MEETING
— OF —
UNEMPLOYED MEN

A meeting of unemployed men is hereby called in the

TOWN HALL, Georgetown

Wednesday ,Jan. 31st

at 8 p.m.

We would like to see present every man who has no regular work. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss ways and means of helping ourselves in these very trying times.

The proposal to be laid before the meeting will be that some kind of an Association be formed—the house, business and industrial section be canvassed to see what kind of work can be secured and distributed amongst all—and generally to discuss any plans that can be put into effect to help each other through these difficult days.

MORE LIGHT and BETTER LIGHT at LESS COST with a Coleman SUNSHINE LAMP

Now it's more economical to have and to enjoy good light . . . the clear, steady brilliance of a Coleman . . . than to be without it. For small cost you can get a genuine Instant-Lighting Coleman SUNSHINE Lamp that produces 300 candle-power of soft, natural light.

PAYS FOR ITSELF IN SAVINGS

You can use your Coleman for a year and save from $5.00 to $7.00 over the cost of using an old-style coal-oil lamp. In the meantime you are protecting your eyesight and keeping young and strong the vision of your children.

5 TO 20 TIMES MORE LIGHT!

The Coleman gives 5 to 20 times more light than any kerosene lamp. Fuel cost is only about 1¢ a night for the finest light. A safe, dependable lamp . . . can't spill fuel even if tipped over . . . no "crawling" flame. It's a clean lamp . . . no soot or smoke. Makes and burns its own gas from regular, untreated motor gasoline. Save money; use a Coleman.

SEE YOUR LOCAL DEALER
—or write us
THE COLEMAN LAMP & STOVE CO., Ltd.
Toronto, 8, Ontario

(SL-1X)

"Sculls or Skulls", whichever way they are spelt suits Georg Von Opal, who captured the Diamond Sculls at Henley, England, and who was a winner at Toronto, Canada, for he has just returned from a month of hunting south of Banff, world famous Canadian Pacific Rocky Mountain Resort, and has brought back with him some splendid specimens of big game skulls. After booking for a two weeks' trip he found the sport so good that he increased it to six weeks. Elk, moose, mule-deer, Rocky Mountain Goats, and Bighorn Sheep, he added to his collection while hunting south, but failed to get a grizzly. For two days he trailed one big fellow but the inclement and changeable weather met with, made success impossible. The grizzly, however, annoyed by the trailing, turned the tables on Georg by trailing the hunter to camp and stealing Georg's most prized goat head. Von Opal made the trip with Frank Phillips, famous Rocky Mountain guide. Picture shows Von Opal on the right.

Herald Classified Advertisements Bring Results

ADVENTURE

Adventure calls to some beyond the clouds,
And wears a shining stretch of silver wings;
But to those bound below by circumstance,
She daily comes in guise of simple things.

Oh, I may never sail the Seven Seas,
Nor taste the clean-cut tang of salty spray;
Yet cheerful change has held me by the hand,
Whenever I've walked home another way.

I'll never see the sunny slopes of Spain,
Her groves all clothed in clouds of flowery foam;
But I have felt the kiss of Enterprise,
While growing new geraniums here at home.

What tho' I long to trace some slender stream
Of purling water to its fountain-head?—
Because my business is to cook and clean
I test out tasty recipes instead.

To you I leave high hill-tops and far seas,
For those Adventures that are meant for me;
I'll make a joyous journey of the years,
And find in sharing love my ecstasy.

Oh, make me vitally merry, gully glad,
With eyes to see fresh sweetness where I stay;
Give me the cheerful heart to understand
And live a new Adventure every day.

—Gertrude Bowen Webster.

A LOUD HOLLER ABOUT RADIO RECEPTION

The department of marine which administers radio affairs in the Dominion, is having the announcers at commission stations advise the owners of receiving sets that their licenses have expired and should be renewed at $2 per annum. In Alliston and in at least one locality quite close to it, this request to pay up is hotly resented because of most unsatisfactory reception conditions in this part of the world since early last summer. It is a case of all pay and no service. Most of last summer sets in town were unable to pick up any station other than CFRB. Occasionally there would be a clearing and any station within the capacity of the set could be reached. But generally when the needle point was placed at a number indicating a station there was a terrible roar. This condition continued into the fall and on into the winter. While it is not nearly so pronounced as it was a few months ago it still exists to a certain extent. Not in all the months that this unsatisfactory reception has existed has there been an effort put forth to locate or relieve the difficulty. Radio set owners just pay and pay saucy for the service they get which is nil so far as the department is concerned. To shell out for a radio license this year is going to be the cause of some vigorous protests in this section of the broad Dominion.—Alliston Herald.

Wife—I take half an hour beauty sleep every afternoon.

Her Husband—You should make it longer, dear.

"Were you brave at the dentist's."

"Rather! I told him I could not pay the bill until next year."

Here and There

The first event in the celebration of the Centennial of the City of Toronto, to be held this year, took place at the Royal York Hotel in the closing week of 1933 when Mayor Stewart handed out loaves of "Centennial" bread to a large crowd of interested recipients.

Emile St. Goddard and Leonhard Seppala, heroes of many hotly fought Dog Derbies, will fight it out again in the Quebec Dog Derby of February 23-25 next to be held in Quebec City. Many other teams have already registered and special training events for the big show are being held.

A tip for the encouragement of the younger ski generation is given by the Canadian Pacific Railway in the company's inauguration of a special school age ski excursion at low rates to the Laurentians just outside Montreal. The special was heavily patronized by the youngsters.

Statistics recently issued by the Bureau of Railway News and Statistics show that the safest way to travel is by railroad. In a year's operation of Canadian and United States railroads only one passenger was killed out of a total of 449,048,539 persons carried a total of 16,941,248,109 miles.

The old belief that women cannot wear high heels without injury to posture and health was described as "bunk" by J. S. Brower, shoe expert of Milwaukee, delegate to the National Shoe Retailers Association convention recently held at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto.

A Canadian inter-collegiate ski meet, unique development in Eastern Canada as far as ski-ing is concerned, will be held at the Seigniory Club, Montebello, end of January. Toronto University, Ottawa University, McGill and St. Patrick's College in Ottawa are among the collegiate teams to be represented.

Snow shovels and twenty below in many places in Canada are replaced by mashies and 55 above at Victoria B.C., these days where the sixth annual midwinter golf tournament swings into action at the Royal Colwood Course February 19-24. Enquiries and early entries from ardent golfers indicate that again this year the tournament will be a big success.

Silver Fox Breeders' Association convention was the first of three big gatherings held at the Chateau Frontenac Quebec City this year. It was simultaneous with that of the Canadian Fruit and Vegetable Jobbers' Association and was followed shortly after by the convention of the Canadian Association of Tourists and Publicity Bureaus.

Gratification at the way in which the public is using the new rail "shuttle service" between Moose Jaw and Regina was expressed by H. R. Mathewson, general passenger agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Winnipeg when interviewed recently at Regina. He had had ample opportunity to view the running of the new "seven-a-day" train service between the two cities and was very pleased with the results being obtained.

Penny Ante

By LEEYE SYONE

GRANGER was a small town way up near the Canadian border where winters were still winters. There was a series of little hatcheted notches on one of the big trees that bordered the state id Twin which ran through Granger. The highest of these cuts was four and a half feet about the level of the sidewalk. It was the high point of Granger's snowline.

The state road was plowed, of course; but the plowing never uncovered the concrete from December to March.

The winters were taken as a matter of course by the fathers and mothers of Granger. The fathers read and insisted slippered feet in the evening. The mothers sewed; or also read; both retired early and rose early to face another bright clear day of below zero temperature.

Very different was the feeling among the few youngsters. In summer they could drive to Lakeside and Jackman, see movies, dance, canoe, play tennis, fish and generally enjoy life. So the long winter was nothing less than anathema to them.

Five of them, three boys and two girls, had formed a little unofficial clique that braved the bitter wind and snow once a week, Saturday night, to talk and chatter of the summer's games and pleasures, at their respective houses. It was pretty dull, but it was better than nothing.

In February, this particular winter, Gloria Ames returned from school in the East. There had been a fire in the schools big dormitory and the pupils were temporarily released for a few weeks until restoration could be effected.

Gloria was different. She was pretty, charming, vivacious—the life of any party. She had gone to country school with all the little cliques of boys and girls. She noticed with a flush of pleasure that Harry Hanson, who had always carried her books, and been most devoted, had turned out to be tall, handsome and intelligent.

The first Saturday night after her return the group gathered at Gloria's house. They found a big round table in the living room, surrounded by six chairs; with a pack of cards in the center, and a little cylindrical roll, paper covered, which had on it in black letters, "50 cents."

"Folks, hurry and gather round. We're going to play penny ante poker. The stakes are my treat this time. When anyone loses the fifty cents they drop out. When anyone wins fifty they drop out. The limit bet is two cents. I had quite a time converting Dad and Mother; but I finally showed them it was the same as if we paid fifty cents to go to a movie or a dance or for a boat to fish a couple of hours. . . . Now sit down! Anyone that doesn't know the value of the hands will find it on this piece of paper." Gloria laid a slip of paper that was a slice of Hoyle itself in the center of the table.

Harry Hanson had played many a game of penny ante in the back room of the store; but despite all his knowledge of human nature, drawing, and all the elements of poker, he lost his fifty cents in an hour; quietly dropped out and pulled his chair around behind Gloria, who seemed to be the consistent winner. According to Gloria's specifications the game was over at ten thirty; and every one, losers and winners, were a smile, seemed to be livened up.

Harry beckoned Gloria into the hall as the others were in animated conversation over their losses and winnings.

"I've got Dolly's son Dan hitched to the blue cutter tonight, Gloria. You remember Dolly. Come, Gloria!"

"I'll come, Harry," Gloria whispered.

Crisp snow bathed in moonlight; the musical tinkle-tinkle of tiny cutter bells; the muffled hoofbeats of a swift horse and the swish of bright steel runners all contributed sweetly to this north country romance.

"Gloria, dear Gloria," Harry murmured as they sped into the radiant beauty of the four corners. "Please say you'll marry me."

"Oh, Harry, this is preposterously sudden. Can't we make courtship last longer? Tell you what! Let's play penny ante every Saturday night until one or the other of us holds a royal flush. Then I'll answer you."

"Say," said Harry a trifle bitterly, "d'you know how often a royal flush turns up a lifetime?"

All of which explains the tense moment in the group game the following Saturday night. Gloria had opened with Jacks or better. All but Harry Hanson had dropped out when he raised the openers a penny before seeing cards. Harry drew one card. Gloria drew two.

"Up to you!" Harry said with a queer look in his eyes.

"Two cents!" Gloria promptly contributed.

"And two more!"

"And two more!"

"I'll call you—just to save your money; because it's the first time in my life I've held the unbeatable hand. Read 'em and weep; or better still, remember your promise!" Harry laid his cards down in front of Gloria one at a time. "I drew the queen," he whispered a little awed.

They read, from top to bottom, the ace, king, queen, jack and ten spot of diamonds—a royal flush!

Gloria chucked her three aces and two kings into the discard and smiled into Harry Hanson's eyes in a way that made him strangely hilarious.

There are only a few people who are not absolutely certain that they know everything about running a newspaper—and they are the ones who are running the newspapers.

The average Canadian married woman is very considerate. She still loves and respects husband, at the same time thinking she could have done better.

Hostess—Dear, you are eating nothing.

Her Boy Friend—My pet, when I look at you, it takes my appetite away.

Wood!

No. 1 Hardwood, beech and maple $3.50; Hardwood limbs and mixed wood $2.75; Balls $2.50 any quantity. 6 in. Blocks of hardwood for Quebec heaters $3.25. Prices are for wood delivered. This wood is always dry, as it is kept under cover.

J. M. SMITH
Phone 56 r 13 Georgetown

CRAWLING ABOUT WITH LUMBAGO

Here is some useful information for anyone troubled with that uncomfortable complaint, lumbago. A woman writes:—

"For years I suffered from lumbago. During wet weather, I could only turn in bed with great effort and pain. I was so stiff and ached so much. Two years ago I had both lumbago and sciatica, and crawled about for a fortnight, feeling very sorry for myself and looking 103 instead of 33. Someone said, "Try Kruschen Salts," so I did, and I have taken them ever since, with the result that I hardly ever get a hint of lumbago these days."—(Mrs.) O.P.C.

Why is it that Kruschen is so effective in keeping lumbago at bay? Simply because it goes right down to the root of the trouble and removes the cause, which is an impure bloodstream. The six salts in Kruschen keep the bloodstream pure and vigorous by promoting a clockwork regularity of all the organs of elimination.

THE WORLD'S HOLIDAYS

Greece Has More Holidays Than Any Other Country in the World.

The United States may be one of the most prosperous countries on earth, but it has not got one single National Bank Holiday, for each state or territory fixes its own by Act of its own Legislature.

Mexico has three holy days, fifteen solemn feast days, three national fiesta, and six family feasts.

One of the latter is perhaps the strangest of all holidays, a national Bathing Day. This is kept on June 14th, and on that day every Mexican, down to the humblest peon or laborer, is expected to give himself a good wash. With many of these people it is the only day in the year when they wash "all over."

May 5th, the anniversary of the defeat of the French troops at Puebla, is the chief of Mexican national holidays.

Greece has no fewer than 34 holidays in the year, most of them being religious occasions, while Italy, Spain, and Rumania are the three European countries which run Greece closest in respect of days off. Each of them has more than twenty.

But it may surprise many people to hear that the hard-working Japanese have 21 national holidays, the chief of which is New Year's day.

The world's record in respect of loafing is held by Syria, a country which can claim no fewer than 40 holidays, or very nearly one a week. But her people, belonging to several different religions, do not all keep the same holy days.

France has a list of 13 national holidays, which is actually double the English allowance, while Scotland has only five. Holland is another hard-working country, with only six days off in the year.

ROMANCE OF ARCTIC

Canadian Explorer Tells of Unique Experiences.

Stating that the expansive Arctic regions did not appear to him as a fearsome, frozen land of desolation, but rather as a romantic country "full of glamor, where the aurora borealis weaved its many lights," Louis Romanet, who spent many years in the north with the Hudson's Bay Company, came back to civilization recently.

Mr. Romanet, who has travelled over practically the entire Arctic region between the Atlantic and the Pacific oceans, on foot and in primitive conveyances over a distance of 40,000 miles, stated he marvelled at the ability of the Eskimo to cope happily with conditions in a country where the white man could not exist.

After relating his impressions of "shooting the rapids" and the beauties of the ocean side of life in the north, he completed his tale in romantic fashion with the story of his marriage in the north.

"All books must have a happy ending," he declared, "and mine has too." In true, story-book fashion he related his long journey overland up to his wedding day and his marriage on board the ship Adventure in a far northern bay.

SAVING THE WHALE.

League of Nations Taking the Huge Creatures Under Protection.

The problem of saving the whale was one of the subjects under discussion before the Assembly of the League of Nations at Geneva recently.

A special committee of experts, selected from the Assembly, started work on putting the finishing touches on an international convention that will enable the League to get whales under its official protection.

This new field of activity for the League is the result of proposals submitted several years ago by the Argentine delegation that the League undertake the protection of the riches underlying the seas.

The convention as it now stands provides for an open and closed season for whale fishing and other restrictions necessary to prevent the extinction of the species.

Every nation in the world, regardless of whether it has a whale fishing industry or not, will be asked to sign the convention in order to prevent its various provisions being violated with impunity by whale fishing ships flying the flag of some country that is not a party to the convention.

THE OCEAN'S DEPTH.

The World's Highest Mountain Could Be Lost In It.

It is estimated that 62 per cent. of ocean area is deeper than two and one-half miles. The amount of water in the oceans is 303 millions of cubic miles, or thirteen times the volume of all the land above sea level. Southeast of Tokio, 145 miles, a depth of 32,626 feet, or 6.18 miles, has been recorded. Mount Everest, the highest mountain, rises 29,002 feet above sea level, and would therefore sink 3,624 feet beneath the waves if placed at that deepest spot. From the top of the highest mountain to the lowest depth of the sea is 11.7 miles.

The areas of sea bottom which lie more than 18,000 feet below the surface are known as deeps. These deep spots occupy about nine millions square miles. There are about 57 of them, of which 33 occur in the Pacific, 19 in the Atlantic, and six in the Indian Ocean, one of which is continued into the Atlantic. A curious thing about these deeps is that most of them are near the land.

BERNARD SHAW THRIFTY.

George Bernard Shaw would rather pick up a piece of small change many times than take a big profit once in a while. It would be surprising to know, he said, how much money he gets from little groups of players putting on his dramas in halls where the admission price is ten cents to a quarter. Although some dramatists would demand $25, said he, "I take my fifteen cents, touch my hat and trust for a renewal of favor."

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Your Home Printer and Publisher

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GEORGETOWN . . . ONTARIO

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Goods on the Shelf

Goods on the shelf are as the non-working stall fed horse.

Every sale you have made has been to a person who knew that you had the article they wanted.

The more people who know what you have in stock, the greater your sales will be.

Let us tell every home in the Georgetown district of the goods and services you offer.

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