Well balance your FOOD BUDGET

	10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 1
Lamb Front Quarters	lb. 25c
Legs of Lamb	lb. 35c
	lb. 19c
Shoulder Veal Roast	lb. 22c
Stewing Veal	lb. 17c
	lb. 29c
Prime Rib Roast Boned and rolled	lb. 35c
GRAVE'S APPLE JUICE, 20 oz. tin	2 for 17c
PICKLES—Sweet Mustard, Sweet Relish, Sweet Mixed	
E. D. SMITH'S THREE FRUIT MARMALADE	2 lb. jar 29c
HEINZ TOMATO KETCHUP, large bott	tle 19c
McLAREN'S INVINCIBLE JELLY POWDERS	3 for 17c
JELLO PUDDING POWDERS	
POST'S BRAN FLAKES	10c -
QUAKER MUFFETS	2 for 21c
ODEX SOAP ONE CENT SALE-1 Cake	For 1c
with purchase of 3 cakes	all for 19c
CLASSIC CLEANSER	3 for 13c
	경영 경찰의 경찰(청찰()

JAVEL WATER

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables 25c, 29c, 39c, 45c doz. SUNKIST ORANGES 6 qt. basket 25c NO. 1 NEW POTATOES NO. 1 COOKING **GRAPEFRUIT:** ONIONS 6 lb. 25c Medium size 6 for 25c LOCAL Large size 4 for 25c CABBAGE LEMONS 6 for 15c Firm Hard, Green Heads Tomatoes, Cucumbers, Carrots, Bananas, Peppers,

> **GEORGETOWN** PHONE 28w

Yellow Beans at Market Prices.

FOR VICTORY

WE HELP OOK2FFAF2

The Ontario Department of Agriculture urgently appeals to the farmers to produce more milk, more eggs, more cheese and more pork. Let us cooperate with you in the endeavour to answer that appeal . . . Quickly !

We realize that every man has his own problem in feeding and we welcome the chance to help you solve yours. Let us try.

Highest Prices Paid For Grain

HEDLEY SHAW

(Formerly Georgetown Flour & Feed Mill) SEED FEED GRAIN **GEORGETOWN** PHONE 195

CHURCH NEWS

Scripture Text "And he is the propiliation for our sins: and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world." 1 John 2:2.



2.00 A.M.

St. George's Church Thompson, Rector. Ninth Sunday after Trinity: Holy Communion 8 a.m. Sunday school 10 a.m. Matins 11 a.m Evensong 7 p.m.

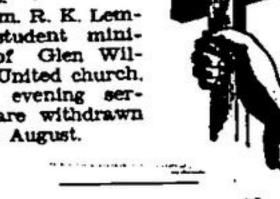
St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams 20inth Sunday after Trinity: Holy Communion 9.30 a.m. Sunday school 10,30 a.m.

Rev. Pr. V. J. Morgan 1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays - Mass at

Georgetown United Church Rev. R. C. Todd, B.A. Minister.

Sunday 10 a.m. School and

11 a.m. R. K. Lemkay, student minister of Glen Williams United church. The evening services are withdrawn during August.



St. John's Church, Stewarttown Rev. S. R. Colebrook, Rector. 2.00 p.m. Sunday School.

St. Stephen's Church, Hornby 10.30 a.m. Sunday school. 11.00 a.m. Holy Communion.

3.00 p.m. Evening prayer.

St. Paul's Church, Norval 1.30 p.m Sunday school. 7.30 p.m. Evening prayer.

Use Benzocaine the new local anaesthetic. Contained only in Lloyd's Corn Salve. Get a jar now at Chapman's Drug Store.

Mrs. J. H. Shepherd Died Last Week

At her late residence, Victoria St., Georgetown, Thursday, July 31st, 1941, Sarah Helen Hartley, beloved wife of John Henry Shepherd, passed away after an illness of four years. Mrs Shepherd, who was born in Wigan, Lancashire, England, came to Canada when a young girl. She was married at St. George's Church of England on December 28th, 1887.

Surviving are three daughters, Mrs. Violet Cook, Mount Dennis; Mrs. Jessie Marshall and Mrs. James Blair. Georgetown; two sons, who are on active service, C.S.M. Henry Shepherd, of Newmarket and John of the Veteran Guards at Gravenhurst; sixteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren; one brother in Zealanti and one sister in England. A daughter, Mrs. Sam Brown, predeceased her fifteen years ago.

The funeral was held from her late residence on Saturday afternoon, August 2nd, at 2 p.m. Service was taken by Rev. W. G. O. Thompson, of Ostrom, of the Baptist Church. In-Brampton Auxiliary. Palibearers were there. Wonderful people. J. Whitney, D. Harley, T. Grieve, B. Smethurst, O. Alcott and S. Tenn-

ASHGROVE

3 for 13c

friends for a few days this week.

charge of the senior girls.

Walter Brownridge

(LAST WEEK)

LAC Gilbert Hunt spent four days leave at his home here. Gilbert came from Jarvis and at the end of his leave proceeded to Trenton, where he takes more training. Trooper Tom Dickenson was home

for Sunday. During the absence of Rev. S. R. Colebrook on holidays, Mr. Fisk, of Oakville, had charge of the services at St. John's Church. Mr. Colebrook will be back next Sunday. Ohurch will be in the morning.

Mrs. D. McGregor, of Toronto, Mrs. H. H. Main and Mrs. R. Wood, of Thistletown, spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Bally. Percy Bally of Toronto, was home Thursday evening.

(THIS WEEK)

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lawson and daughter Beth, of Windsor, are holidaying with Mrs. Lawson, Little Ted Standish, of Thorold, spent a few days with Mrs. Jenkinson

Mrs. Jenkinson and Miss Frances Jenkinson took Ted home to Thorold and are staying for the week end. Congratulations to Mr. Jack Ridley who was married in Acton last week. Mr. and Mrs. P. R. Bally, Mr. and Mrs. T. Marshall, all of Toronto spent Sunday with Mrs. Baily. Mr. Norman Baily, of Toronto, was home for Civic Holiday.

Knox Presbyterian Church 10 a.m. Sunday school. 11 a.m. Rev. A. M. Ourrie, of Ailse During the month of August there

will be no evening service. Limehouse Presbyterian Church 2 p.m. ST.-Rev. A. M. Currie, of Allsa Craig.

Beptist Church Thursday at 8 p.m. Come to Reliowship in prayer and praise. Sunday, Aug. 10th—7 p.m. worship. "The Gospel of the Glorious Christ-

What It Is." Thurs., Aug. 14th-Business meeting of the church. "Seek ye the Lord while He may be

Minister, Rev. J. E. Ostrom, B.A., B.Th. Glen United Church R. K. Lemloay, B.A. 10.30 a.m. Sunday School. 7.00 p.m. Evening worship. We extend a cordial invitation to those not worshipping elsewhere to

Come to the church in the Chen. The United Church of Canada Rev. A. O. W. Foreman, B.A. Ballinafad

worship with us.

Melville 2 p.m. Sunday school. 3 p.m. Public worship Churchill 130 p.m. Public worship 2.30 p.m. Sunday school-

All services on Standard Time.

10 a.m. Sunday school.

11 am. Public worship.

Margaret Butcher's Letter

(Continued from Page 1)

And that wasn't her only adven- good out of the bag. ture, bless her heart. A few weeks terment was in Greenwood Cemetery, hope she'll be safe here. The poor ference. Music means a lot to us in Many beautiful floral tributes were re- young mother, of course, is still suffer- these times, you know, and I suppose ceived from the family and friends. ing from shock and finds it difficult to I shall always remember these even-

Emergency Operation

My kind friends too have distinguished themselves in yet another

she were an Empress. How can one shout loudly enough, time and looking into the past with the praises of such kind and lovely that very expression in their eyes? folk? They are not people, either, Whenever I hear a Polish choir on the who might be supposed to understand radio I think of that little sunny room Sunday Times this week and every the inner meaning of hardship. It is in Normandy. In this little Island week.

just that they are the salt of the fellow's shoes.

Round the Piano

ther and baby and a grandmother, all | > I have been sampling a new delight living in a nicely fitted-up shack in during the past week. There is an the garden. They are strangers, re- ex-restaurant near here (I say "ex" fugees from the London blitz, and as because lunches and dinners are now cheary a party as you could wish to "off") where they have an excellent shopping for you . Indeed, we've gone find, though they've lost everything plane; and the proprietor allowed me a long way. And what more can one Yesterday they saw me in the bus and to try it out the other night. It's want? waved with burbles of delight, and wee years since I had a plane of my own, Stella-Anne gurgled at me over the and my fingers were about as responback of the seat. She is the dearest sive as a pound of sausages . . . but mite with an oval, rosy face, fluffy it comes back gradually. And one by hair and round, bright eyes, and that one people drifted in and we sat is the baby who at five weeks old, was around, playing the old songs and the literally buried under the ruins of an old classics, and one woman with a Anderson shelter! The mother was very fine voice sang. There is somestunned and remembers very little of thing about a good plane which is a it; the father, who wasn't hurt, grop- magnet: the wrong sort of people drift ed his way out of the ruins and be- off because they don't fancy anything gan to hunt madly for the vanished outside the "hot-cha" category; the Stella-Anne. And presently he saw, others look at each other with friendly peeping out from a pile of rubble, a eyes and make suggestions that call up lovely memories-and so the She was unhurt, by a miracle. It races on, and when one next looks at quite touched me when she gave me the clock it is some awful hour and that little gurgle of greeting yester- one really ought to be in bed. Then day. The sheer drama of the thing we part promising to meet again and came to me so sharply. What a story feeling that life has allowed us, for she will have to tell in years to come! once in a while, to pull something

The same sort of thing happened later the house was hit by blast; to me in New York. I was alone in Stella-Anne was being carried across that hotel, and one day I heard somethe room in a shawl when it happen- body downstairs playing really well on ed-and the mother, staggering against a first-rate grand. I drifted nearer the wall; suddenly realized that she and nearer-and the friendly look was holding an empty shawl. The passed. After that three of us met baby had been blown clean out of it regularly and "swopped" musical reand was lying in a corner. Well, I membrances, and it made all the dif-Flower-bearers were Ladies' Auxiliary sleep, but she says: "I'll get over it all ings at the local plano. I have a feel-Canadian Legion, Branch 120, and the right." No moaning and grumbling ing that they are going to stand out as something fresh and bright and companionable in a bad patch.

--- Exiles in France And that reminds me of a queer way. One day I turned up at the little memory I have of a walking-tour store and saw a strange face on the in France, before all these horrid other side of the counter. Anxious in- things happened to that unhappy land. quiries elicited the fact that the pro- I was right in the heart of Normandy prietor's sister-a dear soul-had been one day, and I dropped into a tiny whisked off to hospital, dangerously wayside inn. It was a low-roofed, bare ill,-for an emergency operation. The place with a stone floor; the sun shone Mrs. Howden, of Gueiph, spent the brave creature had been struggling on through on a row of tables, and in week end with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur for months, but it had got her down one corner sat a party of four men. at last. I snatched a bit of time in Madame la Patronne brought me an Colleen Barnes is holidaying with my lunch-hour, when she was off the omelette and a hunk of new bread, her grandmother, Mrs. James Barnes. danger list, and rushed round to the and while I was lingering over it the Mrs. Earl Wilson, of Milton, was a hospital. She was almost tearfully four men in the corner—there was noweek end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank pleased to see me, but I guessed that body else in the place-began to sing. Wilson and will visit among Ashgrove she was worried about her convales- It was a wild, strange song in a lancence. After all, when you run a little guage I did not understand, and their The August meeting of the W.I. will store, with the shop door-bell ringing four-part harmony was fine. The meet at the home of Mrs. Frank Wil- every two minutes, what are you to do whole thing had a queer, haunting son on August 19th, and will be in for rest? Where can you go? I men- quality and I knew then that here tioned it to my friends the next time was something I shouldn't forget. The Ralph Hewens, of Stoney Creek, I saw them, and they said: "Oh, that's little Patronne slipped over to me and spent last week with his aunt. Mrs. all fixed up. She's coming here." The whipered in French: "These gentlenext time I saw her she was tucked men are Russians. Exiles. They are up in bed in the pretty little room singing the songs of their country." I had, and being looked after as if I wonder how many people, in these

there must be thousands of such peo earth—people with enough imagina- ple, finding counfort in the music of tion to put themselves in the other their country. I hope, we shall never make them too shy for that. We don't mean to make people shy;, it is, I think, just that we are a trifle shy ourselves. But we're coming on. Oh yes! we're coming on. When comparative strangers stop you in the street and offer to nurse you and do your

BALLINAFAD

The July meeting of the W.M.S. was held at the home of Mrs. R. Warne, on Thursday afternoon, July 31st, with the president, Mrs. Vannatter, in the chair. The devotional exercises were taken by Mrs. A. McKay and Mrs. Warne, Miss Lydia Snow had charge of the topic on Racial Brotherhood, and Mrs. Starrett, of the Watch Tower: Mrs. Starrett also read an article on Temperance... Plans were also made for the holding of a missionary tea on the lawn of Mrs. F. Shortill, the last week in August, Mrs.

(Rev.) Rees to be the guest speaker. The special summer meeting of the Melville Auxiliary was held in the church on the afternoon of Wednesday, July 30th, with the president, Mrs. J. G. Sharp, in the chair. The devotional exercises were taken by the Erin Auxiliary. The scripture reading and comment were given by Mrs. at Stanley Park. Miss Henderson is a missionary in Angola, Africa. Violin music was contributed by the young son of a cottager in Belfountain, the father accompanying him on the piano. The guest speaker was Miss Anderson of Acton, a returned missionary who has been working among the Koreans in Japan. She gave a most inspiring, instructive and interesting address. At the close refreshments were served and a social time

Miss Bena Rosebrugh, of Toronto. was a week end visitor at the Manse. Miss Pearl Felker, of Toronto, spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. G.

We are pleased to know that Mrs. A. M. Jamieson is able to be up and out again. Her son has arrived safely in England and met another young man from here who has been over there for a year or more. Imagine their pleasure and surprise, questions and answers flew thick and fast for more than an hour.

BRUNETTES HAVE THEIR OWN TROUBLES!

Dr. Donald A. Laird, famous psychologist . . . writing in The American Weekly with the August 10 issue of The Detroit Sunday Times . . . will point out that brunettes are much days, are singing such songs, beating more likely to have high blood pressure, grow bald sooner, and also are much more subject to other annoyances. Be sure to get The Detrott

PULP AND PAPER FOR FREEDOM

DOING A WAR JOB!

A CROSS CANADA, from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, there are 83 pulp and paper mills. These mills are doing a war job. Their products are used directly for war purposes and for the Nation's business.

They are also exported to provide Canada with the money she must have to pay for muni-..... tions. Last year, pulp and paper exports were bigger than our exports of mined gold or wheat or nickel.

The owners of these mills are tens of thousands of individual investors. Back of the mills are the forests - a resource of the Nation. Working in the mills and the forests is

the industry's army of over 100,000 Canadians.

In one way or another, every Canadian has a stake in pulp and paper. Every Canadian citizen and every one of the industry's workers, from forest camps to head offices, can be proud that this industry has a big job to do in the fight for freedom - and that the job is being done and being done well. Everyone has a duty to keep it rolling at full speed.

THE PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY OF CANADA

872 SUN LIFE BUILDING, MONTREAL