

The Georgetown Herald

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J. M. MOORE, Publisher
Phone 8 Georgetown

They buried her the other day. She was not old. A woman, so the mourners said, With heart of gold.

They piled the blossoms and the costly fern Upon her breast. Although the fragrance of the flowers she loved Might mar her rest.

For none had brought her roses while she lived, Or timely praise; Nor stopped to light with friendship's glowing flame Her lonely days.

REPERT

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Brainstorms

By KETTY ABBOTT
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WNU Service.

SHORT STORY

A FAD word coined to meet an exigency very often describes tritely that which even a group of words fails to do so well. Apropos of the word "brainstorm," what better explains that disturbance which takes place within the carefully marcelled gray matter of ordinarily rational beings, and which leads them to forsake their customary habits of life to follow a freakish whim of the moment upon which they may later look back with a tear—or, perhaps, a chuckle?

Mental stress of some sort is usually responsible for these escapades. Anyway, Abigail was desperately lonely. Jeanne, the debonair, the flippant, was off on a case, and their bachelor girl apartment was dreary—dreary on a night in spring with the softly blowing air promising showers and the moon a blur of gold against the sky.

"Two weeks tonight since she was called," mused Abigail, as she wandered restlessly about the cubby-hole she called home. She paused in her cramped wanderings to pick up a button half concealed beneath the bedroom rug.

"Off her new striped flannel," she commented, as she scrutinized the bit of brown bone. It was the work of a moment to land it with deft fingers in the row where it belonged, but as she reached to hang the dress back in the wardrobe she studied its brilliant hues admiringly at arms' length. The thought came to her to try it on for something to do, and take a stroll.

Sauntering down a side street, she noticed casually a touring car which slowed down opposite the curb just ahead of her.

Abigail could never just tell how it happened, but in an instant she found herself seized by strong arms, dumped into the front seat and whizzed away by the side of a very big man.

She did not scream and her first definite feeling was one of exhilaration. She was being kidnapped! Neither spoke, and as they approached a wood-bordered stretch of pike, thoughts of fear, which had to be fought and subdued, crept into her mind.

It would never do to let her companions believe her to be afraid, at this stage of the game, reasoned the practical Abigail.

"Look here," she began, with only faint tremor in her voice, as they slowed down by the roadside, "what the meaning of this—this out-let?"

"I dunno," a gruff voice replied, succinctly.

"Don't know?" she echoed, surprised, conquering every other emotion.

He turned half around and looked at her in the darkness.

"I shouldn't have done it, and I'm sorry if I scared you, but I was so lonely and—"

"Who said you did scare me?" he interrupted Abigail, who was gaining composure as he became so embarrassed.

"Well, most girls would have been—but you didn't," he added, merrily.

"What good would it do to yell?" asked Abigail, simply, as she rested against the back of the seat.

"I felt a drop of rain—let's go."

"What for? I haven't had any rain to talk to since I been in this car, and that's three days."

"It's more respectable to talk to us we can see what the other is like."

"Maybe you're right," he agreed, starting the car.

As they drove slowly back to town, he told her of his proposal to marry her, and of the rejection by one Jennie Smith, who had kept house for him since the death of his mother a year before; how, amazed and a little hurt, he had fled to town for a few days while she made ready to leave her farm for good and all, and how, in sheer desperation and loneliness, he had grabbed the first girl handy, not caring whether she was a little plump or not, in order to avenge himself on womankind in general.

His recent avowal of the country, she warned Abigail's heart, for she had been a country girl and often yearned for the open fields more than anyone ever guessed.

However, she gave no sign that he had gained favor, and maintained a great silence.

As he drew in at the curb in front of her apartment, the arc light fell full upon them, and the scrutiny on the part of each, though unspoken, seemed to be satisfactory.

"You look too sensible for these parts," said the man, safely.

"And you look much too commonplace for an abductor," laughed Abigail, light-heartedly, wondering how she felt so blithe.

"I can't come around here to-night and try to prove that I'm of sound mind!"

"I looked so earnest that Abigail had assented, and as she went up the steps, she saw not a brick, but a door, rock, and, at a plain green door with a brass knocker on it. And the countenance was in the air.

Gideon: Following God's Plan

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, July 24, 1938

GOLDEN TEXT: "Be strong and of good courage." Joshua 1:9.

LESSON PASSAGE: Judges 7:4-7, 15-23.

The summer days are come again; The birds are on the wing; God's praises, in their loving strain, Unconsciously they sing: We knoweth who driveth all the good That doth our cup o'erbrim For summer joy in field and wood We lift our song to Him.

—Samuel Longfellow

Eliminating the Cowards.

A military commander naturally wants a large force as possible, for numbers imply strength. Gideon could see the host of the Midianites in the valley and his own force of thirty-two thousand seemed small enough. But his numbers were to be reduced. The Lord said that Gideon's army was too big. If they should gain a victory they would vaunt themselves in the valley and their safety would be in jeopardy. So Gideon was commanded to make the offer to any who were "fearful and afraid" to depart early for Mount Oilead. Doubtless, Gideon was surprised at the number who availed themselves of this chance for safety. Twenty-two thousand returned, preferring to live and fight some other day. Only ten thousand remained; but Gideon's army was really strengthened for the onward march.

They would have been little use in a battle for their safety. They were cowards and hindered the ten thousand courageous fighters. It would be hard for the twenty-two thousand slackers to preserve their self-respect, but the army was strengthened without them. One with God is a majority if that one is not a coward.

Disqualifying the Inefficients.

Gideon's army was to be still further reduced. God's tests are thought chiefly of quenching their thirst and to all but three hundred the method of drinking was of no importance. Nearly all bowed down upon their hands in the water. While on there needs to be on guard against the attack of an ambushed enemy and their field of vision became limited. Three hundred only were alive to the danger and constantly on guard. They stooped and lifted the water in their hands. Thus the attack of the enemy was confined to the enemy and ready to come to arms at a moment's notice. Men displaying such far-sightedness before the battle could be trusted in it. Every other man was sent to his tent and the three hundred were retained to attack the host of Midian in the valley below. A force of thirty-two thousand was reduced to three hundred in numbers but greatly increased in fighting power. One with God is a majority if that one is efficient.

Preparedness, 15-18.

Gideon prepared for victory by a careful rehearsal. He divided the three hundred men into three companies, and he gave every man a trumpet and a torch in an empty pitcher. He told them to watch for his signal and to do as he did. By careful placing of the few men, the display of lights, and the sound of trumpets, the enemy could be deceived. Gideon also gave his men a battle cry that would rouse their courage and enable them to distinguish friend from foe. Gideon was entitled to victory because of his preparation. He had fore-thought without fear. They are successes do not happen; they are carefully prearranged.

The sword of the Lord and of Gideon, 19-23.

The attack was short and decisive. The men of Gideon's band surrounded the Midianites and then simultaneously blew their trumpets, broke the pitchers revealing the lights, and cried, "The sword of the Lord and of Gideon." The battle-cry was effective for it placed first things first. Priority was given to the help of God and then came mention of the earthly leader. Gideon did not take all the credit to himself but unto the Lord gave glory. Gideon would not have dared to reduce his force in number had he not been sure that God was on his side.

Purging a Communion Roll.

Today we have a mania for statistics and an idolatry of numbers. We count heads instead of weighing them. If Gideon's principle of selection was applied to our church rolls, we eliminated those who never attend public worship, not even a communion service, those who do not believe in missions, who never win a soul to Christ, who do not count church membership a privilege, who are communicants only through custom or for respectability, who might lose in numbers, but the process might make church membership stand for more than it does today. Our church would be more effective if we cared less for numerical showing and more for spiritual power.

"When one thinks of the cause that are on our hearts today—peace rather than war, industrial welfare rather than this desperate situation we are in, better education for the nation's children, or whatever it may be—we will not have to wait for the majority. Whenever a true idea is born and creative minority rallies round it, there is the beginning of victory. That is encouraging and it is true. It is not, however, a truth to go to sleep on. We Christians were intended to be the majority. We were to be the salt of the earth, said Jesus. We were to be the light of the world. We were to be the leaven in the lump of the race. There is no possibility of misunderstanding his meaning. When a man becomes a real Christian he is supposed to move over into the small, creative, sacrificial minority class.

LOCOMOTIVE IS INFLAMMABLE CANNOT BE SWEETENED FROM RAIL TO AVOID ACCIDENT

Quebec Requires All Cars to Stop When Approaching a Railway Crossing—But Law Is Honored More in the Breach Than in the Observance—Railways Practice Safety.

Railway engineers are carefully trained in the laws of safety, says an editorial in the Canadian National Magazine. They do everything in their power to avoid accidents. They cannot, however, avert their engine from the steel rails on which it must operate, and this fact the motorist seems at times to overlook. Warning bells and lights, watchmen's flags and crossing gates give notice of the approach of trains, yet there are far more accidents caused by automobiles crashing into the side of trains than by trains striking automobiles. It is here that the cooperation of the motorist is required.

In one province (Quebec) the law requires that every vehicle come to a full stop before crossing a railway track. The observance of that law would prevent many accidents. It would decrease the crop of grey hairs in the heads of many railroad engineers and in some cases, would probably increase their working days. But it is a law which can only be successful through the cooperation of the motorist and, if one is to judge by actual experiences on the highway, such cooperation is the exception rather than the rule.

With another motoring season getting well under way it is perhaps timely to stress the importance of "safety first" at all times. Time is important, but the attempt to save a few seconds in elapsed time, when one is driving a motor car, may be a matter of life and death in more ways than one. Beating the train may seem like thrilling sport to some drivers. But it is the cause of most crossing accidents with their attendant wastage of human life and property.

The railways preach and practice safety at all times and train their employees along these lines. They cannot train the motorist to whom the highway is the free and open road. They can and do, however, ask his cooperation in their attempt to reduce the accident toll as far as possible. The careful motorist exercises special caution whenever he approaches a railroad crossing. May his tribe increase!

For under-eye puffiness," advises a beauty hinker, "use powder under your eyes and add a tiny tinge of rouge there." Or, suggests our wise friend, try going to bed for a change.

Jim—So you kissed Bess when she wasn't looking? Was she annoyed?
Bob—Oh, quite a bit; in fact I had to do it over again when she was looking.

BRITISH EMPIRE CEREALS

Rice is grown more extensively than any other cereal within the British Empire, but wheat follows closely in importance. The Empire is a small producer of maize (corn), states the Imperial Economic Committee, and doing so under rye in the Empire, except in Canada, is negligible, the aggregate production being less than one per cent of the world total. Canada is the only exporting country of rye in the Empire, and rye imports in the Empire are almost entirely confined to the United Kingdom.

There are few families left who are so far behind the times that they still enjoy the simple things of life.

OMITTING FLOWERS

Beautiful in the message they carry, flowers at funerals are tributes to the one who has passed on and these tokens of respect are right and proper. But when it comes to printing a long list of names of those who have so honored the dead, most papers these days draw the line. C. B. Smith, in an editorial written for the Greenboro Star just about expresses the average editor's opinion in the following:

"We are called on to write or assist in writing at least fifty obituaries every year. There are established editors to observe. It is always our ambition to do this duty with a kindness and feeling, as one who had been bereaved. There is one paragraph, however, that we do not like to incorporate in an obituary, and that is the one enumerating those who sent flowers. It is simply not in good taste, and we will name a few objections. If there are a great many flowers, to publish them gives an evidence of a desire to boast. If there are few flowers, it is no proof that the deceased was unworthy. It is no news to write that immediate relatives sent flowers, but it would be news if they didn't. In the publishing of a list of those who gave flowers, a name or two may possibly be overlooked. This gives offence. And then there is the family whose great sympathy prompts them to give flowers when they cannot afford to do so. Probably they have an unpaid grocery bill and then we hear unfavorable comment. There are so many reasons against, and no good reasons in favor, that we always do our best to discourage this particular paragraph in obituaries."

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C.N.R. TIME TABLE

(Standard Time)
Going East

Passenger	6:18 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	10:08 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6:40 p.m.
Passenger, Sundays only	9:42 p.m.

Going West

Passenger and Mail	8:34 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	2:35 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	11:19 p.m.

Going North

Mail and Passenger	8:45 a.m.
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Going South

Mail and Passenger	6:53 p.m.
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GRAY COACH LINES

Summer Time Table
Effective Saturday, June 25th

LEAVE GEORGETOWN

To Toronto

8:08 a.m.	8:58 a.m.	11:43 a.m.
2:18 p.m.	4:10 p.m.	6:15 p.m.
x—except Sundays		

To London

8:35 a.m.	1:50 p.m.	7:50 p.m.
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x—connections for Owen Sound

Standard Time

Tickets and information at
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Phone 89 Georgetown

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Discovering yet another mistake in his letters, the enraged employer—a Londoner—summoned his new typist.

Londoner (barking)—You came here with good testimonials, and do you mean to tell me you don't know the king's English?

Typist (indignantly)—Of course I know it. Otherwise he wouldn't be king, would he?

ENJOY 12 HOURS OF FASCINATING MUSKOKA LAKES SCENERY
DAILY 7.30 a.m.
FROM MUSKOKA WHARF

100-MILE CRUISE
ABOARD THE
R.M.S. "SAGAMO"

The Fare Only \$2.50
MEALS EXTRA

Drive up the night before, and sleep and eat on the steamer—Highway No. 11 from Toronto (108 miles). All Expenses—Tours—Double \$17.50 each—Includes Ferry, Stateroom, three Meals and Reserved Chair. The accommodation is first class in every particular.
Illustrated Map Folder mailed on receipt of name and address.

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No screws to loosen and cause wobbly lenses... Less breakage of glasses... Thus saving you money

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