THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

Seventieth Year of Publication — The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, June 30th, 1937. — $1.50 per Annum in Advance; $2.00 to U.S.A.

The Georgetown Herald
J. M. SOOBY
Publisher and Proprietor
Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

C.N.R. Time Table
Effective April 25th
(Standard Time)

Going East

Passenger	6.10 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	10.05 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.26 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.57 p.m.
Passengers, Mondays only	8.31 p.m.

Going West

Passenger and Mail	8.34 a.m.
Passenger	2.30 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.39 p.m.
Passenger Sunday	11.19 p.m.
Daily Passenger, except Sunday	12.35 a.m.

Going North

Mail and Passenger	8.45 a.m.

Going South

Mail and Passenger	6.05 p.m.

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C.N.R. EARNINGS SHOW UPWARD TREND

The gross revenues of the all-inclusive Canadian National Railways System for the week ending June 7, 1937, were $3,732,134, as compared with $3,384,151, for the corresponding period of 1936, an increase of $347,938.

The Solution

"I sent my little boy for two pounds of prunes and you only sent a pound and a half."

"My scales are all right, Madam. Have you weighed your little boy?"

PICOBAC
THE TOBACCO
SMOKE

BUDGET GROCETERIA
"Your Dollar Buys More Here"
Main Street — Free Delivery — Phone 368

Picnic Plates 10c
Sani-Flush 22 oz. tin 21c
THE ONE AND ONLY H. P. Sauce 8½ oz. bottle 27c. Small size 10c
QUEEN OF HOMES QUALITY Pastry Flour 7 lb. bag 27c. 24 lb. bag 85c
CHOICE QUALITY Pitted Dates 2 lbs. 23c

SUGAR 10 lbs. 54c With other purchase
MAXWELL HOUSE Drip Grind Coffee ½ lb. 21c. 1 lb. 37c
Swift's Jewel SHORTENING Purely Vegetable 13c lb.

Libby's Catsup 12 oz. 12c
GHERKIN OR SWEET MIXED Pickles 28 oz. Jar 23c
Cleveland — Fancy Quality Pilchards 18½ oz. tin 10c
McLaren's Invincible Assorted Jelly Powders 3 pkgs. 14c
CARNATION or ST. CHARLES Condensed Milk 3 large tins 25c
QUALITY PEAS 3 tins 25c
Gillett's Lye 2 tins 23c

. . . . FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES . . . .

JUST A TRANSIENT

"I guess you can call me a transient," said a bright young fellow of nineteen in the office the other day, where he had come seeking a job. He was clean and cheerful though he had been away from his home in Cape Breton for more than two years. In that time he had been as far west as Calgary and as far north as Cochrane. He was not begging but wanted a job and, given help, tried to insist on doing something in return.

Instead we invited him to answer questions. "Why did you leave home?" we asked. "Well," he said, "there were nine of us at home and dad doesn't earn very big wages and it was hard sledding, and I thought I'd take my appetite away." In the two years he has been as he rather sadly puts it, a transient," he has had almost every possible kind of a job, but has not yet got one that he could call steady. He has worked on farms in the summer time and in factory and odd jobs in the winter. He wasn't begging and insists that though he often is given a meal, he would rather work for it.

There are thousands in like position, unfortunately not all of them like this young Nova Scotian, still with their chins up and still hopeful that somewhere there are niches they can fill. It is a great problem.

OBITUARY

W. M. REID

After an illness of some weeks, William M. Reid, former manager of the Bell Telephone Company in Brampton, died at his home in Mount Dennis on Monday, June 21st. Mr. Reid was transferred from Brampton to Weston where he became wire chief about a year ago. While here, remarkable advances were made in town telephony. The new exchange building was erected on John street, manual instruments replaced those of the magneto type, and an extensive program of "back lane" construction was undertaken. He was leader and promoter of the New Hamburg Orchestra, was a charter member of Brampton Lions Club, belonged to the Masonic Order, played in the Regimental Band, gave First Aid instruction to scores of people, young and old. The funeral took place to Brampton Cemetery last Thursday afternoon, from the home of Arnott McClure, 83 Main street south.—Conservator.

THOMAS THOMPSON HUNTER

After a lengthy illness Thomas Thompson, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Hunter passed away at the Peel Memorial Hospital, on Friday, June 18th, at the age of 78 years. He was born and raised in Esquesing Township and was a member of St. Stephen's Anglican Church Hornby, and in politics he was a Conservative. The late Mr. Hunter is survived by three sons, Isaac and Clifford at home and Jack of Esquesing; two daughters, Mrs. Alex. Black of Brampton, and Mrs. LaVerne Whaley, Streetsville; two sisters, Olvia at home and Mrs. John Walker, Streetsville. The late Mr. Hunter was well known and highly respected by those who knew him. The funeral was held from his residence, Lot 9, Concession 3, Esquesing Township on Monday, June 21st with the Rev. Brookes, Norval officiating, assisted by Rev. Brillinger of Acton.

The pall bearers were neighbours of the deceased, Thomas Douglas, Malcom McNabb, Ward Brown, Arthur Wilson, Howard Bradley, James McBride. The flower bearers were grandchildren of the deceased. Interment took place in St. Stephen's Church Cemetery, Hornby.

The funeral which was largely attended included friends from Guelph, Orangeville, Acton and Toronto.

SPECIAL — Orange Jelled CANDY 2 Lbs. 25c
Picnic Specials
SPECIAL — Fraser Boneless CHICKEN 7-oz. Tin 25c

McLaren's Lemon PUNCH Bottle 23c
Catelli Dry GINGER ALE (Dainty Lithia) Lg Bt 12c
Carroll's Economy COFFEE Pound 21c
Carroll's Golden TIP TEA 1-lb Package 33c
Good Sliced PRUNES 2 Lbs. 19c
Keen's English MUSTARD 2-oz Tin 14c
Kitchen JELLY MAKER Package 14c
For Jam or Jelly CERTO Bottle 25c
Red Jar RUBBERS Dozen 5c
Our PEANUT BUTTER 2 Lbs. 25c
Rich Old CHEESE Pound 25c

Crowding July days and picnics go hand in hand. What a relief it is to leave the stifling city behind for the clean freshness of the country air. And what a bear of an appetite everyone has! Here are some suggestions for the lunch.

Party "Blue Back" Red SALMON 2 ½-lb. Tins 25c
Delicious Orange Mallow BISCUITS 2 Pounds 27c
Table Shaker of Ground PEPPER 1½-oz. Jar 6c | Plain or Iodized SALT Shaker Pkg. 6c
For a SAFER WHITER HOSPITAL CLEAN Wash — SPECIAL 18 — CONCENTRATED SUPER SUDS
FREE Glass Bowl with Kellogg's New ALL-WHEAT 2 Packages 25c
Quaker Good WHITE CORN No. 2 Tin 9c
Aylmer Choice TOMATOES 3 No. 2 Tins 25c

King Oscar Boning SARDINES 2 Tins 27c
Victory Sweet Mixed PICKLES 27-oz. Jar 23c
McLaren's Stuffed OLIVES 3-oz. Jar 11c
Shelled Broken WALNUTS 1-lb 17c
Liberty Red CHERRIES 3-oz. Bottle 9c
Cowan's Pedestrian COCOA 1-lb Tin 25c
Nicola's or St. Charles' Evaporated MILK 3 16-oz. Tins 25c
Campbell's PORK and BEANS 21-oz. Tin 9c
Campbell's Cooked SPAGHETTI 16-oz. Tin 9c
Quick JELLY Powders 7 Pkgs. 25c
Campfire MARSHMALLOWS 1-lb Package 23c

Carroll's LIMITED

Main Street Georgetown - Free Delivery - Phone 357

OUR LITTLE MAN

Would anybody like to know
Why it be we call him so?
Whey we call him "our little man"?
Merry, jolly, seven-year-old Dan?

'Tis because he's so willing to do
Everything that we ask him to.
Never pouting or making a fuss,
Always cheerfully helping us

Ever ready to leave his play
Whoe'er's wanted in any way;
Often asking for something to do,
Saying, "Mamma, I love to help you!"

Picking up things about the room,
Dressing the boys with his little broom,
Playing with baby, shelling peas—
How the helpful moments do multiply like these.

Watering the garden, hoeing up weeds,
Running out errands for what mamma needs,
Making the yard look tidy and neat—
Thus he spares his dear papa's feet.

Thus of himself he takes no need care,
Even brushes and combs his own hair;
Keeps his hands and his face so clean,
Never a neater boy was seen.

Useful and happy through all the day,
Ready for work or ready for play;
Do you wonder this dear helpful Dan
Goes by the name of "our little man"?

From An Old Scrap Book.

CUCUMBER BENTLIN ARE FAST WORKERS

Cucumbers, melons, squash, pumpkins, and watermelons are the favourite food of the striped cucumber beetle which is found in all provinces of Canada. To some extent, these beetles also feed on beans, peas, corn and the blossoms of wild and cultivated plants. In appearance, the beetles are about one-quarter of an inch lon, yellow in colour, with a black head and three long stripes down the back, and they make their attack shortly after the plants appear through the soil. They feed for preference on the under surfaces of the unfolding leaves, completely destroying them. As a result, the tiny plants die quickly.

Growers with large patches, makes the Division of Field Crop and Garden Insects of the Entomological Branch, Dominion Department of Agriculture, would be well advised to watch the plants closely for the first appearance of the cucumber beetle and take control measures at once. The plants should be dusted with a mixture of calcium arsenate and gypsum (land plaster), using one part of the calcium arsenate to 30 parts (by weight) of the gypsum. If it is impossible to obtain gypsum, hydrated lime may be substituted, although this material is not so good. It tends to dwarf the plants and temporarily stunts their growth.

The plants should be thoroughly covered with the dust, both on the upper and lower surfaces of the leaves, be cause the insects feed in both situations. To be successful, dusting should be commenced at the first appearance of the beetles, for these insects work very fast and much damage is often done before the grower, who is often on the lookout for them, is aware of their presence. Three or four applications a few days apart, according to the severity of the attack, are usually sufficient to hold the beetles in check.

NELSON ESSAY COMPETITION

Announcement has been made of the awards in "The Anson Buck and Keturah Adelaide Buck Memorial" competition.

This contest was open to grades three and four of Halton Public Schools, and three prizes to the total value of ten dollars ($10.00) were offered by Mrs. Colin A. Campbell, O.B.E., of Winnipeg in memory of her parents. The purpose of the competition was to stimulate pride and interest in the historic names of Halton County.

The examining committee received forty-five essays, twenty schools being represented. The essays throughout were considered excellent both as to information gathered and interest shown in the subject matter. It was noted that some fifteen contestants made particular mention of the linking up of Halton's historic names with the life of Lord Nelson.

It is hoped that it may be possible for Mrs. Campbell to present the prizes in person in the near future. The winners were as follows—Grade four, Teddy Stigger, Georgetown Public School—Grade Four, Second Prize, Mabel Davies, Palermo Public School—Grade Three, (one prize only) Bob Pearen, Acton Public School. Honourable mention was granted to the following—Grade four Beatrice Brill, Georgetown; Walter Cook, Georgetown; Dora Harnett, Acton; Margaret Lasby, Acton; Rachel Mullin, Dublin (Esquesing No. 8); James N. Wood, Palermo. Grade three—Dorothy Boswell, Pine Grove (Trafalgar No. 18); Christina Dickenson, Esquesing No. 6; Mary Nicol, Acton.

To Operate Airways

PHILIP G. JOHNSON

Appointed Vice President in charge of operations of Trans-Canada Air Lines. The appointment of Mr. Johnson, an aide executive with International representation and former president of United Air Lines, was announced by H. J. Symington, President of Trans-Canada Air Lines and Chairman and President of the Canadian National Railway. Following a meeting of the directors of Canada's new air transport company.

IN THE HISTORY OF SUCCESS

No merchant ever failed because of the money he spent for advertising, but the business history of this country is filled with instances of men who have made brilliant successes in business by means of advertising. A well-written advertisement in the columns of the local newspaper is an invitation to every reader of the paper to visit the store and see the merchandise displayed there. A well-written advertisement attracts attention, interest and creates desire. Desire once created it is but a step until the purchase is made. A well-written advertisement is the best employee any merchant can put on his payroll. An advertisement, to be effective, must be backed by good merchandise, an attractive store, the price, good service and modern merchandising methods. The merchant who will build business for any merchant who undertakes it seriously and gives it intelligent thought and effort.

CROP REPORT

Below will be found a brief synopsis of telegraphic reports received at the Head Office of the Bank of Montreal from its Branches:

GENERAL—In the Prairie Provinces hot weather has caused rapid growth of grain crops in regions where moisture reserves are adequate but there are large areas in which rain is urgently needed. The lack of adequate rainfall to date has resulted in deterioration of crops in Central and West Central Saskatchewan and over a large part of Alberta. Crops in Southern Saskatchewan are poor, some insect damage is reported. In other parts of Canada, both East and West heavy rains have been general and growth has been rapid, although crops are still somewhat backward. In Quebec prospects on the whole are favourable. In Ontario grain and roots are doing well and cutting of a heavy hay crop has begun. In the Maritime Provinces rain has so delayed operations that in a few localities seeding is not yet completed, but growing crops are progressing satisfactorily. In British Columbia grain and root crops are in promising condition, but heavy rains have so seriously damaged early strawberries that much of the crop is suitable for jam only.

Quack! Quack!

Hi, there!" cried the farmer to his new man fresh from the city, "have ye fed the horses and ducks?"

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply.

"And what have you fed them on?" pursued the farmer.

"Hay, sir."

"Have the ducks eaten it?"

"Well, they hadn't when I left, but they were talking about it."

A Correction

A small boy who had just been rescued from a lake was the centre of a sympathetic crowd.

"But how did you come to fall in?" asked a dear old lady.

"I d-didn't," sobbed the boy. "I c-came to fish.

Faith

"Bredern," said the negro preacher, "you have come to pray fo' rain. Breder'n de foundation of religion am faith. Whar is yo' faith? You come to pray fo' rain and ary one of you brings his umbrella."

Presentations and Addresses

Glen Congregation Made Presentations to Rev. O. I. Stephenson and Family and Miss Mary Wheeler

On Thursday, June 17th, the members and adherents of the United Church, Glen Williams, presented their pastor, Rev. O. I. Stephenson with an address and purse of money. Mrs. R. Blyth read the address while Mrs. W. H. Preston made the presentations. The address follows:—

Glen Williams, June 17, 1937

Dear Mr. Stephenson and Family—

We the members and friends of the United Church, Glen Williams, realizing that the term of your Ministry is as no church pangle is drawing to a close, our emotions are stirred with the thought of parting with dear friends, and those we have learned to love in the last four years as we have worked together. With all its discouragements and all the forces which seem to oppose the Church of the Living Christ and the bringing in of Christ's Kingdom, we have made progress, not as much as we would desire, but we sincerely feel that we are a stronger church than when you first came to minister to us. We believe you have tried to help us to see the things which are of God and that would lift us to a more loyal and useful life in the Service of Our Master. You have also emphasized the great thought of love and brotherliness which we all recognize is so much needed in the world. We hope and pray that the preaching and teaching of Brotherhood may soon take effect and its fruits be seen in the lives of men and women. We would also like to voice our appreciation for the help we have received from Mrs. Stephenson and family in contributing of their talents to help us in so many ways. As a token of the esteem in which you are held and wishing you and in God's blessing as we continue in Christian Service, (though in different communities) our prayer is that God may make you and yours a great inspiration and blessing to those whom you may labour amongst, and so we ask you to accept this cheque in memory of those you have left behind.

Signed on behalf of Ladies Aid
Mrs. Robt. Blyth, President
Mrs. Henry Preston, Vice-President
Mrs. Albert Pearwood, Secretary
Mrs. Jos. McMenemy, Treasurer.

On the same occasion Miss Mary Wheeler a valued member of the church choir, was presented with a beautiful table and lamp. The address which follows was read by Miss Dorothy Wagstaff and the presentations was made on behalf of the congregation by Mrs. J. Addy.

Glen Williams, June 17th, 1937

Miss Mary Wheeler,
Glen Williams,
Ontario.

Dear Mary—

Though for sometime we have known your intended departure from amongst us, as the time approaches we are deeply conscious of a great loss. You have meant a great deal to our church and to each of us personally. Your sweet dignified Christian Spirit has inspired us, and has endeared you to us all. We greatly appreciate your exemplary life, your regular vocal assistance in the choir, your valuable services as Organist in the Sunday School, and assistant Organist in the Church services of Worship—always willing when needed, as occasional Teacher in the Sunday School, as a member and helper in the Young People's society, and as a helper in all our gatherings. You have been most unselfish, most generous in all your relations to us and our Church, and we want you to know that we are greatly interested in your welfare We rejoice with you now in your prospects and happiness, and all join in wishing you and your fiance, in your future life, God's richest blessings. We are glad you will be living near us, and hope you will return often to visit and help us.

As a small token of our sincere love and gratitude, we wish you to accept this gift with our very best wishes.

Signed on behalf of the Church—
Mrs. Robt. Blyth, Woman's Assoc.
Mrs. J. Addy, Choir
Dorothy Wagstaff, Y. P. S.
Robt. Blyth, Sunday School
O. I. Stephenson, Pastor

Both the recipients very feelingly thanked the donors for their very handsome gifts.

After the presentations a delicious lunch was served by the ladies and an enjoyable hour spent in social intercourse.

Doubtful

Customer: "Is this a pedigree dog?"
Dealer: "Pedigree? Why if this dog could talk he wouldn't speak to either of us!"

Should Be

Distracted Mother: "Oh dear, what shall I do with baby?"
Young Son: "Didn't we get a book of instructions with it, mother?"

A Grief-Stricken Crooner

By RICHARD H. WILKINSON
WNU Service

THE moment Fritz Brodeu came into the room, Lucien realized that something important had happened. Fritz's eyes were wide with excitement and he was chewing his cigar furiously. But Lucien displayed not more than a half-hearted interest. Nothing he could think of that might have occurred would help matters now. It was too late. Or only a miracle could save him.

Fritz Brodeu said, "Well, son, you musta been born with a silver spoon in your mouth. Melvyn Barclay's dead!"

"Dead! Melvyn Barclay?" Lucien felt goose bumps breaking out all over him.

"Dead," Fritz repeated. "This morning. Airplane crash." Fritz sat down and crossed his legs. "Now listen, son, it's your last chance. You gotta work fast and start working now. With Barclay dead you're in line for the Brewster Cosmetics program. There ain't another crooner in the country got your voice. It's your last chance."

"But, listen," Lucien began.

Fritz's holding cigar interrupted him. He waved airily. "Yeah, I know. You got yourself in wrong with the radio public by beating up Barclay that night at the Robinhood club when he bragged he was going to cream you outter the business. He almost done it, too, because you was bigger than Barclay and you hit him pretty hard. The papers played it up and female radio fans began to yell about what a brute you was. That's why you lost the Brewstär contract and Barclay got it."

"And the female fans are still yelling," Lucien said moodily. "Now that Barclay's gone, Brewster will look for someone else. They know I'm still unpopular."

"Not if you're smart they won't. You apologized for hitting Barclay, didn't you?"

Lucien flushed at memory of that humiliating moment. "Nobody thought I meant it, and I didn't. It didn't help any."

"It will now." Fritz leaned forward and tapped Lucien on the knee. "Listen, kid, I'm your manager and I'll bet you that contract with Brewster if you do what I tell you. Tonight the nation-wide hookup is giving Barclay a memorial. Well, you're going to sing 'The End of the Trail.' Every radio in the country will be tuned in. The announcer will play it up big. And I'll be with Brewster with a contract in my pocket ready to sign him up when you're through."

Lucien's eyes grew thoughtful and and a ray of light came into his face. "Say," he began. Then: "Suppose, like before, they think I'm not serious? Suppose they put up a yell?"

"You will be serious. Make yourself serious. Give 'em a few lines about how grieved you are and then come up with that song. Make it touching, heartrending. At a time like that folks won't consider anything except that it's a tribute from one great radio star to another. I tell you, boy, it's your one chance to stage a comeback."

Sitting at a table in the Robinhood club that night, Fritz Brodeu watched the group of men and women at a larger table near by and knew for the first time a faint doubt. Included in that group was Marcus Brewster of the Brewster Cosmetics. The great man's head was tilted to one side. There was a sad, bleak look in his face. Fritz knew that he was grieving not the passing of the greatly-loved Melvyn Barclay, but the sudden ending of a source of income and unfailing sales promotor for Brewster Cosmetics.

An unnatural hush hung over the great room of the Robinhood club. At the far end a radio loud speaker was saying: "And now, ladies and gentlemen, we bring you an old favorite, one who is deeply affected by the sudden demise of the widely-loved Melvyn Barclay."

Lucien suddenly began to sing. The room was still, listening. They listened but there was contempt and distrust on their faces. On and on went the song, low and vibrant and for all the world sung by a man whose heart was heavy.

Lucien was half way through the second stanza when something happened. His voice faltered—caught, broke. He gulped, hasitated, went on, faltered again and abruptly stopped.

Fritz sat very still. He looked about the room. He saw guests exchanging glances, he saw them look at one another and shake their heads—heard the thunderous roar of applause . . .

Later in Lucien's room, Fritz flashed the contract. "Signed," he said, "on the dotted line, for three years. Boy, you did it! It was grand, superb, marvelous showmanship! Why, when your voice broke on that second stanza it was the one thing that swung those listening dames in your favor. They wouldn't have believed you were sincere if you'd finished it. A man, they figured, who was so grief-stricken he couldn't sing a simple song like that—well, he must be all right."

"Why it wasn't that," Lucien said. "It wasn't that I couldn't go on in that second stanza. I haven't sung that song for a long time, and—and I forgot the words."

A LITTLE BOY PRAYS FOR HIS DOG

Dear God,
They say my dog is dead;
He had the softest little head;
He was so good, he'd always do
Most anything I told him to.
Kind God,
Sometimes he'd chase a cat,
(He wasn't often bad like that),
And if I called him back, he came
The minute that I said his name.
Please God,
If he feels scared up there,
Won't You please let him sleep somewhere
Near You? Oh please take care of him,
I love him so! His name is Tim.

POTATOES NEW 7½ lbs. DRY NICE SIZE 21c
Oranges — Sweet Juicy — Nice Size — 17c doz.
Lettuce — Nice Size — Firm Head — 5c each
TOMATOES — Hot House, Home-grown, Delicious Flavor — 19c lb.
Bananas — Full Flavor — Golden Yellow — Nice Size — 21c doz.
New Beets, Cabbage, Cucumbers on Sale
CARROLL'S LIMITED