

The Georgetown Herald

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J. M. MOORE, Publisher—Georgetown Phone 8

A MOTHER TO HER FAMILY

When you have come the house is emptied quite
Of all the drab disguises of the day.
Paints and creeps creep across the room
And light
The shadows gathered while you were away,
Each some Silence leaves his chair
That cheer
May be enthroned and crowned in his place.
The muffled clock gives forth a ticking clear
And through the house there is no longer trace
Of aught I dreaded in those haunting hours
—When so remote to me seemed your return.
But now you've come my garden's wreathed in flowers,
And glowing fires on inner stoves burn!
What matters though you spend long hours away
If when they end—you come at close of day?
—Mary Matheson.

THE LITTLE SHIPS THAT NEVER SAIL

At work on inland farms he must have dreamed,
In restless youth, of sailing ships that came
With lifted prows where still the wonder gleamed
From seas and ports he loved but could not name.
In him was some old trace of blood that knew
The lift of sails and thrill of blowing spray,
But land had held him and the harvest grew,
And he had never dared to go away.
Too old at last for work, his knotted hands
Have turned to dreams his youth saw shining by,
And at a window facing prairie lands
He sees the cloud-ships billowed down the sky.
Each day he sits there, till the light must fall,
To build his little ships that never sail.
—Glen Ward Dreobach

HOW DID YOU DIE?

Did you tackle that trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful?
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a craven soul and fearful?
Oh, a trouble's a ton, or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble's what you make it.
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But only how did you take it.
You are beaten to earth! Well, well, what's that?
Come up with a smiling face,
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there—that's disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, why the higher you bounce,
Be proud of your checkered eye
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts,
It's how did you fight—and why?
And though you be done to the death, what's that?
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why the Critic will call it good.
Death comes with a crawl, or comes with a pounce,
And whether by's slow or spy,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,
But only how did you die?
—Edmund Vance Cooke

No Housing Problems in the Land of the Eskimo

The snow house is generally regarded as the typical Eskimo dwelling, but most Eskimos have never seen one. In Alaska the natives build their houses of driftwood logs and whalebone, sometimes they use finished lumber, brought in by the trading vessels. In Greenland, whalebones and stones are largely used and snow houses are found nowhere except in the northwestern section. Only among the most remote Eskimos of the Canadian Arctic is the snow house generally used, and there are no better "snow masons" than the Canadian Copper Eskimos, observes a writer in the Los Angeles Times.

No housing problem arises among these people: They are nomads the year round, with no dwellings save the snow house in winter and in summer the tent made from skins of caribou—the deer of that country. In some sections of the Arctic most of the summer clothing is made from the skins of the seal, and in winter bearskin is utilized as well as deerskin.

The Copper Eskimos, however, use nothing but deerskin, except for summer footwear, when sealskin replaces the caribou. The clothing consists of two suits—outer and inner. The inner is worn with the hair next to the body, "fur-lined underwear," and the top coat and pants have the hair outside.

The Copper Eskimos eat everything that runs, or flies or swims. Often the meat and fish are eaten raw, on account of the difficulty of lighting a fire, or from shortage of fuel. As a rule they prefer their meat cooked, but often they like to eat it raw "for a change."

"Natural Causes" Seldom the Real Cause of Death

One of the rarest things in life is death from "natural causes," listed as "senility" on death certificates, observes a writer in the Detroit Free Press.

As has been pointed out by medical men, persons don't often wear out, they generally are killed, either by disease or accident. Although "senility" frequently is found on death certificates, more often than not because of the advanced age of the deceased, together with lack of apparent disease causes or a post mortem, the term is used without being the real cause of death.

Researchers say that a natural death is one to be sought after because after a certain stage in life is reached the instinct of self-preservation gradually is replaced by an instinct to die, and death is accepted calmly and happily.

True senility is found in persons ranging from the age of seventy upwards, depending on heredity, environment and other factors. Judging by medical records and vital statistics, the process of "wearing out" is a long, arduous one, most of those dying from senility having worked hard during a long life.

Tobacco a Great Aid

In a sense, tobacco built the industrial structure of early America. When in 1612 John Rolfe planted the first acres of commercial tobacco, and the export of tobacco began soon after, the foundation was laid for the export trade of the new country. Tobacco became the backbone of the Colonies' foreign trade. Tobacco purchased the machinery and tools abroad that enabled America to begin its early industries. It paid for the educational and cultural facilities that the Colonies imported from the old countries. It was the legal tender that paid the preachers. When a new church was to be built, its cost was estimated in pounds of tobacco. In 1618—quantum as it seems—It paid for wives for the Virginia settlers. "Ninety agreeable persons, young and incorrupt," sailed from England to be married to Virginia planters—at a cost of 120 pounds of tobacco each.

Corn Bore to Colonists

The first Europeans to recognize corn's importance were the English colonists on our Atlantic coast. What they tried and it failed them; and when the very existence of the Massachusetts and Jamestown settlements hung in precarious balance during those first hard winters, it was corn that saved them. Capt. John Smith forced every family of his little band to plant corn. They were rewarded handsomely. Like the sparse crops of the first dawn of civilization, it became a means of exchange, a form of money. Surplus corn built up trade and commerce, encouraged the growing stream of immigrants crossing the Atlantic, and opened the gates to wealth and prosperity.

Many Varieties of Honey

How's your taste for honey? Are you one of those fortunate people who has really studied honey, and can identify the many varieties of this sweet by taste? The true honey-lover begins to recognize types as soon as he sees it. By its taste he can tell what part of the world it came from; and from which flowers the bees drew the nectar. Red and white clover honey, orange and raspberry blossom flavored honey, Grecian hymettus, Australian and New Zealand honey butter, peanut butter honey—these are some of the epicures' favorite varieties.

The Relation of Temperance to Character

(A Personal Aspect of Temperance)

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson, August 14, 1938

GOLDEN TEXT: "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." Proverbs 20:1.

LESSON PASSAGE: Proverbs 4:10-23; 1 Thessalonians 5:6-8.

When will thou save thy people? O God of mercy, when? Not kings and lords, but nations, Not thrones and crowns, but men! Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they. Let them not pass, like weeds, away. Their heritage a sunless day; God save the people.

Control, 10-13.

This lesson on the relation of temperance to character, a personal aspect of temperance, strikes on the dead center. The alcohol problem is social yet first, foremost and forever, it is personal. We do have control about what enters between our lips. That control is an individual responsibility which we should never forego. How may we develop control sufficient to be victorious among the many temptations of our complex, modern, social life? The answer of Proverbs is, that instruction will fortify us. If we understand our own natures and if we have scientific knowledge about the action of the drug alcohol upon the human brain, we should be more capable of making safe decisions, than if we were ignorant. The wise teacher in Proverbs felt the necessity for giving education about the pitfalls of life. He was essentially hopeful about the character-building process because he had demonstrated that education could produce moral strength. Instruction for several years will build up a reserve power of decision adequate for times of crisis.

Companionship, 14-19.

Undoubtedly we are greatly influenced by our companions. There are certain people whose acquaintanceship will provide temptation rather than support. We do not need to spend time with those who seek to drag us down to their level. The time may come when we may go to such people redemptively to drag them out of their vicious and with such high purposes that we may win them to the Christian way of life. Young people, finding their feet amidst life's pitfalls, do well to be on guard against the cynical, untrained moral lions who loudly acclaim themselves as some community leaders. It has been said, that our greatest security against evil lies in being shocked at it. Instinctively we sense danger when people wish to lead us to depart from our home standards of personal code. The tragedy is that if we choose boon companions and descend to their level we may go even farther than they. The opposite truth holds equally true. When we have companions who uplift us we continue to make progress. The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more out of a perfect day.

Thoughts, Life, 20-22.

The benefit of study is that we may have content for thought. To mention a great verse of scripture, the beautiful lines of poetry or a scientific principle builds truth and beauty into our minds. In leisure moments we may reflect upon what we have learned and make advancements upon the original statement stored in memory. Thoughts lead to actions almost invariably. Bad thoughts lead to right actions. The battle is usually won or lost in our thought life. Young people are tempted to discount the wisdom of older people, yet in later years they discover that the judgments of older advisors were sound. A course of action that may seem relatively harmless in the teen age may produce dire results if followed for twenty to thirty years. If only young people could stand amidst their temptations, purposeful convictions and facts from youth to age what cumulative wisdom they might have in middle and later life! Our conduct is guided by the truths we cherish "in the midst of the heart."

The Inner Citadel, 23.

Christ traced conduct back to motive. Our desires determine the trend of our careers. Once we are able to isolate our dominant thoughts we can make predictions about ourselves. The will follows the imagination. The Hebrew language was weak in abstract words; therefore, such clear, descriptive desire, will, purpose, ambitions. On the surface one person may appear to be governed by the same motives as others, but all of us have individual preferences and purposes which are determining our life. As we think so we are. What we have thought we have become. What we are thinking we will become. The way to make the heart a help to godliness instead of a source of temptation is to surrender our lives to Christ. He is saying to each one of us, "Give me thine heart." When we give our hearts to Christ he returns them to us purified, chastened, disciplined. We own our own personalities all the more because we have disclaimed the ownership. We are able to keep our own hearts with diligence when we take Christ as our conscience.

The Christian Way, 6-1.

Life is a constant moral battle. Enemies are besieging the citadel of Mansoul. Temptations approach stealthily under cover. Soldiers on guard are not allowed to sleep. Off duty they are tempted to indulge but a good soldier seeks to be fit when he is on duty. The Christian is never free to be off duty nor off guard. We must have uniform standards every day in the week and every hour of the night and day. Drunkenness is usually seen at its worst on Saturday night and especially on Saturday night. The story of alcoholism on Saturday night around the world is a tragic tale. Christians must have done with self-indulgence once for all. They are not of the night but of the day, not of the darkness but of the light. The way to be triumphant over negative temptations is to practise positive purposes. "But let us who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of

Township Clerk May Reject Application For Licenses for Pheasant Shoot

13 COUNTIES OPEN TO HUNTERS IN OCTOBER

A revolutionary change in Ontario's pheasant shooting policy will take effect in October, when 50 townships in 13 counties are opened to hunters for one to three days. The nimrods will shoot government raised birds. Each township will issue special licenses. The township clerk will have the right to reject the application of any person, who he doesn't think is a real sportsman. In Hanton county, Nelson and Trafalgar townships will be opened for the annual pheasant hunt. The department, experimented with the system last year, and found it a success despite the fact that it only released 5,000 birds during the year. This year, 20,000 live birds will be released, more than the total number of birds hitherto released in the history of the province.

The government hopes to eliminate the type of pheasant shooting seen in the province three or four years ago when hunters left a trail of damaged property and dead pets and livestock in their wake.

"We have entered into an agreement with each township council," states D. J. Taylor, deputy minister of game and fisheries. "They receive the dollar fee and we place pheasants in the township, which has then the status of a controlled game preserve." Township residents, so they may be identified, must purchase a 25-cent license to hunt. According to Mr. Taylor the initial experiment of the pheasant hunt, which was not one instance of a sportsman damaging property and domestic animals. "Some townships will only be open for one day, others for two days and some for three," the deputy minister declared. "We have the right to designate the number of days and the time. We are releasing about 1,000 pheasants a week and by October there will be about 20,000 government raised birds in the preserves. Next year, we hope to free 25,000."

salvation.

Questions for Discussion
1. How does sobriety lengthen life and indulgence shorten life?
2. Why does the desire for social approval lead many to use beverage alcohol?
3. In which way does the use of alcohol affect character?
4. "The motor-car will decide the liquor problem." What?
5. How is beverage alcohol an escape mechanism?

Always Something

Mrs. Mawkins and Mrs. Hawkins were having their daily chat over the fence. Mrs. Hawkins inquired after her neighbour's married daughter. "Oh, she's doing fine," said Mrs. Mawkins. "She's got the prettiest flat, and lovely furniture, a nice little car, and she's never had so many crocks. The only thing is, she can't get her husband. But there's always something."

SURE OF HIMSELF

"How do you like your new boss, Sylvia?" asked one typist to another. "Oh, he's not so bad, only he's kind of bigoted."

What do you mean, bigoted?"

"He seems to think that words can only be spelled in his way."

WRITING OBITUARIES

Each week we are called on to write an obituary notice, sometimes more than one. However, the task is universal and the problem in connection with it has been well outlined by Hugh Tompkins of the Pegasus News-Record. He says:

One of the hardest jobs any editor has to perform is the writing of obituary notices. We think with gratitude of the friend who wrote his own obituary some time before he died; and all we had to fill in was the date of his death and some particulars of his funeral. Usually, some member of the family does the work of writing, but it must be a hard task soon after a bereavement.

On a city paper, it's a bit different. If an important man dies, all the particulars of his life are on file in the library. In fact, if he has been seriously ill for some time, his history is probably set up in type, before he dies; and here, in the small towns, we probably have known the person who has gone fairly intimately, and that does not make it any easier. One finds it hard to say just what he would like to about an old friend, and to try to find something that his family will appreciate and that will lighten the burden.

On the other hand, there are some obituaries which it might be a pleasure to write, were circumstances rather different. Some funerals bring an improvement to the community, and the editor of the paper should just love to let himself go and say what he believed to be the truth. But even that pleasure is denied him. There are relatives to think about, and after all, there are times when silence is golden.

We don't want to preach, but perhaps a word to the living from the editor's viewpoint may not be amiss. It is this—so live that when you pass on the newspaper won't be afraid to tell the truth about you, and do something worth while so that it won't be necessary to fill up the space by telling who sent flowers to your funeral.

MOTOR MANNERS

Ralph Waldo Emerson once wrote: "Life's not so short but that there is always time for courtesy." There is more need for this sage philosophy now than when he wrote it before the motor car was invented. The automobile has made many of us into selfish bores. If drivers behaved as considerately when behind the wheel as they do in the drawing room, the death rate on the highways would soon be sliced to a fraction of its present proportions.

Let's have more courtesy, better manners, more sportsmanship on the road!

C.N.R. TIME TABLE

(Standard Time)

Going West

Passenger	6:10 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	10:00 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6:40 p.m.
Passengers for Toronto	9:40 p.m.
Passengers, Sundays only	8:31 p.m.

Going West

Passenger and Mail	8:34 a.m.
Passenger	3:30 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6:23 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	11:19 p.m.

Going North

Mail and Passenger	6:45 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	11:45 a.m.
2:18 p.m.	4:10 p.m.
8:10 p.m.	8:15 p.m.

—except Sundays

To London	7:50 p.m.
8:58 a.m.	1:50 p.m.

x-connections for Owen Sound

Standard Time

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The Test
Mose—"Do you think you all kin support ma daughter?"
Raghus—"Ah shuah do."
Mabe—"Ever see her eat?"
Raghus—"Ah shuah has."
Mose—"Ever see her eat when no one was lookin'?"

Clearing the Courtroom
An Irish sheriff court usher, being ordered to clear the court, did so by this announcement:—"Now then all ye blackguards that isn't lawyers must leave the court."

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