THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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

C.N.R. Time Table

(Standard Time)

Going East

Passenger and Mail	10.30 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.17 p.m.
Passenger for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	8.40 p.m.
Passenger for Toronto	9.44 p.m.

Going West

Passenger and Mail	8.40 a.m.
Passenger	2.00 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.40 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	10.15 p.m.

Going North

Mail and Passenger	8.45 a.m.

Going South

Mail and Passenger	6.40 p.m.

ARROW
INCREASED BUS SERVICE
Eastern Standard Time
Westbound
8.15 a.m. (11.30 a.m. Sundays and Holidays only) 12.30 p.m., 3.30 p.m. 6.30 p.m. 10.30 p.m.
Eastbound
7.15 a.m. daily except Sunday. 9.15 a.m., 1.15 p.m., 4.45 p.m. (7.15 Sundays and holidays only) 8.15 p.m. daily.
REDUCED FARES
TICKETS AND INFORMATION AT
LONG'S

DIRECTORY

LE ROY BALL
Barrister and Solicitor
Georgetown, Ontario
Offices—Gregory Training Bldg. Mill St.

CLARENCE M. WIGGINS
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Offices—O'Neill Block, Georgetown
Telephone 126

GRAHAM, GRAHAM and SOWTER
Barristers, Etc.
Brampton, Ontario
H. G. Graham, K. M. Graham,
G. M. Sowter

KENNETH M. LANGDON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Offices: Main Street South
Phone 69 — Georgetown

F. E. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S.
HARRON, PERRY, L.D.S., D.D.S.
Georgetown
Office Hours—9 to 5. Except Thursday Afternoons

F. L. SMITH, L.D.S., D.D.S.
Dentist
Office in Lees Block, one door North of O'Neill's Carriage Factory
Hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

CHIROPRACTIC
"WELLNOW" The Chiropractic Primary Contacts 18 Year's Practice No Medicine, Surgery, Osteopathy
X-RAY SERVICE
Office over Dominion Store
Mondays, Wednesday and Saturday
9 to 6 and 7.30 to 8.30 p.m.
Other days and hours by appointment
Phone Office Residence 1083

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the County of Peel and Halton
Prompt Service
Telephone
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Monuments
POLLOCK & INGHAM
Opposite G. Cooper & Worth
Galt, Ont.
Designs on Request - Phone 1342
Request our work in Greenwood Cemetery

THE
New Way
TO
Buy Coal
'Blue Coal'
and
WELSH ANTHRACITE
On Orders For 1 Ton Of Fuel Or More
No Extra Delivery Charges to
MOREAU
STEWARTTOWN
GLEN WILLIAMS
STONE SCHOOL
Discount Allowed For Cash If Not Owing A Fuel Account
John McDonald
Phone 136 GEORGETOWN

Harold—I just read where a flapper married her 85-year-old hubby with a baby boy. What do you think of it?

"The same as you do."

"It was a pain in the neck," said this man from India who hasn't a word for several years. "I've been married twice this long."

"That's great, Bill—we'll sure be there"

"I'd give an eye-tooth to go into the city and see that hockey game tomorrow night," Fred said, "but we'd never get seats."

"Why not get Bill on Long Distance?" Hilda suggested. "Perhaps he could get you a seat today."

"By George, I'll try it," Fred agreed. Two minutes later he had Bill on the line. Bill not only could but would and, what's more, he had a seat for Hilda too.

"I did enjoy that game," Hilda said afterwards. "I'm certainly obliged to Bill—and glad we have a telephone."

For 30 cents you can telephone about 100 miles by making an "overnight" call (station-to-station) after 8.30 p.m. See list of rates in front of directory.

Long Distance is surprisingly inexpensive

"SHUT IN"

Has He not sent thee to the forge of pain,
That there the firm, blue metal of thy soul
A truer temper, keener edge may gain?
So art thou speeding to a glorious goal
Of perfect service, thou shalt then attain
Thy highest use. Dost think the Master's eye
Shall wonder when He needs His tools again?
Not so; He chose the spot where thou shouldst lie.
And knowing where He laid thee, knoweth why.
Dear heart, trust on, though now thy task may be
Just to be ready to the Master's hand.
Waiting the moment when He needeth thee,
In the building of that edifice, long-planned.
Even His glorious kingdom. Presently
No steel like thine may suit His purpose;
No touch like thine obedient to His call
May shape perhaps an arch's mighty key,
Or some small store, deep-hidden in the wall,
Yet, wanting which, that slow-built arch shall fall.

—Florence Grace Beck.

I do not ask, O Lord, that life may be
a pleasant road.
I do not ask that thou would'st take
from me aught of its load.
I do not ask my cross to understand,
my way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy
hand and follow Thee.
For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord,
I plead—lead me aright,
Though strength should falter and
though hearts should bleed,
Through peace to light.

— Early Hatched Chicks Pay Best —
In 14 representative farm flocks Chicks hatched in February-March returned $4.30 per hen.
Later hatchings yielded less profit.
PLACE YOUR ORDER NOW FOR BRAY CHICKS
8 YEARS GOVERNMENT APPROVED
7 YEARS BLOOD-TESTED FLOCKS
100% LIVE DELIVERY GUARANTEED
Free Booklet (Very Valuable) Data
Bray Chick Hatchery
40 Clayburn Ave. St. Catharines
Brampton Hatchery opposite Post Office—Phone Brampton 7126 or 1011

Twenty-Five Dollars Reward

By Harriet Lummis Smith

When Mr. Leonard Knight looked from his bedroom window that winter morning he uttered an ejaculation of astonishment. Then he exchanged the glasses he was wearing for another pair and looked again. The second view seemed to increase his astonishment.

"Upon my word!" he said aloud. "This is extraordinary, most extraordinary!"

Mr. Knight was not exaggerating. There had been rather a heavy fall of snow the day before, and the urn underneath his window, a receptacle for flowering plants during the summer, had been so covered that when he noticed it the previous afternoon it had suggested to him a marble pedestal for a bust. And the extraordinary thing was that it had become the pedestal of a bust of himself, the appearance of which suggested marble, though as a matter of fact it was fashioned of snow.

Mr. Knight's worst enemies would hardly have pronounced the likeness a good one. His nose had been exaggerated into a sort of beak, and his chin had been sharpened to a mere point. His eyes were narrowed. Two part icicles represented his moustache. In short the bust was a caricature, yet even the subject realized that it was astonishing clever. Several times as he went on with his dressing he stopped to gaze at it, and each time he looked he murmured, "Extraordinary!" or "Remarkable!" He was in a thoughtful mood when he went down to the dining room.

Mr. Knight was a widower without a family, but he was fortunate in having a housekeeper and a butler who had been with him for many years, so that his household ahaft moved like clockwork. Thomas was in the dining room as Mr. Knight entered it, and he wished him good morning as he pulled out his chair. Then he brought him a glass of orange juice, ice cold and fragrant.

"By the way, Thomas," said Mr. Knight as he sipped the golden liquid, "have you noticed the new decoration on the lawn?"

"I suppose you mean the snow, sir. Quite a fall, sir."

"No, not the snow. Look for yourself."

Mr. Knight motioned toward the bay window, and Thomas obeyed the gesture. Then he caught his breath. "Scandalous, Mr. Knight!" he cried when he had recovered. "I'll have it removed at once, sir."

"Wait, Thomas. Quite a remarkable likeness, isn't it?"

"Not at all, sir. I should never have known that it was meant for you."

"Then why do you think it was meant for me? I suppose," said Mr. Knight thoughtfully, "it is a protest against my action at the meeting of the school board the other evening."

Thomas said again that it was an outrage and went for Mr. Knight's oatmeal.

Mr. Knight sat thinking. He was a recently elected member of the school board, and at its regular meeting a few days before he had raised the question of discontinuing the art department in the high school. Mr. Knight had spoken strongly against spending the public money for what he denominated as "fads." A committee had been appointed to consider the question and to bring in a report, but as Mr. Knight was on the committee he felt sure of being able to carry his point. And the appearance on his snow-covered lawn of the uncomplimentary likeness of himself Mr. Knight attributed to some one who resented his attitude regarding the art department.

Before he left the house he gave Thomas instructions that the bust should not be disturbed, and once outside he stopped for a nearer view. It increased his admiration rather than his resentment. If he did not enjoy the leering expression the unknown artist had imparted to his likeness, he was overcome with wonder that it was possible to produce it with snow. Then he went to his office thinking deeply.

One of the results of Mr. Knight's reflections was an advertisement that appeared in the leading evening paper of the little city. Instead of being off at one side with other advertisements it occupied the centre of the page and was printed in large black type.

REWARD

A reward of twenty-five dollars will be paid for information leading to the identification of the person who on Tuesday evening erected a bust of himself in snow on my lawn.

LEONARD KNIGHT.

The day of the snowfall had been comparatively mild, but the thermometer had dropped sometime during the night, and the soft snow of which the bust was made, partly melting as it was handled, had hardened into ice. Although Wednesday was fair it was still cold, and the bust remained unaltered. The first effect of Mr. Knight's advertisement was to lead a great many people to saunter by his house and look for the bust that he had referred to. Indeed when Mr. Knight came home so many people were passing that a stranger might have declared that the census report, which gave Lawrenceburg a population of only twenty thousand, was wrong on the face of it.

As the evening wore on, Mr. Knight began to think that the first result of his advertisement would also be the last. But at half past nine some one knocked at the side door, and a moment later Thomas appeared in the library.

"A young woman to see you, sir. She wouldn't give her name."

"Show her in," said Mr. Knight and laid down his book, prepared to give his entire attention to his caller.

The caller was a girl of perhaps eighteen years, thin and sallow and with rather small eyes. She took the chair that Thomas placed for her and waited for him to withdraw before announcing her errand. Then she said, as Mr. Knight had expected, "I came about your advertisement in the evening paper."

"Indeed. Then you think you can give me the information I wish?"

"I know it can. But I want to keep my name out of it."

"That can be arranged without any difficulty."

"A girl did it—Lettice Seymour. She is a high-school senior."

"Can you give any proof of your statement?"

"Oh, it will be easy enough to prove it. Lettice is always modeling things. Nobody else in town could have done that bust."

"You seem to know her well."

"Oh, yes; I'm in the same class."

"Of course you understand, Miss—" He paused, waiting for her name.

Flushing uncomfortably, the girl replied, "I'm Dora Hawley, but I wouldn't have my name put out for a good many twenty-five dollars. They'd make my life a burden to me."

"Who would?"

"Oh, all the school, teachers and everyone else."

"Why is that?"

"Well you see, Lettice is awfully popular."

"But I fail with you?"

Dora Hawley hesitated. "Why, I've nothing against her. She's always treated me all right."

"Then this is just business," suggested Mr. Knight with his head quite on her side. "You're not trying to spite even?"

"No, indeed, it's just business."

"Of course I shall have to check up your story before paying you. If you will write your address on this card, I will send for you in case I find your information correct."

Dora wrote her name and address on the card that he handed her. "It's correct all right," she said briskly. "The reason she did it and gave it such a mean look was because she was sikey at your trying to do away with the art department."

"I see. She disapproves of my stand, and the bust expressed her disapproval."

"Oh, she was furious," said Dora. "Lettice is a pretty-fair all-round scholar, but she's crazy about art. She'd rather draw or model than eat. And of course she's the star pupil of that department, so that the teachers make a great fuss over her."

"Has she never studied art except in the public schools?"

"She couldn't," Dora Hawley answered. "The Seymours are as poor as church mice." She moved toward the door and then stopped to say, "I'd rather be paid in cash, if you please. You see a check—"

"Yes," said Mr. Knight. "I see. Good evening."

The next morning at his office Mr. Knight had another girl caller. He assumed that she was another candidate for the reward, and at the sight of her he was conscious of keen regret that it was so. Although not pretty in the conventional sense, she was so glowing and vital that it gave him a pang to think of her errand.

As the girl did not seem to know just where to begin, he helped her out. "I suppose you came about the reward—"

"No, I didn't," she interrupted him. Now that she was started her momentary indecision vanished. "But I came to tell you who made the bust of you."

"Isn't it the same thing?"

"No." She looked at him with a rather queer smile. "I wouldn't take the money even if you would give it to me. You see, I made that bust myself."

"Ah!" said Mr. Knight and twisted the end of his snowy moustache.

"I didn't think about its being especially 'wrong,' the girl continued, "till I saw your advertisement. Then I began to think. Of course I was trespassing, and I suppose my being so angry at you doesn't excuse me for insulting you. But after all you made it a great deal worse. If you'd gone out next morning and smashed it, nobody would have known."

Mr. Knight smiled.

"I was not willing to destroy it," he said. "Because, although I do not consider that as a portrait it is beyond criticism, at the same time I think it is quite remarkable. I had always supposed the ordinary snowman was all that could be expected in the artistic line with snow as a material."

"It's not ideal," the girl admitted. "But you can do a good deal with it if it's soft, the way it was Tuesday night. And as for being a likeness, it was just a hideous caricature, and I beg your pardon."

"You spoke," Mr. Knight reminded her delicately, "of being angry with me."

"Well, I was. I was furious," said the girl, using as Mr. Knight noted, Dora Hawley's word. "Of course you or anybody else can't realize what the art department in the high school has meant to me."

"Suppose you try to tell me."

"Well, you see, I always wanted to model things. I suppose if I'd been a genius I could have taught myself to do it. But as it was I went blundering along, making all sorts of ridiculous experiments. In the grades I learned something about drawing, and that helped. But when I got into high school—well, it was like heaven!"

Mr. Knight stroked his moustache again, this time to hide a smile.

"The teachers have been just wonderful to me," the girl went on. "They've given me lots of help outside school hours, and, if I ever do anything in art, I shall owe it to them. And when I saw in the paper about your wanting to do away with the art department I felt—like committing murder!"

"Then I suppose I should congratulate myself that you were ready to stop with making a bust of me."

The girl smiled wanly. "The worst

(Continued on Page 4)

"HAVEN'T GOT TIME"

Opportunity tapped at a door,
With a chance for the brother within;
He rapped till his fingers were sore,
And muttered, "Come on, let me in.
Here is something I know you can do,
Here's a hill that I know you can climb."
But the brother inside very quickly
replied:
"Old fellow, I haven't got time."

Opportunity wandered along
In search of a man who would find,
He said to the indolent throng;
"Here's a chance for the fellow who
tries."
But each of them said with a smile,
"I wish I could do it, but I'm
Very busy today, and I'm sorry to say
That really I haven't got time."

At last Opportunity came
To a man who was burdened with care,
And said: "I now offer the same
Opportunity that has been there.
Here's a duty that ought to be done,
It's a chance if you've got time to
take it."
Said the man with a grin, "Come
along, pass it in!
I'll either find time or I'll make it."

Of all the excuses there are
By which this old world is saddened,
This "haven't got time" is by far
The poorest, the feblest, the weak.
A delusion it is, and a snare;
If the habit is yours, you should
shake it.
For if you want to do what is offered
to you,
You'll find time to do it, or make it.

MISTAKES SADLY MAPPEN

In one column of an ordinary newspaper there are 14,000 pieces of type used and there are seven possible wrong positions for each letter. Add chances to mishap errors, and millions of possible transpositions. In the sentence, "to be or not to be," 8,388,607 errors can be made by transpositions alone, and yet you hear people kick about the number of mistakes which actually take place in a home newspaper. With the high rate of speed at which the modern newspaper is produced, the wonder is that errors are the exception rather than the rule.

THE MODERN COMMANDMENTS

The following are The Modern Commandments which every citizen of Georgetown and district should adopt. Read them over carefully and see how many you have failed to observe.

I. Thou shalt not go away from home to do thy trading, nor thy son, nor thy daughter.

II. Thou shalt patronize thy home merchants, thy home printer, for you, verily, doth the home merchant spend over the things of life, practically and greatness, and many will patronize thee.

III. Thou shalt employ thy home mechanics, that they shall not be driven from their homes to find bread for their little ones.

IV. Thou shalt not ask for credit on goods and then send the hungry grain is burdened with bills. Thy children clamor for daily bread, and his wife abideth at home for lack of garment as adorneth her sister. Blessed, yes, thrice blessed is the man who pays cash.

V. Thou shalt not ask for reduced price on thine "influence" for gain is in your heart, and the merchant readeth it like an open book. He laugheth thee to scorn and showeth to his clerks, ha, ha!

VI. Thou shalt doeth whatever lieth in thy power to encourage and promote the welfare of thine own neighborhood and thine own people.

VII. Thou shalt not suffer false of pride to overcome thee, and if foreign merchants entice thee, consent thou not, for thou mayest be deceived.

VIII. Thou shalt spend thy earnings at home that they may return from whence it came and give nourishment to such as may come after thee.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against the town wherein thou dwelleth but speak well of it to all men.

X. Thou shalt keep these commandments and teach them to thy children even unto the third and fourth generations, that they may be made to flourish and grow in plenty when thou art laid to rest with thy fathers.

TECHNOCRACY ON THE FARM

Although labor is available now at lower cost than for years, and movements are under way to assist farmers to utilize it, experts are still devoting time and ingenuity to still greater mechanization of agriculture. New developments recently announced by manufacturers include:

A sugar beet topper that plows the beets out of the ground, grabs the entire beet plant and carries it to the chopping knives.

A new type of tractor that weighs little more than a draft horse, but has the sustained pulling power of four draft horses. It costs no more than the average small motor car, does belt work and supplies power for combines or other machines hitched to it.

A machine which brushes, grades and polishes 1,000 bushels of potatoes a day, being somewhat similar to a recently invented machine which brushes the fuzz from peaches.

A 'combine milker' with which the milk is never exposed to the air from the time it leaves the cow until it enters the bottle.

A new balloon-type of tractor tire which is said to increase the rate of plowing by 37 per cent. and to make a saving of 23 per cent. in fuel costs.

All-steel barns which are shipped in parts from the factory and erected on the farm in units designed for 24 or 32 cows or any other standard sized herd or flock.

Thus the mechanical experts have it all figured out how a farmer can cut labor costs and increase production at the same time. So far, however, none of these engineering wizards has invented a machine which will enable the farmer to find a market for surplus crops on hand, or a machine that will lift a mortgage. Until somebody invents machines of that nature, it seems that the others might just as well wait.—Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

Strolling through a field with his sweetheart Elmer Hamsstring spied a vicious bull rushing madly toward them. Quick as a flash Elmer beat a hasty retreat.

Sweetheart (When they reached safety)—Why, Elmer, you were afraid, and you said you would die death for me.

Elmer—I know I said that, sweetheart, but that bull wasn't dead.

NYAL 2 for 1 SALE

DURING THIS SALE OF NYAL HOME REMEDIES, TOILETRIES AND EVERY DAY DRUG NECESSITIES, OF STANDARD RECOGNIZED VALUE, YOU BUY AT JUST HALF THE REGULAR PRICE. YOU BUY ONE ITEM ON THE SALE AND WE GIVE YOU ANOTHER OF THE SAME KIND OR THE SAME PRICE ABSOLUTELY FREE. BUY ONE . . . GET ONE FREE.

50c NYAL BORDEN'S JELLY 2 for 50c
50c VEGETABLE LAXATIVE TABLETS 2 for 25c
$1.00 SMALSON COD LIVER OIL 2 for $1.00
$1.00 NYAL BRONCHO-MALT TONIC 2 for $1.00
50c NYAL MILK-A-MID 2 for 50c
50c NYAL LAXACOLD 2 for 25c

MUREL ASTOR TOILETRIES AT "2 for 1"
50c Rubbadue ... 2 for 50c
50c Complex Iced Skin Cream ... 2 for 50c
50c Cleansing Cream 2 for 50c
50c Cream Butter Milky Cream ... 2 for 50c
50c Deep Pore Cleanser ... 2 for 50c
50c Face Powder, Flesh & Brunette ... 2 for 50c
50c Powder Base Cream ... 2 for 50c
50c Rose Water, Glycerine & Benzoin ... 2 for 50c
50c Scented Hand Lotion ... 2 for 50c
50c Throat Cream ... 2 for 50c
50c Wave Set ... 2 for 50c

DALON TOILETRIES AT "2 for 1"
The new and beautiful Dalon Toiletries include every requisite for a complete Home Beauty Treatment.
75c NOURISHING CREAM. Fine and smooth for total number ... 2 for 75c
75c FOUNDATION CREAM. A perfect base for powder ... 2 for 75c
75c FACE POWDER. Fine but very adherent ... 2 for 75c
75c FACIAL FRESHENER. Facial tonic and astringent lotion ... 2 for 75c
75c CLEANSING CREAM. A deep pore cleanser ... 2 for 75c
35c TALCUM POWDER ... 2 for 35c

50c NYAL NOSUM 2 for 25c
$1.50 NYAGAR FOR CONSTIPATION 2 for $1.50
50c NYAL HYALGEN 2 for 25c
$1.50 NYAL HOME BOOT COMPOUND 2 for $1.50
50c NYAL WHITE LINIMENT 2 for 50c
50c NYAL — EYE DROP 2 for 50c
50c PHORA TOOTH POWDER 2 for 50c
50c PAR SHAVING CREAM 2 for 50c
50c NYAL CATARRHAL BALM 2 for 50c
25c NYAL CARBOLIC SALVE 2 for 25c
25c NYAL YARROW 2 for 25c
25c NYAL BABY TALCUM 2 for 25c

50c NYAL SUN Ointment 2 for 25c
NYSIS ALMOND AND CUCUMBER CREAM A delicately perfumed, quick drying lotion. Soothes and relaxes irritated skin. 2 for 50c
NYSIS FACE POWDER Goes on smoothly. Does not cake. Very adherent. Flesh and Brunette. 2 for 25c
NYAL ANTACID POWDER For Indigestion, Heartburn, Acid Stomach and Dyspepsia. 2 for 50c
DALON DUSTING POWDER A Cooling, Drying Bath Powder for use after the bath. Large Box with Puff. 2 for $1.50

50c NYAL A. R. S. & C. TABLETS 2 for 25c
$1.50 NYAL BRIT. MON & WAX 2 for $1.50
50c NYAL ANALGESIC BALM 2 for 25c
50c NYAL TASTY CASTOR OIL 2 for 25c
50c NYAL CHOCOLAX 2 for 25c
50c NYAL CORN REMOVER 2 for 25c
50c NYAL DYSPEPSIA TABLETS 2 for 50c
50c NYCEST BABY SOAP 2 for 25c

STATIONERY SPECIALS
Dunbar Flat Paper ... 2 for 75c
Dunbar Envelopes ... 2 for 50c
Executive Papeterie, Linen & Kid Finish ... 2 for 50c
De Luxe Papeterie, Linen & Kid Finish ... 2 for 75c
Wensleydale Papeterie, Linen & Kid Finish ... 2 for 1.00
Glassite Envelopes, Linen & Kid Finish ... 2 for 15c
Glassite Pad, Note Size, Linen & Kid Finish ... 2 for 15c
Glassite Pad, Linen & Kid Finish, Ladies Letter Size ... 2 for 25c
Glassite Pad, Linen & Kid Finish, Letter Size ... 2 for 30c

"2 for 1" TOILETRIES
50c Nyal All Purpose Cream ... 2 for 50c
60c Nyal Hinderine ... 2 for 60c
1.50 Nyal Hinderine ... 2 for 1.50
50c Nyal Antiseptic Shampoo ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Milk of Magnesia Tooth Paste ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyabeta Tooth Paste ... 2 for 50c
25c Ru Mon's Talcum ... 2 for 25c
25c Nyal Tooth Paste (Mint or Wintergreen) ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyal Bubbledent Liquid ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Cocoanut Oil Shampoo ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Cold Cream ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal Cleansing Tissues ... 2 for 25c
25c Nyal Face Powder ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyal Tooth Paste ... 2 for 50c
1.00 Nyal Tooth Brush ... 2 for 1.00
Nyal Cold Cream ... 2 for 1.00
50c Nyal Wave Set ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Wash Hand Cream ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Hand Lotion ... 2 for 50c

"2 for 1" HOME REMEDIES
25c Nyacid Tablets 24s ... 2 for 25c
40c Nyacid Tablets 60s ... 2 for 40c
75c Nyacid Tablets 100s ... 2 for 75c
50c Nyacid Compound Tablets ... 2 for 50c
50c Milk of Magnesia ... 2 for 50c
25c Aromatic Cascara ... 2 for 25c
50c Blood Laxative Tablets ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Vitamized Salve ... 2 for 50c
50c Cascara Sagrada Tablets ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal Hedeoma ... 2 for 25c
1.00 Nyal Blood Purifier ... 2 for 1.00
25c Nyal Boric Acid Ointment ... 2 for 25c
75c Nyal Iodine ... 2 for 75c
1.00 Nyal Mineral Oil ... 2 for 1.00
50c Nyal Cold Sore Lotion ... 2 for 50c
1.00 Nyal Digestive Tablets ... 2 for 1.00
50c Nyal Face Cream ... 2 for 50c
1.00 Cod Liver Oil (Emulsified) ... 2 for 1.00
25c Nyal Eucalyptus Drops ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyal Emulsion Cod Liver Oil ... 2 for 50c
60c Nyal Face Salve ... 2 for 60c
1.00 Nyal Face Lotion ... 2 for 1.00
50c Nyal Fat Scrap ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Foot Balm ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Kidney Pills ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyacid Tooth Paste ... 2 for 25c
1.00 Nyacid Antiseptic ... 2 for 1.00
50c Nyal Laxative Capsules ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Worm Powders ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyal Hand Lotion ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal Liquid Hair Oil ... 2 for 50c
50c Nyalgen, 2 oz. ... 2 for 50c
1.00 Nyalgen, 50 oz. ... 2 for 1.00
1.00 Nyal Mineral Hydrogenation ... 2 for 1.00
50c Nyal Eucalyptus ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal Stomach & Liver Pills ... 2 for 25c

MEDICINE CABINET SPECIALS
45c Bay Rum ... 2 for 45c
50c Boric Acid (Saturated) ... 2 for 50c
25c Castor Oil Vanilla ... 2 for 25c
25c Dod. Ed. Wash Fluid ... 2 for 25c
25c Glycerine & Rose Water ... 2 for 25c
25c Hydrogen Peroxide (Asphine) ... 2 for 25c
25c Epsom Compound ... 2 for 25c
10c Senna Leaves ... 2 for 10c
25c Sulphur Powder ... 2 for 25c
10c Soda Bicarbonate ... 2 for 10c
10c Epsom Salts ... 2 for 10c
10c Epsom Salts ... 2 for 10c
25c Ar. Sodium 5% ... 2 for 25c

"2 for 1" SPECIALS
50c Nyal Hardy Ointment ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal Headache Powders ... 2 for 25c
25c Nyal Headache & Neuralgia Tablets ... 2 for 25c
60c Nyal Glass, 16 oz. ... 2 for 60c
1.00 Nyal Glass, 32 oz. ... 2 for 1.00
25c Nyal Liver Pills ... 2 for 25c
25c Nyal Menthol Balm ... 2 for 25c
25c Nyal Sarsaparilla Compound Tablets ... 2 for 25c
15c Nyal Cascara Mint Tablets ... 2 for 15c
25c Nyal Vulcanized Pills ... 2 for 25c

"2 for 1" COUGH SYRUPS
25c Nyal Baby Cough Syrup ... 2 for 25c
25c Nyal Cherry Cough Syrup ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyal Tolu-Balsam Cough Syrup ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal C. & H. Cough Syrup ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyal C. & H. Cough Syrup ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal Pectol ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyal Pectol ... 2 for 50c
25c Nyal White Pine & Tar ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyal White Pine & Tar ... 2 for 50c

THIRTY-FIVE MEN'S LINE
35c Shaving Cream ... 2 for 35c
35c Shaving Lotion ... 2 for 35c
35c Hair Tonic ... 2 for 35c
35c Hair Dressing ... 2 for 35c
35c Man's Talcum ... 2 for 35c

COMBS & TOOTH BRUSHES
25c Dressing Comb ... 2 for 25c
20c Man's Comb ... 2 for 20c
20c Pocket Comb ... 2 for 20c
15c Bobbie Comb ... 2 for 15c
25c Royal Windsor Tooth Brush ... 2 for 25c
50c Nyradent Tooth Brush ... 2 for 50c

FIRST AID SPECIALS
16 oz. Hospital Cotton 2 for 75c
2 oz. Absorbent Cotton 2 for 25c
1 in. Gauze Bandage ... 2 for 10c
1 yd. Absorbent Gauze ... 2 for 20c
2 in. Gauze Bandage ... 2 for 15c
½" x 2½ yd. Adhesive Plaster ... 2 for 25c

V-8 SHAVING CREAM A Bracing, Lubricating Shaving Cream, that will make the dullest razor do its best. 2 for 35c

NYNAPS—SANITARY PADS Deodorized and very absorbent. Special issue which is moisture proof ... 2 for 45c

SOAP SPECIALS
Nyal Cocoanut and Almond Soap 6 for 31c
Nyal Handwater Soap 4 for 20c
Nyal Medicine Cabinet Soap ... 2 for 25c
Nyleale Soap, 2 for 25c

RUBBER GOODS AND SUNDRIES
2.00 "Nyscot" Hot Water Bottle ... 2 for 2.00
1.50 "Nyscot" Hot Water Bottle ... 2 for 1.50
2.00 Women Douche Syringe ... 2 for 2.00
2.00 Vaginale Syringe ... 2 for 2.00
10c Nail Brush Nyscot ... 2 for 10c
5c Nyscot Lead Pencils ... 2 for 5c
95c Shoe Brush ... 2 for 95c
75c Work Gloves ... 2 for 75c
75c Note Playing Cards ... 2 for 75c
10c Bunny Novelty ... 2 for 10c

DANN'S DRUG STORE
PHONE 327
GEORGETOWN