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	10.30 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6.27 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	6.40 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	6.45 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	11.50 p.m.

Going North

Mail and Passenger	8.45 a.m.

Going South

Mail and Passenger	8.45 p.m.

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

West	East
9.25 a.m.	6.15 a.m.
11.25 a.m.	10.00 a.m.
1.25 p.m.	12.15 p.m.
3.25 p.m.	3.25 p.m.
5.55 p.m.	4.35 p.m.
8.55 p.m.	6.15 p.m.
11.30 p.m.	9.50 p.m.

EASTERN STANDARD TIME
See Dept.
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ARROW

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WRITES THOUSANDS OF LETTERS

Nothing unusual about a merchant writing letters to all his customers, unless the customers happen to run into the scores of thousands, so perhaps it is worth noting that H. A. Brown, vice-president and general manager, General Motors of Canada, Limited, writes a personal letter to every purchaser of a General Motors car. Not only that—he invites a reply and frequently gets one. It is all a part of the General Motors of Canada plan by which close touch is maintained with the buying public. Sixty thousand Canadian motorists filled out questionnaires and sent in suggestions about the cars they would like to drive. It is only natural that after having had a hand in the design of the new cars, and after purchasing one, the car owner should still be able to keep in touch with the producing company. Hence the friendly letter to new car owners. Incidentally, a new edition of the General Motors questionnaire "The Proving Ground of Public Opinion" will soon be ready for mailing.

WHY A BRIDE CARRIES FLOWERS

Flowers from very early days have been intimately connected with religious rites. Fruit used to be offered up in sacrifices to the old gods, and the flowers which come before the fruit were used to garland the necks of animals sacrificed on the ancient altars. There was a symbolism in all this, the flower standing for the gladness of the harvest-to-be, and so in olden times the marriage festival was beautified by these emblems. Gradually the symbolism grew, particular flowers being given particular meanings. So the orange blossoms as bearing fruit and flowers stood for youth and maternity, the lily for purity, while the rose and myrtle were especially consecrated to Venus, goddess of love. Today the exact symbols are generally forgotten, but the bridal bouquet still remains.

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The Georgetown Herald
GEORGETOWN TELEPHONE 8

ON THE OTHER SIDE

We go our ways in life to much alone;
We hold ourselves too far from all our kind;
Too often we are dead to sigh and moan;
Too often to the weak and helpless blind;
Too often where distress and want abide
We turn and pass upon the other side.

The other side is trodden smooth and worn
By footsteps passing idly all the day.
Where lie the bruised ones that faint and mourn
Is seldom more than an untrodden way.
Our selfish hearts are for our feet the guide—
They lead us by upon the other side.

It should be ours the oil and wine to pour
Into the bleeding wounds of stricken ones;
To take the smitten and the sick and sore,
And bear them where a stream of blessing runs.
Instead we look about—the way is wide,
And so we pass upon the other side.

Oh friends and brothers, gliding down the years,
Humanity is calling each and all
In tender accents, born of grief and tears!
I pray you, listen to the thrilling call.
You cannot, in your cold and selfish pride,
Pass guiltlessly by on the other side.

PICKING YOUR FRIENDS

The millions who make up the population of this country of ours include all kinds, the good and the bad, the wise and the unwise, the noble and the ignoble. No one place has a monopoly on any one sort, either. You will find as many stupid uncouth people, proportionately, in the big cities as in the small towns and the proportion of people worth knowing does not vary greatly as you go from place to place.

Do not let yourself fancy you must go to some larger place to find desirable friends. There are fine young people within easy reach, young men and young women who are ambitious for the highest achievements. In the small places, however, as in the larger cities, you must pick your company. One of the tragedies of life is that every day young people are passing over potential friends who would help them to be their best selves, in favor of those whose influence is harmful.

Do not work up an intimacy with the young people who happen to be your neighbors if there is nothing else in their favor. You will never need your brains more than when you are picking your friends.

The Print of the Hand

By SIDNEY WALDO

THE body lay close to the rows of corn, and the sheriff was bending over it. Then he straightened up slowly and turned to Will Grainger, the elder of the murdered man's two children.

"You and Ruth and Tom Hathaway drive to church together in the car?"

"Yes."

"You left your brother, Dan'l, and your uncle at home here arguin'?"

"They stayed home. Yes."

"Arguin'?" the sheriff insisted. "That can't be correct-up. Will. Plenty people heard 'em, not at it, as they went by to church. The winders was open."

"Yes, they was arguin'."

"And you three come home from church separate?"

"Yes. Separate."

For the first time, the sheriff looked directly at Daniel. "And how about you, Dan?"

"We got through arguin', and I went for a walk in the woods."

The sheriff studied the lowered stubborn face of the twenty-year-old boy. Then he made a little gesture of distressed helplessness and began to load the gun toward the open shed door.

Once inside, the sheriff crossed the uneven plank floor to a hewn workbench which ran along one side. Over part of the rough surface of the bench smooth gray cardboard had been tacked. Cartridge boxes, powder cans, small tools, and a set of scales were neatly arranged on this clean surface. On two wooden pegs above the bench rested a Winchester repeating rifle.

From his pocket the sheriff drew an empty brass shell. Taking a loaded cartridge from the nearest box, he compared the two. He did not make the obvious statement that the two matched; or trouble to remind the others that rifle, cartridges and the reloading paraphernalia belonged to Daniel.

Instead he turned to Tom Hathaway, the tall spare elderly hired man. "I reckon you knew the old miser, Tom, just about as well as anybody livin'."

"I reckon," the other agreed.

"You was workin' for him even before the boys' mother died, and they come to live with him."

"To live on his charity," the other man amended. "As he always took pains to remind 'em."

"I guess there ain't hardly been one cussed meanness he's put on 'em you ain't known of, and tried to help 'em bear."

"I tried to help the boys just so far as I could, sheriff," was the calm reply.

"I tried to show 'em the way of patience." Tom went on. "Especially Dan and Ruth: after they'd fell in love, and was crazy to marry."

"And, this morning," the sheriff suddenly broke in, "their uncle told the boys—because of hard times—he'd have to cut down their triflin' pay. When they knew he had plenty and more, hoarded in the bank. Money they wanted, now. Needed, now. Money Dan had to have, now. Ain't that what his uncle and him was arguin' over?"

"That can't be denied," Tom said at last, and his expression became deeply thoughtful. "My mind was running along them same lines, too, sheriff, as I sat in church. It seemed to me Dan and Ruth ought to have that money, some way. While they could still be young and happy with it.

"Sittin' there, I took a good look back over my own life—which all lies behind me now, any way you figure it, and it come to me how different things would of been, if I'd had any kind of a start. It all come to me plain. I would of married, Ruth might of been the daughter I never had. I'm mighty fond of them two, sheriff. So, all in all, I couldn't hardly blame Dan for the stand he took."

And, once more, the sheriff broke in abruptly. "That's just the point, Tom. Just what I've been headin' to. We all know you'd like to ease things for Dan. But here's where you weren't able to help any—and can't. Certain things the law says—neither man nor boy can do. About your only way to help Dan now, is counsel him to come along with me, peaceable."

But Tom Hathaway merely looked at the sheriff in feigned surprise. "How so, sheriff?" he asked. "You appear to of forgot somethin'. We all come home from church, separate. We got here, separate. Dan's gun was here, for any of us to use. We all hated the old man, equal. How's the law goin' to tell—which of us to take along?"

"Just this way," the sheriff declared, with forced patience. "The gun's been cleaned and oiled. There'll be no finger prints on it, likely. That, I grant you. But it's a long reach, over the bench, to put it back on them pegs. A man would do it with his right hand. His left, he'd put flat on the bench—palm down—to steady his weight on. His hand would of been oily. There on the cardboard, is a clear fresh print of a man's whole hand."

The tense silence that followed this announcement was short. Dan sent a swift startled glance at his brother. Then he urged sharply: "Quick, Will! Rip that cardboard off. He can't stop us. Chuck it in the stove. Then they never can tell which of us it was."

It was Tom Hathaway, however, who moved, stepping forward to stand beside the sheriff.

"No, Dan," he said. "The sheriff's right enough. Certain things neither boy nor man can do. Not without pay. he'. So leave the cardboard be. The print of the hand is mine."

WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION STATEMENT

During July there were reported to The Workmen's Compensation Board 5,489 accidents, this being the largest number reported during any month since October of 1930, and compares with 4,886 accidents during June and 3,208 during July a year ago.

The fatal accidents numbered 37, as compared with 39 in June.

The benefits awarded amounted to $377,310.76, of which $307,884.84 was for compensation and $69,931.93 for medical aid, as compared with $380,050.55 awarded during June.

Amos Denounces Self-Indulgence

(Temperance Lesson)
International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, August 19th

GOLDEN TEXT: "Seek good, not evil, that ye may live." Amos 5: 14

LESSON PASSAGE: Amos. 6: 1-7, 11-14.

Yet still there whispers the small voice within,
Heard through God's silence, and o'er glory's din,
Whatever creed be taught, or land be trod,
Man's conscience is the oracle of God.
—Byron.

The Notable Man, 1, 4

Amos was a countryman who had lived a simple life. His wants were few and easily satisfied. When he visited the city he was appalled at the luxury and laziness of the rich. He saw men and women who did not have to earn their bread in the sweat of their brows. Whether in Jerusalem or Samaria he saw wealthy people taking life easily. Instead of considering what the rest of the world owed him, the financially fortunate felt secure for the rest of their days. These favorites were much vaunted after and revered. Their money appeared to be a guarantee of respectability. These grandees displayed an attitude of pride and arrogance toward humbler folk and the soul of Amos rebelled against the disparity and injustice of it all. Who sets the scale of values to-day? Is there a great gulf fixed between city and country and even between uptown and downtown sections of one city? Have the unemployed any right to feel bitter when they see at theatre doors limousines and fur coats exceeding in dollar value the workingman's income for five years? Because every person cannot have them, should no person have them? That is the problem Amos raised.

Luxury Without Sympathy, 3-7

It was bad enough for Amos to see the difference in living conditions between rich and poor, but worse still, luxury had destroyed any sense of sympathy with the starving. The debtors and the enslaved, the nobles did not care what happened as long as it did not happen to them. They thought that any change in the social order was remote and meanwhile they would enjoy the good things of life. At least they would make sure of physical comfort. They had great feasts with plenty of musicians to entertain the guests. No, content with small servings they drank wine in bowlfuls. Meanwhile their fellow countrymen were in want, and the feasters did not have a thought about them. These successful men were individuals who had won in the economic fight and thought that others had had a chance to do the same. They would spend more on one party than would raise a poor man's family and when Amos pointed out these hard facts they denounced him as a social agitator. The prophet boldly announced a coming day of doom and said that these luxurious nobles would go into captivity first of all.

Rich and Poor Together, 11

No matter how much the rich segregated themselves socially, they could not escape community responsibility. As citizens they were members of society and rich and poor were bound up together in the one bundle of life. When the Assyrians finally attacked, the great houses fell along with the small houses and the rich nobles were made captives along with the poorest slaves. War has a brusque way of disregarding social distinctions. A plague takes its victims in the west end as well as the east end of a city. When a revolution breaks out little thought is given to family trees and social registers. At present there is a determined efforts to clean up motion pictures. The Hollywood producers may test films by box office receipts, but all over this continent parents, teachers and even police officials are discovering that it is bad business to have the youth of the land familiarized with crime and made to feel that moral standards are out of date. Tests have shown that the reactions of such films are dangerous to the children of rich and poor alike. Gangland films do their deadly work whether children live in ten or three room houses. We are members one of another and class distinctions cannot remove this essential oneness.

Moral Laws, 12-14

Amos knew that men could break themselves against God's laws, but they could not break those laws. In the physical and moral world God's laws remain. In picturesque language Amos asked if you could ride a horse on the crags of a cliff or could you race oxen in the sea—as well try to live selfish and intemperate lives and expect to escape the consequences. There is always a relation between cause and effect. Amos ridiculed the good opinions the leaders of the nation had of themselves, as though they were the only nation on earth. Other nations, he said, would enter into the scene. To-day Canadians may try to live isolated from the world at large, but things are happening in Tokio, Moscow, Rome and Berlin that may profoundly affect our destiny. Just as we are members one of another as citizens, so we are all linked together internationally. Science has made the world one.

Why Be Temperate?

Was Amos primitive in objecting to special drinking? Was he rude and crude when he pictured the feasters sprawling on their way home? At least he has good company in condemning intoxication. Garibaldi said that Bacchus has drowned more men than Neptune. Sir Walter Scott said that greatness of any kind has no greater foe than a habit of drinking. Seneca went so far as to say that drunkenness is nothing but voluntary madness. The deepest motive for temperance, however, is that we are attempting to build a society which will guarantee health, plenty, intelligence and character and self-indulgence will defeat this effort. "Moral character is more powerful than silver and gold in increasing happiness at home and in fixing the rank which a nation holds in the estimation of foreigners. Righteousness exalted a nation. Avarice, craft and fear never yet built a state, and the builders of nations which impress mankind, like the builders of our cathedrals, have built better than they knew. A light of morality has shined in the darkness when the darkness comprehend it not. Moral character is the greatest national asset."—Sir Henry Jones.

Questions for Discussion

1. "We have come to the end of an era." How?
2. When is a motor car a luxury?
3. Which nation is having the greatest influence upon mankind to-day?
4. "Drunkenness does not produce but reveals faults." Discuss this.
5. Is slow suicide by intemperance less guilty than taking quick poison?

GOING OVER THE RULES AGAIN

Newspapers carry despatches from day to day, during the summer months, concerning severe electrical storms, which sweep over the country, and resultant casualties. Such items should be accepted as grim warnings by everyone, and the lessons thus taught kept thoroughly in mind.

There is no possible means of controlling the course of lightning, and, as a result, there is no guarantee against the possibility of being struck. By following certain rules, however, an individual may reduce the chances of being the victim of a lightning bolt. We submit a list of "Don'ts" which should be kept in mind when a storm is playing overhead.

Don't seek shelter under lone trees if caught in the open. Lightning strikes the highest point of the landscape as a rule—it may be the tree or pole you are standing.

Don't stand near wire fences. A bolt may strike the wire half a mile away and jump from the fence through your body.

Don't operate your radio during a storm. You and possibly your neighbors may regret it.

Don't endeavor to use your telephone (unless absolutely necessary). Phones have been torn from the walls when the wires were struck.

Don't let near water pipes or bathe a (bathing) when a storm is raging. They are favorite routes for lightning.

And lastly, Don't be frightened because less than one bolt in several hundred, on an average, ever reaches the earth. The frightened mouse just as vivid, jump between points in the air.

Autos are genuine prey for lightning because, as general rule, they are more or less insulated, and are thus the highest point in that vicinity. Automobiles, on the other hand, are very safe, for the rubber tires render the vehicle neutral with respect to electrical charges.

As we said in the beginning, no object or person is immune to the possibility of being struck, but the risks may be considerably lessened if the above rules are observed by all individuals.

"FLEATERS" HERE AGAIN FOR PUBLICITY, CASH, FUN

The "feaaters" are with us again—those peculiar persons who perform strange feats for money, publicity, or the fun of it. They are as incredible as ever. Two of them, who call themselves the human wheelbarrow, are now on their way from New York to the Pacific Coast.

"The human wheelbarrow" operates in this fashion: one man, bending over, rests his chest upon a small platform, and his hands upon two rods, attached to the axle of a bicycle wheel. A second man grasps the ankles of the first, raises them from the ground and pushes him, in this case, from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The country used to be full of feaaters. Some challenging rivals to imitate them, drank gallons of lemonade at a gulp. Others ate dozens of wheat cakes at a sitting and claimed the national wheat cake eating record. There were marathon dinners galore, flagpole-sitters, human flies and gentlemen who raced in rocking-chairs until they were exhausted. Some feaaters roller-skated across the Continent; others ran across, one somersaulted for hundreds of miles, one walked backward looking into a small mirror, one pushed a peanut up Pike's Peak with his nose. Other romantic feaaters got married in airplanes, under water, or in the cages of wild beasts.

The depression mowed them down without mercy, but now they are back again to take up where they left off. One welcomes them, if for no other reason—and probably there is no other reason—than because they might be harbingers of prosperity.—The Literary Digest.

LET'S BE FREE

The editor of the Port Elgin Times prints the following keen and timely bit of satire as found in his mail box:

We are delighted to see that Port Elgin is coming to life as a real live summer resort. The puritan element has too long held away in our midst. As the Burgoyne correspondent thinks a man for you, or is it a woman-) says, "Why not advertise liquor and have a wide open country?" Yes, why not? It does the hearts of free people good to see the "back to nature movement" of the dress of present day people, and reminds us of the little verse:

Adam and Eve came down this way
To see how the ladies dressed today.
Said Adam to Eve, "Oh my dear,
Not much change since we were here."

But then aren't Adam and Eve in the Bible? One expects to find people living near to nature at the beach—a nudist colony was reported there last week. But our main street is a very hive of dishabille. The sun cure for all the ills of the body, but it must be the direct rays of the sun, so says science. We wonder why the shoes?

And some talk of having the council make people dress decently or the policeman interfere. Freedom must weep at the rudeness of some. Things have come to a pretty pass. Then it did our hearts good to see the tennis court at the beach in full swing on Sunday. Someone said that a by-law prohibited them playing. We thought prohibition was dead. "Thou shalt not" in the 20th century! Try to falter the people with the law of Moses of five thousand years ago.

"Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy." Surely we have advanced on that old idea. Of course, someone whispered, that you needn't pay if you don't want to, at the tennis court on Sunday. But the honour and integrity of the people of free life and love always pay their way.

As one of our prominent citizens said, "If we could get rid of a few more D— preachers, we would have a real town."

That is surely the spirit. Let's be free at all costs.

Yours for Freedom.

OH, WE JUST HATE TO

For three years we scarcely got a peek at American money but this year it is flying around quite freely. We were tendered an American ten dollar bill the other day and hadn't enough in the till to take $3.50 out of it—quite a common occurrence. We went into the bank for change and it just cost us 40c. Very apologetically we tendered the change to our customer but he was quite agreeable and said it was not so many years ago that he made 15c on every American dollar. The shoe is on the other foot now, and you know we Canadians hate to take the money.—Wiarton Echo.

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE

If you have a gray-haired mother
In the old home far away,
Bit you down and write the letter
You put off from day to day.
Don't wait until her weary steps
Reach Heaven's pearly gate,
But show her that you think of her,
Before it is too late.

If you have a tender message,
Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait until you forget it,
But whisper it today.
Who knows what bitter memories
May haunt you if you wait?
So make your loved one happy
Before it is too late.

The tender word unspoken,
The letters never sent,
The long forgotten messages,
The wealth of love unspent;
For these some hearts are breaking.
For these some loved ones wait;
Show them that you care for them
Before it is too late.
—George Bancroft Griffith.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

THE Orillia Packet and Times advocates the abolishing of the practice of adding costs to court fines, claiming that Courts are not for the purpose of raising revenue. There is no doubt a fine of $5 should mean five dollars and not ten or twelve, but then who is to pay the costs? Surely not the government or the people! The people of Canada are paying enough now toward the maintenance of law and penal institutions.

* * *

"AN abuse of long standing," says the Arthur Enterprise-News, "is receiving such an airing in the press of late that one may hope it will soon be done away with. Municipalities are compelled to advertise their local sales of lands for unpaid taxes in the Ontario Gazette, a publication without any real circulation in any municipality in the Province. Mr. W. K. M. Sinclair at the last session of the legislature moved a resolution calculated to end this farce, but the resolution did not get anywhere. City dailies and country weeklies alike are now demanding a change, and united efforts from County Councils, whose members well know the futility of spending public money in this way, would help greatly."

* * *

IN AN interview at Windsor E. W. Beatty repeated his belief that the maintenance of two transcontinental railway systems causes great waste. Many others think along similar lines. But when anyone has courage enough to express that view he is told that he is trying to play into the hands of the C.P.R. and that with only one road a monopoly would be created and rates would be advanced. The answer usually given this contention is that monopoly is impossible since the introduction of buses, trucks and motor cars which already enjoy a large proportion of the freight and passenger business of the Dominion.

* * *

FIELD Marshall-General Paul von Hindenburg, President of Germany, is dead. Circumstances made him, for a time, our enemy. But, foe or friend, he was a valiant soldier and a big man. He did his duty as he saw it. He played the game. No finer tribute could be desired than that paid by the ex-service men gathered together in Toronto during the holiday week-end. When former foes send condolences to his family it ought to carry unusual conviction that his character was respected even by those he attempted to crush. And it is gratifying further in that it shows our "boys" are big enough themselves to recognize worth wherever it is found and to forget the rancour and bitterness of the past. The war taught many lessons. One of these is that hate and slaughter gets the world nowhere except into debt and misery.

EVERY TOWN HAS THEM

When you hear a man running down his own town or city or business or industry in it, or his home newspaper, take a good look at him. Ten to one he will have a chin as a rail, an eye as restless as a horse thief; and he will hitch around in his chair as though he had a touch of St. Anthony's dance. Talk with him a while and you will discover that he has made a failure of everything he has tried (except being disagreeable) and nine times out of ten he is dependent upon the public for favors or support; you will find him of a meddlesome, peevish and jealous nature. A man who is always complaining, and although he has little if anything of his own one would imagine to hear him talk that he had quite a claim deed to the earth and a first mortgage on heaven. He knows everybody's business and why shouldn't he? He has none of his own.

WATCHED OPERATION ON HIS BRAIN

Considerable publicity given within the past few days to a remarkable operation performed in New York City, on a patient who held a mirror and watched a surgeon at work on his brain, has brought to light a similar feat of surgery performed in St. Joseph's Hospital in Guelph. Details of the operation given out by hospital authorities disclosed that Theo Sloetz, a Guelph man, underwent a delicate operation in which sections of ribs taken from his body were grafted to his skull, replacing a silver plate which became dislodged after covering his brain for many years. Although the local patient did not actually use the mirror to witness the operation, only a local anaesthetic was used, and he conversed with those in the operating room while the operation was in progress. The name of the surgeon who performed the operation was not divulged by the hospital.

FIFTY SHORT WEIGHERS

Fifty charges of short weight have been laid at Ottawa against Ottawa city merchants, including a number of chain stores. Sutherland Cuddy, inspector of weights and measures for the Department of Trade and Commerce laid the charges, after an investigation he started originally to collect evidence to present before the parliamentary mass buying committee. Magistrate M. J. O'Connor will hear the charges October 10. Cuddy started last April to investigate store scales in Ottawa with the intention orginally to testify before the mass buying committee. It was decided to lay court charges first because of the number of alleged infractions. Cuddy claims to have found 50 store scales balanced against the customer, several as high as one ounce. No pleas of guilty will be accepted out of court, the department has announced. Maximum fines will be $25.