THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

Sixty-Eighth Year of Publication | The Georgetown Herald, Wednesday Evening, April 24th, 1935. | $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	6.27 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.44 p.m.
Sunday's going East	
Passenger	8.40 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9.19 p.m.
Going West	
Passenger and Mail	9.40 a.m.
Passenger	3.08 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	8.45 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
New Schedule
LEAVE GEORGETOWN

West	East
9.15 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.	6.55 p.m.
6.25 p.m.	9.15 p.m.
10.55 p.m.	
†11.30 a.m.	

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

DIRECTORY

LE ROY DALE
Barrister and Solicitor
Georgetown, Ontario
Offices—Gregory Theatre Bldg. Mill St

KENNETH M. LANGDON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Offices—Main Street South
Phone 68 — Georgetown

SWINBURNE & RICHARDSON
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, &c.
FRANK W. RICHARDSON, B.A.
Money to Loan
Telephone 548 Residence 568
Office—Anderson Bldg. — Queen St.
BRAMPTON

RANEY, GRAYDON, LAWRENCE & COOK
Barristers, Etc.
448 Bay St., Toronto—Brampton, Ont.
E. Fraser Raney, K.C.
H. Edward Cook
Gordon Graydon, 233 Main St. North
Brampton, Telephone 703
Harold R. Lawrence, Loblaw Building, Brampton, Telephone 643

F. R. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S.
Georgetown
Office Hours—9 to 5, Except Thursday Afternoons.

A. M. NIELSEN
21st Year of Practice
Chiropractor
X-RAY
Drugless Therapist
Lady Attendant
Office over Dominion Store
Georgetown
Hours: 2 - 5 — 7.30 - 9.30 p.m.
Closed Thursday Phone 154w

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the Counties of Peel and Halton
Prompt Service
Telephones:
Cheltenham 36 r 23, Georgetown 61 r 3
Post Office—Cheltenham

Monuments
POLLOCK & INGHAM
Successors to Cater & Worth
Galt, Ont.
Designs on Request - Phone 2848
Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery.

RADIO REPAIRS
You are invited to come in and talk over your Radio problems. The advice of a trained Radio Service Engineer is yours for the asking.
PHONE 11
Hugh Lindsay
In the Lane Block

BACKACHES
BACHACHES GONE after using RUMACAPS—they give quick and sure relief.
HOBB'S DRUG STORE
RUMACAPS

—A very creditable R.O.P. record has just been completed by Lily Artis Netherland, an eight-year-old Holstein cow owned by Clarence Anderson, Georgetown. On strictly twice-a-day milking, she produced 16,437 lbs. of milk and 548 lbs. of fat in 305 days. She was bred by Frank S. Hobb, Troy.

Lewis Brothers
Nepto-Lac
QUICK DRYING ENAMEL

The Latest Development in HEAT and MOISTURE Resisting Enamels

Look at the illustration! It shows one of the severe tests to which Nepto-Lac Enamel was subjected. A kettle partly filled with water, finished in Nepto-Lac, was boiled for hours over a strong open flame, without peeling or blistering.

Nepto-Lac is the answer of the Research Laboratory of The Lewis Brothers Company, manufacturers of the famous "High Standard" Paints and Varnishes, to their many thousands of Consumer Friends for an enamel that can be used with as great success on Cooking Utensils—Hot Water Pipes—Radiators—Furnaces—Table Tops and other surfaces subject to heat—as on Furniture—Walls—Woodwork—Floors—Etc.

Nepto-Lac with all its unique and extraordinary features is surprisingly economical. It sells for less than many ordinary Quick Drying Enamels. Come in and ask for a free Nepto-Lac Color Card and other literature on this outstanding household product.

Here's What Nepto-lac Will Do—

¶ It can be used inside or outside.
¶ It leaves no brush marks.
¶ It is heat proof—water-proof-tough—and durable.
¶ It dries free in two to three hours—and hard in from four to six hours.
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¶ It has no strong or objectionable odor.
¶ It is easy to apply and can be brushed back and forth as frequently as necessary.
¶ It hides unusually well in one coat.

D-A

R. H. Thompson & Co.
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GROW SOYA BEANS
A NEW DEAL — We guarantee payment in cash for your crops at a price per bushel not less than the price for standard wheat. Write us for our Growers Contract and particulars.
SOYA MILLS LIMITED
45 Richmond Street West — Toronto, Ontario

Wood for Sale
Choice Hardwood, Beech and Maple at $3.00 per cord. Mixed wood $3.50 per cord; Rails $3.50 per cord.
J. BRANDFORD
Phone 345 or 2813 Georgetown

Plan for Better Meals at Lower Cost with these SPECIALS

Green Valley Tender PEAS 2 No. 2 tins 19c
Fearland Sweet White CORN 2 No. 2 tins 15c
WAGSTAFFE'S PEACH JAM With Added Pectin 32-oz. jar . . 25c
Alliance LEMON or VANILLA EXTRACT 2 2-oz. bts 15c
Fancy EVAPORATED APRICOTS lb. 23c
MILK St. Charles Evaporated 3 14-oz. tins 25c
CORN FLAKES KELLOGG'S OR QUAKER 2 pkgs. 15c
DRIED PEACHES FINEST CALIFORNIAN lb. 17c
CORNED BEEF HELMET READY TO SERVE 12-oz. tin 10c
FIVE ROSES All Purpose FLOUR 24-lb. bag 77c
BAKING Powder MAGIC (Cash & Carry Price) 16-oz. tin 28c
PURE Clover HONEY No. 5 pail 47c
GRIMSBY Sweet Pickle RELISH 37-oz. jar 23c
SUNLIGHT SOAP 5 bars 25c
ROYAL OAK FLOOR WAX tin 25c
CARROLL'S CLEANSER 3 tins 14c
OXYDOL or CHIPSO lg. pkg. 19c
MARVELENE Bleach btl. 10c
SCRUB BRUSHES each 10c
AMMONIA POWDER 3 pkgs. 17c
2 in 1 SHOE POLISH tin 10c
CARROLL'S LIMITED

Bananas 19c, 23c, 29c doz.
Lemons 21c doz.
Grapefruit 6 for 25c
Main St. Phone 357 Georgetown

UP HILL

All roads worth taking lead up hill
By rough-hewn rock for weary feet.
Through fog and mist, where sudden chill
May leave the journey incomplete;
No flowered path leads to the height,
Bereft of heartache and of fears.
Where haunting ghosts by day and night
Lurk in the shadows of the years.

Upon the crest against the sky
The eagle locks into the sun.
But human wings that upward fly
Are built of courage, finely spun—
Courage to grope across defeat
And find the light beyond the gate;
Courage to rise at last and meet
The blasting bitterness of fate.

Gaunt hands reach out to bar the way
Where envy, greed and hate stand by.
And golden dreams turn sodden grey,
Were only shadows meet the eye.
By starless fields of scourge and blight
The seeker sometimes finds the thrill
Who knows in groping for the light,
All roads worth taking lead up hill.
—Grantland Rice.

ASHGROVE

(Too late for last issue)

A special temperance meeting was held on Sunday night by the Y. P. S. with Miss Zita Graham presiding. Those taking part in the worship service were: scripture, Mr. Harold Slater, with five other members reading suitable verses; prayer in union closed this part. The minutes of the last two meetings were read by Miss Ruth Giffen, and approved. Business items and announcements were explained by the president. The program followed, Miss Edith Wrigglesworth gave a reading entitled, "Keep Thyself Pure," and Miss Elsie Neill a solo, "Dare to be a Daniel." Mrs. Jas. Barnes gave a temperance talk, which was both timely and educational bringing before us facts we all should know. Mr. Alec. Douglas sang that beautiful old favorite hymn, "The Old Rugged Cross." All these items were much appreciated. The citizenship convenor for Halton Presbytery, Mr. John Bird, explained the temperance purpose cards and gave them out to be signed.

Miss Isabel Wrigglesworth, who underwent an operation in Galt Hospital, is progressing favourably, we are glad to know.

PASSING HEROES

The greatest group of dog heroes, the St. Bernards of the Swiss mountain passes, is in grave danger of becoming extinct. There are several reasons for this most tragic state of affairs.

First is the increasing blindness of these noble creatures. Constant exposure to the glaring whiteness of the snow, going on for successive generations for about five hundred years, has weakened the eyes of these dogs so greatly that it is feared total blindness will set in before many generations have passed.

Time and again this group has all but been wiped out by a sudden storm or avalanche. Time and again a new race has been bred from two or three of the remaining stock. The true St. Bernard dog is to be found only in the Alpine Pass, in the Hospice under the care of monks. They have been offered some truly tremendous amounts for these dogs, but the monks refuse to sell. So it is that the group is one of the most exclusive and purest of any, with a pedigree longer than most.

Now comes another terror in the life of these creatures, devoted to the service of mankind. Slowly they are becoming unnecessary; the telephone, wireless and auto are beginning to creep in. Roads are being built and kept clear; the dangers of these mountain passes which are frozen over for nine months of the year are being constantly lessened. Soon there will be no need for the St. Bernards.

The monks and their dog brigade have saved thousands of lives, as their records show, over a period of five hundred years. Is this, then, to be the end of their careers?

Remarkable improvement made in handling the traffic in recent years has made much of the rescue work of the famous Alpine monks and their dogs unnecessary. It was recently reported that they have decided to abandon their famed monastery and will establish themselves in Tibet in the mighty Himalayas where they can train their dogs and give even greater service to mankind. Ski trails will break the smooth snows of the Himalayas instead of the Alps as these monks follow the big tracks and lusty howls of their dogs.

W.C.T.U.

The April meeting of the W.C.T.U. was held at the home of Mrs. Arthur Reeve, Friday afternoon last, Mrs. Vanatter presiding.

A very thoughtful devotional study was conducted by Miss Coventry assisted by Mrs. Deans. The subject taken form the book "Jesus and Ourselves" by Weatherhead, dealt with the attitude of Jesus as physician of the sin-sick soul, and pointed out how unerring was His diagnosis in each case, and how relentless his treatment of the individual malady. Jesus was surgeon and physician both to the sin-burdened personality.

During the business discussion which followed, several items of interest were dealt with. Arrangements were made for the annual oratorical contest to be held May 10th, under the supervision of Mrs. W. G. Marshall, superintendent of that department, and Mrs. A. J. O'Neill, superintendent of Scientific Temperance Education.

A report was received from the Executive re the refusal of the local Board of School Trustees to allow the field secretaries of our provincial organization to address the pupils on the subject of Scientific Temperance during school hours.

Report forms were distributed to superintendents of departments, who are requested to have these ready for ratification at the annual meeting in May.

Following the conclusion of the business period, we were favored with an address by Lieutenant Graham of the Salvation Army. Speaking of the duty of the church, she pointed out that the purpose of its existence was to extend the Kingdom of God upon earth, and in this effort was included the clearing away of all hindrances to this accomplishment. W.C.T.U. members therefore are justified in their positive opposition to the use of alcoholic liquor, which is a detriment to body, mind and spirit.

Mrs. Reeve expressed the thanks of the gathering to Lieutenant Graham for her inspiring talk, after which the meeting closed with prayer by Capt. Howells.

The May meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. W. G. Marshall.

A Pressing Matter

By EMELINE BOVER

"STAY where you are, Jole, and keep your hands in sight." Detective Big Jim Dunn halted the young man's nervous pacing. "We were anxious to see you," he went on in the same even voice; "so we got a pass key from the janitor and came in."

Keeping a close watch on his host, Big Jim motioned to the two policemen behind him. While the one held a drawn revolver, the other ran his hands over Jole Hay's clothing. "No rod," he reported.

"We want you to come down to headquarters," said the detective.

"What for?" asked Jole insolently. "You've got nothin' on me."

"Too bad about Sol Moses," observed Big Jim. "He worked hard all his life, lived in two little rooms above his store, didn't even get glasses when he needed them. And now, when he'd put his boy through college and was gonna retire to the country, he gets bumped off on his way to the bank tonight." He paused, but Jole offered no comment. "Somebody was after his money, I guess," Big Jim continued, "but left without taking it, or his gun either. Maybe he was afraid that his shot had attracted too much attention."

"Whaddya tryin' to feed me?" asked Jole derisively. "The banks close at noon on Saturday."

"But the night depository doesn't," answered the detective.

Jole was unimpressed. "What do I care about Sol Moses and his chicken-feed?" he asked airily.

Big Jim's reply was a question. "What have you been living on since Louie was sent up the river?"

"Oh, I have an income," replied Jole, grandly.

"You wouldn't think an old fellow like Sol would put up a fight," remarked the detective.

If he expected a reply, he was disappointed. With a yawn that looked real, Jole observed, "Well, drop in again sometime—any time. I'm going to bed now."

"Since when do you go to bed at half past ten?" asked Big Jim.

"Is that what you wanted me to come down to headquarters to find out?" Jole inquired sweetly.

"No," said the detective. "We wanted to ask you where you were this evening."

"Right here," declared Jole flatly.

"Reading and smoking?" asked Big Jim.

"Reading," answered Jole; "but I've cut out smoking." His glance strayed over the empty ash trays.

The detective's eyes followed his.

"I thought you might like to see this," he said, taking from his pocket a piece of cloth—cheap, shoddy suit material. "It was in Sol's hand," he explained. "Somebody in the crowd said it matched a suit you've been wearing."

Big Jim did not need to take the word of some one in the crowd. The material matched the suit that Jole had on.

But Jole's smile remained idyllic. "I don't feel any draft," he remarked, "but pr'aps you'd like to take a look." He rose and insolently turned about.

"Look it over, boys," Big Jim ordered. The policemen did, thoroughly.

"Well, I guess we've drawn a blank," he observed. "But we'll take a look around before we go."

At the end of an hour, everything had been subjected to a close scrutiny, without result. But Big Jim was not through. "You boys stay here and keep your eye on Jole," he ordered. "I'll be back soon."

In less than ten minutes, Big Jim returned. "Too bad," he told Jole, "that the new janitor didn't keep the incinerator going. I found another pair of pants down there just like yours; only the other pair has a piece torn out."

Jole's calm was apparently unbroken. "So what?" he asked, rising and moving aimlessly toward Big Jim. But with a sudden motion his aimlessness disappeared. He leaped for the door.

The detective was too quick for him. With a flying tackle that would seem impossible for one his size, he brought Jole to the floor.

* * *

"Lucky there was a new janitor up there," observed one of the policemen to Big Jim, after Jole had signed a confession.

"Yes," replied Big Jim. "Jole wouldn't have believed me if I had told him that an old hand had forgotten the incinerator."

"Did the piece in Sol's hand just fit the hole in the pants?" asked the policeman.

"I don't know," was the reply.

"Didn't you try it?" The policeman was obviously shocked.

Big Jim reached in his pocket and pulled out a handful of twisted buttons.

"Here's what I found in the incinerator," he explained. "The janitor was right on the job."

"So it was a bluff," said the policeman admiringly. "But what made you think of a two-pants suit?"

"When Jole stood up for us to look him over," explained Big Jim, "I noticed that his pants were pressed, but that his coat was wrinkled. Just before I came on duty at six o'clock," he confessed, grinning, "my wife made me take off my coat and let her press it, because I looked the same way.

"I guess that's why they pay us only $100 a month on this job," he observed; "so that we have to buy two-pants suits."

ELECT HAROLD AGNEW

Harold Agnew was chosen president of the Milton District Branch of Halton County Junior Farmers with the following executive: Clare Wilson, vice-president; Harold Marks, secretary-treasurer.

One Recommendation

The real estate agent, having shown the prospective customer around all day until well into the evening, inquired, "Well, now, what do you think of our little city?"

"I'll tell you, brother," replied the tough Westerner, "this is the first cemetery I've seen with lights."

WHAT'S IN THE CAN

Have you ever opened a can of peas and found to your disappointment that they were hard and perhaps not of the size you like best? Yes, this has happened often, but quite unnecessarily.

All fruits and vegetables sold in tin cans in Canada are graded and the grade designation is plainly marked on the label. Fancy Quality, Choice Quality and Standard Quality are found in retail stores. The lowest grade—Second Quality — is rarely seen. These grades of quality are enforced by Dominion government inspections and if products are bought by quality satisfaction is assured.

"Fancy Quality" is as nearly perfect as possible, selected for appearance and care in preparation. It may be used when uniformity of size and color are considered important. Use it as it comes from the can, or for special salads.

"Choice Quality" is not so perfect in appearance, but quite as good in flavor and is packed from tender products. It may be used to advantage where flavor and tenderness are important, but appearance is not so essential.

"Standard Quality" lacks uniformity, but is quite as good in food value. It may be used where economy is essential. Fruit of this grade is excellent for puddings, gelatine dishes or frozen desserts. Vegetables may be used in scalloped dishes, some salads and for soups.

Commercially canned foods have left the emergency shelf and taken their place in every day meals. If bought by grade and if different grades of each product are kept on hand, the menus may be varied and economical.

The size of can is important. It is always economy to buy the largest sized can which may be conveniently used. The following table showing common sizes may prove helpful:

Can Size	Approx. Measure
No. 1 special 8 oz.	¾ cup
	1 cup
No. 1	1¼ cups
No. 2½ flat	1 2-3 cups
No. 2	2½ cups
No. 3 squat	3½ cups

The average family will use Nos. 2, 2½ or 3 squat. No. 1 special, No. 1 and 8 oz. may be useful in very small families, or for luxury foods. No. 3 squat is the same diameter as No. 2, but not so tall and the two may be easily confused.

WHO'S FOR WAR?

Who's for war, you? Of course not. Your neighbor? Hardly; his son did not come back from the last one, did he? Agreed, then, that we ordinary folk have everything to lose and nothing to gain by future armed strife.

Likewise there is little reason to suppose that the man on the street in Germany, Italy, Russia, or wherever-you-is is any more anxious to rush off to kill or be killed than we are. In spite of this widely held feeling, however, there are constant alarms and rumors of war. What's to do about it? That is a difficult question.

But suppose that every Tom, Dick and Harry of us who holds these views were to declare on every possible occasion, his staunch opposition to this form of racial suicide? These tactics, if repeated endlessly, might in time even come to the attention of those astute so-called statesmen who boast of having their ears to the ground and their fingers on the pulses of the nations.

In his prolific writings, Confucius had doubtless penned a proverb to the effect that you cannot fool all of the people all of the time.—Ex.

The Shorter the Better

Miss Hopeful, newly engaged, took her future husband to be "inspected" by her somewhat fearsome aunt, who had the uncomfortable habit of invariably saying what she thought.

After tea the aunt called her niece aside.

"Yes, auntie," said the girl, "and what is your opinion of Harry."

"Well, my dear," said the aunt. "I'd rather have him for tea than for life."

A DREAM

In fond fancy I am dreaming
Of the homestead by the lea,
And the cattle in the pasture
On old Memory's wall I see.
There are pleasant recollections
In the whisper of the pines,
Where we often heard the brown thrush
Sing its sweet melodious rhymes.
Now the juicy grapes hang purple
On the fence beside the corn,
And the lonely owl is calling
In the early break of morn.
While the elfin trumpet's blowing
Through the branches of the trees,
And the mist is slowly drifting
Down the valley on the breeze.
There's a magic touch of autumn
On the tinted maples nigh,
In the silent pensive valley
Where the river's winding by.
There we loitered in the gloaming
'Neath the willows by the stream,
And to-night we are together,
But 'tis only in my dream.

SIX NEW STAMPS IN KING'S HONOUR

To commemorate the 25th anniversary of the accession to the throne of His Majesty King George V the post office department of Canada will issue a special series of six postage stamps. The date of their issue is not known definitely.

The new stamps will be as follows:
One cent, green, portrait of Princess Elizabeth.
Two cent, brown, portrait of the Duke of York.
Three cent, red, portrait of the King and Queen.
Five cent, blue, portrait of the Prince of Wales.
Ten cent, green, View of Windsor Castle.
Thirteen cent, blue, View of the Royal Yacht "Britannia."

SHIN-PLASTER TO DISAPPEAR SOON

"The "shin-plaster"—the Dominion of Canada note for 25 cents—is slated to disappear. Under the act setting up the Bank of Canada there is no provision made for the printing of notes under one dollar. Unless the act is amended the shin-plaster will gradually be withdrawn from circulation.

It is understood that the new $25 note which the Bank of Canada is issuing in commemoration of the silver jubilee of the King will be in circulation throughout the dominion the first week of May. The new silver dollar will also be issued then. It is a handsome coin and should enjoy wide popularity, Bank of Canada officials stated.

LITTLE THINGS TENDING TO MAKE LIFE BRIGHTER

There are many things that we ought to learn in this world, things that we all can learn. For example, we ought to learn to laugh. The sages say that laughing is better than medicine. It will not chase away a gloom, but it will chase away a good deal of it.

Then we ought to learn to tell a story well. A good story is like a sunbeam in a dark place. Then we might learn to keep our own troubles to ourselves. As a matter of fact, the world does not care for our ills and our sorrows. "Burn your own smoke!" it says. Then we ought to learn to do something day by day for others. It may not be much, but a few words of cheer or some little bit of helpfulness makes a wonderful impression.

No More Golf

"You, a Scotsman and don't play golf?"

"Na, na! I used to play, but gave it up 20 years ago."

"But why?"

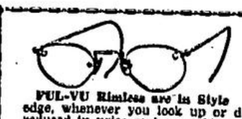
"I lost my ball."

The Sad Truth

Londoner—I went bald, so I spent a small fortune on hair restorer.

Scotchman—When I went bald I sold my brush and comb.

FOR HEALTH AND COMFORT
SCREEN EVERY DOOR AND WINDOW
ONTARIO Safety LEAGUE



Have Your Eyes Examined
FUL-VU Rimless are in Style
Tillyer Lenses, unlike ordinary lenses, are accurate to the very edge, whenever you look up or down, in or out. Tillyer Lenses are reduced in price and are sold at 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.
OPTOMETRIST, EYESIGHT SPECIALIST, Brampton
who is at HOBB'S DRUG STORE, Georgetown, the second Wednesday of every month.
Or you may consult O. T. Walker at his office in Brampton