THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

Sixty-Seventh Year of Publication | The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, July 11th, 1934. | $1.50 per Annum in Advance; $2.00 to U.S.A.

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	10.30 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	8.27 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	8.43 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	6.45 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	11.00 p.m.

Going North

Mail and Passenger	8.45 a.m.

Going South

Mail and Passenger	6.45 p.m.

TRAVEL BY BUS
Summer Schedule
EFFECTIVE MAY 7th, 1934
Leave Georgetown

West	East
8.30 a.m.	6.15 a.m.
11.30 a.m.	10.00 a.m.
1.50 p.m.	12.15 p.m.
3.50 p.m.	3.35 p.m.
5.50 p.m.	4.35 p.m.
8.50 p.m.	6.15 p.m.
11.30 p.m.	9.50 p.m.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME
Bus Depot
WM. H. LONG'S STORE
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Guelph St. — Georgetown

Missing

A man ordered eggs for breakfast.

"Hoss," said the colored waiter, "maybe you better tak' somethin' else. I would not care to rekommend de aigs dis mornin'."

"Why not?" asked the customer, "Aren't they fresh?"

"I don't know ef they is or ef they ain't, 'cause to tell you de truf we ain't got none."

Why?

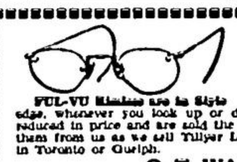
Mandy—"I's decided to have mah husband."

Hanna—"How come? Is you beginnin' to economise?"

WITH CANOE AND PADDLE ON CANADA'S WATERWAYS

CHANGE is the prime essence of a vacation and a canoe trip in Canada is one method by which the stress of daily life can be exchanged for a tranquil, carefree existence. It may be for a limited time only but its effects are felt all the year round. Jostling crowds, rumble of traffic, hot pavements and vitiated air have no place in the life of the canoeist.

A large number of interesting routes are outlined in "Canoe Trips in Canada," a booklet recently issued by the National Parks of Canada, Department of the Interior, Ottawa. Following the routes described therein one can drift lazily along or relive the strenuous days of the voyageur. There are cruises which lead for a hundred miles through canal stream and lake with alternating civilization and lightly wooded country. There are long, smooth flowing rivers and placid lakes on which one can travel for days, and by contrast rushing streams which ever and again break into foaming rapids and thundering falls. There are adventurous trips through wilderness country along routes once followed by Indian and fur-trader, now almost forgotten so seldom are they travelled. Strange geological formations, wild life, good fishing, the changing and the picturesque await the advent of one's canoe on the numerous and varied water trails of Canada.



Have Your Eyes Examined

FUL-VU Bifocals are in Style

Tillyer Lenses, unlike ordinary lenses, are accurate to the very edge, whichever you look up or down, in or out. Tillyer Lenses are reduced in price and are sold the same price all over Canada. So get them from us as we sell Tillyer Lenses for the same price as any one in Toronto or Guelph.

O. T. WALKER, R.O.
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who is at ROBB'S DRUG STORE, Georgetown, the second Wednesday of every month.
Or you may consult O. T. Walker at his office in Brampton

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QUICK HEAT IRRITATION Relieved!
In hot weather, stomach disorders and digestive upsets occur more frequently. Also children may play too hard. Mrs. Mary Mason, 48 Atlantic St., Halifax, N.S., says, "When the children are overtired and restless in warm weather I give them Baby's Own Tablets before retiring and in the morning they are happy, contented children". Safe even for the tiniest baby, these sweet little tablets effectively relieve colic, summer complaint, simple fever and all minor disorders. Price 25c package, 3 for 75c at druggists.
BABY'S OWN TABLETS

THINGS TO PROTECT

If you see a tall fellow ahead of a crowd,
A leader of men, marching fearless and proud,
And you know of a tale whose mere telling aloud
Would cause his proud head to in anguish be bowed,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a skeleton hidden away
In a closet, and guarded and kept from the day
In the dark and whose showing whose sudden display
Would cause grief and sorrow and lifelong dismay
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

If you know of a thing that will darken the joy
Of a man or a woman, a girl or a boy,
That will wipe out a smile or the least way annoy
A fellow, or cause any gladness to cloy,
It's a pretty good plan to forget it.

COME OUT of the KITCHEN!

A Flock of Good Things Easy to Fix

Yes Mother, we have to eat, but we won't have you toiling in a hot kitchen just for that. There's really no need, you see . . . these foods that science has prepared . . . dainty ready-to-heat foods . . . and at Carroll's prices for great savings. Following are some shining examples.

Campbell's PORK and BEANS 5 tins 25c 16-oz. tins
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McLaren's Quick Puddings 2 pkgs. 19c
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER 2 large cans 19c
Clover Honey PUREST CLEAREST No. 5 pail 47c
St. Charles MILK Evaporated or Nestle's or Carnation 2 16-oz. tins 17c
NEW JAM WETHEY'S STRAWBERRY 32-oz. jar 32c
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Called Back

By COSMO HAMILTON

IT WAS the doctor who spoke. He said, "Pemberton, I have to tell you that your wife won't live through the night."

In order to hide his personal anguish and professional distress the doctor put this into his voice a certain roughness. But as he stood in that dingy lit room in which the figure of Pemberton was bending forward with his face between his hands, he said to himself, "Oh, my God, where have we got to in medical science when such a beautiful thing must slip through our fingers in all the glory of youth?"

The doctor had been, and was still, desperately in love with Enid, and had not recovered from the sudden and utter collapse of his hopes when, having asked her to be his wife three years before, she had said these triumphant words: "But, my dear, haven't you heard the news? I'm going to be Mrs. Pemberton—the wife of Nicholas Pemberton, one of our country's greatest authors."

Here then he had resented Pemberton. For a considerable time he had not been able to tear the sight of him. Rumor had it, and he believed it to be true, that Enid and her husband were among the very few happily married couples within a radius of fifty miles of their old and charming house. During his concentration upon what had been of necessity nothing but a case, he had, however, tumbled upon something which pointed to the fact that there had been a skeleton in the most private cupboard of that old place.

And so, instead of leaving the room after making his statement, he shut the door and went to the fireplace.

"Pemberton," he said, "there's something behind all this which is defeating me. Your wife is entering upon the crisis of her illness. In ordinary cases it would of course be touch and go although the odds would be with me. But in this case they are against me—heavily against me—because Enid hasn't the will to live. D—n it, she wants to die! This means—something, and I want to know what."

"It means that she wants to escape from me."

"Escape from you. Why? You've loved her, haven't you. Haven't you done every mortal thing to make her happy?"

"Yes. I have loved her. I still love her and I've done every mortal thing, so far as I had the capacity, to make her happy with me."

"Well then—what do you mean?"

"I must sum up my failure in two most terrible words—two old. To which I must add that she has been forced to divide me with my work. My work has erected a barrier between us over which she has never been able to climb. Before this illness hit her I stood here late one night and prayed to God that she might obtain her freedom with some decent fellow nearer her own age."

The doctor stood aghast. Out of the mouth of this reticent man came words that he had dragged from his soul. No wonder he was being defeated.

"I must go back," he said. "She may want to die; you may want her to die, but, by Heaven, I shall put up a fight against death with all the strength I have."

He went to the door and came back. How he hated this man!

"Here's a note addressed to you. I found it on the floor. It must have slipped from under her pillow."

The note was addressed in himself in the round, bland, schoolgirl writing that he knew so well.

"Poodle, my darling, you've dramatized all this. You've seen me with the eyes of a novelist from the very first. We haven't been living in life but in the pages of a manuscript. You have never been too old, as you have made yourself out to be. And if I resented your work because it took you away from me, each one of your books has been almost as much my child as it has yours. You know I loved you when I married you and I adore and admire you now, but you made up your mind that the story must end unhappily and it must. I can do nothing but die. But even when I am dead I shall sit outside your door and waft my love through the keyhole. I've done this every day since you married me though you never discovered it."

You should have heard those creaking boards and seen the figure of that aunt gray man as he plunged up that wide old staircase in a frantic effort to push aside that other gaunt gray figure which was standing by the bed!

"What do you want?"

It was the doctor who spoke, as the nurse rose to her feet.

"It's my fight," called out Pemberton, flinging himself on his knees and placing one arm with utter tenderness and sudden understanding over the flaccid body that lay on the bed. "Enid. Enid. I love you. Make the end of this story a happy one by living. Together we'll make a serial of this story which shall run on and on."

The little hand to which he had pressed his lips trembled and was withdrawn, presently to be placed like an inspiration on his head.

And although there was not a single creak from those old oak boards, Death went away from that house.

WHY HE WAS IN BAD

"A man never knows when he's burned his potatoes," observed Cash Miller, cigar store philosopher. "A poor fish in here recently says he's got trouble at home and don't know why. He always done right, he says, and even when he went to Niagara Falls he was thoughtful enough to send his wife's mother a souvenir postal card of the whirlpool rapids, saying affectionately, "I wish you were here." —Thrift Magazine.

Arthur School Board received over 500 applications for a vacancy on the school staff.

GOD CARES FOR ELIJAH

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, July 15th

GOLDEN TEXT: "Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things." Matthew 6: 32.

LESSON PASSAGE: 1 Kings 17: 1-7; 19: 1-8.

Slowly the Bible of the race is writ,
And not on paper leaves nor leaves of stone;
Each age, each kindred adds to it
Texts of despair, or hope, or joy, or moan.
While swings the sun, while stands the mountains shroud,
While thunder's surges burst on cliffs of cloud,
Still at the prophet's feet the nations sit.

—Longfellow, Christus, 17: 1

Throughout Canada's history the rainfall has until recently been almost invariably adequate. There have been seasons described as dry seasons, but no total crop failures. In recent years Western Canada has suffered from repeated seasons of drought. This is an act of God beyond the control of man. How is it to be interpreted? Some regard it as a coincidence, a chance of nature. Others wonder if it is the deliberate purpose of a God of love withholding rain from man and beast and field. A few look upon it as a direct retribution for intemperance, stock speculation and religious indifference. These are problems upon which much rewarding thinking may be done. Those who think deeply enough will not yield to despair or bitterness, but will win their way through to the Christian faith that things are working together for good. This may seem a hard and strange doctrine to those who have sown seed for four summers without a harvest, but such great disasters can only be interpreted by taking a long long view.

Daily Bread, 2-7

Occasionally during the War rations failed to come to the front line trenches, and soldiers discovered that they were dependent upon the Commissariat. Watch the line standing before a government office waiting for relief, and the source of their supplies is soon evident. So many of us have never actually been in extreme want. That we take our meals with as little thought as we give to the morning sunrise. Back of every meal, however, there is a great concerted action by an army of toilers—the producers and the distributors must work before the consumer can be fed. Back of man's activity is the productiveness of the land and the suitability of the climate for which credit must be given to God alone. Elijah, fed at the Brook Cherith, had reason to feel that he was dependent upon God's providence. It is quite as true for us that our daily bread comes to us from our Father in heaven. The custom of returning thanks before a meal may become a form, yet every person has reason to feel constant gratitude towards the Giver of all good for food and drink. Religion is not concerned alone with the high ecstasies of the soul, but with the beneficent Power providing breakfast, dinner and supper each day.

Threats, 18: 1

A very wise father repeatedly gave this counsel to his large family, "Never make a threat." One reason for this is that if no threat is made, there will be no necessity for acting upon it. The least said the soonest mended. Threats are usually made in anger from motives of hate. They may cause anxiety to the one threatened, but they do more harm to the one threatening. Elijah by the grace of God was able to survive the threat of Jezebel, but the canker of hatred gnawed at the soul of Jezebel and destroyed her peace. There is a great satisfaction in being able to control one's temper, restrain one's tongue and take abuse with a smile upon the face. Many people have found that by surrendering their wills to God, their evil tempers have been removed. Religion is the surest cure for a hard heart and a threatening tongue.

Elijah in Despair, 2 - 4

It is easy to excuse the despair of Elijah. He was tired out physically. He had had a moral encounter that taxed his strength of will to the utmost. He had been one standing alone against many, and a king and queen had vowed his death. He was alone in a wilderness, and he was hungry. Under such circumstances who could be brave? Yet we always have a feeling of regret that Elijah did yield to despair. He was the prophet of fire, and on this occasion the flame burned low. It was inevitable that he should suffer a reaction, yet we never think of Elijah as being at his best when he lay down under the juniper tree and prayed that he might die. The value of this story is to teach us in our moods of gloom that the darkness will pass, that courage and exhilaration will return, and that God is still caring for us in our loneliness and fatigue.

Restoring a Soul, 5-8

One of the great words of the writer of the twenty-third Psalm concerning God's care was, "Thou restoreth my soul." An illustration of this spiritual renewal is found in the quick comeback of Elijah in the wilderness. There was physical rest. He lay down and slept soundly. Food was provided for him, and the nourishment revived his strength. Reviewing the dramatic events of recent days, he was able to see them in clear perspective. Above all came the assurance that God's spirit had not departed from him, that he could still trust God, and that there was more service for him to give. Such things do happen in real life today. A woman informed that she must undergo a series of severe operations is overcome for a few hours, and then steadies herself and meets the future bravely. A man feels that his business is being destroyed, and instead of worrying, pulls himself together to accept the blow without complaint or despair. A saint of God, suffering from nervous exhaustion, makes Job's cry his own, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust him." Defeat and despair are not the final words. Recovery by God's help is possible. Out of the Garden of Gethsemane Christ went forward with unhesitating will. From the darkness of the tomb Christ rose triumphant. Elijah was a man of like passions with ourselves: that is why a study of his life helps us.

Questions for Discussion

1. How do you explain the long continued drought in the western provinces?
2. Is grace before meat an empty form with you?
3. How may the threat habit be broken?
4. Can you discover the causes of feeling down-hearted?
5. How does God restore our souls?

Barrie Lion's Club raised $336.00 for eye work required by underprivileged children.

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, under date of July 5th.

General—Crop conditions in the Prairie Provinces have been further improved by rain during the past week and all northern districts now have a reserve of moisture. In the Southern areas more rain is required. As a result of the drought in the season wheat yields in Southeastern Alberta, Southern Saskatchewan and Southwestern Manitoba will be small and coarse grains will produce little more than seed. The weather is unfavourable to grasshoppers, but the threat of these remains. In Quebec crops as a whole are progressing favourably. In Ontario most crops have made fair progress, although in the Southwestern section of the province heavy rains are urgently needed as the effects of the long dry spell are beginning to show. In the Maritime Provinces growth is below the average at this period, but is now making rapid progress. In British Columbia the weather continues favourable and conditions generally are good. Details follow.

Province of Quebec—Throughout all sections of the Province hay lands continue to show improvement and a fair average crop is in prospect. Cutting has commenced in some districts but will not be general for another week or ten days. Grain pastures are in good condition. Grains are making satisfactory progress. Root crops particularly potatoes, are doing well. Strawberries are plentiful and are now being marketed. Other small fruits promise well but the apple crop will likely be below average.

Province of Ontario—Fall wheat is very thin and is ripening too soon for heads to fill properly. Oats and barley are heading out rapidly, but are short in straw. Meadows and pastures have shown improvement. Haying operations are general with definite indications of a short crop. Corn, of which there is an increased acreage, is showing good growth. Root crops are doing well, especially early potatoes. Canning peas are now being harvested with fairly good yields to date. A light apple crop is foreshadowed, owing to extensive winter damage to orchards. Tobacco, due to unfavourable planting conditions is spotty and while plants are showing fairly satisfactory growth, more moisture would be beneficial.

HOME TOWN NEWS

The importance of home town news in the small paper has been emphasized by a large gathering of editors of the smaller American newspapers in New York. Local needs and little personal items, it was shown, possessed the strongest appeal for their readers. The dwellers in a small town are undoubtedly more interested in what is going on immediately around him than he is in plans, say for the development of wheat growing in Siberia.

It is what most immediately concerns us that is of the greatest personal interest to us. That does not mean that a man in a small town has no interest in world affairs. In many instances, indeed, it will be found that the editors of small town newspapers are exceptionally well-informed upon world affairs. But they wisely judge that their readers will find more delectable material for debate in the developments and happenings of the town in which they live than in what is going on in Tibet or Timbuctoo.

There is nothing of narrowness, nothing of prejudice, nothing of small vision. It is just plain horse sense.

THE ART OF GETTING ALONG

Sooner or later, a man, if he is wise, discovers that business life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take. He learns that he who loses his temper usually loses. He comes to realizes that the business could run perfectly well without him. He learns that carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight. He learns that back passing always turns out to be a boomerang, and that it never pays. He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others. He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit so long as the business shows a profit. He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul—that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back. He learns that even the janitor is human and that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say "Good morning," even if it is raining. He learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then and that he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously. He learns that most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, and they have brains that are as good or better, and that hard work and not cleverness is the secret of success.

A LITTLE TALK ABOUT KISSING

A would-be crepe-hanger has informed an indifferent and unresponsive world that every kiss indulged in shortens one's life three minutes. If this chap has the correct dope he has certainly suggested a delightful method of leaving this vale of tears. If the pleasures of kissing must be given up in order to reach a ripe old age, a referendum on the subject would undoubtedly be unanimous in favor of an early but blissful demise.

But it is apparent that the facts in the cases are contrary to the conclusions arrived at. There are no records available of long-distance non-stop osculatory feats with their attendant losses, so one must rely more or less on personal experience.

The aforesaid experience convinces all but a few more fortunate and oftener-kissed ones that they were born to outlive Methuselah. For where is there a man with soul so dead as to admit that he has kissed more than is good for him? And to even enquire for such a woman is futile. Other evidence to refute the contention that osculation shortens life might be introduced, but why trouble one's self about it? If one could prove that a single kiss meant instant death there would be millions willing to make the leap. A little kissing now and then is relished by the best of them.—Kingston Whig-Standard.

MAE AND ALF

Always leave it to Mae West to make a good bid for publicity. Latest stunt of La West is to offer former King Alfonso of Spain the male lead in her next picture, which is to be "Me and the King." Even if the former Royal monarch of Spain refused, the idea is a good one. Mae and Alf would be a great box office team.

Barrie Lion's Club raised $336.00 for eye work required by underprivileged children.

A SON'S TRIBUTE TO MOTHER

'Twas eventide. The child to worship knelt,
His head on Mother's lap, her hand was felt
In blessing on the curly, tousled head,
When "Tell me, what is God like?" he kid said.

The mother patted him, as mothers would,
And whispered: "God is loving, kind and good.
Aye, God is love itself, my little lad,
And pity, when His children make Him sad.
"He's full of patience through our many wrongs,
He's happy when we praise Him in our songs.
God will forgive, no matter what we do,
'Tis only He that carries some folks through.

"God is as peaceful as the evening breeze,
He is as lovely as the winter trees,
His hand the jewelled snowflakes deftly style,
He beautifies this earth with His kind smile.

"God is the watchful Shepherd of us all,
To seek us out in love whene'er we fall.
Trust God, my boy, for He knows what is best,
And talk with Him when you are all unrest."

The young one prayed an earnest, childlike prayer,
And then his head he lifted higher there;
He raised two steadfast eyes of shining blue—
"I guess," said he, "that God is just like you."

EXPENSIVE MARKET MART

Live stock markets would show a much more even condition if the habit of loading up every Monday with the great bulk of the weeks supply were discontinued. It is this practice, says the Live Stock and Meat Trade Review, which is largely responsible for the expensive business of carrying over cattle from one market to another, and it is detrimental to both the producer and to the trade. In the province of Ontario, motor truck deliveries have reached a very heavy volume. At Toronto almost half the supply of cattle during the month of May was received off trucks, and a large percentage arrived at the market without pre-notice.

EXPRESS YOUR APPROVAL

Any sort of worker enjoys an expression of approval for good work. The singer who is repeatedly recalled by enthusiastic applause longs to sing better than ever, as a reward for her enthusiastic audience. The baseball player who sees the bleachers going wild over his three-base hit, does not express his pleasure just as the singer does, but he feels it just the same.

The motorman who holds up his car to wait for some one running half a block away, the clerk who takes pains to suit an exacting customer's taste, the cook who prepares a delicious dish all deserve the same appreciation we give the artist and athlete. If we were readier to express our approval of work well done there would be more people trying to do well.

THE TIME TO GIVE UP

When you drop a thing whether it is a game or a study be sure that it is not because it is hard. Sometimes students come to the conclusion that one of their studies will not be useful to them later in life; so they will drop it. They find that they cannot get good marks in the subject without extra hard work. A boy who had been very much excited over a birthday present of a pair of skates told his mother after a week, that he did not think skating was much fun, and that he thought he would give it up. Inquiry on the mother's part revealed the fact that he had suffered two bad falls that day.

The time to give up a thing is not when it is beating you. That is dangerous because it is likely to become a habit. Wait to give it up when you have made a success of it; then the chances are that you will not care to.

FIRST SWITCHBOARD FOR TELEGRAPHS

An interesting relic of the first days of the telegraph was discovered recently at the headquarters of the Canadian National Telegraphs, Toronto. It was the original switchboard, installed in Toronto in 1854 and the first of its kind in what was then Upper Canada. It accommodated only six wires and for about 10 years this meagre equipment was sufficient to look after all of Toronto's telegraph business. The board was operated by a battery, as electric lights were unknown in those days and the telegraph office itself was illuminated by lamps. When cut up recently the board worked perfectly. By 1866 the demands of increased business required a new board for Toronto and the old one was removed to Brantford, where it was in active service until 1890. Subsequently a special case was made for it but with the moving of the telegraph headquarters to a new building it was put in storage. It is now on exhibition at the Historical Exhibit of the Toronto Centennial celebration.

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION STATEMENT

During the month of June there were reported to The Workmen's Compensation Board 4,885 accidents, as compared with 4,453 during May, and 3,189 during June a year ago. The fatal accidents numbered 29, as compared with 23 in May, and 11 in June last year.

The total benefits awarded amounted to $360,059.55, of which $310,310.19 was for compensation and $49,749.36 for medical aid.

This brings the total benefits awarded during the half year ending June 30 to $3,061,064.34, as compared with $1,803,445.93 during the corresponding period of 1933.

During the first six months of 1934 the accidents reported numbered 25,016, as compared with 17,009 for the same period last year.

The fatal accidents for the six months' period were: 1934, 120; 1933, 97.

The average daily benefits awarded for the half year were $12,760, and the average number of cheques issued daily, 711.

Mistaken

Visitor (to butler who is showing him through the picture gallery): "That's a fine portrait! Is it an old master?"

Butler: "No, that's the old mistress."