduate, 19 Years' Practice
No Medicines, Surgery, Osteopathy

X-RAY SERVICE
Office over Dominion Store
Monday, Wednesday and Saturday
7 to 9 and 12 to 2 p.m.
Other days and hours by appointment
Phone 159 — Residence 154

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the Ontario of Real Estate and
Personal Property
Telephone
Cheltenham 3075 — Georgetown 618
Post Office—Cheltenham

Monuments
POLLOCK & INGHAM
Sculptors to Order & Worth
Gait, Ont.
Designs in Stone, Phone 3642
Erected on work in Greenwood
Cemetery

DEBTS COLLECTED
The sooner you send your list
of outstanding accounts to
Kelly & Alken
"The Collectors"
at Orangeville, the quicker you
will have funds on hand to meet
your own requirements.
Established 1899 and still lead
the field.

NEW REG REGULATIONS
ADOPTED BY ONTARIO

G. B. Robinson, Dominion Live Stock
Commissioner, calls attention to fact
that amendments of the Reg. Regula-
tions were legalized in Ontario follow-
ing their second publication in a re-
cent issue of the Ontario Gazette,
which makes them fully effective in
that province.

By virtue of the fact that the regu-
lations are established under a federal
Act of Parliament they are adminis-
tered by the Dominion Department of
Agriculture, but enabling legislation
on the part of the province is neces-
sary to make the amendments effective.
With their adoption by Ontario the amended regu-
lations are now operative throughout
every province in the Dominion.

The general principle of the regu-
lations is not altered in any way
by the amendments. Some changes
have been made in country buying
regulations designed to secure for
the producer full graded value for
product. Complete information con-
cerning the amended regulations may
be secured from the Live Stock Branch,
Department of Agriculture, Ottawa,
or from the local live inspector.

A buyer returning the house of a
U.S.A. buyer upon surprising her
returning. "I don't want your life, but
your life," she said, "I'm going, you're
just the last of them."



"Bring Dora too—
we'll play tennis"

All Ruth's friends in the city felt
sorry for her when she married
Dick and settled down in a small
town thirty miles out.

They soon found, however, that
Ruth had lawns and flowers
which made city apartments seem
very stuffy indeed. Now they
welcome a chance to run out and
Ruth is never lonely.

The telephone is the connecting
link. It is quick, easy to use and
costs only a few cents to call the
city.

**Keep Health
the Eno Way**

You do not have to use drastic and strong cathartics
that cause irritation. ENO'S "Fruit Salt," by gently
and safely ridding the intestinal tract of poisons,
will help to make you and keep you healthy. A dash
of ENO in a glass of water every morning or night
prevents the evils of constipation. Be ENO conscious!

**ENO'S
FRUIT SALT**

Need another room?

FINISHING off the attic
with Sheetrock will give you
one at low cost. Sheetrock is
quickly erected, fireproof and
durable.

You'll find Sheetrock lining
for your furnace room and
garage profitable investment,
too. It protects against heat,
cold and dampness.

SHEETROCK
THE FIREPROOF WALLBOARD

Georgetown Lumber Company Limited

Economical and good

Red Rose Tea
Red Label
25¢ 1/2 lb.

Every Package Guaranteed.

N. A. ROBINSON
BUTCHER

Choice Meats, Poultry, Better and Eggs at Right Prices
WE DELIVER EVERY SATURDAY—PHONE, GEORGETOWN 2817-18

N. A. ROBINSON — Butcher — NORVAL, ONT.

MEMORIES

The wind to-night is whispering in
the trees.
And all the sky is drab and overcast,
While memories steal along to me and
tease
And raze the smoldering ashes of the
past.

I see a leafy lane that skirts a lake,
Far from the milling, maddening mob
of men.
And how I wish to-night that I could
take
A ramble round those rattle sounds
again.

Or where a shaft of silver whips the
spray
Tossed from the tower of some revolv-
ing light.
While the waves hover all the
day.

A loon in lofty grandeur grooves the
night.

My old cigar was dangled to a stub.
The evening was the last long
ember dies.
A pallid porter prows about the club,
While here and there a rouser rube his
eyes.

And still the wind keeps whispering in
the trees.
And all the sky is drab and overcast,
While memories steal along to me and
tease
And raze the smoldering ashes of the
past.

TRAPPED!
By Charles A. Hoyt

ROB PARKER walked restlessly
up and down in front of the
water wheel. For an hour it
had been vibrating so hard that the
whole building trembled, and he
guessed that the shaft running
through the cylindrical wheel case was
out of level. His assistant, Lee Pow-
ers, a boy just out of high school who
was learning the business, stood by
the head gate in the dam at the up-
per end of the penstock, ready to shut
it if the trouble became serious.

The long hours of the afternoon
finally came to an end, and with a
sigh of relief Rob shut down the
plant, as usual, at eight o'clock. He
stopped Lee about the head gate, so
that Rob could draw the water out of
the head of pipe that lay between the
dam and the water wheel.

Rob was very much disgusted at
his extraordinary run of bad luck
lately. Because he had had to work
overtime on the big water wheel he
had missed the last two "hikes" of
the Mohawk club, and to-night in-
stead of going on the club's annual
"legh ride," he would have to spend
half the night on the job above him.
It was very fine to have full charge of
the power plant, but it meant respon-
sibility and worry.

Trying to forget his disappointment
at missing the legh ride, he started
back to the power house after supper.
When he reached the plant his
helpers, Lee Powers and Jay Draper
were already there. Jay's only duty
was to lead the water through the man-
hole while the other two worked on
the cylindrical wheel case; and
his only pay was the privilege of fight-
ing the water out of the man-hole
when the wheel pit beneath Jay already
had the trap-door in the concrete floor
and his head was up above him.

"I don't care how long you work,"
said he, grinning and showing an
eight-inch fang. "They're fight-
ing to-night."

Lee was impatient to get inside the
wheel case, for it was to be his first
work of a modern turbine. As soon as
they had donned their rubber boots
and heavy coats, they threw back the
manhole cover to the man-
hole and crawled to it. It was a
swell-smelling place. A short distance
up the penstock rose a huge stand-
pipe, the purpose of which was to
act as a means of controlling the
pressure of the water. It was
new and the old December air
blow in at the manhole so hard that
the workers had to have the cover
closed.

Jay sat near by and opened the
cover to hand in tools whenever the
inside needed them, and when he
ever made a catch he opened the
cover and shouted the news; his voice
reverberated up the mile of steel pipe,
and the echoes threw it back and forth
from the angles until, sometimes a
minute afterwards they would hear,
"Caught another one!"

Lee was uneasy. He thought of be-
lieving in the far end of the pipe,
with that tremendous force locked up
in the pond and only the gate to
back, and he thought of the time,
times, hearing the echo from the
conversation, he would start and cry
"What's that!"

"Rob laughed heartily, but he could
not persuade Lee that they were safe.
"What if some one with a grudge
against us should open the head gate
from the inside," Lee demanded. "How
could we get out quick enough?"

Just then Jay opened the manhole
and shouted excitedly, "Caught another
one."

The booming echoes repeated,
"Caught another one! Caught another
one!" until, from the far end of the
pipe, came the hollow echo, "Caught
another one!"

"I guess I'll get out for a while,"
said Lee in a queer voice. "I don't
like working to-night, somehow."

Holding up the tallow candle, Rob
looked at his helper. Lee's eyes were
staring, and his breath was short. Rob
remembered that he had just inside
the wheel case for the first time.

"All right," he said. "I can easily
finish what there is to do. You go up
to the head gate, and when you hear
me give three knocks with the han-
mer on the wheel, open the little gate
and let the penstock fill."

Lee rattled the cover and when Jay
opened it, quickly scrambled out.

"I'm going to open the gate," he
said to Jay.

Jay was disappointed; trout did not
often bite as well as they were biting
to-night. Determined to make the
most of the time that was left, he put
on his clothes and dangled it be-
fore a milk-can that lay in the deep
of water and rattled it to the well.
But as he leaned down inside the
trap-door and reached for it, he lost
his balance. Slipping desperately to
regain his hold on the concrete floor,
he fell twenty feet to the pool below!

Fortunately, the water was not
where he struck, and also was in no
danger of drowning; but he got a
nasty blow on his head and shoulders,
and lay half-suffocated and uncon-
scious on the concrete bottom.

Inside the wheel case, Rob worked
busily for half an hour, revelling the
fact that he had done the job. He
thought that he had done the job
perfectly. When the last set screw
was tight and locked, he drew a sigh
of relief and rattled the milk-can
in the manhole as a signal to Jay to lift
the cover. The response! Rob remember-

ed then that Jay had not put his
head inside lately; he rattled the lid
lightly and shouted, "The cover is
peeled his eyes a hundred times:
"Let! Let! Let! Out! Out! Out! Out!"

The words were jumbled with in-
articulate sounds and moans, but no
sense came to him. Moreover, every time
that he rattled the cover to the man-
hole the automatic catch tightened.
Rob supposed that Jay had become so
completely absorbed in his fishing
that he had forgotten his job. "Not
likely," he thought. "The cover is
arranged so that it will not close
until he has struck the signal with his
hammer and beat on the side of the
manhole. Immediately, Jay came out
of the manhole, and Rob saw him
pointing to the cover with his hand,
saying, "All right! All right!" to-
gether with a confused jumble of
echoes from Rob's hammer and his
cries to Jay.

Lee, lying on top of the dam in the
dark, saw the motion of the water in
the manhole. He knew that the cover
had been glad enough to hear the
blow of the hammer on the pipe; he
was chilled through and anxious to
get back to the house. He had no
time. So he lost no time in opening
the small filling gate.

He saw the motion of water as it
entered the great tube and shouted
in sudden terror. Again he beat on
the side of the manhole. "It will
lighter! The rush of the water will
come even louder, and he could feel
the heavy air vibrate.

Rob saw the motion of water as it
entered the great tube and shouted
in sudden terror. Again he beat on
the side of the manhole. "It will
lighter! The rush of the water will
come even louder, and he could feel
the heavy air vibrate.

**PUBLIC SCHOOL FIELD
DAY**

**LARGE GATHERING AND KEEN
COMPETITION MARK ANNUAL
EVENT**

Another successful Public School
Field Day was held in Georgetown
Park last Friday afternoon. There
was a large attendance of the com-
petition in the numerous events was
quite keen. There were numerous
spectators present and the afternoon
proved quite interesting and enjoy-
able to all.

The successful competitors in the
various events were as follows:

BOYS' 5 and 6 year—Edwin
Shepherd, Nora Cleary, Marjorie
Kendler.

Boys, 8 and under—Jack Allist, John
Parvise, Billie Hoffman.

Girls, 8 years—Betty Paul, Doris
Armstrong, Yvonne Gillivert.

Boys' 9 and 10 year—Edwin Cook, Billie
Long, Bruce McCarty.

Girls, 9 years—Mary Smith, Lorna
Keller.

Boys, 11 years—Bob McKinnis, Char-
lie Carney, Jimmie Hill.

Girls, 11 years—Kate Rumbley, Joan
Hale, Millie Lorrman.

Boys, 12 and over—Edwin Stapleton, Jim
Coffey, Billie Clark.

Girls, 12 and over—Edna McEnery,
Betty Spelght, Lois Emerson.

Boys, 13 and over—John Louth, Wil-
liam Murphy, Tommy Golden.

Girls, 13 and over—Edna Lath, Fran-
cis Anderson, Margaret Gillivert.

Boys, 14 and over—Clayton Bradley,
Wm. Brasley, Ernest Wood.

Girls, 14 and over—Edna Lath, Fran-
cis Anderson, Margaret Gillivert, Wm.
Cartwright, Audrey Grimey,
Eleanor Wright, Audrey Grimey,
Blair bounding—Martha Rumbley,
Dorothy Webster, Rita Ritchie.

Boys, 15 and over—Edna Lath, Fran-
cis Anderson, Margaret Gillivert, Wm.
Cartwright, Audrey Grimey, Blair
bounding—Martha Rumbley, Dorothy
Webster, Rita Ritchie.

Boys, 16 and over—Edna Lath, Fran-
cis Anderson, Margaret Gillivert, Wm.
Cartwright, Audrey Grimey, Blair
bounding—Martha Rumbley, Dorothy
Webster, Rita Ritchie.

Girls, 16 and over—Edna Lath, Fran-
cis Anderson, Margaret Gillivert, Wm.
Cartwright, Audrey Grimey, Blair
bounding—Martha Rumbley, Dorothy
Webster, Rita Ritchie.

LIMEHOUSE

The Women's Missionary Society of
the Presbyterian Church united with
the W.M.S. and Home Helpers of
Knox Church, Georgetown on Wednesday
afternoon last, Mrs. R. G. C.
Stewart of Chalmers Church, Toron-
to was the special speaker and gave a
very inspiring address, at the same
time reporting on the splendid work
being done by the Society in all its
departments throughout the Province
in spite of the difficulties to be met.
The ladies were also favored with a
solo by Mrs. Thompson of Union
Church. At the close of the meeting
a delightful luncheon was served.
Miss Lydia Caldwell returned home
last week from St. Thomas.
Mr. Scribner of Geophip visited
Mr. and Mrs. Doughty on Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Meredith and
babe visited at the home of Mr. A. Mer-
edith over the week end.

Dr. and Mrs. Agnew and children
and Mr. E. Vannatter and son
son visited at the home of Mr.
Mrs. Caldwell during the past week.
After a lingering illness of several
months, Mrs. Kitching passed peace-
fully away at the home of her daugh-
ter, Mrs. H. Caldwell, on Saturday
afternoon. A long and useful life, spent
in the service of the Master, has
drawn to a close, but the influence
of the heroic Christian character
of the entire opportunity goes out to
all who know her. She was a few
years ago in the hospital, and all
who were left to mourn her loss.
A short service was conducted by Rev.
Mr. Gaudin at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Caldwell on Monday afternoon
at one o'clock, after which the re-
mains were taken to Ebenezer church,
where a further service was held. In-
terment was made in Ebenezer Cem-
tery.

Limehouse football team visit-
ed the Strathers in Georgetown on
Monday evening, June 13th. The score
was 19 - 18 in favor of Limehouse.

I AM NOT AGED

This is not evening twilight—it's the
dawning.
Fatter and plumper grow the hills afar.
I am not folding up my hands from
labor.
Freshly I lift them—while the paling
star
Meets into light.

Oh, vaster, grander grows the world
before me;
The shadows vanish with the rising
ray.
I am not aged—I am just beginning
Through God's great universe to make
my way.
With soul alert, on pressing toward a
day.
Unhindered by night.
—Author Unknown.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

SEN Henry Thornton's salary, as
President of the C.N.R. is stated to be
\$75,000 annually. This figured out
at 53 weeks a year, 6 days a week and
8 hours a day (with no holidays) comes
to 50c a minute, \$300 an hour or
\$240.00 per day. Not a bad day's pay.

JUNE, the month of weddings is
here. One individual has stated that
this being leap year, there will be a
great increase in the number of wed-
dings. That remains to be seen, but
in our estimation he knows very little
of the 1932 feminine. Except for the
"get your man" type, the young lady
of today does not favor a leap year
wedding, for the mere fact that he is
leap year. Therefore it is safe to say
that the majority of leap year vic-
tims will not be haled to the altar
until 1933.

EXAMINATION of the trees on all
highways in Ontario will be made, an
aftermath to the recent tragedy near
Oshawa a Blondeau last week where six
young persons lost their lives when a
tree fell on a passing motor truck.
R. M. Smith, Deputy Minister of
Highways for Ontario, who was at-
tending the Ontario Forestry Confer-
ence, discussed the tragedy during
an interview. The jury had
found that had the tree been exam-
ined the tragedy might have been pre-
vented. It was shown to be rotten
where the section which crumpled join-
ed with a second main trunk. "We are
going to make an examination of the
trees on all highways," Mr. Smith
stated. "It was a terrible thing and
it seems almost impossible to con-
ceive of the tree falling at the sec-
ond that meant the loss of these
lives."

THE man who makes a show
of himself seldom gets rich from
the sale receipts. Proof of a man's thrift
used to be a bank account—now it's
an extra shirt. There are a few
fortunate, or unfortunate souls, who
know just where they stand on every
issue—but they are few. The rest of
the thinking citizens, if they are con-
scientious with themselves, will admit that
they are groping and wondering. The
shirt industry ought to pick up be-
cause so many were lost during the
optical day. Hard times—a period
when people quit feeding the cow and
wonder why she gives less milk.

BALLINAFAD

Price — Lashay in the
United Church, Ballinafad of Battle
Alma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S.
Lindsay to Earl Fielding Price, son
of the late Mr. and Mrs. Robert Price,
on Saturday, June 11th, at 4 p.m.
The Rev. George Aiken conducted the
ceremony. Miss Laura Miller played
the wedding music and during the
signing of the register, Mr. W. Gibson
of Toronto sang "Thanks." The
church was prettily decorated with
tertia, carnations and snowballs. The
bride, who given in marriage by her
father, looked charming in a gown of
egg-shell satin, made on silhouette
with picture hat of lace and
sulle in the same shade. She carried
butterfly roses and lily-of-the-valley.
Miss Jessie Lindsay attended her sis-
ter, bridesmaid, wearing a frock of
pale green net with a sprig of
rosegate and caught at the waistline
with a sash of yellow satin. She wore
picture hat in the same tones and
yellow lace mittens. The bouquet was
yellow roses. Mr. Harry Fielding
was roeoman, and the ushers were
Mr. David Lindsay and Mr. Elmer
Price. Following the ceremony a re-
ception was held at the home of the
bride's parents, where the guests were
received on the lawn by Mr. and Mrs.
Lindsay. The bride's mother wearing
a very becoming gown of flowered
chiffon and French silk lace with
hat of lace to match. She wore a
corsage bouquet of orchids. About
sixty guests sat down to the wedding
supper which was served on the
lawn. The bride wore a gown of
flowered georgette in shades of
blue and gray with matching acces-
sories. On their return Mr. and Mrs.
Price will reside in Toronto. She
received many very beautiful gifts
from her friends who wish her every
happiness in her new home.

ACCIDENT TO DR. DICKE

Rev. Dr. Dicke, of Knox, who con-
ducted the preparatory service in
Westminster Church, Mt. Forest, on
Friday evening, met with an unfortu-
nate accident while proceeding to Wal-
berton on Saturday to conduct ap-
preparatory services there on Sunday.
Rev. Mr. Lawson drove him to Bur-
ham on Saturday, as there was no
train or bus service over to look the
chance of a ride in a truck. At a
narrow bridge between two hills five
miles west of Durban there was a
mix-up between the truck and two
cars. Dr. Dicke was thrown from the
windshield of the cab and received two
large wounds, one 8 inches and
the other 6 inches on his scalp, and
a hand was also injured and he suf-
fered from shock. He was taken to
Durham hospital where he received
treatment and rested until Tuesday
when Rev. Mr. Lawson drove him
home to Knox.

Mrs. Dicke and the family, who
were notified of the accident, drove
up on Saturday evening and found the
doctor in a very serious condition.
Dr. Dicke was taken to the hospital
and died on Saturday morning.

Pass the Keckup
"Some people would kick anywhere
but in a football game, snorted the
proprietor. "I don't know what
what them epicurus has got to com-
plain about with this soup."
"It's not a soup, it's a keckup," ex-
plained the waiter. "It's not a
soup, it's a keckup," explained the
waiter. "It's not a soup, it's a keckup."



BILL HASTINGS, Famous Australian Musical Comedian who will be
at the Firemen's Garden Party, Tuesday, June 28th

SOMETHING A LITTLE DIFFERENT

GRAND

Garden Party

under auspices of
GEORGETOWN FIRE BRIGADE
in the Park, Georgetown

Tuesday, June 28th

Program at 8.30 p.m. by the following high-class talent:

POLICE CHOIR OF TORONTO
STANLEY UMPHREY, Baritone
BILL HASTINGS, Famous Australian Musical Comedian
A. PERROTT, Clarinet Soloist
MISS KATHLEEN BLACK, Accompanist
LORNE RIFLES (SCOTTISH) BAND

Admission 25c
Proceeds in aid of Convention Fund