

TALE OF A SHIRT

The following "Tale of a Shirt" is not original. It appeared in one of our exchanges and struck us as worth reproducing:

Mussolini with his black shirt  
Up against the wall,  
Franco with his blue shirt  
Riding for a fall;  
Hitler with his brown shirt  
Biggest bluff of all,  
But three cheers for Gandhi  
With no shirt at all.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of ELIZABETH HICKEY, late of the Town of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, married woman, deceased.

DALE & BENNETT,  
Solicitors for the said James Hickey and Tremble Imbleau.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Matter of the Estate of DEMERUS LOUISE DEVEREAUX, late of the Town of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, widow, deceased.

DALE & BENNETT,  
Solicitors for the said Harry Devereaux and Norman Devereaux.

Treasurer's Sale of Land For Taxes

TOWNSHIP OF ESQUEWING, COUNTY OF HALTON

BY VIRTUE of a Warrant issued by the Reeve of the Township of Esquewing bearing date the nineteenth day of September, 1938, a sale of lands in arrears of taxes in the Township of Esquewing will be held at the Council Chamber, in the Village of Stewarttown, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon on the seventh day of July, 1939, unless the taxes and costs are sooner paid.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the list of lands for sale in arrears of taxes has been prepared, that copies of the said list may be had at my office, that the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes is being published in the Ontario Gazette on the first day of April, 1939, on the sixth day of May, 1939, and on the third day of June, 1939, and that in default of payment of taxes and costs the lands will be sold for the said taxes and costs.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, this 29th day of March, 1939.

BRAY CHICKS  
The Bray Chick does the trick. Let me show you the proof. Place your order here. No writing. No bother. Call or phone.

George C. Brown NORVAL Ontario

MEMORIES AND RECOLLECTIONS OF GEORGETOWN HIGH SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1)

As my memory turns back I think of some of those who have already passed on, including Nina Miller, Hugh Little, Willie Ferrin, Will Lister, Dr. M. E. (Edgie) Gow, and Minnie Holmes. There are no doubt a great many others who have also passed on about whose passing I have not heard. I think also of Warner Dayfoot. In September 1900 when I returned to G.H.S. for a second two-year term, after being out of two years, all the boys were very anxious and were inquiring about one Dan Hanton. The same inquiry was on everybody's lips. The boys from the "north" were being pined with the question, "Is Hanton coming back?"

Nina Miller was a jolly girl, with sparkling brown eyes which almost closed when she laughed. Hugh Little of Stewarttown, after leaving school, was assistant postmaster at the post office there and later became interested in politics, and the last time I saw him was at the fall fair in Acton in 1918, when he was accompanying the late Dr. Harrison of Toronto, who was the Liberal nominee for the county of Halton for the House of Commons. He was making Dr. Harrison acquainted with the Liberal supporters of Acton and vicinity. It was something of a surprise to me as I always felt that Hugh was too shy to be associated in public affairs very much. I am confident that had he lived he would have gone far in the ranks of the Liberal party, at least locally if not in a larger field, and after all local prominence always precedes provincial and national prominence. Norval, his birthplace as well as mine is proud of the life and work of the late Dr. Joseph McLaughlin, one of the finest of the many fine graduates of G.H.S. He was one of my very earliest recollections in and around Norval. I followed his career with deep interest. Those who knew him in recent years much better than I did, through being away from the district, and with whom I have spoken, have paid him some of the best tributes that could be paid to any man. Fennell Smith from Acton, also a pupil in 1896-7-8 passed away in June 1937. Gordon Henderson of Acton, whom I mentioned in one of my previous articles passed away in the same year in the west. I knew Gordon better after we both left school, than I did at G.H.S. He invariably had on tap a funny story, every time I met him, and I still smile whenever I think of some of his funny stories and rhymes.

I have often wondered what became of some of the scholars of my early years at G.H.S. I think of Carl Cross who came from Stewarttown, and Fred Lake from Inglewood, who every day, year in and year out, I believe all the time he was the carrier of salmon sandwiches for lunch. Joe Clark, Lawrence Swackhammer, and George Langford are others whose names come to my mind. Charlie Walker who lived on the seventh line near the railway crossing, was one who dropped out soon after I started, but whom I think of when my mind goes back to those far away days. I haven't seen or heard of Turville Morrow for a long, long time.

Harry Bracken, an Anglican clergyman in Toronto, a graduate of Trinity College, has been rector of a church for more than thirty years. He married Aggie Wooding, a scholar from Mansewood, but who died some years ago. Edwin Francis, a student in 1896-7, has worked with one firm for about forty years. He has never worked anywhere else. After leaving G.H.S. he took a business college course at the old British American Business College, and after graduating from there entered the employ of the Elias Rogers Co. Ltd., coal dealers, and has for many years held a most responsible position with them. As a somewhat empty headed youngster, I used to think that Letitia Porter, who came from Tansley down in Halton county, was a pretty nice girl. She was a chubby, dark haired, dark eyed youngster, shy and very reserved. Jimmie Crockard from Glen Williams, was a character. He passed the Entrance in 1897, and started to G.H.S. in September of that year. In the first form he sat in the front row next the window with Andrew Wiggins. I was, I think, one of Jimmie's best friends. From the very first, I felt sorry for him, as studying did not come easy to him, and this combined with a feeling of nervousness prevented him from asking questions when the lessons were not entirely clear to him. I used to spend a great deal of time with him at recess and noon hours, trying to explain things to him. We became fast friends, and while most of the boys liked Jimmie (and who could not?) there were one or two who used to delight in teasing him, and this annoyed me very much. Jimmie's ruling passion was the Orange order. No more ardent Orangeman ever took part in a twelfth of July parade. Whenever the celebration was in Acton I took Jimmie to my home and entertained him, and his mother. Jimmie was not a fastidious dresser, though always neat and tidy. I have some photographs which he gave me, and we all know how amusing some of the photographs of thirty and forty years ago are today, and Jimmie's photos are no exception. One afternoon in Form II Miss Waterworth was teaching reading, and Jimmie was reading part of the trial scene from "The Merchant of Venice", which was Shylock's speech

where he says: "Shall I lay perjury upon my soul? No, not for Venice." Jimmie did not seem to put enough emphasis on his speech, Miss Waterworth suggested that he read it as though he meant just what the words implied. Jimmie started off again, and when he came to the words "No, not for Venice," he brought his foot down upon the floor with a stamp that could have been heard out in the hall. Everybody laughed, of course, except Miss Waterworth, who blushed as she often did. But at least she knew that Jimmie had understood her instructions. I noticed a news item a few months ago, to the effect that Dr. Harold Holmes a former resident of Georgetown, and a G.H.S. graduate, who has been practicing dentistry in Owen Sound since graduating in 1905, has returned to Georgetown, and has been appointed registrar. I think it was, of the county of Grey.

Jimmie McCullough, whose father was a doctor in Walter's Falls, attended G.H.S. by staying at his uncle's, Mr. Robert McCullough on the cross road north of Georgetown, in the corner of the seventh line. Jimmie was a chubby, fat little fellow, who was always ready for fun, although a good student. At least he got a great lot of enjoyment out of life and still does, I am told. He and my brother, who both became physicians, were both in the name of Dr. McCullough and McCullough. Back in 1924, I had a business trip up to Cobalt, Haliburton and New Liskeard, for two or three days. I made up my mind that I would call upon my old school friends, Dr. Will Somerville, dentist of Haliburton, and Dr. James McCullough of New Liskeard. Dr. Somerville, by the way, married Miss Bessie McEwen, a former pupil of G.H.S. I went up on the trolley from Cobalt to Haliburton, and called in to see Bill Somerville. After a visit and a chat he offered to motor me to New Liskeard. We had quite a pleasant visit together. At New Liskeard, after evening dinner at the hotel, I went over to visit James McCullough. I had to wait a few minutes in the waiting room, and finally Jimmie came in. I hadn't seen him for more than twenty years, and I said to him, "Well, Jimmie, I guess you don't know me." He said "Yes, I know you, darn well." That did not mean we were bad friends or that I had done anything that had annoyed him, but he had a real nice visit, and from inquiries that I made, I found that he and his brother have a splendid practice, and doing real well.

I noticed a news item a few months ago that Mr. Denyes, the school inspector of Halton, was retiring after twenty-five years of service. He had endeared himself to the teachers of the county in a very real way. I understand Halton has been most fortunate in its public school inspectors. Mr. J. E. Deacon was one of the most lovable men I have ever known. In his case it can truthfully be said: "to know him was to love him." He was the very essence of refinement, had a somewhat aristocratic bearing and manner, but withal very kindly and generously considerate. Sometime before I passed the Entrance from Norval public school in July 1896, he visited our school. In examining our class, I was fairly prompt with some of my answers, and I remember he asked Mr. Shortall my name, which he entered in a note book. When I passed the Entrance I did not disappoint him, for if you will pardon my modesty, I made what was considered a very creditable showing thanks to Mr. R. N. Shortall my teacher. This was the reason that Mr. Gibbons was so kind and considerate of me, when I started to G.H.S. as I noted in a previous article and for which I was very thankful. Later Mr. Deacon and I met at Milton Model School, and still later he was my inspector when I was teaching at Bannockburn on the Acton crossroad, section No. 13. On one of his visits there, during a lesson, I leaned on the desk for a short period, and when he spoke to me about it afterwards he did it in the most kindly manner. In January 1924 there was a dinner at the Hotel Hamilton, the University of Toronto, comprising old G.H.S. former scholars to celebrate the election to the mayor's chair of the city of Toronto, of one of the former students, Mr. W. W. Hiltz. There I met Mr. Deacon again, now quite an old man, but still nevertheless. I went up to him, and said "Well, Mr. Deacon, I guess you don't know me." He said: "Yes I do, you are Howard F. Oram." As we had not seen one another for twenty odd years, and considering that he was at this time, well over seventy, this was to me evidence of a most remarkable memory. Well, I am afraid I must close for the present, at least, this article. It may be that when my mind goes on a rampage again, and if Mr. Moore is generous enough, you may hear from me at some future date.

MAGIC MIND READING

It's supposed to be a ticklish business to ask a lady her age. Here's a way to do it without danger: Ask her to put down the month in which she was born. Multiply it by 2, add 5, multiply by 50, add her age and subtract 365. When she gives you the result, you must mentally add 115. Now the last two figures of the total are her age, and the first figure is the number of the month she was born in. Suppose you get 719. Then she is 19 years old, and her birthday is in the seventh month, July. This simple trick will work for any age up to 100.

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES  
The sweet form in which tobacco can be smoked

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Result of Acid Indigestion

"Before taking Kruschen," a woman writes, "I had very bad dizzy spells and hot flushes, had spells of acid indigestion, and I was so nervous at times that the least thing would upset me. I was about three years in that condition. I could not tell you in words how happy and glad I am to say that I gave Kruschen Salts a trial. I have now taken them for 18 months. They are a great help to anyone who suffers as I did. I feel in better health today than I have for years. After taking Kruschen for three weeks the dizzy faints and hot flushes left me. I now feel so bright and cheerful. Kruschen Salts assist to keep you fit and fine." (Mrs. J.M.)

TO BE BIG YEAR FOR ONTARIO ANGLERS

Isaac Waltons of Ontario will have 7,000,000 more speckled trout to angle for this year and next in the lakes and streams of their province, in addition to the regular 1,000,000 small-mouth black bass stocked annually by the provincial fish and game authorities.

This information should serve as a reminder that the trout season opens on May 1st. Anglers are already preparing for this big event, and are putting their fishing gear in shape so as to be ready when, it is hoped, bright morning sunshine will herald in the first official day of the season. Many lovers of this sport are cleaning up their reels, looking over their line and hook supplies, so that they can be ready for the usual week-end fishing trips.

GET THE FACTS

about our Liberal "Trade In" allowances terms RIL

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There can never be a set rule for fitting or recommending glasses. The human eye has so many variations that every case is a distinct one. It requires training and skill to recognize and prescribe. We specialize in Eye Examination and good Glasses. Consult—  
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OPTOMETRIST, EYESIGHT SPECIALIST, Brampton who is at ROBB'S DRUG STORE, GEORGETOWN, the second Wednesday of every month. Or you may consult O. T. Walker at his office in Brampton

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STILL PIONEERING  
Leadership demands constant pioneering—discovering and developing the new and better method of doing the things we have to do.  
Time was when the introduction of a new implement was a memorable and historic event, but these were the early days in the application of mechanics to farming operations. Today, changes succeed each other with greater rapidity and even the most revolutionary innovations are accepted with little acclaim.  
Not in any period of the ninety years of Massey-Harris history has such skill been employed in the designing and developing of machines for the farm as there is today. The Company's engineers, in their extensive field experiments, are constantly testing new ideas and developing, under actual conditions, machines and attachments specifically suited to the requirements of the territory for which they are intended.  
Thus, whether it be a one-handed walking plow to be used by a native, and even perhaps drawn by natives, on the South African veldt; a power-driven mower to cope with the luxuriant growth of grass on an English meadow, or the One-Way Disc Seeder developed to help the farmer on the prairies of Western Canada combat soil drifting, it is the result of definite scientific research by the Company's field engineers.  
And in the motorized mechanization that is taking place in farming operations, Massey-Harris is in the forefront, still pioneering in bringing to farmers the latest developments in Tractors, Combines and other power equipment.

MASSEY-HARRIS  
LEADERS IN THE IMPLEMENT INDUSTRY SINCE 1847