

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

PHONE No. 8
J. M. MOORE, Editor and Publisher
Garfield L. McGilvray, Assistant Editor

A weekly newspaper devoted to the best interests of the Town of Georgetown and surrounding country; including the Villages of Glen Williams, Norval, Limehouse, Stewarttown, Bellinford and Terra Cotta. Issued every Wednesday evening at the office on Main St., Georgetown.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES— \$150 per year in advance. United States 50c additional. Single copies 5c. Both old and new addresses should be given when change of address is requested.

ADVERTISING RATES— Legal notices, 12c per line for first insertion. 10c per line for each subsequent insertion. Readers, 8c per line for each insertion; if in black face type, 5c per line additional. Notices qualifying as "Coming Events," such as concerts, entertainments, society, church or organization meetings, held gladly inserted free. In memoriam notices 50c and 10c per line extra for poetry. Birth, marriage and death notices 50c. Small advertisements; one inch or less, 50c for first insertion and 25c for each subsequent insertion. Display advertising rates on application.

Although every precaution will be taken to avoid error, the Herald accepts no responsibility for any error in any advertisement published hereunder unless a proof of such advertisement is requested by the advertiser and returned to the Herald business office by the advertiser and with such error correction, plainly noted in writing thereon and in that case, if any error so noted is not corrected by the Herald, its liability shall not exceed such a proportion of the entire cost of such advertisement as the space occupied by the noted error bears to the whole space occupied by such advertisement.

THE HERALD DOES JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS

Poetry

THANKSGIVING

I'm thankful for the many things I do not understand.
 The mystery of a sunrise that floods both sea and land.
 Why warbled notes of happiness pour forth at break of day
 From throats of feathered songster.
 Who taught the birds their lay?
 Or why the joy of something steals like hidden rays of sun
 Into the heart, if on the way, a kindly deed is done.
 I'm thankful for the questionings that from the common sod
 Lift my eyes with certainty, unto Thee, my God.

YOU AND TO-DAY

With every rising of the sun,
 Think of your life as just begun.
 The past has shrived and buried deep.
 All yesterdays—there let them sleep.
 Nor seek to summon back one ghost
 Of that innumerable host.
 Concern yourself with but today.
 Woo it and teach it to obey.
 Your wish and will. Since time began
 Today's been the friend of man.
 But in his blindness and his sorrow
 He looked to yesterday and to morrow
 You and Today! a soul sublime.
 And the greatest pregnant hour of time.
 With God between to bind the twain,
 Go forth, I say, attain! Attain!
 —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

ONLY HEAVEN IS GIVEN AWAY

I bought a ray-roofed little house upon a sunny hill.
 It took my savings, every cent, although the cost was small.
 But, oh, the lovely things I bought, and paid for not at all.
 The sleepy valleys that below in tawny sunshine lie.
 The oaks that sprang across their slopes and climb to meet the sky.
 Stray winds that sing of other things than those our eyes may see.
 Blue wisps of mist, and raveled clouds that loom and beckon me.
 White suns of mad, glad April, October's wine to quaff.
 On crystal winter mornings my heart's fire's crackling laugh.
 The silent stars that march at night so close above my head.
 The sound of raindrops on the roof when I am snug in bed.
 For joy, and beam and shingles gay I spent my savings small.
 But on the lovely things God gave he put no price at all.

THE HILL OF SILENCE

They sleep in silence on the hill;
 No dreams disturb them in their narrow cells;
 No strife assails to break their rest,
 Ambition's call is stilled at last;
 The perfect peace is theirs in full.
 Clustered there in small estates,
 The grandeur of their holdings matters not;
 The deeds of those who neighbor them
 Arouse no hatred in their hearts,
 They sleep in silence on the hill.
 We cannot bear the shadows of their night,
 They left behind them all they held of joy.
 And we, enamored of the heritage,
 Forget the sleepers on the hill.

TURNING IDLE WHEELS

It is inevitable that the World War will bring to Canada an enormous increase in National purchasing power and income. Production, employment, agricultural buying power cannot help but be tremendously stimulated by the conditions which this conflict will create in a country situated as we are.
 Such activity will inevitably bring economic exhilaration as idle factory wheels start to turn and as rising prices bring unexpected wealth to millions of our agricultural folk.
 Not even the most drastic tax measures will offset the leavening influence of new productivity and employment which every part of the country will experience.
 The tragedy is that every turn of the wheel will be made at ghastly, catastrophic cost.
 In the last World War it cost \$25,000 to kill one soldier. The military dead numbered over 13 millions. Civilian dead totalled over 28 millions. There were 6,000,000 persons wounded, disabled, blinded. Estimated total cost is said to have been over \$500 billions.
 These are the grim, bitter facts that temper the thinking of all Canadians as economical wheels begin to turn.—Financial Post.

Thanksgiving Celebrated by Indians First

FESTIVAL EXISTED CENTURIES BEFORE PURITANS BEGAN ANNUAL CELEBRATION

The American custom of celebrating Thanksgiving with feasting and family reunions did not begin with the coming of the white man to these shores. Centuries before the arrival of the Puritans the Indians celebrated the yearly harvest-time with turkey, pumpkins and ball games, according to Te Atia, a member of the Chikanaw tribe and wife of Dr. Clyde Fiske, writing in the magazine published by the American Museum of Natural History.

Thanks for Fruits of Soil

"Many people believe that Thanksgiving on this Continent originated with the Plymouth colonists in 1621," she writes. "Admitting that these white settlers may have brought in with them a Thanksgiving spirit, it should not be forgotten that the distinctive features of the American Thanksgiving are native to the continent. The Indians had been offering up their thanks for hundreds of years. Late in the Summer season that follows close upon the trail of the harvest, the native American has, since ancient times, given thanks for fruits of the soil and of the chase to the Great Spirit and to the Earth-Mother.

"Thanksgiving still exists among the native Indians today. Out toward the place where the sun goes down, the Indians of the Southwest still dance their thanks for the bountiful harvest."

SHOULD BE THANKFUL

This is the season for Thanksgiving exercises in all churches. If ever there was a time that all churches should be rejoicing, it is now. We have so much to be thankful for. We have let us do so many things that we ought to be glad and there is no health in us. The cause of Christianity is at stake and those not for the church must be against it. We enjoy living in a country where peace has been so long known that we are prone to think nothing could happen. We have multiple blessings which we take for granted and never realize that a great and unseen hand rules over us. If the church is to be saved, the people, and that means all men, must get on the right side. A burning house a mile away might be considered as no concern, but burning embers might be carried to our doorstep. The same can be said about the war in Europe. If it is not crushed there, no one can tell where the repercussions may occur. Let us realize that we are in perilous days and also that our Christian churches teach "Right will surely triumph." If we endorse this principle let us get behind our churches, and especially so at this season when services of Thanksgiving are being held.

TO APPRECIATE POETRY

Poetry lifts the veil from the beauty of the world, and throws over the most familiar objects the glow and halo of imagination. The man who has a genuine love for poetry can scarcely fail to derive intense pleasure from Nature, which, to those who love it, is all "beauty to the eye and music to the ear."
 In the smokiest city the poet will transport us, as if by enchantment, to the fresh air and bright sun, to the murmur of woods and leaves and water, to the ripple of waves upon sand.
 Crabbe Robinson tells us that when a stranger once asked permission to see Wordsworth's study, the maid said: "This is the master's library, but he studies in the fields."
 To Appreciate Poetry we must not merely glance at it, or rush through it, or read it in order to talk or write about it. One must compose oneself into the right frame of mind.
 "Poetry purges from our inward sight the film of familiarity which obscures from us the wonder of our being," says Matthew Arnold.
 Poetry, in effect, creates for us time. If time be realized as the succession of ideas and not of minutes; if it is bound neither by time nor space, but lives in the spirit of man.—From "The Pleasures of Life," by Sir John Lubbock.
 Right living is an uncommonly happy way of living.—Sir Henry Jones.

Thanksgiving

Lord, for the erring thought
 Not into evil wrought;
 Lord, for the wicked will:
 Betrayed and baffled still:
 For the heart from itself kept,
 Our thanksgiving accept.
 —William Dean Howells.

WAR SERVICE COMMITTEE ORGANIZED BY UNITED CHURCH

Two thousand groups of women and young people of the United Church of Canada will be sought by the War Service Committee of the United Church to assist in providing material aid for the comfort of Canadian soldiers, it was announced today.
 Women's Missionary Societies, Women's Auxiliaries and Young People's Societies will be urged to consolidate their efforts as church units and to cooperate with the Red Cross Society in the task of securing materials and distributing same. Instructions regarding what kind of materials will be required, what standard of work is necessary and where materials might be secured will be sent to every church in unit registering for service.
 War Service Clubs will be organized in many large United Church members not associated with existing organizations within the church. Aid of men's groups will be sought in many instances. Local churches will be urged to render whatever assistance they can to soldiers in training in their neighborhood.
 A sub-committee was appointed to give further consideration to the matter of chaplaincy service. Seven members were appointed to that committee with power to add to their numbers.
 The War Service Committee was advised by the Right Rev. Dr. John W. Woodside, Moderator, that the matter of chaplaincy appointments was already receiving serious attention of the Canadian Department of National Defence. He expressed the hope that the closest co-operation between religious commissions would exist. Efforts will be made to obtain a high standard of chaplains.
 Rev. Dr. Gordon A. Sisco and Rev. J. R. Mutchmore are joint secretaries of the War Service Committee. The Chairman is D. H. Harold Young.

NEW UNIFORMS FOR SOLDIERS

The Canadian Active Service Corps, acting under orders from the Department of National Defence, will be equipped in the "battle dress" recently adopted by the British Army. All units of the Active Service Corps, with the exception of horse cavalry and headquarters and ordnance units will be equipped and present uniforms discarded.
 This "battle dress" which will be khaki, consists of a tunic with a fly front and "no buttons to shine." The tunic is drawn in at the waist. The trousers will be strapped above the knees. A suit cap like those of the Royal Canadian Air Force will be worn with the uniform. The whole outfit is something like a skunk suit and is known as "battle dress."

A shortage of army boots and socks is being met by the Royal Canadian Ordnance Corps and not concern. Contracts for boots have been let, but they have been arranged slowly and have been a troubled problem among the various units of Active Service Corps.
 Underwear, towels and soap and such departments are lacking, although the Welfare Fund have been completely equipped. This applies to all detachments at vulnerable points.
 Lack of boots have caused the most hardship and many of the recruits without proper shoes have been having a hard time with the drills and route marches. Many have had to be excused because their own shoes are in such poor condition. A lot of feet have gone in to hot water since Canada went to war.
 In some units, officers have dug down into their own pockets and have financed the buying of boots and socks. Some of the units with "sugar daddies" or the oldiers call them, that is, wealthy patrons, or with a cash reserve in the regimental funds, have bought their own boots and socks in many instances.

CORRESPONDENCE

WAR AND LIQUOR

It is now pretty generally accepted that the war in Europe will be prolonged and that a major part of Canada's aid to Britain will necessarily consist, in addition to foods, of arms, munitions, possibly ships and other essential material. The effort of Canadian industry should be a maximum one.
 The experience of England in the Great War should be admonitory to us. Mr. Lloyd George, writing in 1938, says in this connection: "I can speak with some knowledge on this issue, because during the Great War I found that drink was rotting our national effort at equipment in deadly fashion. It became indeed a choice between alcohol and victory. Only by taking stern and revolutionary measures to restrict the use of liquor were we able to maintain the industrial activity which carried us through the terrible years to a final triumph."

The exigencies of the situation in England proved so vital that a Liquor Control Board was appointed. After a study of conditions the Board gave utterance to the following judgement: "The moderate use of alcohol lessens the efficiency of the workman about 15 per cent." In Canada the extent of these effects might not be as extensive as in England, but no doubt under present conditions they are very substantial. Canada is preparing to send an expeditionary force overseas. She is justly proud of the valour of her men in the Great War, and she will desire to make her very best contribution. Again, in view of present conditions in Canada, it may be well to weigh the judgement of an experienced statesman and of an outstanding military leader.

Speaking in 1912, Lord Curzon said: "Every general officer who has commanded troops in war or led an army into the field in the last twenty-five years will tell you that the best marching army is the sober army; that the best army whether in the camp or in the field is the sober army. You will not find anywhere a vestige of doubt about that."

And now for the soldier—no less a historic figure than Lord Roberts. Speaking to Mr. W. S. Caine, he said: "If you will only give me a teetotal army, Mr. Caine, I will take them anywhere and do anything with them."

Canada's face is firmly set. In this fight she wants to count for every minute of her life is capable. Can she afford to let a grasping, wasteful, and unproductive trade stab her in the back?
 A. J. Erwin,
 General Secretary,
 The Ontario Temperance Federation.

RAILROAD PORTER SENDS TELEGRAM THIRTY FEET

Porter by night and stellar inside waz by day is the "double life" led by "Bub" Jackson, Canadian National Railway sleeping car porter and line man with the Regina "Hundredth" club team. From the realm of grimy ports and pipes, Jackson steps into the role of C. N. R. porter, earning his daily bread on occasions when travelling with his team mates to play a match. Frequently he makes up their suits to the accompaniment of costumed staff.

ON MARGARET HAYWORTH'S DEATH

The following verses were written aboard the United States freighter, N.Y., by one of ten scientists who were attending a convention at Edinburgh, and who sailed for the United States aboard the Athenia. It was dedicated to "the memory of Margaret Hayworth, who died aboard the vessel Sept. 14th, of injuries sustained in the torpedoing of the Athenia, Sept. 13rd." The ten-year-old Hamilton girl died aboard the City of Flint from injuries:

Well—here is peace, the peace that lasts forever;
 The peace of still lips and darkened eyes
 That star through half-shut lashes and will never
 Awaken to the glint of azure skies.
 Yes, here is peace, now that the last convulsion
 Relaxes, as the heart gives up the strain.
 All sense of skill is tainted with revolution
 When skill can only serve to lengthen pain.

Her face is fair—she was a pretty child
 Ten years she grew and budded for to-night
 Ten years of nurture to be reconciled
 With darkened eyes reflecting lifeless light.
 What was her fault? Some failed to comprehend
 The deathless glory of the Nazi State;
 Some men there are who venture to contend
 When aliens' arms would settle Poland's fate.

Torpedoes gave reply: Though immature
 She drained the cup and now has found release;
 Her broken body is in miniature
 A Hitler triumph and a Nazi peace.
 Ears tire of brutal, strident acclamations:
 This much a fool can see, be he not blind;
 While such men can unleash the might
 Of nations
 This is the only peace the world will find.

VETERAN OPERATOR HAS FINE RECORD

More than 2,000,000 messages handled without a major error! That's the proud record of A. Robinson, telegraph operator of the Canadian National Railway at the Winnipeg grain exchange who recently, at the age of 65, received a pension after more than 25 years service with the company. His retirement ends a complete century of railroad work in the family. Mr. Robinson was born in Clitheroe, Lancashire, England. His grandfather started railroad work in England in 1839 and later served with the old Grand Trunk in Montreal. Then followed his father, who died while in railway service.

C.N.R. TIME TABLE

(Standard Time)

Going East

Passenger	7:06 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	10:03 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6:45 p.m.
Passenger for Toronto	9:41 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday only	8:31 p.m.

Going West

Passenger and Mail	8:34 a.m.
Passenger, Daily except Saturdays and Sunday	6:09 p.m.
Saturday Only	2:15 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6:45 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday	11:19 p.m.
Passenger, Saturday night only	from Nov. 4 to Apr. 27, 12:25 a.m.

Going North

Mail and Passenger	8:45 a.m.
--------------------	-----------

Going South

Mail and Passenger	6:50 p.m.
--------------------	-----------

TIME TABLE

LEAVE GEORGETOWN

To Toronto

a 7:08 a.m.	9:28 a.m.	12:18 p.m.	
c 2:23 p.m.	4:38 p.m.	6:48 p.m.	9:03 p.m.

To London

10:05 a.m.	x11:20 a.m.	2:05 p.m.
cx2:55 p.m.	ay4:45 p.m.	7:00 p.m.
b0:00 p.m.	dx11:05 p.m.	ex11:50 p.m.

1—except Sun. and Hol.; b—Sun. and Hol.; c—Saturday only; d—except Sat., Sun. and Hol.; e—Sat., Sun. and Hol.; x—to Kitchener; y—to Stratford.

Tickets and information at **W. H. LONG, Phone 89 Gray Coach Lines**

DIRECTORY

F. R. WATSON, D.D.S., M.D.S.
 Georgetown
 Office Hours—9 to 5, Except Thursday Afternoons

DR. J. E. JACKSON
 Dentist — X-Ray
 Office Hours: Daily 9 to 5
 Evenings 7 to 9
 Phone 224w — Georgetown

LEROY DALE, K.C., M. SYBIL BENNETT, B.A.
 Barristers and Solicitors
 Mill Street
 GEORGETOWN — ONT.

KENNETH M. LANGDON
 Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
 First Mortgage Money to Loan
 Office—Gregory Theatre Bldg. Mill St.
 Phone 88 — Georgetown

FRANK PETCH
 LICENSED AUCTIONEER
 for the Counties of Peel and Halton
 Prompt Service
 TELEPHONES:
 Cheltenham 26 r 23, Georgetown 61 r 8
 Post Office — Cheltenham

Walter T. Evans & Co.
 General Insurance
 OCEAN STEAMSHIP SERVICE
 REAL ESTATE
 Main St., North — Georgetown
 Phone 183

Monuments
POLLOCK & INGHAM
 Successors to Cater & Worth
 Galt, Ont.
 Designs on Request — Phone 2048
 Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery

A.M. NIELSEN
 25th Year of Practice
 Chiropractor
 X-RAY
 Drugless Therapist
 Lady Attendant
 Office over Dominion Store, Georgetown
 Hours: 2 - 5 - 7:30 - 9:30 p.m.
 Closed Thursday Phone 159w

CAUSE FOR ALARM
 A farmer who seemed to enjoy grubbing, had an extra fine crop of potatoes. A neighbor said to him: "Ah, for once you must be pleased every one is talking about your fine potatoes this year."
 "They aren't so bad," admitted the man grudgingly; "but where are the bad ones for the pigs?"

A FEW REASONS

PROPERLY FITTED
 DURABLE AND ACCURATE
 BECOMING

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 ROBE'S DRUG STORE, GEORGETOWN, the second Wednesday of every month.
 Or you may consult O. T. Walker at his office in Brampton

SEE "THE WORLD OF TOMORROW" At the World's Fair of TODAY!

NEW YORK \$16.40 ROUND TRIP

ATTRACTIVE TOURS IN NEW YORK

INCLUDING TAXI TO HOTEL ASSURED HOTEL ACCOMMODATION ADMISSION TO FAIR GROUNDS SIGHTSEEING TOUR OF FAIR GROUNDS SIGHTSEEING TOUR OF NEW YORK AND OTHER ENTERTAINMENT

2 Days	3 Days	4 Days	6 Days
10.25	13.00	16.75	22.50
14.00	18.50	24.00	34.00

Reservations must be made at least a week in advance
 Descriptive folder and complete information at **W. H. LONG — Phone 89**

GRAY COACH LINES