THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

Sixty-Eighth Year of Publication | The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, December 5th, 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	6.37 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	6.46 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
New Schedule
LEAVE GEORGETOWN

West	East
8.35 a.m.	7.15 a.m.
x11.25 a.m.	9.30 a.m.
1.25 p.m.	1.00 p.m.
*3.55 p.m.	4.45 p.m.
4.55 p.m.	6.35 p.m.
6.55 p.m.	9.15 p.m.
10.55 p.m.	
†12.50 a.m.	

x Daily Except Saturday.
* Saturday Only.
† Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays.
EASTERN STANDARD TIME
Bus Depot
WM. H. LONG'S STORE
ARROW

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Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery

TAX SALE

IN THE MATTER of the Treasurer's Sale of Land for Arrears of Taxes in the Township of Esquesing, in the County of Halton.

TAKE NOTICE THAT I have prepared the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes in the said Township of Esquesing, and copy of the said list may be had at my office in the Council Chambers at the Village of Stewarttown, in the said Township of Esquesing.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that the said list is being published in the Ontario Gazette on Saturday, October 6th, Saturday, November 3rd, and Saturday, December 1st, 1934.

AND FURTHER TAKE NOTICE that unless such arrears and costs be sooner paid I shall in compliance with the Assessment Act proceed to sell by public auction the said lands or so much thereof as may be necessary to discharge the said taxes and costs at the Township Hall in the said Village of Stewarttown, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of Wednesday, the Ninth day of January, 1935.

DATED at Stewarttown, August 20th, 1934.

GEORGE LESLIE,
Treasurer of Township of Esquesing.

"...So that Our Visitors will be Sorry to Leave"

"If we are going to invite people to this country, we must be honest with them . . . Courtesy costs nothing and is one of our greatest tourist assets . . . Let us so treat strangers within our gates that it will be easy for them to come, pleasant for them to stay, and difficult for them to leave."

Rt. Hon. R. B. BENNETT, Prime Minister of Canada, to the Canadian Association of Tourist and Publicity Bureaus, November 8, 1934

Canada's tourist activities represent more than a great industry from which everybody benefits. They provide an opportunity to create what the Prime Minister has described as "that feeling of neighbourliness" which is such a vital factor in building up cordial relations within the family of nations.

For both these reasons, may I urge upon the people of Canada the importance of showing consideration, courtesy and honesty to guests of our country? Let us all do those little acts of kindness which count for so much when one travels in a strange land.

We have a beautiful country. We must keep it so. We want our visitors to travel highways free from disfigurement, walk the streets of cities that are orderly and clean, and find at the end of every day's travel an inviting spot to rest. Canadians should turn their attention now to the important work of preparing for next year's tourist season.

As a nation, we are advertising abroad the attractions of Canada as a holiday land. We must see to it that our guests return home with only the happiest recollections—and the determination to come back again and again.

Nor should we forget, in planning our own vacations, that there are beauties to discover and friendships to be made in our neighbouring provinces. We live in one of the world's most glorious playgrounds—let us learn to know better the rich variety of its travel attractions.

R. J. Manion
MINISTER OF RAILWAYS AND CANALS

CANADIAN TRAVEL BUREAU
Ottawa, Canada

1C-4

Small Boy—"My Dad's got a new set of teeth."
Friend—"What are they going to do with the old ones."
Small Boy—"I spose they'll have to save 'em and cut 'em down for me."

Salesman—"Now, here's an overcoat for you, sir; look at it—feel the material—there's value for money!"
Buyer—"Yes, but I want a new coat; that happens to be the one I've just taken off."

Why Not?
When the doctor told McTavish that his wife's tonsils should have been removed when she was a little girl, he sent the bill to his father-in-law.

Best wishes for your cake!

May its success thrill you . . . its luscious slices everybody. But remember when making it that all that it is to be used be made into it, for the hope of a cake is in the making. All the very choicest things you need for Christmas baking we have for you. Low priced. Scan the list of fine things just below.

SEEDLESS RAISINS 2 lbs. 23c
SEEDED VALENCIA Raisins lb. 16c
FANCY CURRANTS Cleaned 2 lbs. 29c
FANCY WALNUT MEATS lb. 39c
FANCY ALMONDS Blanched Sliced lb. 49c
RED CAKE CHERRIES Fancy lb. 43c
CANDIED PINEAPPLE Crushed pkg. 25c

NEILSON'S COCOA Enjoy the Contrast 1/4-lb. tin 23c
STONELESS DATES Non-Fiber Example 2 lbs. 23c
DELIGHTFUL CRISCO Shortening For Excellence 1-lb. tin 22c
MONARCH FLOUR For Finest Results 7-lb. bag 24c

NUTS In Shell Brazil, mixed, new nut halves, fine eating. Unsurpassed cookies per each, mixed.
MIXTURE lb. 18c
BRAZIL lb. 18c
Extra Large WALNUTS lb. 21c
Soft Shelled WALNUTS lb. 25c
ALMONDS lb. 18c
FILBERTS lb. 17c
-CANDIES- New Christmas Mixture. lb. 14c and up. Special price on Chocolates

TOMATOES Aylmer Choice No. 2 square tins 5 for 25c
SPAGHETTI Heinz Ready-Cooked med. tin 11c
PLUM JAM Wagstaffe's Red Pectin added 32-oz. jar 21c
RED ROSE TEA 1/2-lb. pkg. 27c
QUAKER OATS lg. pkg. 21c
SYRUP Pure Corn CROWN or BEEHIVE 2-lb. tin 17c

CARROLL'S QUALITY FIRST ECONOMY ALWAYS

Bananas 20c doz. | Cooking Onions 10 lbs 15c
GRAPES - Red Emporer - 11c lb.

Main St. Phone 357 Georgetown

RED GERANIUMS

Life did not bring me silken gowns,
Nor jewels for my hair,
Nor sight of gabled, foreign towns
In distant countries fair.
But I can glimpse beyond my pane a
green and friendly hill,
And red geraniums aflame upon my
window-sill.

The brambled cares of every day,
The tiny, humdrum things
May bind my feet when they would
stray,
But still my heart has wings
While red geraniums are in bloom
against my window-glass,
And low above my green-sweet hill
the gypsy wind-clouds pass.

And if my dreamings ne'er come
true,
The brightest and the best,
But leave me lone my journey
through,
I'll set my heart at rest,
And thank Thee, God, for home-
sweet things, a green and windy
hill
And red geraniums aflame upon my
window-sill.

—Martha Haskell Clark.

"Ottawa Spotlight"

By Wilfred Eggleston

Ottawa, December 4—Here are two striking comments on present-day conditions, each made by a prominent leader in federal affairs, but contrasting so sharply that one can hardly believe that they refer to the same depression:

"Mr. Cahan remarked that he had seen many depressions, and when people had to live on porridge and oatmeal scones the boys and girls grew up just as strong and healthy as they are doing to-day under higher standards."—From the report of an address made to the University Club of Ottawa by Hon. C. H. Cahan, Secretary of State.

"In the needle trade, in the boot and shoe trade, in the furniture trade—in these industries men and women are living on a basis that is a disgrace to Canada, and as far as I am concerned, I will never rest until something is done to remedy it. I do not care what happens." From the Stevens pamphlet.

It is difficult now to believe that Mr. Cahan, who followed up his remark about porridge and oatmeal scones with the optimistic remark—if he was correctly quoted—that "This depression would go like a mist before the Summer sun" was a few weeks ago in the same Cabinet as Mr. Stevens. It is not difficult to see why, with such disparity of primary attitude toward the depression, either one of them had to get out of the cabinet. I cannot help feeling that many people would have had greater hopes of the present government if it had been Mr. Cahan who had got out, and not Mr. Stevens.

In the course of the same address, which was similar to one Mr. Cahan had delivered in Montreal a few days before, the Secretary of State took a strong left-handed dig at the Stevens commission by asserting that there were serious constitutional barriers in the way of federal control over any particular industry, and that if any one supposed that arising out of the price-spreads commission of a federal body to correct such abuses as those revealed could be set up, they were jolly well mistaken. Mr. Cahan is a very able constitutional lawyer, and can probably prove his case. Just the same, there will be those who say Mr. Cahan might see in the clause of Section 91 of the B.N.A. Act, which gives the federal government control over trade and commerce some loophole for the right kind of regulatory body. In any event, why should Mr. Cahan be working to prove that the Stevens inquiry is largely a waste of time because of the constitutional difficulties? Couldn't that be left to some one not in the present government? Many people are asking.

Trade Prospects with U.S.A.

The eyes of Canada will be fixed alternately on Ottawa and Washington as soon as negotiations actually begin between the two countries looking toward a new trade agreement. From what I can gather there is more optimism over the prospects at Washington than at Ottawa. Perhaps there is more anxiety in the United States over the outcome. After all, Canada has long been the best customer in the world of the United States and a few years back we used to buy over $800,000,000 a year of her produce. She used to take over $535,000,000 of our produce in a single year. What between the depression, the Hawley-Smoot tariff and the Bennett high protection policy, this has been cut down to a shadow of its old self. Advices from Washington are to the effect that lower tariffs on our lumber, cattle, liquor and copper are a distinct possibility, if we can make attractive concessions on our side. The chance of getting the present U.S. tariff on fish reduced is not, I am told, so rosy, because of the dire straits of the New England fisherman.

Capital Again Staffed

With the political leaders back—Mr. Bennett from Calgary, Messrs. Mackenzie King and Lapointe from Europe—we can expect from now on a gradual intensification of the political atmosphere, which will only be permanently relieved by a general election. Meantime the prime minister has promised that the record of his government is going to be revealed. Quite true, Mr. Bennett and his colleagues have worked hard through the depression. Mr. Bennett has been relatively indifferent to the effect of his actions on the party he leads. From now on political considerations are bound to be more important.

THESE PRYING OFFICIALS

When we use the same word to mean two different things—and the English language often economizes in that way—we risk causing a misunderstanding of the kind that annoyed a lady that the Minneapolis Tribune tells about. She approached the post-office window belligerently.

"I've been expecting a package containing medicine for a week and haven't received it yet!"

"Yes, madam," replied the postoffice clerk. "Kindly fill in this form and state the nature of your complaint."

"Well, it's no business of yours," the woman snapped, "but if you really must know, it's rheumatism. I have it very bad across my shoulders."

Wife—"Did you match that piece of mouse-coloured velvet for me?"
Husband—"No, you forgot to give me the mouse."

Wife—"So Mrs. Smith had a divorce and then went back to live with her husband again."
Husband—"Yes, she couldn't bear to see him having such a good time."

The Sinner

By JANNIS PARKER

The dreary light fell on the crude furniture, on the cheap carpet and on the bent shoulders of the man, who sat staring unseeing. The man crossed the room to a small battered desk and lifted out a faded photograph. A girl in a ruffled frock smiled up at him from the picture.

He had taken it himself. The day had been warm and they had gone picnicking beside a sparkling brook. He remembered it, clearly, vividly. How sweet she had been, how lovely! And how he had wanted her. Ineffable joy had overwhelmed him when she had said yes. Angrily, he thrust the photograph back into its hiding place.

Suddenly he swerved, all alert. There had been a grating sound. It came again, a definite scrying in the lock. The jim door, painted, to look like mahogany, swung open.

A woman stood there, pathetic in a little black satin hat with its attempt at smartness.

"So you're back." The man's voice chipped the air.

The wilted flower in her lapel drooped. "I didn't know where else to go. . . ." Her large eyes fell before his steeled stare. She toyed with the tarnished chain on her bag. Then she turned to leave but his toneless voice summoned her back.

"Were you turned out or did he leave you?"

She bit her lip. "Neither. He said things, so I left. My self-respect. . . ." Rosing his tear she advanced a determined step. "I do have self-respect!"

"After what you've done?" he flared.

"Oh, you don't understand!" she moaned.

Her small hands were tense. Her woebegone face mirrored deep despair. Before her constructed mental vision the two men whom she had known only to bring her unhappiness, bobbed up and down like malicious puppets.

She saw herself, timid, diffident, shrinking, between them. First, the one who was to become her husband. But life with the model man had day by day become more trying. He proved firm as a rock, and as unrelenting.

Then—and she laughed pitifully at herself—the villain had swung onto the stage. She mused that he had indeed been villainous not to have at least looked it.

Her husband, she reflected bitterly, though she did not condemn him, had been more villainous. Consumed with fear and jealousy when he had sensed the probable loss of his dainty little wife, he had borne down on her mercilessly, actually driving her into the other's outstretched arms.

Now the woman smiled at her own expense. The love of her laughing suitor had fled, and so had she, back to the X-ray eyes of her husband.

Nervously she tucked a golden strand of hair under the shapeless hat.

"You will try to understand, won't you?" she pleaded. The muscles in his lean cheeks twitched.

She continued drowningly. "He was gentle, kind, while you . . . oh, why were you so hard? We weren't poor, yet look at our home! And the time I bought the silk stockings. . . . You seemed to think beauty was wrong, that even comfort was sinful."

His voice vibrated under the low ceiling. "The things you bought were wanton. You got them because they made you more beautiful, as though you weren't beautiful enough!" He checked himself; his face colored.

Then he continued bitterly. "He must have lost his gentleness or you'd still be with him." This thought made his voice strident. "You'd be with him yet if he hadn't changed, wouldn't you?"

She made no reply. Jealousy smote him that only necessity had brought her back. "So he had to force you out!" he jeered.

She pulled the purse handle taut. "I told you he didn't force me out! I could have stayed. I'd never have gone with him at all if you hadn't been so hard."

She saw her husband's livid face, and added: "I'm not blaming you for whatever I've done, but if you'd been different I wouldn't have been won over by a soft mannered man."

He stared at her grimly through a tense silence.

"What do you want me to do?" she asked dully. "Stay or leave?"

A swirl of memories raced before him. His father—stern, harsh, unyielding. His father's gloomy house. It occurred to him that it had never been called his mother's house, too. His run-away thoughts flew to the picture in the desk drawer. He wondered how she'd gotten all those ruffles on her dress. Then he pulled himself up violently. Had she not left him for another?—a man who lived an evil life gayly?

He looked up to denounce her fiercely, but she was gone. The realization was like a sharp pain. Frightened, he raced into the dingy hall, and down the rickety staircase, but the small frame building and the streets were deserted. Full of misery he dragged up the stairs.

The door of her room was ajar. He looked at it with lusterless eyes before he pushed it open.

Then he saw her.

She lay on her iron cot in a deep exhausted sleep. The tenseness drained from his face. His eyes reflected deep, grateful joy. Quietly, gently, he spread a blanket over her. Then he put the wilted flower in a glass of water.

MORE OF THEM

A catacomb is the thing on top of a rooster's head.

Hancock was the name of a famous good-looking cab driver.

The Pilgrim Fathers left the Dutch people on account of their language.

Napoleon escaped form Melba.

Edgar Wallace was chosen King of Scotland by Edward the First.

The Merry Monarch was Old King Cole.

A republic is a place where nobody can do anything in private.

Lloyd George is the prime mixture of England.

The Yellow Peril is a racing car.

The three parts of the human eye are the pupil, the beans, and the necks.

HALTON PROMINENT AT ROYAL WINTER FAIR

The 1934 Royal has fully maintained the high reputation established in previous years. The exhibits of live stock, poultry, field crops, fruit and vegetables, may well be said to be the acme of perfection. From P.E.I. on the east to B.C. on the west and from many of the States to the south of us have come the choicest of field, orchard and live stock exhibits. Halton has well maintained her reputation for diversified agriculture by being represented in practically all branches of the show. While many of the awards had not been made at time of writing we did note that Duncan Campbell & Son, and Amos & Black, were winning their share of the top awards in the Shorthorn classes, while in fruit, vegetables, grain and small seed divisions, the names of Smith Bros., Burlington, H. E. Griffin & Son, T. J. Brownridge, J. C. Cunningham, W. O. Brownridge, Earl Wilson, McNabb Bros., Horace Harness, Bruce Brigden, all of Georgetown district and Reginald Maslands of Hornby were prominent with their winnings.

In the Inter-county Live Stock Judging Competition Halton was well to the fore, standing eighth in competition with teams from thirty other Ontario counties. The Halton team was made up of Johnston and Maginald Maslands of Hornby and Martyn Hislop of Freeman.

We extend our congratulations to those above named and others whose exhibits we were unfortunate enough to miss when getting a bird's eye glimpse of the huge show.

I KNOW SOMETHING GOOD ABOUT YOU

Wouldn't this old world be better
If the folks we meet would say,
I know something good about you,
And to treat us just that way?
Wouldn't it be fine and dandy,
If each handclasp warm and true
Carried with it this assurance,
I know something good about you?
Wouldn't things here be more pleasant?
If the good that's in us all,
Were the only thing about us
That folks bothered to recall?
Wouldn't life be lots more happy,
If we'd praise the good we see,
For there's such a lot of goodness
In the worst of you and me.
Wouldn't it be nice to practise,
This fine way of thing too,
You know something good about me
I know something good about you.

She—"That radio next door nearly drives me crazy."
He—"Me too. There are times when I've wished those neighbors had such bad luck they couldn't keep up the payments on it and the dealer had to take the darn thing back."

Son—"Daddy when you went to school, did they have a board of education?"
Father—"No, son. The teacher used a hickory switch."

When a man is in a jam he refers to news stories as "notoriety." When he's helping a good cause he wants "publicity."

Have Your Eyes Examined
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.
FUL-VU Shapes are in Style
O. T. WALKER, R.O.
OPTOMETRIST, EYESIGHT SPECIALIST, Brampton
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

ANNOUNCEMENT!
A Special Prize of a 54-Piece Cabinet of Canadian Rogers Co. Silverware will be given away on Christmas Eve to the one whose name is drawn from a sealed box at
Hinton's Jewellery & Gift Shop, Georgetown
Every purchaser of goods from 5c to any amount will sign a coupon and place it in the box. You can get hundreds of coupons—One with each purchase.
START EARLY AND CONTINUE OFTEN
— BARGAINS IN GIFTS EACH WEEK —

Have you Visited
Ye Olde Gift Shoppe
Gift suggestions from 25c up.
Suitable for every member of the Family.
See our bills for particulars of big Prize Contest.
Harold C. McClure
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