When the hotel clerk tells you he has no rooms . . . and he sticks to his story . . . and you have to start looking for something else . . .

Don't blame the clerk. Resolve instead always to Long Distance ahead for accommodation.

● It's surprising how you minimize life's little inconveniences by using Long Distance. You can talk 150 miles or so for as little as 50 cents. See the rates in the front pages of your directory.

THE COAL BUSINESS OF THE LATE

John McDonald

WILL BE CARRIED ON BY THE ESTATE

All orders placed at the Office will be appreciated and promptly attended to.

PLEASE NOTE!

Prices advance July 1st, 1935.

QUEEN STREET GEORGETOWN

The SNAPSHOT GUILD

Make the Camera Your Traveling Companion

Let your camera be your favorite traveling companion. Your vacation and travel snapshots will serve admirably in illustrating letters you write later to relatives and friends.

A MEMBER of the Snapshot Guild returned recently from a rather long journey after visiting relatives in many cities. "I had a lovely time visiting and enjoyed the travelling," she wrote, "but one thing took a lot of joy out of my trip. I did not take along my camera. No, I didn't forget it. I simply didn't take it and thought no more about it until I reached my sister's home. Then I discovered something. I have been reading the Snapshot Guild, have taken quite a number of good pictures by following instructions, but didn't realize that I had unconsciously developed an eye for pictures," she continued.

"When I arrived at my sister's home—my first stop—I saw unlimited possibilities for interesting, story-telling pictures. I hadn't seen my little niece Jean since she was a month old and here she was toddling around and getting into all kinds of mischief. I could easily have taken six or eight snapshots of this cute youngster doing all kinds of interesting things."

With the coming of warmer weather and more sunshine we are reaching that time of year when nature is discarding her drab, winter clothes for the bright colors of spring and summer. It is a glorious time of the year.

As the sun becomes brighter and the skies clearer, remember that more and better light will be entering the lens of your camera and reaching your film. Your exposures should be somewhat shorter than in the winter.

Suppose, for instance, that on a day in February you took several pictures of your child as she played in the front yard. If you had a folding camera and the day was of average brightness (with sunlight) for that date, you probably set the lens opening at *f.8* and the shutter speed at 1/25 of a second, and got a properly exposed negative. Again, suppose you are taking such a picture today. Then what? If the sun is shining brightly and the sky is clear, instead of having the diaphragm set at *f.8* and the shutter speed at 1/25 of a second as you did in February, you should do one of two things.

If you leave your lens opening at *f.8*, your shutter speed should be set at 1/50 of a second. Or, you might set the diaphragm at *f.11* and probably get the proper exposure, under average sunlight conditions, with the shutter speed of 1/25 of a second. Personally I recommend the smaller aperture, or lens opening, and the slower shutter speed for the smaller the diaphragm opening the greater the depth of focus. Take advantage of the brighter days. At home and travelling have your camera ready for instant use.

END OF HENRY BANKS WARNING TO MOTORISTS

Just gather 'round, my friends, and hear the tale of Henry Banks:
He loved to beat the trains at grades and other silly pranks.
He'd skitter on the slippery roads, or pass cars on the hills;
When he came tearing down the street, pedestrians made their wills.
He drove his car so recklessly with easy nonchalance;
In everything he'd flirt with Death, and take an awful chance.
At crossings he would beat the trains and give a jeering look;
For tempers of the engineers he never gave a hoot.
But Death caught up with him one day, and it was just his fate
The train that he had meant to beat was fifteen minutes late.
And it was making up lost time, and thundered down the track,
With twenty cars behind it and the thick smoke pouring black.
Said Henry then: "To beat this train 'twill be no hard attempt."
For common sense and safety he had nothing but contempt.
So down he drove his shining car at eighty miles per hour;
His auto surely had the speed — the train, though, had the power.
And there upon the tracks they met —poor Henry had no chance;
He flirted once too oft with Death, and Fortune turned her glance.
With screeching brakes the train slowed down upon this trackway far,
With part of Henry on the stack, and part within his car.
And now to put him back again to all was quite a stitcher;
He tried to save a minute here — to hell he got the quicker.
And so from off the roadway clear a reckless fool was driven;
He made no use of common sense that had to him been given.
So if you think to break the laws, take heed don't be a dunce;
You can beat the train a hundred times—it need beat you only once!

—William Philip Rowley.

"The Ottawa Spotlight"

By Wilfrid Eggleston

Ottawa, June 6—We are finding out how much more difficult it is to remedy economic abuses than to expose them. The mass-buying inquiry disclosed sickening conditions in Canadian industry: sweatshops, starvation wages, excessive hours, monopolies which were gouging the public and exploiting the primary producer. These revelations clearly laid on the several governments concerned the duty of eradicating them. The federal government having taken the initiative in uncovering the abuses, and being the most powerful governing body in Canada, it is naturally being looked to by the people to take action.

Action, of a sort, is being taken. We already have five bills in parliament in various stages of completion, and there are two or three more to come. But only the most optimistic and superficial observer supposes that when these are on the statute books all will be well again in the defective branches of Canadian industry and society. Indeed, will more than the fringe be touched? Will improvements in some departments of industrial life not be offset partly at least by losses in other ways? Will the new machinery of regulation and intervention be worth its salt?

Disappointing Legislation

We shall see. But meanwhile the implementation of the royal commission report has been so far disappointing. I don't mean that the government hasn't made an honest effort to do as much as it can, according to its lights. But what with the constitutional difficulty, the division of opinion as to the remedy, the confusion between the symptoms and the causes of our economic diseases, the net result is likely to fall a long way short of ending sweat-shops, the exploitation of the primary producer, and all the other evils we have had dinned into our ears for 18 months.

Let's see what is lined up, so far: Teeth are being put into the Minimum Wage and Maximum Hours acts. Offences are—if the constitutional hurdle can be negotiated—to become indictable, under the Criminal Code. Employers, who break these laws are now to be subject to a maximum of two years imprisonment, fines of five thousand dollars.

Heavy Penalties for Unfair Practices

Than unfair competition is to be heavily penalized. It, too, is to become an indictable offence, making offenders subject to imprisonment and fines. What is unfair competition? That will be the rub. However, competition which obviously sets out to end competition and create monopoly by eliminating the other competitors will be specifically laid down as unfair.

These changes would have sounded much more promising if the Minister of Justice, introducing them in the House, had not admitted that in his opinion they were of doubtful validity, had not read opinions of eminent counsel to the same effect. If even the minister who pilots the bills thinks they may not stand up in the courts the persons prosecuted under these acts are certain to be sure that they will not, with the result that appeals, litigation, possible upsets in the higher courts, will almost certainly accompany any effort to enforce them.

Then we have amendments to the Weights and Measures Act, aimed at ending short-weight, deceptive packaging, etc. We have livestock amendments improving present practice in regard to reports from stockyards and inspection of stock and packers' products. We have a new Fair Wages and Hours bill which will insist on these conditions in any government contract, or work done with the assistance of government subsidies, grants, bonuses, etc. We have a minor change in the Industrial Disputes Act. We have some alterations of the Combines Act (which strikes me as a darned good act now, but only half-used). There are one or two more bills to come.

Are Happy Days Here?

Add these all together. Do they spell the Millenium? And as though they were not shaky enough as it was, along came the collapse of the N.R.A. while they were under consideration, warning our legislators of the constitutional pitfalls when federal governments start interfering too minutely with state or provincial matters.

Mr. Bennett, looking and sounding something like a Weary Titan, assured Mr. Mackenzie King last week that he was as anxious as anybody to bring the session to a close, and hold an election. The only consideration which would delay the latter was the need of revising the election lists so as not to disenfranchise a lot of junior Canadians, just reaching voting age. Lists will be revised by the 15th of August, it is expected.

Dictated

Judge: "Now, Uncle, what is your name?"

Witness: "Sah, name, Kunnel, is Washington Calhoun Clay, sah."

Judge: "And can you sign your name, Uncle?"

Witness, hesitating: "Well, Judge, ah had rather had no 'casion ter write mah name. Ah jes dictates it, sah."

DOMINION STORES ANNOUNCES HOLIDAY PLANS FOR STORE MANAGERS

Presents Service Buttons to Employees

At an enthusiastic meeting of about 600 employees including staffs from stores in Toronto and nearby towns and cities, warehouse and office employees, held in Toronto, June 6th, Mr. W. P. Stewart, Vice-President in Charge of Operations, announced that Dominion Stores Limited was giving each Store Manager, who had been in charge of a store for a period of one year or more, one week's holiday with full pay.

"It is extremely gratifying" said Mr. Stewart, "to see that practically all managers are eligible for holidays with pay, and he expressed the hope that next year a still greater number would be included in the list.

"It is the company's intention," he continued, "to widen the plan immediately economic conditions become more favorable, as it is the earnest desire of the company to provide the opportunity for rest and recreation to as many employees as possible without penalizing their earning power."

"As far as possible, senior clerks will be placed in charge of stores, while managers are on vacation," Mr. Stewart said in conclusion, "and a plan has been worked out that will result in quite substantially increased remuneration for them while in charge of stores."

Mr. Morley Smith, President of Dominion Stores Limited, in presenting long service buttons to employees emphasized the fact that the company was extremely proud to know that such a large number of employees were entitled to such recognition.

"In these days of unrest it is indeed a source of great satisfaction to the company," he continued, "to know that out of a total of approximately 1300 employees in the Toronto Division, almost 600 have been with the company for a period exceeding five years. Twenty-six have served for 15 years or more, 136 for ten years or more, and 321 for five years or more."

"This record," concluded Morley Smith, "reflected in an unmistakable manner the happy and satisfied relationship that has existed between Dominion Stores and its employees since the company's incorporation in 1919."

A PRAYER

A subscriber asks us to print the following prayer, supposed to be from that noble animal, the horse. We do so gladly, and hope that those who read may also heed:

"To thee, my master, I offer my prayer: Feed me, water and care for me, and when the day's work is done, provide me with shelter, a clean, dry bed, and a stall wide enough for me to lie down in comfort. Always be kind to me. Talk to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the reins. Pet me sometimes, that I may serve you the more gladly and learn to love you. Do not jerk the reins and do not whip me when going up hill. Never strike, beat or kick me when I do not understand what you want, but give me a chance to understand you. Watch me and if I fail to do your bidding, see if something is not wrong with my harness or feet. Do not check me so that I cannot have the free use of my head. If you insist that I wear blinders so that I cannot see behind me as it was intended I should, I pray you be careful that the blinders stand well out from my eyes. Do not overload me or keep me where water will drip on me. Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat; I may have an ulcerated tooth, and that, you know, is very painful. Do not tie my head in an unnatural position, or take away my best defence against flies and mosquitoes by cutting off my tail. I cannot tell you when I am thirsty, so give me clean cool water often. Save me by all means in your power from that fatal disease—the glanders. I cannot tell you in words when I am sick, so watch me that by signs you may know my condition. Give me all possible shelter from the hot sun, and put a blanket on me, not when I am working, but when I am standing in the cold. Never put a frosty bit in my mouth; first warm it by holding it a moment in your hands. I try to carry you and your burdens without a murmur, and wait patiently for you long hours of the day or night. Remember that I must be ready at any moment to lose my life in your service. And finally, O my master! when my useful strength is gone, do not turn me out to starve or freeze, or sell me to some cruel owner to be slowly tortured and starved to death; but do thou, my master, take my life in the kindest way, and your God will reward you here and hereafter."

DOOMED TO DISAPPOINTMENT

An acquaintance met Horace Greely one day and said: "Mr. Greely, I've stopped your paper." "Have you?" said the editor, "well that's too bad." And went his way.

The next morning Mr. Greely met his subscriber again and said: "I thought you had stopped the New York Tribune."

"So I did," replied the ex-subscriber.

"Then there must be some mistake," said Mr. Greely, "for I just came from the office, and the presses were running and the clerks were as busy as ever, the compositors were hard at work, and the business was going on the same as yesterday and the day before."

"Oh!" ejaculated the subscriber, "I didn't mean that I had stopped the paper. I stopped only one copy of it, because I didn't like your editorials."

"Pshaw!" retorted Mr. Greely, "It wasn't worth taking up my time to tell me such a trifle as that. My dear sir, if you expect to control the utterance of the Tribune by the purchase of only one copy a day, or if you think to find any newspaper or magazine worth reading that will not express convictions at right angles with your own you are doomed to disappointment."

DON'T SNUB

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor, first entered Boston he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches in the depth of winter.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare the world's greatest poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because his home is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of the "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of his physical deformity. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the great orator of Greece, overcame a harsh and stammering voice.

Don't snub him for any reason. Not only because he may some day outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind, nor right, nor Christian.

LIFE

I have a place between
Two great eternities;
And always I have been
Debtor to both of these.

Behind me and before
They are forever set;
The one is called "No More,"
The other is "Not Yet."

One hides within its scope
The past of memory;
The other holds the hope
Of that which yet shall be.

Shrouded in mist each stands
With finger on its lip.
Daring, I reach my hands
To seek their fellowship

—H. T. J. Coleman

WHAT IS BUSINESS EFFICIENCY?

We have heard a great deal about the scientific efficiency of great business organizations the past few years. That so-called "efficiency" has no doubt had a good deal to do with bringing on the depressed conditions of the past five years.

Efficiency which demands the most that the workmen can give at high pressure at a monotonous, mechanical job and then throws him out of work at intervals, is not true efficiency.

Real efficiency considers the human factor, the welfare of the employed, his health and his living conditions. We believe there is more real efficiency of living in the slow-going rural parts of the country than there is in the mass-producing centres of population with their cave-dwelling inhabitants — St. Mary's Journal-Argus.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT?

That old hoary perennial "print all the news" has again been offered to the editor of an exchange. He says: "Some day we expect to take a long sea voyage and when we have all arrangements made we will decide to print all the news for a month in advance and let the chips fall where they may. We wonder how many would like it. Those who want all the news printed refer chiefly to police stories and some of the sensational rumors that get around occasionally. These people should not forget that if we print all the news we would have to tell the public when their sons and daughters get into trouble with motor cars, morality officers or game wardens. We should have to broadcast where some married men are, when we see their cars parked on a side street at unreasonable hours. We might have to squeal as to the whereabouts of some women who are presumed to be attending lodge or church meeting. It might not be acceptable to some mothers to know just where their girls are when they are supposed to be at the rink or a social hop. There are scores of interesting little items of "news" that find their ways to the editor's ears that never appear in the paper but would have to if we undertake to print all the news. We think we have as much courage as the ordinary man but we are not brave enough to print all the news around for one month and stay here to face the music."—Southampton Beacon.

An Old Gag Rat.

The reason a Scotch bagpiper walks up and down when playing is because it is always harder to hit a moving target.

Here and There

Two or three times as much rainfall this year between April 1 and May 8 on the Prairies as compared with the same period last year makes the outlook for the 1935 harvest similar to that at the same time of year in 1933 when the largest crop since 1928 was recorded, states T. S. Acheson, general agricultural agent of the Canadian Pacific Railway in the West.

Leonard J. Pohlmann, travelling passenger agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, with headquarters at New York, was recently elected vice-president of the American Association of Travelling Passenger Agents of New York. Mr. Pohlmann has been a member of the association's executive committee for the past year.

Hotel Saskatchewan, Regina, distinguished itself recently by staging a Chinese Mandarin dinner dance, said to be the first of its kind on this continent. As stage decoration there was used a hundred-foot runner and side drapes, hand-made by Chinese many decades ago, and insured while in use at a valuation of $8,000. The orchestra was in Chinese dress and provided music with a decidedly Eastern background.

T. J. Jackson, who has just been appointed first assistant manager of the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, in succession to Cyril Chapman, promoted to the post of manager of the Saint Denis Club of Quebec, started as cashier at the Chateau Frontenac in 1924, and has had rapid advancement to his present high position.

To Charles Montgomery, one-time switch-tender and at present elevator operator at the Canadian Pacific uptown office building in Winnipeg, go all honors for having constructed what is probably the most perfectly finished model of a locomotive on the continent. It is a five-foot replica of a Canadian Pacific class "2300", finished in brass, and copper, and took five years to construct.

Out of active service for some years past, Canadian Pacific liner Melita has been sold to Italian shipbreakers. She was built in Glasgow in 1919.

"Never betray a trust; be honest; do what other men can do; and work your eight hours a day," is the recipe for success enunciated by Caleb H. Smith, international chairman of the Million-Dollar Round Table, speaking to the Life Underwriters in convention at the Royal York Hotel, Toronto, recently.

James G. Millar, Medicine Hat, veteran Canadian Pacific engineer, recently celebrated his 82nd birthday, when railway acquaintances and relatives gathered to congratulate him. He was born in Drummondville, Que., and has been drawing a railroad cheque for more than 64 years.

A couple of score of fine old railroaders who five decades ago helped push the steel around the north shore of Lake Superior for the Canadian Pacific Railway, gathered near Jackfish, Ont., recently, to re-enact the driving of the last spike at Nipigon on May 16, 1885. Alex. Anderson, Fort Arthur, who held the spike when it was driven fifty years ago, drove home a new gilded spike with a vigor that belied his 81 years.

Why His Headaches Ceased

Wife Put Kruschen in His Coffee

He could not understand why the headaches he had been subject to suddenly ceased. His wife told him, and he at once sat down and wrote the following letter:—

"I am 67 years of age, and ever since I was a boy of ten years, I was subject to very bad headaches. But two years ago the headaches stopped—for what reason I did not know. I was surprised when one day my wife told me I had been using Kruschen Salts in my coffee for over two years. I am still using them, as I know of nothing finer for the system."—J. T.

Headaches can nearly always be traced to a disordered stomach, and to the stagnating waste material which poisons the blood. Remove these poisons—prevent them forming again—and you'll never have to worry any more. And that is just how Kruschen Salts brings swift and lasting relief from headaches. Kruschen Salts aid Nature to cleanse your body completely of all clogging waste matter.

HOW TO CAPTURE AND CARE FOR A HUSBAND

Here are a few simple rules from a Lancashire clergyman's comment on "The Capture and Care of Husbands."

Wives, be careful about personal appearances, especially at breakfast. Many a woman loses an ardent admirer by lack of care in making herself attractive after marriage.

No man likes an everyday account of his faults and failings. A good wife gives her husband the impression he has no faults.

Husbands are neither "stewing beef or vegetables." To keep them tender it is not necessary to retain them in hot water.

It is more important for a man to be able to earn his living than ability to dance like a professional, play golf like George Duncan, or sing like a blackbird.

Face powder may help to catch a husband, but baking powder is the stuff to keep him.

Put the best construction on late husband's excuses! They might sound strange, but believe them. They might be true.

ARROW NIGHT COACH

"Put Your Confidence"

TO	Fare	TO	Fare
KITCHENER	$ .50	TORONTO	$ .75
STRATFORD	1.00	OSHAWA	1.25
LONDON	2.00	PETERBORO	2.25
WINDSOR	2.50	KINGSTON	2.25
DETROIT	2.50	OTTAWA	3.50
CHICAGO	9.15	MONTREAL	5.50

Leave Georgetown at 11.20 p.m. S. T.

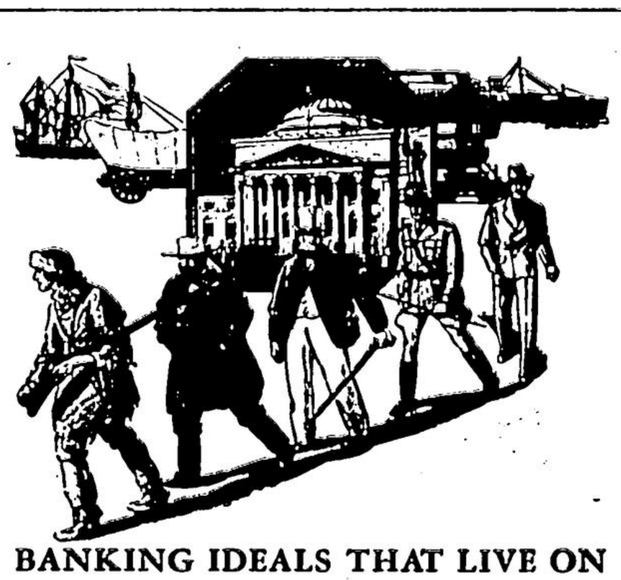
Leave Georgetown at 5.45 a.m. S. T.

FREQUENT SERVICE DURING THE DAY

Central Ontario Bus Lines Ltd.

Depot — W. H. Long's Confectionery

PHONE 89 — GEORGETOWN



BANKING IDEALS THAT LIVE ON

"The value of that enterprise (the Bank of Montreal) ought not to be measured by its success as a joint-stock undertaking, by the amount of its capital or the size of its dividends, but by the *security* it has given to those who have trusted it, the *facilities* it has furnished for the exchange and the increase of commodities, and the *assistance* it has contributed to the development of the country."

The Bank, now well on in the second century of its life, still wishes to be measured by the considerations mentioned in the foregoing quotation from "The Centenary of the Bank of Montreal," published in 1917.

Security, facilities, assistance—those have been the objectives of the Bank since its foundation in 1817. They are the objectives today and will be in the tomorrows of Canadian life.

BANK OF MONTREAL

ESTABLISHED 1817

HEAD OFFICE - - MONTREAL

MODERN, EFFICIENT BANKING SERVICE.... the Outcome of 117 Years' Successful Operation

Georgetown Branch: J. R. SMITH, Manager

Save ONE DOLLAR A TON

BY BUYING NEXT WINTER'S COKE *now*

HOW many tons of fuel do you burn each Winter? Eight? Ten? Fifteen? You can add a dollar to your savings account for every ton you burn. That is . . . if you order Hamco Coke within the next week or so. There is no limit to the number of tons you can buy at this special Spring price . . . but you must act *quickly*.

You are sure to be delighted with Hamco Dustless Coke. It suits any type of furnace, old or new . . . it is easy to control . . . gives an intense, steady heat which keeps every room cozy even on below-zero days. Thousands prefer it to any fuel on the market. Low in price . . . high in efficiency.

HAMCO Dustless COKE — Gives more heat Costs less money

TELEPHONE YOUR DEALER TODAY