THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

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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	10.50 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	9.37 p.m.
Passenger for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	8.40 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Going West	
Passenger and Mail	8.40 a.m.
Passenger	2.08 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.46 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	10.15 p.m.
Going North	
Mail and Passenger	8.45 a.m.
Going South	
Mail and Passenger	6.45 p.m.

TRAVELWAYS BUS
Summer Schedule
EFFECTIVE OCT. 1st, 1933
Leave Georgetown

West	East
9.25 a.m.	7.15 a.m.
z11.35 p.m.	10.50 a.m.
1.55 p.m.	1.15 p.m.
3.55 p.m.	Special Saturday
4.55 p.m.	4.50 p.m.
6.55 p.m.	6.55 p.m.
10.30 p.m.	9.15 p.m.
z11.55 p.m.	

Z—Daily except Saturday
X—Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays ONLY.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME

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DEDICATION

God, who hast set our pleasant heritage
Pourquare between the mountains and the sea,
Lo, the long years of labor and of wage,
We dedicate to Thee.

Out of the void, the cry that summoned these,
Our sires of unforgotten yesterdays
Surely hath bidden us upon our knees
To give our meed of praise.

These thronging streets, these heaven-soaring towers,
These cities lifted from a broken clod,
We hold in bond from mightier hands than ours
And they from Thine, O God.

Theirs were the fears that dowed the untrodden land
Ours but to reap the ripened crops they set;
In all the bounties coupled from Thy hand
Grant we do not forget.

Theirs was to blaze the trail for us to take,
Theirs was vision—ours the broadening way—
Lord, for the fathers of our race we make
High testament today.

Somewhere is written every hurt of theirs,
Havoc of storm and deluge, drough and frost;
Some precious phial holds their gathered prayers
So that not one is lost.

Lord we have builded swift and none too wise,
Our sires are dead, our sons are yet to be—
Grant us strong wills and unbeclouded eyes,
To offer them to Thee.

Take Thou our hands and make the journey plain,
Guide Thou our hands to fairly end the page—
Scourge us from sloth—till we return again
A goodlier heritage.

—Frances Beatrice Taylor.

WASHBOARD ROADS

All drivers of motorcars know what "washboard" roads are. It is probable, however, that few are acquainted with certain engineering facts that have been learned in connection therewith. Principal among these is that there is a definite distance between the ridges which cause the "washboard." Engineers state the distance from the top of one ridge to another is twenty-six and one-half inches. They further declare that this measurement obtains on all roads. A group of auto owners on one occasion recently was asked to guess the distance between the ridges. The guesses ran all the way from seven inches to twenty. No one guessed as high as twenty-six. Engineers, however, admit they cannot explain the exact relation between cause represented by vehicular traffic and effect as seen on the ridges which cause the discomfort to drivers and passengers and the danger from skidding. They know the kind of roads that are affected but that's about all.—Exchange.

Rustic Bridegroom (after the wedding breakfast)—"Well thanks for all yer good wishes. I'm startin' married life with a dozen fine heifers and Sarah; if I can't make a do with that lot, I don't deserve to."

"How much are your peaches?"
"Penny each, lady."
"I'll have one, please."
"Givin' a party?"

World's Temperance Sunday

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson
OCTOBER 29th

GOLDEN TEXT: "Love worketh no ill to his neighbor: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law."—Romans 13: 10.

LESSON PASSAGE: Romans 13: 12-14; 14: 7-9, 15-21.

God be in my head,
And in my understanding,
God be in mine eyes and in my looking,
God be in my mouth and in my speaking,
God be in my heart and in my thinking,
God be at mine end, and at my departing."

Daylight and Night, 13: 12-13

Moral conditions were often indescribably bad in the Roman army. Discipline was strict during daylight training, but during long hours of darkness the soldiers resorted to various forms of vice for pastime. Even amid modern conditions when cities are illuminated with electricity, the night time is the occasion for many temptations. Fatigue factors, commercialized amusements, the cumulative effects of intoxicants, often cause the reins to be thrown upon the neck of lust and license for which there is humiliation and shame in the morning. Deeds look so differently at midnight and at dawn. Paul likened the Christian life to the daytime discipline of a soldier in contrast to the rioting of nights on leave. He spoke of putting on the Lord Jesus Christ even as a soldier puts on his armor. Christ is a defence both from temptations without and within. Crimes depend upon secrecy and deception, but a Christian seeks to live so as not to fear even the closest scrutiny of daily conduct.

Helping or Hurting? 14: 7-9

We are members one of another. Society is a relationship between persons. It is impossible to live solely to ourselves. A motorist picked up a chance traveller on a highway from whom a whole family caught a contagious disease. A drunken driver, by a momentary misjudgment, caused five innocent people to have to enter a hospital as patients. A school teacher who habitually mispronounced a word, caused that word to be mispronounced throughout a large section of a township. In the food we eat, the clothes we wear, the amusements we patronize, we are dependent upon others. We can never be wholly free from their influence. They share our inmost lives. This has its positive and hopeful side. We may share knowledge friendship and joy just as we are often forced to share injurious influences. Nor is helpful influence limited to those whom we see day by day. Christ may come into our lives with his powers of healing and help. We may open our hearts to Christ and receive his abiding presence until we are able to say that we live in Christ and Christ lives in us.

The Rule of Love, 15, 16

It is sometimes difficult to know how far we should consider the prejudices and preferences of a weaker brother. Sometimes this weaker brother needs to be shocked out of his smug complacency and made to think for himself, especially if he is magnifying trifles. We to-day can hardly appreciate the force of the Jewish objection to eating meat which had been offered to idols. Our first concern would be to have the meat free from germs and microbes, but this was a matter of serious contention between the Greeks and Jews in the early years of the Christian Church. To us it is a much more serious matter when the example of a professing Christian encourages other in the use of intoxicating liquor. There have been drunkards who asserted that their first social glass was given to them by their own minister. Fortunately this has become more rare, the great majority of ministers now being teetotallers. But at public banquets very often the guests follow the example of those at the head table. The president of a certain university invariably turns down his glass because he does not wish his example to cause any student to form the habit of drinking. The best guidance about such social customs is to be found in the law of love. If we love our fellowmen, it will be a small hardship for us to deny ourselves any indulgences for the sake of their safety and welfare.

A Spiritual Kingdom, 17, 18

There has been endless discussion over the liquor question. Alcohol has received far more attention than it deserves. If all the claims made for alcohol were true, it would still remain an unimportant part of experience compared with business and family life, education and religion. The kingdom of God is not a matter of concrete physical things as much as of higher spiritual values such as righteousness, peace and joy in the Holy Spirit. These are the things to which we should give our chief attention. A half hour's visit of inspection of a beer parlor makes one wonder what is the attraction. There is little social gladness, no educational value, no scientific progress, no athletic gain. Men sit around drinking, some of them until they are stupid and sodden. It is a mistaken idea of having a good time. There is far more fun on a bowling green, baseball diamond or skating rink. There is far more profit in attending night classes in the schools, public libraries, discussion groups in churches. It is a great mistake to allow the body to usurp the kingdom of the mind.

A Brotherhood, 19-21

We may contribute more to a Christian social order if we concentrate on the factors which unite rather than those that divide. Paul saw that small and trivial things often disturbed the peace of his mission churches. He asked the Christians to concentrate upon the great essentials of faith and conduct. Their guiding principle will afford us sure guidance as to our social standards. The application of the Golden Rule will prevent us from exposing others to temptations from which we seek to have our own families protected. It is a test of the highest spirituality to practice self-denial for the well-being of others. This is, moreover, the Christian way of life. Christ thought not of himself but went about doing good.

Questions for Discussion

1. Are leisure hours the most dangerous morally?
2. How is the law of love practical in business life?
3. How is social interdependence increasing?
4. What do we desire most from life?
5. Is the temperance question essentially a religious question?

One answer given as the reason for hard times was: "A period when people stop feeding the cow and wonder why she gives less milk." Some merchants are that way with advertising and their business.

ADVICE FOR JOAN

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

HER problem was as new to Joan as if no other girl had ever tried to solve a similar one. Which to marry—the poor, tattered young man or the rich young man whom she respected and liked and might, in time, come to love.

There had come into her life two men. One, young Milton Arnold, son of the president of the local cotton mills.

The other, Harry Mason, principal of the school where she taught. Milt would inherit thousands. Harry had an invalid mother dependent on him and principalships are seldom stepping stones to a fortune.

In a burst of confidence, she told her mother all about it. "They've both asked to marry me," she confessed. "But I don't know—I don't know—"

Her mother, watching Joan's lovely, distressed face, did not wonder that she was desired of two men.

"Joan," she said suddenly, "why don't you spend your vacation with Aunt Carol? Go away from both these estimable young men and think things out for yourself."

"I'm afraid," said Joan, "that if I do that, I'll surely want Milt. Just a glimpse of that sort of life—"

"As you like," said her mother indifferently.

In the end, Joan went to Boston. She was met at the station by her aunt's brown limousine and brown-suited chauffeur. She was driven to the solemn brownstone-fronted house in Back Bay; then shown to her room and told by a precise white-capped maid that her aunt would be home at five.

At five promptly, Aunt Carol magnificently furred and gowned, came hurrying into the room and took Joan in her arms.

"Your mother wrote me," she said archly, "that you've run away from two ardent admirers. And meanwhile, we must see that you have the finest time."

Not even Sally Arnold, Milt's debutante sister, could have whirled through more gaiety than did Joan in the following days.

Dinners, dances, luncheons, shopping tours, opera—it was a wonder if either Harry or Milt were ever spared a thought.

And yet, lying in the exquisitely-draped four poster, Joan's thoughts nightly traveled home. This sort of life would be here forever if she married Milt. If she married Harry—well, of course, it was absurd to think she would know abject poverty or anything remotely approaching it. What she would know would be doing her own household tasks, careful, economy, doing without this to obtain that, and, if there should be a family, a constant speculation as to where dentist bills, music lessons and college educations were coming from.

Joan didn't see a great deal of her aunt. Once introduced to the boys of young people that were daughters and sons of her aunt's friends, she was swept along without effort on her part on the surge of various social activities.

It was the last night of her stay that Aunt Carol came into her room as she was undressing before the cosy little fire that burned in the grate.

"Have you settled that momentous question of yours?" she asked with a smile.

Joan shook her head.

"I take it for granted," went on her aunt, "that both are fine young men, and that their incomes being equal—Joan, do you love one of them?"

A rosy flush suffused the sweet contours of Joan's face. "I—I think so," she confessed.

Her aunt came over and laid a hand heavy with shining rings on Joan's slender shoulder. "Take the one you love, Joan. If it's the rich one—well and good. If the poor one—take him. Life brings hardships and disappointments that only love will withstand. You see, I know." She paused, then went on gravely. "I'm going to tell you a little secret, Joan. I once had the same decision to make that you have. I loved a poor young man and I married the rich one. I haven't been altogether unhappy, but I stepped into somebody else's life and have never had time to live my own. I'd swap my limousine, house and position in society for a sweet young thing like yourself and all the joys you are going to bring your mother—a good son-in-law, grandchildren and—" she leaned down and kissed her pretty niece and departed.

Joan's father met her at the station in the old car that had to be cranked before it would go. "Hope life with the plutocrats hasn't spoiled your taste for home, Joannie," he grinned. "Between you and me, I owe your Aunt Carol a lot. I was once quite sweet on her but she turned me down for a young man with a million. If she hadn't, I should never have got your mother."

Joan said "Yes" to Harry that very evening. "It's love that counts," she told him gravely. "Life brings many hardships that only love can withstand. Better marry a poor young man—"

But Harry, who did not realize what it was all about, shook her gently by her slender shoulders. "I'm not so darn poor, Joan!" he said. "And I'm due for a raise next year!" And he wondered, as he took her in his arms, at the funny little smile that lingered on Joan's cupid-bow lips.

CANADA'S OFFICIAL ANTHEM

According to the department of the secretary of state at Ottawa, the only anthem which has official sanction in Canada is "God Save the King." It is always played and sung as the official national anthem. However, "The Maple Leaf Forever" is often called Canada's national anthem. It is known by almost every school child and is widely sung and probably the most distinctive patriotic song among Canadians of French extraction is "O Canada." But neither "The Maple Leaf Forever" nor "O Canada," according to the department of the secretary of state of Canada, has official recognition.

The Baby in the Pew

By Rev. E. E. Preston, B.D.

Some years ago, the writer's mother with a sleeping infant in her arms, entered a city church to attend divine worship, but was stopped at the door by an officious deacon who said, "Madam, this is not a nursery!" The words were discourteous and impertinent but still more were they lacking in the spirit of Christ. Fortunately, such an attitude is but rarely manifested in church life today, and the average church is most anxious to get the children to attend. But for some reason or reasons the majority of the small children are not to be seen at church. A visit to a number of churches will soon convince one that comparatively few children are to be seen in the average congregation. It is a situation which perplexes the ministry and all who have the welfare of the church at heart.

What is wrong? If the little children are not seen in the church whose is the fault? Scarcely the ministers for the children are too young for him to attract, and not the child's for it is not old enough to decide for itself. The blame must rest squarely upon the shoulders of the parents. If the parents have not trained up their child "in the way he should go" they have no right to expect that "when he is old he will not depart from it." We are told that the small child of primary age "cannot understand the sermon," but that is a good deal like the nurse's bogey-man, often heard about but seldom seen. "Little pitchers have big ears" and the smaller children understand a good deal more than we usually give them credit for. Even if they are too young to understand what goes on in the church service, the moral effect is such a potent influence for good that no right-minded parent can afford to overlook it.

It is a truism that the children of today are the church of to-morrow, how important then to get them started right. Many a godly mother is backward in taking her young child or infant with her to divine worship, being fearful of the child crying or getting restless, and her usual excuse for being absent is "The baby keeps me away" or "the children keep me at home." As a matter of fact however, a very small proportion of little children taken to church cause any trouble for after having been taken a few times, they soon learn to keep quiet. The least whimper sounds to the self-conscious and panic-stricken mother like an Indian war-whoop and she immediately makes a bee-line for the door, when as a matter of fact, no one else has noticed any disturbance.

Mothers! The minds of your little children are prepared soil ready for the seed. What are you going to sow? Take the baby to church and do not be ashamed if you have to leave once in a while. It takes a good lusty yell to disturb the average minister, and he does not get annoyed because baby is restless. Take baby with you next Sunday and see how it works.

Note: The writer of the above article is the successor to Dr. Howard in the town of Vankluk Hill of the Ottawa Valley, where Dr. Howard was 10 years ago.

OUTSIDE CAPITAL—THE ADOPTED CHILD

The entry, through the Bowater interests, of British capital into an important Canadian pulp and paper enterprise may easily prove to be the turning point in the rehabilitation of Canada's most important manufacturing industry. It follows the successful flotation of the Canadian Government's £15,000,000 issue of some weeks ago, and directs attention to the fact that British capital has played a very important part in Canada's development. Even more important, however, because of the trend of financial events since 1914, has been the investment of American capital. The Canada Year Book for 1933 shows that as at January 1st, 1931, outside capital invested in this country totalled nearly $6,500,000,000. Of this amount more than $3,200,000,000 was shown as British capital, more than $4,100,000,000 as United States capital with $165,000,000 from other countries.

In directing attention to this situation, it may be well to again emphasize that the part which outside capital has played in the country's development should not be forgotten—as there is a tendency at times to forget—in the treatment accorded to the enterprises which have been built up with this capital. There is too frequently a disposition shown to discriminate against such concerns in matters of taxation and in competition for business with other more purely Canadian concerns.

The desirability of including outside capital to come into the country is widely recognized. This being the case, there should be nothing but encouragement and co-operation in making the enterprises so located successful from a financial standpoint. Sentiment pays little if any part in the decision as to where capital is to be invested. What is more important is assurance of security, protection from interfering and confiscatory legislation, intelligent and not too burden-some taxation, and, generally speaking, an opportunity to make a fair and reasonable profit on the investment.

Outside capital is an adopted child which should be treated as our own.—Financial Times, Montreal, Oct. 6th.

HERE'S A MAN'S IDEA OF HOUSEWIVES' CODE

St. Louis—A code for United States housewives has been drafted by Judge M. Hartmann of the Court of Domestic Relations here, but it doesn't resemble the one by "Mrs. L.T.P." of Nederland, Texas, who urged among other things, that wives be allowed to sleep late at least two days a week.

"Why," says Judge Hartmann, "the wife should arise at least one hour before the husband and have his pipe lit and his morning paper at hand for him.

"Except on Sunday, a husband is entitled to a hot, substantial dinner each night of the week. Cold cuts and sardines are taboo.

"A wife should find recreation in whatever form of entertainment her husband prefers, whether it be reading, music, the movies, golf or football.

"After giving 10 per cent. of his salary to his wife for personal expenses, and paying the household bills, the husband is entitled to the balance—if any."

And, Judge Hartmann adds, the husband is entitled "to an affectionate welcome" on his return home at nights.

Girl (to her sweetie)—"What have you there?"
Her Sweetie—"Some insect powder."
Girl—"Good heavens! You aren't going to commit suicide?"

Whether its marriage or business patience is the first rule of success.

HIS MORNING SMILE

When you see the sun at early dawn
Putting his golden raiment on,
If a long, bright ray
From the front of day,
Greets you and lingers for a while,
Just think! It is His morning smile.

If your broken sleep was filled with fear
Of what might happen, and dawn denied dear,
The coming hours as they fare
Promise to be filled with care;
Just linger in the sun awhile
And feel the glow of His morning smile.

Why carry the care? He sends the light
As an invitation strong and bright
For you to roll the care on Him,
And your singing heart will chant a hymn
Of praise, as you dwell awhile
In the genial rays of His morning smile.

At night when the sky is blazoned with stars,
They are his eyes, that look through the bars
Of constant fear that cage you in;
The drapes of Heaven are very thin
Look up and watch the stars awhile;
For stars are His eye that always smile.

I love to wander through the woodlands hoary
In the soft light of an autumnal day,
When summer gathers up her robes of glory
And like a dream of beauty glides away.

—Whitman.

"The Ottawa Spotlight"

Ottawa, Oct. 17th—How is Canada to climb out of the depression? By setting our own house in order? By lowering tariffs or raising them? By waiting for the rest of the world to improve, or by adopting an NRA of our own? Could we bring back prosperity by inflation, a "national dividend," managed currency, or a Central Bank?

These are questions you hear flung about by every group of thoughtful Canadians who get to discussing present conditions in Canada.

No wonder there is so much confusion, because our own leaders and advisers don't agree. Here are a group of contradictory suggestions taken from the news of one day:

"Canada is definitely a part of the world family of nations. We cannot live unto ourselves. We are not masters of our fate as we were before altered conditions made us a factor in the world of commerce."—Premier Bennett speaking at Edmonton.

"A world conference of nations in which each nation has not done all that is possible for itself is inevitably doomed to failure. When every nation has done all that is possible within its own border, then success will surely follow."—Hon. H. H. Stevens speaking at Ottawa.

"It will not be enough for Mr. Bennett to argue that we are drifting in the current of world events and are helpless to remedy conditions in our own country."—Alberta Labor News.

Dependent on World

"It has been pointed out on many occasions that Canada's prosperity depends almost entirely on the exports of the products of our farms, forests, mines and fisheries. This being the case, there is little this country can do by itself to promote a really substantial increase in our activities."—G. F. Towers, assistant to the general manager of the Royal Bank.

"Complete recovery, so far as business is concerned, must depend on the recovery of lost markets."—Stanley Baldwin, speaking in London.

"In a world in which self-sufficiency is no longer either desirable or attainable we are moving forward to a fuller realisation of the possibilities of closer co-operation. International trade is a business of give and take."—James A. Farrell, U.S. Chamber of Commerce, at Ottawa.

Ottawa Finds Criticism

"The declining trade between Canada and the United States was regarded by Mr. Harriman as 'ominous.' It made him wonder if the United States tariff enactments had destroyed trade which would be mutually profitable to both countries, and similarly if the Ottawa agreements with other Empire countries had not diverted trade into channels which were not dictated by sound economics."—from report of speech at Ottawa by H. H. Harriman, president of the U.S. Chamber of Commerce.

With all the experts at sea, what about the men in the street?

Through all the fog and confusion, however, there does seem to be a trend toward clearing the channels of trade.

British exports in September were nearly $30,000,000 higher than in the corresponding month of 1932. Australia is encouraging Empire trade by some new reductions of her tariff. Argentine and the United Kingdom have just made agreements which will stimulate business. The Canadian Chamber of Commerce at Ottawa urged the government here to assist trade between Canada and the U. S., one suggestion being that goods to the value of $100 from the U.S. be allowed free into Canada. A similar provision on the other side has existed for some time. Premier Bennett in the west, defending his application of high tariffs, explained that it was a temporary expedient, not to be regarded as permanent policy. Maybe the whole world is not far from a new era of trade sanity.

Canadian taxpayers save $3,500,000 annually in interest as a result of the success of the new loan. Too bad a drastic scheme covering all our obligations could not be undertaken. That would save $35,000,000 a year or more.

POINT LONG IN DISPUTE SOLVED BY OLD TREES

Further proof that North America and Asia were once joined or were parts of the same continent has been found in northern Alberta, Canada. Remains of trees said to be from fifteen to twenty million years old, yet perfectly preserved, were found in sticky tar sand near Fort McMurray. Gnarled branches and trunks of trees that could be whittled with a jack-knife, and even the leaves and the insects that fed upon the leaves, were in a good state of preservation, thanks to the air-tight embrace of the tar sand. Not only are these ancient trees far older than any previously discovered tree remains, but they are said to be the only known deposit of Jurassic period vegetation in its original state. The remains were discovered by the engineer of the Canadian federal department of mines, who is an authority on bitumen deposits.

Sallyforth—"I—I can't find words to express my indignation."
Horseradish—"Then why get wild when I say you are ignorant?"

CARROLL'S RED HOT 10¢ SALE

Eagle Brand BLUEBERRIES No. 2 tin 10c
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DeLuxe JELLY POWDERS 3 pkgs. 10c
Libby's SAUERKRAUT tin 10c

For Hallowe'en
Hallowe'en GUM DROPS lb. 16c
Hallowe'en KISSES lb. 17c
Sure-to-Pop POP CORN 3 lbs. 25c
Black-Orange JELLY BEANS lb. 17c

Brunswick SARDINES 2 tins 10c
Benson's CORN STARCH Package 10c
Finest JAPAN RICE 1½-lbs. 10c
Joanna CHOICE PEACHES 8-oz. tin 10c
Aylmer TOMATO JUICE No. 1 tins 2 tins 10c
Heinz Prepared MUSTARD 9-oz. jar 10c

Easifirst Shortening	1-lb. pkg.	10c
Small White Beans	4 lbs.	10c
Aylmer Sweet Corn	No. 2 tin	10c
Frankford Peas	Sieve 4 No. 2 tin	10c
Nature's Best Tomatoes	No. 2½ tin	10c
Fresh Rolled Oats	2½ lbs.	10c
Fancy Pink Salmon	1-lb tin	10c
Chef Pork and Beans	2 16-oz. tins	10c
Golden Wax Beans	No. 2 tin	10c
Pure Peanut Butter	10 ozs.	10c
McLaren's Quick Puddings	each	10c
Kellogg's Wheat Flakes	pkg.	10c
Plain Lunch Cookies	pound	10c
Golden Laundry Soap	4 bars	10c
Nugget Shoe Polish	tin	10c
Bon Ton Toilet Tissue	3 rolls	10c

Gerber's STRAINED VEGETABLES For Baby tin 10c

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