A PRINTER'S UTOPIA

A printer woke one morning
And found the sun was bright;
His breakfast food, each plate and cup,
And everything was right.
And as he hurried to the shop,
He heard the presses start.
Their humming in the pressroom—
It was music to his heart.

The sheets went through without a hitch
And life was just a song;
The stock to booklet seemed to melt,
And not a thing went wrong.
'In the comp room and the bind'ry
He found everyone in place,
And each one working with a will
And each with a smiling face.

The morning mail some orders
And cheque for work well done
In all the letters there was not
A kick from any one.
Delivery dates had all been kept,
No need, to allege
And not a single one complained
That charges were too high.

All day the plant, from early dawn
Till night began to fall,
Kept working on and working on
And nothing seemed to "stall."
He took himself to bed that night
Without a woe or care
And, kneeling by his little bed,
He prayed this little prayer:

O Lord, I know that some time I
Will have to perish, too.
I know that some time I shall die,
For people often do.
Today we never spoiled a job
And everything went right—
So, if it's all the same, O Lord,
I'd like to die tonight."

HOW TO SECURE BETTER MILEAGE ON GASOLINE

Care in driving automobiles would do a great deal to cut down traffic accidents. But now experts tell us that care need not be confined to threading through traffic and that if a little of it is directed toward the handling of the motor and the accelerator drivers can save themselves a good deal of money in the course of a year.

The chief engineer of a Canadian motor company says there are no less than 26,150,000 automobile drivers in the United States who use 17 billion gallons of gas a year. If they would follow nine simple rules, he adds, they can save themselves no less than 1180 millions this year on their gas and oil bills. The nine rules are:

(1) Don't tramp on the accelerator.
(2) Don't drive with the choke on.
(3) Don't start unnecessarily often.
(4) Don't drive too long in second gear.
(5) Don't accelerate on hills; go up at a uniform speed.
(6) Don't drive fast against a wind.
(7) Don't race the motor.
(8) Don't practice sustained speed driving.
(9) Don't drive too fast on slippery roads.

These don'ts are to the advantage

"So you think that a college education leaves a girl better equipped for domestic life?"

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "When a woman loses her temper, it must be some comfort to her husband for her to express herself grammatically and even classically."

HOW TO BUILD UP A TOWN

The following advice on how to build up a town is offered:

Talk about it.
Write about it
Speak well of it.
Help to improve it.
Beautify the streets.
Advertise in its newspaper.
Elect good men to all the offices.
If you are rich, invest in something, employ somebody, be a "hustler."
If you don't think of any good word to say, don't say anything bad about it.

Remember every dollar you invest in a permanent improvement is that much on interest.

Be courteous to strangers that come amongst us, so that they go in for improvements. Your portion of the cost will only be what is just.

Don't kick about any necessary public improvement because it is not at your own door or for fear that your taxes may be raised fifteen cents.

Buy your goods, employ labor, pay your taxes at home.

Pastor Resigns

Rev. S. H. Soper, pastor at St. Paul's United Church, Brampton, since 1931, tendered his resignation to the church board on Saturday. The resignation is to become effective on June 1st. Rev. Mr. Soper succeeded the Rev. Norman Rawson, now in Ottawa, to this pastorate. Previous to coming to St. Paul's, he was engaged in missionary work in China. He is accepted as an authority on social conditions in China.

"I hear you've got a new maid."

"Yes—the last one handled China as if she were Japan."

CANADIANS AND THEIR INDUSTRIES—AND THE BANK

FRUIT GROWING

APPLE GROWER: "Hello, Peter, how's the grape business?"

GRAPE GROWER: "Pretty fair, Jonathan. How are apples?"

APPLE GROWER: "Likewise. My young trees are growing like weeds and the old ones are in fine condition and bearing well again. And my financial side is good, too. I've paid off my loan for seedlings at the Bank of Montreal and the Bank has agreed to help me market my crop."

GRAPE GROWER: "So you're another customer of that bank. I'm not surprised, though, the way it takes care of us. I don't have to worry about credit. The Bank knows I always keep my agreements with them. You will remember, Jonathan, that I enlarged my vineyard last year, and the Bank financed my new posts and wire."

Some of the Bank's services used by Fruit Growers: Business chequing accounts; savings accounts; trade and credit information, domestic and foreign; closest rates on American and all classes of foreign exchange; special wire facilities to speed transactions; safekeeping of securities; safety deposit boxes; money orders; letters of credit; travellers cheques; banking by mail.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817 • HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL

Georgetown Branch: J. R. SMITH, Manager

MODERN, EFFICIENT BANKING SERVICE.....THE OUTCOME OF 118 YEARS' SUCCESSFUL OPERATION

Holiday at Banff and Lake Louise

The pleasure of a mile-high holiday in the Canadian Rockies this summer will attract thousands of tourists from all over the world. They will distribute themselves between the Banff Springs Hotel overlooking the rolling peak-surrounded Bow Valley, beautiful Chateau Lake Louise on the shore of the lake of the same name, and six bungalow camps of charm and comfort in settings as lovely as they are different from each other.

Year by year the Canadian Rockies are becoming the most popular summer playground of the continent, due to the unparalleled beauty of the scenery, and the splendid opportunities for a real mountain holiday with riding, hiking, mountain climbing, swimming, golf and tennis.

At Banff Springs Hotel, which will be open from June 13 to September 15, golf on a course that ranks with the best in the country is a chief attraction. Not to be forgotten, however, are the joys of riding and hiking to out-of-way places, mountain climbing, tennis on championship courts, fishing in tumultuous mountain streams and lakes that derive their rich colors from glaciers, and motoring, topped off by a swim in the sulphur or natural water pools and dancing in the large ball room.

Chateau Lake Louise, open from June 20 to September 15, is situated on Lake Louise, just opposite Victoria Glacier. Encircled by towering snow-clad peaks, it possesses a sheer breath-taking beauty and in addition attractions peculiarly its own. It is an excellent centre for sorties on horseback or by foot to the scenic wonders of the district.

Emerald Lake Chalet and bungalow camps at Radium Hot Springs, Yoho Valley, Lake Wapta, Lake O'Hara and Moraine Lake will be open from June 20 to September 15. Off the beaten track, they combine a restful holiday with all the thrills of exploring a beautiful, untamed, mountainous land.

Five special events during the season will be: Calgary Stampede, July 6-11; Trail Riders' official outing, July 31-August 4; Trail Hikers' official outing, August 7-13; Indian Days at Banff, July 24-26; and Golf Week, with around $6 prizes up for competition, August 16 to 22.

JESUS IN GETHSEMANE

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, June 7, 1936.

GOLDEN TEXT: "Not my will, but thine, be done." Luke 22: 42.

LESSON PASSAGE: Luke 22: 39-53.

Into the woods my Master went,
Clean forspent, forspent.
Into the woods my Master came,
Forspent with love and shame.
But the olives they were not blind to him,
The little gray leaves were kind to him;
The thorn tree had a mind to him
When into the woods he came.

Thinking of Others, 39, 40

Approaching the greatest decision of his life, Jesus thought of others. We can hardly overestimate the concern that Jesus had for his disciples. So much depended on them. A Scottish writer, some years ago, wrote a book entitled "The Training of the Twelve" which was virtually a life of Christ in which the unifying theme was Christ's training of his disciples. At the time of this lesson Jesus had said farewell to his disciples in the upper room. Together they had gone out to the Mount of Olives. The shadow of the cross had fallen across the pathway of Jesus and he was going into an olive garden for prayer. It was to be his temptation, a more severe testing than he had faced in the wilderness temptation. He knew what the hour would mean for him, but he did not cease to think of his disciples. He said: "Pray that ye enter not into temptation." At this time they could not have withstood the tests they met victoriously later. They were about to fall asleep as their Master prayed in agony. How they must have remembered Christ's concern for them!

A Crisis Hour, 41-43

What we choose indicates what we are. Sometimes a choice has to be made hurriedly in a time of crisis, and we are guided largely by past decisions. In Gethsemane Jesus had to make a choice for which there was no precedent. He fought it out alone in prayer. Even his disciples could not help him here, it was between himself and God. Jesus loved life and wanted to live, but more could be done by dying than by living. The ruling principle of his life held in this crisis hour. The will of God was his guide. No love of self or praise or fame entered into it. His surrender was made in these words: "Father, if thou be willing, remove this cup from me: nevertheless not my will but thine be done." As soon as this decision was reached, he knew that he was right. An inner peace flooded his soul. Outwardly he was to face disappointment in finding eleven disciples asleep and the twelfth betraying him with a traitor's kiss, but his fellowship with God was unclouded. Psychology may interpret but cannot improve upon Luke's statement: "There appeared an angel unto him from heaven, strengthening him."

What Prayer Costs, 44-46

Christ's victory was not automatic. It was won only after an intense and exhausting struggle of will. Remember that he did not face the cross with all the glamor of Christian history upon it. To him the cross was a thing of pain and shame, what the gallows means to us. He prayed in an agony until great drops of blood fell to the ground. How tame our memorized prayers and polite petitions appear in comparison. It was in the Garden of Gethsemane that Jesus made his sacrifice, surrendering his own desire to the will of God, laying down his life for others. He won this victory through prayer, not through lazy prayer, but through prayer that focussed his utmost powers of will. Going out from that holy hour, he found his disciples sleeping for sorrow. Physical fatigue had triumphed, even in that crisis hour when they should have been on guard. Again he warned them to rise and pray lest they enter temptation. Little did they know the temptations they would face before many hours had passed. For their time of testing they were unprepared. They had slept while their Master prayed.

Religious Privilege, 47-49

Judas sinned against light. He was a member of a privileged race. He had been taught the scriptures of the Old Testament. For over two years he was a disciple of Jesus, listening to the words of the Master and sharing the fellowship of the glorious company of the apostles. He had heard Jesus preach the Sermon on the Mount and tell the story of the Prodigal Son. He had won the confidence of his companions who elected him to be their treasurer. Judas had even been in the Upper Room at the Last Supper and had eaten out of the same dish with Jesus. Yet this is the man who under cover of darkness led the enemies of Jesus and betrayed his Master with a kiss, having promised to do so for thirty pieces of silver." We, too, are people of great religious privileges. We have religious freedom, open Bibles and the right to worship as we please. We live in a so-called Christian land. The Lord's Day Act, a federal statute, gives us leisure for worship. Canada is a land of Churches. Have our religious privileges made us alert or do we take it all for granted?

Controlling a Situation, 50-53

Jesus could control men because he was himself God-controlled. When the soldiers came to arrest him, his disciples were ready to fight and panic might have ensued. Jesus steadied his followers and healed the high priest's servant who had been injured. His kindness, however, did not prevent his exposing the moral cowardice of those who had come to arrest him. He ridiculed the action of those who had come out armed with swords and staves as though he were a thief. He asked them why they had not arrested him in the Temple in broad daylight, instead of coming with a crowd in the darkness. Christ had surrendered to the will of God and he did not fear the power of men. He valued truth more than he valued life. Physical force might triumph for a time, but Christ knew that his methods of, truth and love, brotherhood and service, would win ultimately. Dare we live by his standards, high above the fogs of compromise? Horace Mann said: "Be ashamed to die until you have won some victory for humanity."

Questions for Discussion

1. Why did Jesus warn his disciples against temptation?
2. How do we make our decisions?
3. Do our prayers mean relaxing or energizing?
4. Are we using our religious privileges?
5. What victories for humanity may we win?

PARCEL POST RATES

Commencing immediately, there will be a slight change in parcel post rates. The present method of weighing parcels to the nearest pound is cancelled and from now on parcel post parcels, weighing fractions of a pound over an even pound, mailed in Canada for delivery in Canada, will be liable in addition to the even pound tare, to a charge of 1c per ounce or fraction thereof over the even pound rate up to the next highest pound rate.

Gladys has such a cold. She's completely lost her voice."

"Oh, I must call. I'm longing to have a chat with her."

The Agricultural Fair

ITS ORIGIN, HISTORY AND PURPOSE

Walk up! Walk up! Ladies and gentlemen, The season of the agricultural fair is about to commence. Starting in Eastern Canada, and onwards in rapid succession throughout the West, all the latest and best exhibits in connection with the work and progress of local, provincial, and Dominion agriculture will be on view, to mark, learn, and inwardly digest.

In no country has the agricultural fair been a greater factor in social and economic progress than in Canada. There were conditions peculiarly Canadian. The gregarious instinct of the early settlers, their unswerving resolve to conquer the innumerable difficulties surrounding them, the hazards of travel, and the dense forests, preventing the extended contact of the pioneers with their fellow men, all contributed to the moulding of the Canadian character, mainly through the peculiar emphasis devolving on the agricultural fairs of the country. And there were fairs and many of them from the beginning.

Before the first Canadian census was taken in 1666, the fun of the fair was relegated mainly to private celebration after the barter of peas, hemp, fresh and dry cod, salted salmon, eels, seal and porpoise oil, clapboards and planks, druggets, bolting cloth, cloth made from nettles, serge, leather and furs at Quebec, Three Rivers or Montreal, while, later as the results of the establishment of agricultural societies in both Lower and Upper Canada, agricultural fairs blossomed out into full social economic and political institutions.

In Upper Canada, the Niagara Peninsula has always been intimately associated with the trade and barter of agricultural produce. In 1535 Jacques Cartier observed the practice of members of a tribe in the Peninsula who were noted traders in tobacco, moving freely among other tribes and at times staging an exhibition that nowadays would be classed as a tobacco fair. However that may be, the first agricultural society, with accompanying fair, to be recorded in Upper Canada in 1791 on the separation of the province with Lower Canada was the Niagara Agricultural Society. Similar societies soon spread to other parts of the province, and in 1806 at York (Toronto) an attempt was made to form a province-wide society. In 1822 the great fair at Queenston was intended, as the first all-province show, but was not inconveniently crowded.

Throughout the past 140 years, the various governments, Dominion and Provincial, have regarded fairs with more than a kindly eye as a means of social progress. In 1818 the Legislation of Lower Canada passed an Act granting financial aid to district county agricultural societies, and in 1830 the Provincial Parliament of Upper Canada made an allowance of £100 ($500) to encourage the establishment of agricultural societies. Since that time both Dominion and Provincial Departments of Agriculture have continued to give assistance to agricultural fairs.

Before 1840 when the provinces were re-united, fairs had been held at York, Cobourg, Port Hope, Perth, Ottawa, Guelph, Hamilton, Nelson, Waterloo, Brantford and had proved of great social importance, paving the way for the desired province wide organization which was established in 1846. In that year, under the auspices of the Agricultural Association of Upper Canada, a fair was held in Toronto which today is of world-wide renown.

The agricultural society in Canada was something very necessary to the country and, because of the peculiar conditions became typically Canadian. The society was the nucleus of social contacts and the semi-annual fair was its expansive gesture. The societies met once a month when the members and guests dined together under the direction of stewards who were responsible for the details connected with the banquets. Full advantage was taken of this social opportunity, but it was at the fair that the inhabitants of the district excelled themselves.

The fair usually lasted for four days. On the business side the questions of improvement of stock and crops came first, then the judging of horses, cattle and grain, followed on the following day with the distribution of prizes. On the third day, the ploughing match to decide the district champion took place, and on the fourth day, exciting horse races made a grand finale.

But the business side was not the only nor the most important angle. The enlargement of knowledge through visual and social contact and the increase in the circle of friends were important factors in the early days and remain so at the present time. While the elders talked crops and decided prizes, the wives made most of this rare opportunity for community gossip and discussion of fashions. What was a la mode in York might be anathema in Perth, but, then, many a young farmer and many a winsome lass pining to leave the paternal home met their fates at the fair, and lo! another farm would be cleaved out of the bush. There was also the chance to show off local talent, and many a young swain drove to the fair with a spanking team to call the attention of all and sundry to the beauty of his affianced. Jovial dinners by day, dancing and singsongs by night left nothing to be desired.

Later, with the advent of better transportation came "all the fun of the fair" with its brazen calliope and modern contraptions. Today, the pictures, symphony orchestras, and dinners at a restaurant, supplant the older order, but the mood and the meaning are the same—an opportunity for social intercourse. While the great national exhibition at Toronto stands in a class by itself, there are hundreds of agricultural fairs and exhibitions held throughout the Dominion. They afford important lessons on the advance of present-day agriculture, besides serving as long looked-forward-to centres of social pleasures. The Dominion and Provincial Governments help financially and otherwise in fostering these fairs, and it is on account of the great educational value of these exhibitions that the Dominion Experimental Farms of the Dominion Department of Agriculture take an active part. The exhibits of the Farms which are prepared by the Publicity and Extension Branch show the latest developments in agriculture. Through these exhibits of practical utility, by printed pamphlets and explanations by word of mouth from the exhibition staff, much information of practical value is imparted.

Although Canada has worked out her own method of enlarging the educational outlook in agriculture through new things seen and heard, the idea of the agricultural fair is as old as the hills. Based on the experience of the previous 1,000 years since the reign of Sargon in Sumeria in B.C. 3200, the code of Khammurabi, the Babylonian Emperor, B.C. 2250, lays down the law for the proper conduct of trade at fairs and elsewhere. In China, the Emperor Pu-hi in B.C. 2257 issued orders regarding agricultural fairs which were comprehensively dealt with by his successor, Shun-hung, "the Great Agriculturist." Later came the Greek festival and fair at Delos with its Olympian games; ancient Italy had the vast annual assembly at Vultumna; India, the great annual fair at Hurdwar on the Upper Ganges, Russia with Nijni Novgorod; Germany with Leipzig and Frankfort, and England with Stow, Barnet, and Nottingham.

Throughout the ages, there has been no cessation. The agricultural fair is a perpetual institution. Modern invention encourages it. The more there is to learn, the bigger the fair ought to be. And as a matter of fact, the attendance at fairs are bigger than ever. In other times a fair could be attended only with loss of time often under great difficulties. Today a farmer can go to a fair a substantial distance from his home in his motor car in a comparatively short time. He can spend exactly what time he can afford and be home again in quick order. If he desires to pay another visit, or to make a daily visit, he can do so easily. Fifty years ago that would have been a matter of considerable difficulty and inconvenience. If not almost impossible. Instead of the buggy, the young farmer drives his bride in the latest streamlined car, and just as of old the eligible bachelor may meet his desired fate at the agricultural fair.

Hamburgers and Satin

By MAUDE L. ROBINSON

(Method Syndicate of North America)

BY ALL of them heard the laugh when the clank of the hamburgers, the clank of heavy cups, the horseplay of the crowd of high school boys refreshing themselves at the corner lunch wagon.

"She—she's here again!" Suzie gasped at Joe. In spite of herself, blindly she landed the coffee in front of a customer.

"Cream, slider," the customer grinned. He was seventeen and thought he had to flirt with Suzie.

Joe smiled and slapped a hamburger together. Suzie watched him wonderingly. Tonight there was something electric about him quite foreign to the routine of the lunch wagon which for months had been so popular. Of late it had drawn some of the younger society set looking for new thrills. The only one of this crowd Suzie minded was the owner of the laugh, the girl who wore gorgeous clothes and who was so sure of herself. From the very first she had frankly thrown herself at Joe.

"Amusing herself with Joe!" Suzie wailed to herself. And he seemed to like it, the big idiot, the dumb-bell!

"I—let me wait on them," Suzie said now under her breath as the limousine party neared the wagon but Joe shook his head slowly, smiling at her.

"No," he said briefly and beat his broad shoulders towards the girl clad in apricot satin and a white fur coat. There were tears of rage in Suzie's eyes. Wildly she spread pleeeeeeee over the pieces of apple pie which had been ordered a la mode.

"Hey!" cried Seventeen at Suzie when he got the pie. "You may be my big moment, Beautiful, but this goes too far! Say, but you're pretty." Seventeen went on, "what're you doing handing out hamburgers, anyway?"

Well, what was she doing here in a street lunch wagon? Especially since money had been coming regularly from a stubborn parent who at last had admitted he believed Suzie had meant what she said when she had announced her intention of going to the city. She would study music and she would get a job and support herself. He'd see!

He had. For when, a week after her arrival, her landlady told her about Joe on the third floor who had just bought out the lunch wagon, Suzie had rapped on his door, eyes alight, face eager, and demanded work. She almost forgot what she had come for looking at Joe towering above her there, a friendly light in his eyes.

"Why can't I ever see you, Joe, anywhere but here?" the girl in apricot satin was saying to Joe.

"Do you want to?" Joe was asking pleasantly. "I don't think so."

"You know I do," pouted the girl looking up at him from beneath her lashes.

"I could call on you whenever you say," Joe said calmly. "I'm going to have more free hours in a few days. When shall I come?"

For an instant the girl looked confused. "Oh, not call, Joe. Not at my house," she protested in an undertone. "But—couldn't I meet you somewhere? I—I'd really love to see you, Joe!"

Suzie's knuckles thrust white around the handle of the coffee pot. She could not endure it. Joe, so fine, so sane, to be beguiled by this cheap stuff and blind to the tacit insult!

"Would you, I wonder," Joe said musingly still smiling down at her. "Well, you could. I'm quitting the wagon in a few days. Coming up in the world. Why don't you introduce me to your friends?"

The apricot satin gown moved back. "Joe!" Its wearer breathed reproachfully. She turned regal and disdain enveloped her as her escort returned to pull her away. She laughed her light laugh as she went.

Suzie found herself close beside Joe. She had to hang onto the counter to keep from laying comforting hands upon the white-sleeved arm. "Don't mind her!" she half sobbed. "Cat!"

"Why, I don't mind," Joe said quite naturally and with some astonishment. He was laughing now but the excitement was still on his face. Right there in the glare of the street lights he slid an arm around Suzie. "Did you think for a minute—"

"Joe," Suzie stumbled on, her heart choking her. "I heard you say you were going—were leaving—"

"Yup," agreed Joe. "I've sold the wagon. We're going, Suzie. You'll go with me? You dear girl, helping me out as you have done! I'm crazy about you! When do you marry me, Suzie? Will you?"

"Yes," said Suzie instantly, her face all tears and sudden bewildering joy. "Where're we going, Joe?"

"Well," said Joe, "my father has seen the light and is taking me into the factory at last. We make hardware. He was set on having me a doctor but I don't want to be one. I was just staying away until the atmosphere cleared. He'll be just as crazy about you, Suzie, as I am. You'll love!"

"You're nuts all right," growled the morose man before whom Joe had just set down his order.

Suzie looked down at the plate and laughed till she cried. Joe had inserted the hamburger neatly between the tide of a piece of apple pie instead of a bun. Any man is likely to turn absent-minded when he has just become engaged to the girl he wants.

"Let's—let's shut up shop for the evening, Joe," Suzie suggested then with great practicality.

Diner: "Have you any wild duck?"
Waiter: "No, sir, but we can get a tame one and irritate it for you."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Good Prices Paid

Good prices paid for horses, injured cattle or anything suitable for fox meat. With injured animals Phone VERY PROMPTLY and we will pay the phone charges as meat must be secured IMMEDIATELY to be of use. Horses positively never resold under any condition.—Vannatter Fox Farm, Phone 93, r 31, Georgetown. 41p

Cows for Sale

A carload arriving weekly—35 head of Holstein, Ayrshire, Durham and pure-breds; fresh and Springers. Each cow covered by a Dominion Government test chart and have been in a restricted area since 1929.—Apply to T. H. Graham, lot 12, Highway No. 10, 3 miles south of Brampton. Phone 224 r 4. 41

CONCRETE WORK

I am prepared to do concrete work of all kinds. Estimates given free of charge. If you require anything in this line Phone 331 or write Box 525—S. Walker, George St., Georgetown. 41p tf

Work Wanted

Will appreciate an opportunity to do any kind of house repairing and decorating; also garden work of all kinds. Apply to T. J. Eason, Arietta St., Georgetown. tf

Wanted

New cess-pools, ditches and drains to dig. Old cess-pools, cisterns, etc. cleaned on short notice; also white-washing and any other work done.—Bathroom outfits complete, installed at lowest prices. James Williams, Box 158, Georgetown. tf

WOOD FOR SALE

Choice Maple Hardwood and Cedar Rails at right prices. Orders left at A. Hume's or at my home, Phone 55w promptly attended to.

A. LIVINGSTONE

Wood for Sale

Choice Hardwood, Beech and Maple at $3.00 per cord. Mixed wood $2.50 per cord; Rails $2.50 per cord.

J. BRANDFORD

Phone 365 or 2321 Georgetown

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of JOSEPH McANDREW late of the Town of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, physician, deceased.

ALL PERSONS having claims against the estate of the above named Joseph McAndrew, who died on or about the Fifteenth day of May, 1936, at the City of Toronto, are required to send to the undersigned solicitor on or before the Twentieth day of June, 1936, full particulars of their claims and any securities they may hold therefore.

AND TAKE NOTICE that after the Twentieth day of June, 1936, the said executor and executrix will proceed to distribute the estate, having regard only to the claims of which they shall then have received notice, and that they will not be liable to any person of whose claim they will not then have received notice, for the assets so distributed.

DATED at Georgetown this Twentieth day of May, A.D. 1936.

KENNETH M. LANGDON,
Solicitor for Cicely Boomer and Frederick Armstrong, Sr., Executrix and Executor.
31

WOOD FOR SALE

Choice hardwood, Maple and Beech milled soft wood. Most reasonable prices. Apply Jack Tost, Phone 261w, Georgetown. tf

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—at—

ORANGEVILLE, Ontario

it would be wise to do so now.

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Hugh Lindsay

In the Lane Block

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Spring is late and seeding will be done in a hurry. Don't let it detain you from treating your grain for Smut with the dust disinfectant.

"CERESAN"

Can be done anytime independant from the weather.

Are you bothered with SCAB in your potatoes? Then treat your seed potatoes with

"SEMESAN BEL"

A handy and effective dip—4 Ounces will treat 15 bushels.

for 4¼c per bushel

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L. de Vries

Phone 22 r 3 Georgetown

Orders left at Mr. Alex. Hume's will receive prompt attention.

A CLEARING SALE OF

Spring and Summer Hats

ALL SIZES FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN FROM

59c and up

Come in and secure some of the Bargains we are offering.

MISSES CLARIDGE

Herald Block Georgetown

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

Use Your Camera for Other Hobbies

An amateur photographer-entomologist had fun making this picture of a "Grasshopper Night Club" (note the fan dancer). He used amateur equipment. It was a time exposure with a 25-cent floodlight for illumination.

HAVE you another hobby besides your camera? If so, why not introduce them to each other and double the pleasure? Why not make photographic souvenirs of the changes in your garden, your antique collection, the growth of your miniature railroad, your new ship models, or what have you?

We know a man whose other hobby is entomology—bug-hunting to his friends. He gets a tremendous lot of fun photographing his insect specimens.

Some of his pictures of these tiny subjects are remarkable. The most surprising thing about them is that they were made with the simple apparatus used by the amateur photographer. Not only does he make serious "portraits" of individual insects, but, having a flare for the dramatic and the amusing, he photographs groups of them theatrically posed to represent the goings on of human beings, as in the picture of the grasshopper night club above; or it may be a June-bug wedding, a tumble-bug football game, spider spooks haunting a graveyard, grasshoppers playing leapfrog—he finds the subject possibilities are endless. The pictures he displays are, of course, enlargements.

You don't have to be an entomologist to make pictures like this yourself, if you, or some one for you, will but collect the insects. Here's what he does:

He builds a "set," a la Hollywood, to fit into an imaginary box 15 inches long, 10 wide and 12 high, sometimes using fine grass, small stones, twigs, etc., for scenery. Admitting that he has not yet been able to persuade his insect actors to play leapfrog or otherwise perform at his bidding, he has them chloroformed by the druggist from whom he buys his films; then with quick-drying household cement he mounts them on his stage in the poses he wants.

To light the scene he finds a single floodlight bulb in a reflector is effective. The light should be about two feet from the set, placed high for simulating daylight or low in front for a dramatic effect. Stop the camera lens down to f.8, put on a portrait attachment and then photograph your 15 by 10 by 12-inch scene close up, according to instructions with the attachment. Fine grained panchromatic film is to be preferred for sparkling results in enlarging. The exposures will vary with the scene, so, until experience has been gained, three or four exposures (say, 2, 4 and 8 seconds) had better be made and the best one chosen for enlargement.

Our entomologist-cameraist says you will have so much fun making these pictures that, even if you don't care to become an entomologist, as a condition to become a theatrical producer will surely have to be curbed.

JOHN VAN GUILDER