

FOLKS

It folks would only practice what they preach, There'd be a healing balm for every breach; Vest heights would be attainable, Lost hope would be re-gainable, It folks would only practice what they preach.

It folks would just be careful what they say, There'd then be fewer heartaches day by day; And burdens that oppress would roll From many a weary, troubled soul, It folk would just be careful what they say.

It folks to other folks would just be kind, There'd be a mighty healing of the mind; The world with happiness would hum; Regain it's equilibrium, It folks to other folks would just be kind.

So folks, let you and I to-day agree, The other fellow's point of view to see, And life will be more livable, If we'll just be forgivable, And help ring in the year of jubilee, — E. Emaly Pickard.

Glen Williams United Church

HARVEST HOME SERVICES

Sunday, Sept. 25, 1938

at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

GUEST SPEAKER

Rev. J. F. Ongles, B.A., B.D.

Chairman of Halton Presbytery

On Monday, Sept. 26th

at 8 p.m. a SUPPER will be served in the basement, followed by a program in the church.

Admission — 25c and 15c

GET FREE

ESTIMATE ON YOUR PROPERTY

WRITE NOW

Send this coupon to: Eastern Steel Products Limited, 200 Dundas St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Guarantee: Prices this Fall are lower because of Sales Tax exemption. Save money by writing today. Manufacturers also of famous Preston Steel Truss Buses and Jammery Polity equipment. Address: 200 Dundas St. W., Toronto, Ont.

Eastern Steel Products Limited

RADIO REPAIRING

12 Years Experience

WE SPECIALIZE ON THIS WORK.

J. SANFORD & SON

PHONE: GEORGETOWN 34w

MILLINERY

All the Latest in Up-to-date Millinery.

SEE OUR EXCEPTIONALLY FINE SHOWING

Hats from \$1.00 up

Misses Claridge

MAIN STREET GEORGETOWN

Herald Block (Upstairs)

THE FIGHT FOR SEPARATE COUNTY

An old minute-book with yellowed pages neatly inscribed with handwriting faded with age, duly records the birth pangs of a new county in the "province" of Canada in 1854. A valued document, it lies in the vaults in the county buildings at Milton.

Early in the 1840's feeling began to run high in the Oakville, Milton and Georgetown areas, in favor of a separation of the surrounding district from what constituted at that time the county of Wentworth. On the west side of the old municipality the move drew disapproval and bitter criticism, and its advocates soon were to find that the road to separation and re-organization was not easy. Agitation in the east continued, however, and finally the separatists were successful in obtaining permission for the appointment of a provisional council for the would-be county.

Meeting for the first time in Milton in June, 1852, the new body decided upon Milton as the county town, because of its central location. A free grant of four acres of land for the site of county buildings from Hugh Foster, was accepted, together with an option on adjoining lands at a price of fifty pounds per acre. Separation was officially accomplished on June 14, 1853, but the provisional council continued to haggle with the Wentworth county council over the terms with both parties seeking to drive a hard bargain. In December, 1854, "in view of the expedience of accomplishing separation by, or before, the expiration of the present year, the provisional council accepted Wentworth's terms by resolution.

The resolution declares bitterly, however, that the Halton council felt that "impartial justice has not been rendered to them," and warned that they would "hereafter set forth to the municipal council of Wentworth the fact wherein they think that justice has not been done to the people of Halton, relying upon the character of the people of Wentworth for justice being done hereafter."

With separation an accomplished fact, the new county council set about to deal with county business. Among the first accomplishments was to set the salary of the warden at the sum of twelve pounds ten shillings, payable annually. The county clerk was given a yearly stipend of twenty-five pounds, while the councillors were paid daily attendance fees of seven shillings seven pence. A few years later the salary list was completely revised, with the warden receiving thirty-seven pounds, ten pence; the clerk seventy-five pounds, and the councillors a daily fee of ten shillings. For the first time a treasurer was employed for the county, at a cost annually of one hundred and twenty-five pounds.

A by-law, passed by the council in 1870, offered a bounty of \$30 for the destruction of any wolf or lynx within the county limits. Members of the council cautiously added instructions in the by-law that the ears of the animal were to be drilled after payment of the bounty, to prevent a second presentation for the fee.

COST OF SCHOOL BOOKS

It is safe to assume that one of the most cordially detested men in the province this minute is the Minister of Education. This is the week that dad has to dig down in his pocket and buy all the school books. Muttering sounds come through his teeth during the painful extraction which translated are something like this—"fools at Toronto that we pay taxes to keep, so that they change the school books every year so we must buy new ones. And—when I was a boy" etc. etc. in the well-known vein. And—"Thank God I'm not Olivia Dionne."

It is true that dad may not be wholly right, but there is something wrong when the expensive type of text book is changed so frequently. No one expects the children of to-day to use the same books as their grand-parents did but there is reason in all things or should be, even in that autocratic body, the Department of Education. The prices of school books under the Hepburn regime, last year, skyrocketed to such a height that they actually were a deterrent to many, continuing secondary education. It was the policy of former governments to publish the books at cost so that it would be easier for poor families to educate their children. Few taxpayers, found fault with this but the Hepburns remained the road to the little red school house, "Revenue Avenue" and that is one reason that father is more frugal than ever in the fall of '38.—Almonce Gazette.

CORRESPONDENCE

Following is a copy of memorandum presented to Premier Hepburn on Sept. 14th by the Ontario Association of Real Estate Boards on the subject of Municipal Taxation on real estate:

Toronto, September 14, 1938.

Hon. Mitchell F. Hepburn, Premier, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

Dear Sir:

This Association of Real Estate Boards in Ontario requests leave to address you on the subject of Municipal Taxation upon Real Estate. We desire to show its effect upon the value of property, how it has diminished the amount of new building and improvement of old, with consequent continuing unemployment.

Our members who manage and deal in real estate, have seen a great reduction of values of properties caused by a steadily increasing rate of municipal taxation.

A number of men prominent in public life have spoken on this subject. It is their belief that there is now a strong public opinion in favor of the readjustment of municipal taxation, which at present is almost entirely levied upon real property.

While there are no statistics available, we believe that when municipalities in Ontario, real property represented the greater part of the total wealth of the citizens of this province. To-day that is not the case.

The Canada Year Book 1937 (page 823) gives figures of the estimated national wealth of Canada. It is highly probable that in Ontario urban real property would amount in value to 30% of the total. Under the present system of municipal taxation however, real property bears not 30% of the burden but an estimated minimum of 90%.

Municipal taxation has, on the average, practically doubled in the last twenty-five years. Our study of this question indicates that this increase has been due to the gradual placing on the municipalities responsibility for urban systems of water, sewer, gas, higher education and the control of automobile traffic. The ordinary expenditures to give the citizens the variety of services for which the municipalities were created, such as roads, sewers, street cleaning, police and fire protection, have not greatly increased. Expenses for roads and traffic control have grown due to the great increase in automobiles and trucks.

We are not suggesting that various social services and higher education for unrepresented urban areas be discontinued. Their cost should be more equitably levied. Also the revenue from motor car and gasoline taxes should bear the costs arising from motor traffic.

We also suggest that public utilities, publicly owned, should be taxed, and the cost of the taxation levied on the users being benefited at the expense of the property owners.

We understand your Government has been carrying on some investigations into these matters. It is our hope that your report should show which will warrant you in dealing with this question without delay. We know you would find public opinion supporting your action.

We appreciate the action of your Government in relieving the municipalities of the cost of Old Age Pensions and Mothers' Allowances, and increasing the grants for Education. We trust you will consider further advances along similar lines.

Whatever plan your Government adopts to relieve real estate should be so arranged that the municipalities to make Municipalities poorer and increasing the grants for Education. We trust you will consider further advances along similar lines.

The Canada Year Book, 1938, states the total municipal assessment of real estate in Ontario in 1935 (the last year reported) was \$2,685,249,332, not including exempt property.

We submit that such a large amount of property investment deserves the sympathetic consideration of your Government. Its improvement would have a very beneficial effect upon the province, as well as to its property owners.

Home ownership has been very general in Ontario. There is now a tendency towards renting. For this high taxation is responsible.

The ownership of one's home, however, is an important factor in the economic stability and in the maintenance of law and order of all civilized societies. The tradition and practice of home ownership would be encouraged by an adjustment of the municipal tax problem.

We believe that the burdens enumerated above are removed from real estate such a serious situation will arise in all our towns and cities that the functions of the Dominion and Provincial Governments, as well as of the municipalities, will be still further complicated.

Yours truly,

W. H. Boyer, President,
John B. Laidlaw,
Executive Secretary

Pansies for Thoughts

By MARY C. POWER
© Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.
WNU Service.

JOHN LINDEN signed the little green slip with a flourishing hand. Then, chuckling, he held the bit of paper aloft and waved it gently to and fro, a smile of satisfaction on his whimsical face. When John Linden chuckled you could be sure that there was something in the wind, for he was not given to promiscuous chuckling.

There was no question but that John Linden was a very successful business man. Financially he was rated high among the big fellows in "bankers' row."

John looked annoyed as Miss Ginn, his secretary, entered and took her accustomed place at his desk.

"Kindly see that this check is mailed by noon to Mrs. John Linden," he said curtly. "South Park avenue, Larchmont district. And by the way, Miss Ginn," severely, "you haven't been very punctual at the office lately."

Miss Ginn flushed and started to speak, but thought better of it. Picking up the check, she took it, along with notebook and pencil, into her own little cubbyhole, where she hastily fished an envelope from a pile and stuck it in her typewriter.

Mrs. John Linden... Well, what of it? It wasn't her affair. But she had thought... He had been so kind... Tears welled into her eyes. And John Linden, coming suddenly in from his private quarters just then, saw a tear splash upon the keyboard of the typewriter.

Now, Miss Ginn was a nice little thing, smart and capable. Maybe he had been too harsh.

"Lor—" floundering helplessly, "where are you going tomorrow?"

She looked at him coldly, mistress of herself at once.

"Home!" with emphasis.

"Home, sweet home," amiably.

"To spend the day with mother. Nice little girl," he beamed. Then he noticed a large tissue-wrapped parcel on the desk. "Ah, flowers," benignly. "Pink?"

She shook her head.

"No? Roses? Or orchids?" banteringly.

She held his eyes a moment bravely. "It's a pimy-palmy show. What would you give to see it?"

He laughed at that, quaintly reminiscent of kid days.

"Well, pins are out of date. But," brightly, "I might rustle up a few marbles, aggie's perhaps." Frisking in his trousers pocket he gleefully brought forth two gayly colored glass marbles. "Found 'em this blessed morning. Now, if that isn't luck!" gloatingly.

She unwrapped the parcel, exposing to view half a hundred smiling flower faces that nodded to him in the most friendly way, then set the basket on the sill of an open window nearby.

"Pansies are for thoughts," said John Linden slowly. "And you're bringing them home to your mother, I see."

She seemed surprised. "My mother died when I was born. They're for somebody else's mother. For a dear little old lady, whom I've adopted. A lovely lady who is as kind-bungry as I've been at times. She has the pansy-est eyes. And she has a son," eyeing him steadily. "Who lives at his club in town here. He never goes to see her out here in the suburbs, though he sends her generous checks regularly. Once she called upon him at his place of business and he was annoyed. It hurt—dreadfully."

"Ah—" The word was very expressive.

"She keeps his baby picture in a little party-embroidered frame on her bureau. It means a lot to her, especially since she became ill."

She looked him squarely. "That is why I've been late mornings, Mr. Linden. She was drooping, they do say, 'they're old'—and they do need to be cared for."

His face suddenly whitened. "What is her name?" he asked tentatively.

"Mrs. John Linden. You see, I didn't know myself until last week, when she was taken ill. These big checks," holding the addressed envelope aloft, "they pay her bills, of course, but otherwise they don't mean a thing to her. She is heart-broken for a sight of her grown-up baby."

John Linden tore the envelope in two and thrust it into the waste basket.

"Get your wraps, and we'll take the pansies to her—together."

Miss Ginn jumped up, her face radiant. "I knew it. I told her so this very morning. That you weren't as callous as you pretended. That if you knew the ache in her dear mother heart—" she hesitated, embarrassed.

A bee buzzed in through the window and hovered above the pansies. "Look," she said, suddenly, to hide her confusion, "a bee singing his honey song to our own little democratic flowers. Now watch the bold piferer dip into their sweetness."

His whimsical eyes followed hers to the blooms-nodding socially in the rustling breeze. "They are as sweet as ever green in the field of old romance," he said tenderly.

SHORT STORY

JOHN LINDEN signed the little green slip with a flourishing hand. Then, chuckling, he held the bit of paper aloft and waved it gently to and fro, a smile of satisfaction on his whimsical face. When John Linden chuckled you could be sure that there was something in the wind, for he was not given to promiscuous chuckling.

There was no question but that John Linden was a very successful business man. Financially he was rated high among the big fellows in "bankers' row."

John looked annoyed as Miss Ginn, his secretary, entered and took her accustomed place at his desk.

"Kindly see that this check is mailed by noon to Mrs. John Linden," he said curtly. "South Park avenue, Larchmont district. And by the way, Miss Ginn," severely, "you haven't been very punctual at the office lately."

Miss Ginn flushed and started to speak, but thought better of it. Picking up the check, she took it, along with notebook and pencil, into her own little cubbyhole, where she hastily fished an envelope from a pile and stuck it in her typewriter.

Mrs. John Linden... Well, what of it? It wasn't her affair. But she had thought... He had been so kind... Tears welled into her eyes. And John Linden, coming suddenly in from his private quarters just then, saw a tear splash upon the keyboard of the typewriter.

Now, Miss Ginn was a nice little thing, smart and capable. Maybe he had been too harsh.

"Lor—" floundering helplessly, "where are you going tomorrow?"

She looked at him coldly, mistress of herself at once.

"Home!" with emphasis.

"Home, sweet home," amiably.

"To spend the day with mother. Nice little girl," he beamed. Then he noticed a large tissue-wrapped parcel on the desk. "Ah, flowers," benignly. "Pink?"

She shook her head.

"No? Roses? Or orchids?" banteringly.

She held his eyes a moment bravely. "It's a pimy-palmy show. What would you give to see it?"

He laughed at that, quaintly reminiscent of kid days.

"Well, pins are out of date. But," brightly, "I might rustle up a few marbles, aggie's perhaps." Frisking in his trousers pocket he gleefully brought forth two gayly colored glass marbles. "Found 'em this blessed morning. Now, if that isn't luck!" gloatingly.

She unwrapped the parcel, exposing to view half a hundred smiling flower faces that nodded to him in the most friendly way, then set the basket on the sill of an open window nearby.

"Pansies are for thoughts," said John Linden slowly. "And you're bringing them home to your mother, I see."

She seemed surprised. "My mother died when I was born. They're for somebody else's mother. For a dear little old lady, whom I've adopted. A lovely lady who is as kind-bungry as I've been at times. She has the pansy-est eyes. And she has a son," eyeing him steadily. "Who lives at his club in town here. He never goes to see her out here in the suburbs, though he sends her generous checks regularly. Once she called upon him at his place of business and he was annoyed. It hurt—dreadfully."

"Ah—" The word was very expressive.

"She keeps his baby picture in a little party-embroidered frame on her bureau. It means a lot to her, especially since she became ill."

She looked him squarely. "That is why I've been late mornings, Mr. Linden. She was drooping, they do say, 'they're old'—and they do need to be cared for."

His face suddenly whitened. "What is her name?" he asked tentatively.

"Mrs. John Linden. You see, I didn't know myself until last week, when she was taken ill. These big checks," holding the addressed envelope aloft, "they pay her bills, of course, but otherwise they don't mean a thing to her. She is heart-broken for a sight of her grown-up baby."

John Linden tore the envelope in two and thrust it into the waste basket.

"Get your wraps, and we'll take the pansies to her—together."

Miss Ginn jumped up, her face radiant. "I knew it. I told her so this very morning. That you weren't as callous as you pretended. That if you knew the ache in her dear mother heart—" she hesitated, embarrassed.

A bee buzzed in through the window and hovered above the pansies. "Look," she said, suddenly, to hide her confusion, "a bee singing his honey song to our own little democratic flowers. Now watch the bold piferer dip into their sweetness."

His whimsical eyes followed hers to the blooms-nodding socially in the rustling breeze. "They are as sweet as ever green in the field of old romance," he said tenderly.

Esqueuing Fall Fair AT GEORGETOWN

Wednesday and Thursday

September 28 and 29

SPECIAL PRIZES HORSES

- 1 Single High Stepper, by T. A. Blakelock, M.P.P. \$ 5 00 \$ 3 00
- 2 Single Turnout (road) 1st prize by L. E. Fleck 5 00 3 00
- 3 Farmer's Turnout (fines) by Hughes Cleaver, M.P. 5 00 3 00
- 4 Best Lady Driver, by Alliance Paper Mill 5 00 3 00
- 5 Best Delivery Horse in harness 3 00 2 00
- 6 Best General Purpose Horse, on rein by Richardson's Hardware 3 00 2 00
- 7 Best and fastest Road Horse, hitched to four-wheel vehicle, by Col. Mason 15 00
- 8 Best Agricultural Horse on rein, 1st by Massey Harris \$5.00 in goods; 2nd by Alex. Hume \$2.00 in goods 5 00 2 00
- 9 Best Heavy Team on the grounds, including Heavy Draft, Agricultural and General Purpose, 1st prize by Frost Steel Wire Fence Co., 12 ft. gate valued at \$2.00; 2nd prize by Lumby Fence Co., 1st Lumby sledge gate set, valued at \$4.00; 3rd by Cowie Bros. City Service, motor oil valued at \$5.00 8 00 4 00 5 00
- 10 Best Spring Coll, sired by either of his horses, Web-bond or Regent, to be deducted off 1938 fee. Prize given by Wm. Brennan 5 00 4 00 3 00

CATTLE

- 1 Best Jersey Female 3 00 \$ 2 00
- 2 Best Registered Shorthorn Female 3 00 2 00
- 3 Best Holstein Female 3 00 2 00
- 4 Best Ayrshire Female 3 00 2 00
- 5 Best group of Dairy Cows, consisting of one mature cow, 1 two-year-old heifer, and one yearling heifer, to be sired by a purebred bull, specified by the T. Eaton Co., Toronto, a silver dish, Sheffield reproduction valued at \$22.00 22 00
- 6 Best Calf, shown by boy or girl, a member of a calf club, open to Halton and Peel counties, entry fee 25 cents. Holstein class, two-sevenths of prize money donated by Holstein-Friesian Association, 1st \$5.00, 2nd \$4.00, 3rd \$3.00, 4th \$2.00; 5th \$1.00, 6th \$1.00, 7th \$1.00, 8th \$1.00; Jersey and Gurnsey class, 1st \$4.00, 2nd \$3.00, 3rd \$2.00, 4th \$1.00, 5th \$1.00, 6th \$1.00, 7th \$1.00, 8th \$1.00; Beef Breed class, 1st \$4.00, 2nd \$3.00, 3rd \$2.00, 4th \$1.00, 5th \$1.00, 6th \$1.00, 7th \$1.00, 8th \$1.00
- 7 Best Registered Holstein Heifer, born since January 15th, 1938. Exhibitor to be a boy or girl under 15 years and resident of Halton County. Show-manship 50%, by T. L. Leslie 3 00 2 00
- 8 Best Beef Animal, 2 years and under, by S. Mills, Shelby (male and female), by Canada Bread Co.—Tickets 7 00
- 9 Best Jersey Calf (male and female) by Canada Bread Co.—Tickets 5 00

SHEEP

- 1 Best Pen of Fine Wool Sheep (not less than 4) 1 male and 3 females, by J. Beaumont 3 00 2 00
- 2 Best Pen of Long Wool Sheep (not less than 4) 1 male and 3 females, by Glen Woolen Mills 3 00 2 00
- 3 Best Pen of Four Market Lambs, by Reeve N. A. Robinson 4 00 3 00 2 00 1 00

MISCELLANEOUS

- Dressed fowl to be placed in hall by 11 a.m. second day of Fair, Sept. 29th
- Dressed chicken must not weigh less than 5 1/2 lbs.
- x 1 Best pair Dressed Chickens, by A. E. Farnell, goods valued at 5 00 \$
 - x 2 Best pair dressed Ducks, by Dr. F. R. Watson 4 00
 - x 3 Best pair Dressed Chicken, by R. N. Thompson 4 00
 - x 4 Best pair Dressed Chicken, by E. Carter, Norval 4 00
 - x 5 Best Dressed Chicken, by P. B. Harrison 2 00
 - x 6 Best Dressed Chicken, by F. C. Thompson 2 00
 - x 7 Best pair Dressed Chicken by Harry Robertson 4 00
 - x 8 Best pen of 4 Barred Rock Pullets, 25 chicks for Spring delivery 1939.
 - x 9 Best pair Dressed Duck, by J. McBean & Co. 4 00
 - x 10 Best pair Dressed Chicken, by Mrs. Preston 4 00
 - x 11 Best pair Dressed Chicken, by D. Salter 4 00
 - x 12 Best bushel Northern Spy Apples, by E. Harrop 4 00
 - x 13 Best 5 lbs. of Butter, in 1 lb. prints, by H. C. McClure 3 00
 - 14 Best and largest dozen fresh Eggs, 1 year's subscription to the Canadian Champion, Milton 2 00
 - 15 Best two Apple Pies, by Apple Products Co., Glen Williams, 1 case of apple product
 - 16 Best 2 Pies, 1 apple, 1 lemon, 1st prize carton St. Lawrence Starch Co. product
 - 17 Best 2 loaves Home-made Bread, 1st prize carton St. Lawrence Starch Co. products
 - 18 Best hand bound Sheaf, to be bound day of Fair, 1st prize by M. Williamson 3 00 2 00
 - 19 Best bushel of Oats, open to Boys' Grain Club 2 00 1 00
 - 20 Best bushel and sheaf of Wheat, open to members of Field Crop Competition, 1st hat valued at \$2.00, 2nd shirt valued at \$1.50, 3rd pullover valued at \$1.00, by H. Silver 2 00 1 50 1 00
 - 21 Best display of Grain in Sheaf, not less than two sheaves; sheaves to be not less than 6 inches by diameter. 1st goods by Carroll's Store valued \$3.00, 2nd goods by St. Lawrence Starch Co. value 60c carton 3 00 60
 - 22 Best Lunch, suitable for working man on display by St. Lawrence Starch Co. carton of goods valued
 - 23 Largest Family on Grounds, at Judge's Stand at 3.30, 1st 20 lb. pie of Swift's shortening, 2nd St. Lawrence Starch Co. carton of goods
 - x 24 Best Chocolate Cake, by Mrs. Harry Robertson 1 00
 - 25 Best display of Cut Flowers, by George Keith & Sons, seed merchants, Toronto; your choice of either three penny; four selection or six fifty bulbs (our selection)
 - 26 Best 1/2 bushel of Alsike Clover Seed, by Morley Pettit 2 00 1 00
 - 27 Best 1/2 bushel of Red Clover, 1st by Morley Pettit, 2nd by S. H. Lumb, goods 2 00 1 00
 - 28 Best Collection of Vegetables, 1st Family Herald and Weekly Star; 2nd A. E. Wright, cottare roll 2 00 1 50
 - x 29 By J. M. Moore—
 - x Best Loaf Home-made Bread, Georgetown Herald 1 year -1 50
 - x Best and nestest 1 lb. Butter, Georgetown Herald 1 year 1 50
 - x Largest 1/2 Dozen Fresh Eggs, Georgetown Herald 1 year 1 50
 - x Best 1/2 bushel Table Turnips, Georgetown Herald 1 year 1 50
 - x Best Dressed Young Goose, not less than 12 lbs. cash. 4 00
 - 30 By Brown's Bakery, Georgetown.
 - Best Lady Driver of Automobile. Rules: Driver to unsk car, to drive in lane and follow other instructions. Points to count: neatness, quietness and time for parking, and observance of Highway Traffic Act. 1st Prize by N. H. Brown, bread tickets valued \$3.00; 2nd 3rd and 4th prizes by Standard Brands Ltd., Toronto. 2nd prize—100 Tender Leaf Tea Bags, 3rd 4th and 5th prize—2 lbs. each of Chase & Sanborn Coffee, valued at 80c each
 - x 31 Best Dressed Chicken, by W. G. Marshall 2 00
 - 32 Best 4 bushel Timothy Seed, by Peel Seed House 2 00
 - 33 Best 5 lbs. Butter in 1 lb. prints, by J. N. O'Neill & Son, motor rug valued at 4 00
 - x 34 Best pair Dressed Chicken, by Halton Creamery 4 00
 - x 35 Best pair Dressed Chicken, by Carroll Martin 3 00
 - 36 Best Pen shown by boy or girl of Halton County, by Dr. Paul, 1st \$2.00, 2nd \$1.50, 3rd \$1.00, 4th 50c, 5th and 6th prizes box of Wrigley's Chewing Gum (x) Donor gets the article