

Head and Shoulders Above the Rest! SILVER'S New Spring Showing of Men's Clothing

Featuring Canada's three smartest made-to-measure clothing houses

LaSalle Style Tailors

J. A. Johnston Approved Clothes

Skill Craft Clothing

By being exclusive representatives of these prominent firms, we are thus able to offer the largest variety of imported and domestic cloths that will be found anywhere, plus guaranteed lowest prices.

WHY NOT VISIT SILVER'S AND TALK YOUR PERSONAL CLOTHING QUESTION OVER WITH US?

"There is a Difference in Better Clothing"

Silver's Dept. Store

Where Your Dollar Goes Farther

PHONE 375

GEORGETOWN



THEODORE G. MONTAGUE

President of The Borden Company, whose annual report this year shows profits of \$1.43 per share, compared with \$1.80 last year. It is stated that the company was unable to obtain any profit on its total sales in all markets of 780,000,000 quarts of fluid milk. This contrasts with a profit of one-ninth of a cent a quart in 1936. Mr. Montague pointed out that during the past year milk-control boards or other governmental price-fixing agencies in some instances had attempted to satisfy farmer demands by increasing prices paid to farmers and at the same time opposing advanced prices to consumers commensurate with increased cost of milk and distribution. Labor, taxes and transportation constitute by far the greatest part of the margin between the price received by the farmer and the price paid by the consumer. Mr. Montague continued, "Since such an overwhelming proportion of the cost is beyond the control of the distributors, any significant increase in price to producers without an advance in the resale price would only be possible if it were taken out of labor costs by substantially reducing wages."

CARELESSNESS OR FATE?

During 1936 enough people died as the result of accidents to make a complete volume of the size of Prince Rupert, British Columbia. The Vital Statistics Branch of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics has made an interesting study of accidental deaths and one wonders if a large number of them could not have been avoided.

Nearly all the accidental deaths of children under one year of age were due to some form of suffocation, either while sleeping with the parents or when the child rolled over on its face or was smothered in the bed clothes. In one case a cat slept on the little victim's face. Deaths due to burns, especially scalding with hot liquids, took the next greatest number.

Small in stature but ceaseless in activity, children from one to four years old, can certainly find a number of ways to get into trouble. Burns ranging from hot liquids to grass fires headed the list. Eating poisonous pills and such preparations, falling from balconies or chairs are all part of the list. One little fellow was strangled by buggy harness. The school age takes children away from home and naturally most of the accidental deaths are caused from street cars. Drownings are frequent and when firearms are played with something serious is bound to happen. Twice as many boys as girls between the ages of 5 and 14 are taken by the Grim Reaper in accidents.

Adult deaths are the result of accidents in which some form of transportation is concerned more than anything else. Drownings also take a heavy toll. But as people pass the 70-year mark, they are more subject to accidents in the home such as those due to falling or to being burnt. Strangely enough, there were more women fatally injured over 70 years of age than men. The opposite was the case under 70 years of age.

Of the 6,351 deaths due to accidental causes, 780 of them were due to heat wave in July, mainly in Manitoba and Ontario. Whether these people were the victims of carelessness or supposedly to fate, it is not known, but wiping out a whole city within the period of one year seems to be a terrible waste of human life.

TWO WORTH-WHILE QUOTATIONS

The first is from a wise man's estimate of the life of that noted journalist, Arthur Brisbane, as all of "mass appeal"—then Brisbane was truly great. If it be measured in terms of financial success—again the answer must be in the affirmative. If it be measured in terms of achievement within his profession—then, too, he is great. But if the yardstick be an intangible something such as truth, integrity, consistency or humanity, the answer must be in the negative.

The second is from the lips of Charles P. Steinmetz, no preacher, no professor of moral philosophy, but one of America's leading scientists, a marvel of his day as a student or some of the mightiest forces that rule in our physical world. Among his last words are these: "Here is a force which history clearly teaches has been the greatest power in the development of men and history. Some day people will learn that material things do not bring happiness and are of little use in making men and women creative and powerful. Then the scientists of the world will turn their laboratories over to the study of God and prayer and the spiritual forces which as yet have hardly been touched. When this day comes, the world will see more advancement in one generation than has in the past four."

No Head for Business

By HAZEL R. LANGDALE
© McClure Newspaper Syndicate.
WNU Service.

THAT'S what they said about Anthony Jenkins when he was a young man. "He's handsome, he's good at sports, and he's a winner with the girls, but he doesn't know the difference between a first mortgage and a gilt edge security." Those words of Aline's father summed him up, and were spoken when Aline's mother first began to suspect that there was something more than mere friendly feeling between Aline and Tony, she had gone to her husband with the information. "He's got a way with him, that fellow," admitted the father of Joyce Milbank, "but I don't want him for a son-in-law." That was on the occasion when Anthony sought Mr. Milbank's daughter in marriage; in those days when sometimes a young man did go to the young woman's father before getting the license. He had rebounded from Aline to Joyce, and was allowed to have neither of them.

So Tony, at thirty-five, was still single. Once or twice he had seemed started on the road to success and likewise to matrimony. He had held down several jobs which promised something some time. But before they could make good, Tony always up and left them. "Got restless for a change," he would tell his inquiring, anxious, and, it must be admitted, disgusted friends.

Because his expenses were small, he would have saved up a little cash. This he would always draw and blow in until it was gone and he must secure another job or starve.

Those intervals between jobs he spent in various ways. Once he took a month's trip to South America. Once he travelled as student tourist through Norway and Sweden. And finally he bought a second-hand flivver, ran it across the continent, sold it in San Francisco, booked passage for Hawaii, and ultimately came home as stoker on an ocean liner making a round-the-world cruise.

But in Hawaii something occurred which changed the course of Tony's life. On the hibiscus-shaded verandah of the tiny tearoom on the road to Diamond Head, he met Melapie Fremont.

She had driven up in her imported Italian roadster, and was sitting alone at a small table when Anthony drifted in and helped himself to the table opposite. Across their salad of algorga pears, their glasses met, lingered, and met again.

She finished her meal before Anthony finished his, and shortly after she had risen he heard the purr of her engine.

Twenty minutes later, idling back in his hired car, he came upon her pulled off to one side of the road. She gave him to understand that she was in need of assistance, preferably transportation to her home, where she could send back her father's chauffeur for the derelict. Melapie presented her rescuer to her father in a casual sort of way, and J. B. Fremont, who never tried to catalogue his daughter's young men, accepted him at face value, than which he could have done nothing more flattering for Tony.

A month later, driven to utterance by a velvet moon rising out of a plush ocean by the insinuating strains of a Hawaiian love song strummed on a dozen steel guitars on the club verandah behind them, and by the adorable nearness of Melapie on the sands beside him, Anthony poured forth his love. Then, forestalling quite sternly a confession of reciprocating passion that trembled on the girl's lovely lips, he told her hoarsely he could never marry her, that he was too poor to marry any woman, and that he would love her, and her alone, to the day of his death.

Next morning he begged a stoker's job on the Carmania, which docked for a brief few hours in Honolulu, and sailed, leaving his heart in Hawaii.

When, a year later, he reached home he found exactly 52 letters from Melapie and an official document from Washington, appointing him a commission of one to visit South America and later to Hawaii, to study the parasite that kills the pineapple.

Some pulling of wires had Fremont done on behalf of his daughter.

"Oh, yes, Tony took the job, and the last news we heard of him came from the lips of a man that had been a classmate of mine, as well as Anthony's."

"They're ideally happy," he said thoughtfully, speaking of Melapie and Tony, who had now been married 10 years. "When Fremont died, Anthony had sense enough not to try to run the business himself, but sold out to his rivals for a few cool million. And then—well, he hired me to make suitable investments and then look after them. They always said the boy had no head for business, but somehow he seems to have gotten by."

"Oh, yes," I said, with what I know was a wry smile, as I recalled the respective year book prophecies made for Tony and me by our short-sighted peers: "he seems to have gotten by!"

The Georgetown Herald
J. M. MOORE
Publisher and Proprietor
Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association

C.N.R. TIME TABLE

(Standard Time)

Going East

| | |
|--------------------------|------------|
| Passenger | 7:10 a.m. |
| Passenger and Mail | 10:08 a.m. |
| Passenger and Mail | 6:40 p.m. |
| Passengers for Toronto | 9:17 p.m. |
| Passengers, Sundays only | 7:13 p.m. |

Going West

| | |
|--------------------|------------|
| Passenger and Mail | 8:34 a.m. |
| Passenger | 2:24 p.m. |
| Passenger and Mail | 6:52 p.m. |
| Passenger | 12:26 a.m. |
| Passenger, Sunday | 11:19 a.m. |

Going North

| | |
|--------------------|-----------|
| Mail and Passenger | 8:45 a.m. |
|--------------------|-----------|

Going South

| | |
|--------------------|-----------|
| Mail and Passenger | 6:52 p.m. |
|--------------------|-----------|

GRAY COACH LINES

COACHES LEAVE GEORGETOWN

Eastbound

| | |
|-------------|-----------|
| a 7:08 a.m. | 4:15 p.m. |
| 9:22 a.m. | 7:00 p.m. |
| 12:28 p.m. | 9:15 p.m. |

Westbound (To Kitchener)

| | | |
|-------------|-------------|--------------|
| x 9:35 a.m. | c 2:55 p.m. | zb 8:50 p.m. |
| 11:20 a.m. | a 4:45 p.m. | d 11:35 p.m. |
| x 1:55 p.m. | x 7:00 p.m. | e 12:35 a.m. |

x—Through to London
a—Except Sun. and Hol.; b—Sun. and Hol.; c—Sat.; d—Except Sat., Sun. and Hol.; e—Sat., Sun. and Hol.

—BUS DEPOT—
W. H. LONG
Phone 53 — Georgetown

DIRECTORY
LeROY DALE, K.C.
M. SYBIL BENNETT, B.A.
Barristers and Solicitors
Georgetown, Ontario
Office—Gregory Theatre Bldg. Mill St.

KENNETH M. LANGDON
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Office—Main Street, South
Phone 88 — Georgetown

W. C. GRANT
Barrister, Etc.
Offices — Mill Street
Georgetown — Erin
Phone 234 — P.O. Box 108

RANEY, GRAYDON, LAWRENCE & COOK
Barristers, Etc.
465 Bay St., Toronto—Brampton, Ont.
E. Fraser Raney, K.C.
H. Edward Cook
Gordon Graydon, 333 Main St., North
Brampton, Telephone 792
Harold R. Lawrence, Lohlaw Building,
Brampton, Telephone 643

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

J. E. JACKSON, D.D.S.
Successor to the late Dr. Gollop
Open Evenings
Phone 244 — Georgetown

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
for the Counties of Peel and Halton
Prompt Service
TELEPHONE:
Cheltenham 26 r 23, Georgetown 61 r 3
Post Office—Cheltenham

Monuments
POLLOCK & INGHAM
Successors to Cater & Worth
Galt, Ont.
Designs on Request - Phone 2645
Inspect our work in Greenwood
Cemetery.

A. M. NIELSEN
25th Year of Practice
Chiropractor
X-RAY
Drugless Therapist
Lady Attendants
Office over Dominion Store
Georgetown
Hours: 2 - 5 - 7:30 - 9:30 p.m.
Closed Thursday Phone 1556

One Better
The young artist was showing his friend the picture he had just finished painting.
"There," he said, "I've titled it 'Sunset.' What's your opinion of it?"
The other gazed admiringly at the wonderful variety of colours.
"Marvelous!" he said. "Simply gorgeous! I've never seen anything better." Then he added, quite without "it lacks expression."

The SNAPSHOT GUILD PICTURE ARRANGEMENT



A simple arrangement, but a good one, partly because the same curved line is repeated in the boys' backs and the back of the chair. This gives rhythm to the picture.

MANY snapshoters read about picture composition, and decide it is something subtle and "arty," and pretty much of a puzzle. But it needn't be a puzzle, at all. Composition is simply pleasing arrangement.

The woman who arranges flowers in a bowl, or furniture in a room, is "composing" in much the same way as an artist composes a picture. Both are seeking balance, harmony, and an attractive arrangement that appeals to the eye.

Picture composition can be very subtle, but it does not have to be. As a rule, the simpler the arrangement, the more effective it is.

Clearness is the first need of an effective picture arrangement. One way to obtain this is to seek contrast. For instance, if a gray object is pictured against a gray background, the two tend to "run together." But if a gray object is pictured against a white background, with lights so arranged that it casts a black shadow on the white background, there is good contrast, and the object "stands out." A good example of contrast would be a light-haired person pictured against a background of deep shadow.

Another thing is to avoid confusing lines that "lead out" of the picture. Lines have a definite "pulling power," especially if two run together to make a point near the picture edge. Suppose, for instance, you snap a picture of a cat's face and want the eyes to stand out. In that case, the cat's sharp-pointed ears should be in shadow, or the picture should be trimmed so that the tips of the ears are cut off—otherwise, they will draw attention upward away from the cat's eyes.

The shapes and outlines of things play a great part in establishing the "feel" of a picture. A "pyramid" arrangement gives weight and stability, while slender forms, such as a flower with a thin stalk standing in a slim bud-vase, suggest lightness.

Lines differ greatly in their effect. Low, level lines suggest quietness and sadness, while tall straight lines, such as the trunks of forest trees, suggest dignity and grandeur. Curved lines have grace, especially the S-curve such as is seen in the arch of a horse's neck or a swan's neck. When the same shape of line is repeated several times in a picture, the arrangement tends to take on a pleasing "pattern quality."

Try choosing your viewpoint so that the lines and forms in your pictures have a definite character. The results will please you.

John van Guilder

TRUE CHRISTIANITY

In this day and age of strife, distrust and intolerance when the world fears from day to day that a sudden spark may kindle the torch of war and send a red flame sweeping through nations it is refreshing to read in the Arnprior Chronicle, that members of the Knights of Columbus Council recently played hosts to members of the Masonic Lodge at a complimentary banquet.

For from such simple, friendly things may grow a spirit that may eventually bring about lasting world peace.

Arnprior is a friendly town. Its citizens, both Protestants and Roman Catholics, meet daily in the course of business and social life and, as is the case in virtually every other town in Canada, men of different religious faiths are frequently fast and loyal friends.

But religion, or difference in religion, has been the cause of much evil. Human nature is such that it is ridiculously easy for bigots and fanatics to stir up religious hatred. Smouldering sparks may be fanned into a sudden, searing flame and a peaceful community or nation may easily become a house divided by hate and prejudice.

And so it is refreshing and very heartening to read in the Arnprior Chronicle that Knights of Columbus and Masons recently sat about a common table, broke bread together and in speeches obviously sincere, made it clear that religion need not be a bar to genuine friendship, true brotherhood and true Christianity.

Both organizations are, of course, guided by the principles of Christianity but seldom, if ever, have members of the two fraternal organizations gathered at such a function. We hope Arnprior's example will be followed in many another Canadian community and we are sure that these two great brotherhoods, working in such friendly harmony can do much to wipe out class hatreds and creed prejudices.

There isn't a doubt but that intolerance and inability to see the other fellow's viewpoint is responsible for much of the unrest in the world today and the friendly gesture of Arnprior's Knights and Masons is one that is heart-warming and most encouraging.—Smith Falls Record-News.

ROCKIES NO GREAT BARRIER TO TRANS-CANADA AIRLINES

Touching on the topographical aspect of Canada from the flying point of view, Philip G. Johnson, Vice-president of the Trans-Canada Air Lines, in an address to the Canadian Club of Montreal, corrected the popular impression that Canada was a difficult country over which to fly because of the Rockies. The mountainous region, he pointed out, was all contained in one section of less than 500 miles, between Vancouver and Lethbridge. The Rocky Mountains in the United States had three regular stops at 6,000 feet altitude, while in Canada there were no stops over 3,000 feet. In the Canadian Rockies, Mr. Johnson said, it was safe to fly at 8,000, 10,000 and 12,000 feet.