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CANADIANNATIONAL EXHIBITION

Aug. 25 TORONTO SEPT. 9 1939

Wanted, a Monkey

By GEORGE EVANS
Associated Newspapers
WVU Service

THERE'S nothing the matter with your aunt, Miss Cane," said the doctor, looking covetously at her pocketbook for the \$25 his expert opinion commanded, "but she lacks a definite interest in life."

"I suspected it, Dr. Jones," sighed the girl, "but since dear Justin passed on—"

The great man looked at his watch. He dreaded a history.

"Yes," went on the girl rising, and going toward the door where a predatory secretary would despoil her of her poor little yellow bills. Justin had won so many prizes and he really was a wonderful dog for 18 years old."

The doctor bowed and probably made a mental note of a "pet" psychosis.

"Nothing like a pooch, after all's said and done, to occupy the mind," said the predatory secretary disposing of the bills. Sally took the elevator and descended to the dazzling avenue. It was good to be in the sunshine after the "creepy" atmosphere of a doctor's waiting-room. She glanced at her watch and saw it was already past lunch-time. She pushed her way through a crowd of giggling office help and demanded soup and a salad. Her clear-cut profile and healthy skin were reflected from the mirror-lined ceiling. Luckily she had a table for herself.

"I must get a pet for dear old aunt," she thought, "but how?"

"Excuse me, I'm afraid this is the only seat. Do you mind if I take it?" Such a nice voice—a man's and such incorrigibly merry eyes despite the slightly formal manner and unsmiling lips.

"Why, of course," Sally stammered, pulling her purse and gloves nearer, and moving her chair to make room for this nice person to sit down.

"I'm a stranger in this city," said the man, "and I find all the places so crowded, but one must eat."

"I advise the vegetable soup. It's rather nice."

There was a slight scuffling noise which seemed to come from beneath the table.

"Please excuse my adopted son," said the man, "he's a particularly nice monkey. You don't by any chance hate monkeys, do you?"

Sally laughed. "Indeed no! I've just come from the office of a peculiarly disagreeable doctor, and he sneered when I told him my aunt's cat had died."

"Just like doctors. I have no use for them, anyway."

"Neither have I for myself. But I live with a dear old aunt and she reads patent-medicine advertisements and nothing would do but she must consult this old man. He advised her that she needed an interest in life."

"Shouldn't wonder if that's what his most folks," said the stranger. "I'm awfully sorry about Jack. You see, I'm an engineer. I have to get off tomorrow for South America. I can't possibly take the little fellow and I'm afraid it'll break his heart if he has no one to care for him."

"I wonder—" Then Sally blushed scarlet. What would her aged aunt think if she discovered her confiding in a strange and personable young man?

"My name is George Smith," said the stranger, "and I believe we are wondering the same thing. That is, if Jack might not be the very medicine your aunt needs. Wasn't that what you were thinking?"

"It was," said Sally. "If you couldn't mind, if you had the time—I'm sure it's awfully queer, but you see I want aunt to live to be a hundred (she's promised to try) and I really think Jack might help her to do it. We live out quite a distance but there's a bus that goes right by the street."

"I'm afraid we must take a taxi, for my time isn't unlimited. You don't mind as I'm going to introduce your aunt's new doctor, will you?"

Sally shook her head.

Mrs. Maude was a little flustered when she saw a cab. She expected accidents, due to her choice of a disastrous reading. When she saw the box with holes, she began to cry, softly. It recalled the lamented Justin. The introductions being effected, she appeared to take a fancy to young George Smith. The monkey, which was a marmoset, looked wistfully from his master to the old lady and then, with the uncanny love of animals, jumped into her lap and snuggled a pretty little face into the curve of her arm.

"I guess you're going to give Jack a home, aren't you, Mr. Maude?" he said, rising to go. "This is my address, my father's, that is. I shall be all around in construction camps and your letters about Jack will be forwarded."

"Your father! I once knew—before I lost my own husband, who was, like you, a civil engineer, by a cruel accident. That is nice. I feel I know you. You may rest assured Jack will have a happy home. I feel that now I have something to live for."

Looking Sally straight in the eyes, George answered, shaking her warmly by the hand:

"And so do I."

Memories and Recollections OF GEORGETOWN HIGH SCHOOL

(Continued from Page 1)

of the group, excepting Harry Brackley, who in Toronto.

To mention just a few, Ethel Sommerville married a dentist and lives in Edmonton. Lewis T. Rutledge has for some years, I am told, been a professor in Queen's University at Kingston. Lewis must be quite at home teaching, for I am sure that is the type of work he should be doing. He was an exceptionally good student, with an abundance of good common sense. While he enjoyed a joke, there was nothing light or frivolous about him. The first time I met Lewis was when we met in the lobby of G.H.S. comparing notes on the Entrance examination. Joe Bellis, the only one at G.H.S. who took honors in the old Commercial examination back in 1907; was drowned while up north doing some practical work. I am sure that Peter Reid, graduate of G.H.S. in 1900, taught school at the corner of the seventh line and the Lincolnton road, and later went into medicine. I have lost track of him entirely, but if he is still alive I am sure he is making a success of his profession. Jennie Scott married Mr. E. Barnhill, a successful business man at Norval, and when I saw her this summer, was her usual bright active self, as in former years. Percy Reed and his brother, Frank Reed, both graduates in agriculture, are in the West. Percy unmarried and a prominent Rotarian, is Dairy Commissioner for Saskatchewan, with headquarters at Regina. Frank Reed, who married Miss Helena Mitchell, also a former pupil of G.H.S. and a daughter of the late Rev. Geo. A. Mitchell, is superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Station at Lacombe, Alta. Dr. Edgar A. Dolson a graduate of G.H.S. of 1901 and a practicing dentist at Toronto since his graduation, is in very poor health at his home in Toronto. He has not been able to practice for some months, and if there is not some marked improvement in his health, it may be that he will not practice again. Wallace McGregor, a bright student, who entered the School of Science after graduating from G.H.S. on a similar fate, so I am told, to that of Joe Bellis, by drowning in the north country between school years. Kate Reid, a favorite with everybody, went overseas as a nurse during the war, and later married a doctor. Lathes Keble from Rockwood is proprietor of a drug store on Yonge Street in Toronto. Some little time ago, I spent a very pleasant time with him talking over old times. From his own confession there wasn't much mischief going on that he was not interested in. I have often wondered what became of curly headed Herb Lee also from Rockwood. Bob Edmiston from Acton obtained his entrance examination when quite a young man, and since, because of his age he was unable to get the special railroad rate, he went to the six miles to school, and kept up his studies with distinct credit to himself. He went into the Methodist ministry in the west, but when I last heard of him he had come east and was in Detroit.

The visits of the school inspectors were always events in the school year. For the most part these visits were ordeals for the teachers rather than for the pupils. The inspectors of my period were Mr. John Seath, and Mr. Hodgson. (I don't know whether I have spelled the last name correctly or not.) Mr. Seath afterwards the Superintendent of Education for Ontario, was the author of the High School Grammar text book used at that time. He had decided views on almost everything, and a nervous timid teacher must have found his visits nerve-racking experiences. If a teacher did not agree with his opinions, and he afterwards found that he himself was wrong and that the teacher was right, which really happened sometimes, that teacher was immediately elevated in his opinion. The fact that Mr. Seath and Mr. Gifford did not always agree was no reflection on Mr. Gifford. Disagreeing with Mr. Seath was as easy as falling off the proverbial log. Mr. Hodgson, on the other hand, cared no str other than the fact that he was added to the occasional social glass.

I was interested in hearing about Mr. Coutts. He went to Moosejaw after leaving G.H.S., and after his retirement from school duties, he and Mrs. Coutts took a trip that he has always held dear to his heart, to Athens, Greece. As a specialist in Classics, he was steeped in Greek and Roman history, language and literature, and as a teacher of these subjects, he was unsurpassed. On the trip he was taken ill. I believe he reached Athens, but either there or on the way back, he was taken ill. Brought to New York where he could be attended by his son, Dr. Malcolm B. Coutts, he passed away, and his remains were brought to Georgetown, where he has done some of his very best life work, and interred in Greenwood cemetery.

We pupils who came by train from Acton and from the north, had a somewhat pleasant social event at midsummer of 1901, just as the school was about to close for the summer vacation, and before the examinations. Some of those who took part in this affair, were Annie Haines, Annie Campbell, Olive Ward, Norman Ward and his sister whose first name I have forgotten. Myrtle Watson, Eselle Chester, Gertrude O'Neill, Mable Scott and Kate and Bessie Sheaton. Quite a number of the pupils came from farms, and several of them brought jars of cream as part of the refreshments. By means of several committees, with its own work to do, we carried out an affair that proved most enjoyable. It was held sometime between three and six o'clock in the afternoon. We made our own ice cream, and in making it, we used

Optical Needs Vary

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—

O. T. WALKER, R.O.
OPTOMETRIST, EYESIGHT SPECIALIST, Brampton
who is at ROBEY'S DRUG STORE, GEORGETOWN, the second Wednesday of every month.
Or you may consult O. T. Walker at his office in Brampton.

gelatine in sticks. It so happened that the gelatine did not dissolve, and when we came to eat the ice cream, we had to pick out the sticks of gelatine as one would pick out fish bones when eating fish. We had several visitors among them two of the teachers, Mr. Wetherald and Miss Watterworth. Edgar and Florence Dolson were invited and attended. Altogether it proved a most delightful occasion, and a splendid wind-up to a year of hard study.

I notice that the accommodation of the school is keeping pace with the changes in school courses, and the increased attendance at secondary schools in general. On my last visit, I missed that series of hot water or steam pipes, that used to rest inside the boys entrance, on the left hand side going in. During the summer or whenever the heat was not on, they formed an excellent seat or a place for school books or bags, when taking off or putting on hats and coats.

Until next time, if there is one, au revoir!

433 Kingswood Road,
Toronto, Ont.

CANADIANS HAVE ACCOMPLISHED MUCH

Canada may not be the most important country in the world, but we venture to say that, for a country with slightly over ten million of a population, she has contributed more than her share of original ideas and inventions, which have been adopted by every nation of the universe.

The following are a few things that can be verified by existing historical records:

1. Canada built and sent the first steam boat across the Atlantic.
2. Canada built and demonstrated the first compound steam engine in the history of the world.
3. Canada originated the idea of making paper from wood pulp.
4. Canada demonstrated the first practical electric railway in the history of the world.
5. Canada built the world's first electric stove.
6. Canada originated the idea of Standard Time which has since been adopted by every civilized country in the world.
7. Canada originated the idea of the periscope camera.
8. Canada originated Marquis and other more recent wheats which have built up the commerce of the West, both in Canada and the United States.
9. Canada first isolated helium in commercial quantities.

THE RAW MEAT OF REVOLUTION

The situation at Delhi is the raw meat of revolution. When men are lured from the Maritimes on the east, the prairie provinces on the west, and the tobacco states of the south by the promise of work and congeniality in such numbers as have poured into the Delhi area to find neither work nor the prospect of it and are without adequate food and shelter, a dangerous problem is created.

From such information as we have been able to secure it appears that someone inspired and broadcast advertisements calling for ten thousand men to work in the tobacco fields in Ontario. In the old days when harvesters were needed, in the West and men were hard to get it was common practice to advertise for fifty thousand men in an effort to get the possible five thousand actually required. But at this time when so many people are ready to move in a desperate effort to secure employment such tactics are especially pernicious.

On the face of it there is every appearance of a sinister and well designed move on the part of someone or some group to depress the labour market in the tobacco area. To infer that the avalanche of humanity which has descended upon Delhi and nearby towns is an organized mob is palpably absurd. The men have come from all corners of the country in response, they say, to definite advertisements which they saw and personally read. They came as individuals for the transient has no organization nor is he a member of any union, unless it be that of the brotherhood of discouraged and hungry men. Having congregated in Delhi and finding the promise of work a snare and a delusion the men are more deeply discouraged and still more hungry.

The crux of the matter seems to lie in those advertisements. We suggest that a grave duty rests upon the department of the Attorney-General to discover who was responsible for their preparation and publication and to see that every possible clause of law is invoked to impose proper penalties on the guilty parties. In such tactics are to be allowed to go unpunished in the Delhi episode they will be repeated elsewhere. Eventually this will result in conditions which will lead to some outbreak of violence. Now is the time in the interest of the communities which are embarrassed by their numbers, to take steps to prevent a recurrence of this deplorable occurrence.—Dunnville Gasette.

ACID FEET?

Feet That Sweat, Burn and Give Off Offensive Odors

Tonight do this—give your tired aching feet a good hot foot bath using a good soap, rinse and dry thoroughly. Next pour thoroughly over each foot, rubbing well into the soles—repeat the rubbing in the morning. This brings about burning soreness and you go about your work again happy and comfortable. Unpleasant foot odors from excessive foot perspiration disappear for good.

Moore's Emerald Oil does not stain, is economical and sold satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Any progressive drug store will be glad to supply you.

Agricultural Societies Fairs and Exhibitions, 1939

Location	August	Aug. 24-28
BRAMPTON	Aug. 24-28	Aug. 24-28
Orillia	Aug. 25-28	Aug. 25-28
Ottawa (Central Canada Exhibition)	Aug. 21-26	Aug. 21-26
Peterboro	Aug. 16-19	Aug. 16-19
TORONTO (Canadian National Exhibition)	Aug. 25-Sept. 9	Aug. 25-Sept. 9
Durham	September 1-9	Sept. 7, 8
Emira	Sept. 1, 2 & 4	Sept. 1, 2 & 4
FEROUS	Sept. 8, 9	Sept. 8, 9
Ancaster	September 11-16	Sept. 15, 16
Bracebridge	Sept. 15, 16	Sept. 15, 16
CALEDON	Sept. 12, 13	Sept. 12, 13
London (Western Fair)	Sept. 11-16	Sept. 11-16
Midland	Sept. 14-16	Sept. 14-16
Milverton	Sept. 14, 15	Sept. 14, 15
ORANDEVILLE	Sept. 14-16	Sept. 14-16
Oshawa	Sept. 11-13	Sept. 11-13
Warton	Sept. 14, 15	Sept. 14, 15
ACTON	September 18-23	Sept. 19, 20
Alliston	Sept. 21, 22	Sept. 21, 22
Barrie	Sept. 18-21	Sept. 18-21
Beamsville	Sept. 22, 23	Sept. 22, 23
Cooksville	Sept. 22, 23	Sept. 22, 23
Galt	Sept. 21-23	Sept. 21-23
Huntsville	Sept. 20, 21	Sept. 20, 21
Kincardine	Sept. 21, 22	Sept. 21, 22
Listowel	Sept. 20, 21	Sept. 20, 21
Meadow	Sept. 21, 22	Sept. 21, 22
Mount Forest	Sept. 21, 22	Sept. 21, 22
September 25-30	Sept. 27, 28	Sept. 27, 28
Arthur	Sept. 27, 28	Sept. 27, 28
Chesley	Sept. 25, 26	Sept. 25, 26
Collingwood	Sept. 28, 30	Sept. 28, 30
Dundas	Sept. 28, 29	Sept. 28, 29
GEORGETOWN	Sept. 27, 28	Sept. 27, 28
Grand Valley	Sept. 29, 30	Sept. 29, 30
MILTON	Sept. 26, 27	Sept. 26, 27
Mitchell	Sept. 26, 27	Sept. 26, 27
Owen Sound	Sept. 30, 1 & 3	Sept. 30, 1 & 3
Paisley	Sept. 26, 27	Sept. 26, 27
Palmerston	Sept. 26, 27	Sept. 26, 27
October 2-7	Oct. 3, 4	Oct. 3, 4
Beeton	Oct. 3, 4	Oct. 3, 4
Cookstown	Oct. 3, 4	Oct. 3, 4
Drayton	Oct. 3, 4	Oct. 3, 4
ERIN	Oct. 7 & 9	Oct. 7 & 9
Markham	Oct. 5, 7	Oct. 5, 7
Streetsville	Oct. 3, 4	Oct. 3, 4
Tara	Oct. 4, 5	Oct. 4, 5
October 9-17	Oct. 10, 11	Oct. 10, 11
Forest	Oct. 10, 11	Oct. 10, 11
Markdale	Oct. 10, 11	Oct. 10, 11
INTERNATIONAL PLOWING MATCH and Farm Machinery Demonstration, Ontario Hospital Farm, Brockville, Ontario, United Counties of Leeds and Grenville	Oct. 10, 11, 12, 13	Oct. 10, 11, 12, 13
OTTAWA WINTER FAIR	Nov. 14-17	Nov. 14-17
ROYAL WINTER FAIR	Nov. 21-29	Nov. 21-29
QUINPEL WINTER FAIR	Dec. 5-7	Dec. 5-7

N.B.—Dates of Fairs listed are subject to change.

Treasurer's Sale of Land for Taxes

TOWN OF GEORGETOWN
COUNTY OF HALTON

TO WIT:

By virtue of a warrant issued by the Mayor of the Town of Georgetown bearing date of the 15th day of June, sale of lands in arrears of taxes in the Town of Georgetown, will be held at my office at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the 8th day of November, 1939, unless the taxes and costs are sooner paid. Notice is hereby given that the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes is being published in the Ontario Gazette on the 8th day of August, 1939, and on the 2nd day of September, 1939, and on the 7th day of October, 1939, and that copies of the list may be had at my office.

NOTICE is further given that in the event of all lands not being sold on November 8th, 1939, the sale will be adjourned to the 16th day of November, 1939, at the same hour, on which the Municipality intends to purchase any lands for which the total amount of taxes and costs is not of record.

Treasurer's Office this 4th day of July, 1939.

P. B. HARRISON,
Treasurer.

RADIO REPAIRING

12 Years Experience

WE SPECIALIZE ON THIS WORK.

J. SANFORD & SON

PHONE:
GEORGETOWN 244

The King's New Car 40th Delivered to Britain's Reigning Monarchs

Britain's First Motoring Monarch as a Driver

A week or two ago you might have found in a certain Coventry motor-car manufacturer's delivery ledger, the following entry:

"Delivered to His Majesty King George VI at Buckingham Palace one Lanchester standard saloon."

Just below you might have found another similar entry:

"Delivered to John Smith, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, one Lanchester standard saloon."

Just a couple of simple ledger entries about two perfectly standard British cars, yet they give an exact picture of the present popularity of motoring among all classes of the community in Great Britain.

The King's new car is the 40th to be delivered to Britain's reigning monarch since King Edward VII took the first, a 6 h.p. model, in 1899. Now is the King's interest in motoring confined to relaxing in the luxurious upholstery of the back seat in a stately Royal car. He is a very keen driver, and the first real motoring monarch on the British throne.

His grandfather was not so very keen about motoring, because after all, it was a difficult and nerve-racking sport in those pioneer days, when a man with a red flag was supposed to precede the "evil-smelling monster." George V appreciated the comfort and convenience of motoring, but was never known to drive a car, while the Duke of Windsor, as King Edward VIII, was so fond of air travel that he accepted motoring as merely a convenient means of completing the shorter cross-country journeys.

Whenever the opportunity arises, the King takes the Queen and the Princesses for a run in his own saloon. He is a cool-headed driver; he prefers to travel at a moderate pace and to enjoy the passing scenery. He carefully observes the 30 m. p.h. speed limits in built-up areas and has a friendly wave for the driver who lets him slip through a traffic jam.

The King is especially friendly to wards any car carrying the Order of the road badge. He is a keen member of this organization of motorists who have driven at least 10,000 miles.

There is nothing very exceptional about the King's favourite saloon, but the State cars of which there are about 40, are very carefully planned and built. They incorporate a fluid-flywheel device, which prevents any possibility of the engine "bolling" when the car has to travel for long distances at a crawl. The fluid-flywheel automatically sends the car into neutral when a more orthodox model would be grinding along in first gear.

When a new Royal car is ordered, drawings of the chassis and coachwork are submitted to the King for approval. Often His Majesty makes suggestions, more than once he has offered a practical idea to assist the chauffeur.

The Royal cars used for the King's household can be recognized by "flashed" radiators, which are now always black, their brass lamps, and the maroon coachwork.

The Royal State cars (those used only for State processions) are distinguished by the absence of licence plates and registration numbers; but the King's own private car has a registration number and has to be licensed in the usual way.

All the State cars have a particularly high roof to enable the King to wear the tall military and other head-dresses for official occasions, and above the centre of the windscreen is a small blue light. This enables the police to recognize the car, quickly after dark and so hasten its progress through congested streets. A special motor horn, with a distinguishing note, is provided for the same purpose, but few policemen have ever heard it, that the chauffeurs now refrain from using it.

The rear windows are carried back as far as possible so that the King's face can be seen without having to lean forward, and extra equipment includes adjustable reading lamps, smoking equipment, and a complete "secretariat" concealed in the centre armrest, so that the King may write while motoring.