

'As We See It'

THROUGH we do hear a great deal about the scarcity of steel these days yet in spite of that situation...

four thousand pounds of steel and this quantity would last him for a year. But he was out of luck and was not making any progress towards getting any metal.

THE PRICE CEILING law seems to be getting plenty of publicity these days, however, it is always the price that is being investigated rather than the quality and price combined.

EACH NEW restriction introduced by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board must have caused that body a great deal of study.

WITH THE recent improvement in conditions in the far East we can only conclude that given enough of that Manila rope those Japs may yet hang themselves in that part of the Pacific.

Read the Herald every week and keep abreast of the news in Georgetown and the surrounding district.

Esqueping Township Council Holds Inaugural Meeting

Stewartstown, Jan. 19th, 1942. The council elect for the Township of Esqueping for the year 1942 met at 11 o'clock, and having subscribed to the oath of office, took their seats.

Communications were read from Department of Health, Department of Highways, Ontario Good Roads Association, The Salvation Army, Department of Municipal Affairs and Department of Agriculture.

Moved and seconded by Wilson and Murray, that this Council do now adjourn to meet at 3 o'clock p.m.—Carried.

Moved and seconded by Cleave and Wilson, that the following accounts be audited: Board of Hydro Commissioners, Georgetown, street lights at Glen Williams to Dec. 31st, 1941, \$167.30.

Moved and seconded by Wilson and Murray, that the relief accounts be audited: \$87.58.—Carried.

Moved and seconded by Wilson and Cleave, that by-law No. 940 to appoint a member of the Local Board of Health for the year 1942, and that said by-law be now read a first time.—Carried.

Moved and seconded by Wilson and Cleave, that by-law No. 941 to grant permission to the Reeve and Treasurer to borrow money to meet the current expenditure of the Township, and that said by-law be now read a first time.—Carried.

Moved and seconded by Wilson and Cleave, that by-law No. 942 to appoint assessors for the year 1942, and that said by-law be now read a first time.—Carried.

Moved and seconded by Wilson and Cleave, that by-law No. 943 to provide for road expenditure for the year 1942, and that said by-law be now read a first time.—Carried.

Moved and seconded by Wilson and Cleave, that this council do now adjourn to meet Monday, February 2nd, at 1:30 p.m. or at the call of the Reeve.—Carried.

two keys to a cabin by Lida Larrimore

CHAPTER X

Kitty Cameron lifted her eyes from a magazine as Gay spoke to her at the door of her dressing room.

"Hello!" she said. "Have you just returned? Where's John?"

"Here," Gay drew him forward. "Yes, we've just returned."

"Hello, John! Come in. There's a photograph of the Gabriella in Town and Country," Gay Todd had said to Tony Merrill.

"Has he?" Gay kissed her mother. "Well, it's hot in here. May I raise a window?"

"Let me," John lifted a sash behind taffeta curtains, letting a stream of air into the softly lit, fragrant room. Lights bloomed through the dusk. A few stars shone.

"Br-r-r!" Kitty Cameron sat up and leaned forward to reach the fur coverlet folded at the foot of the bed. "You come in here, young Mr. mountain climber and try to freeze me out!"

"You invited us," Gay dropped into a chair beside the chaise-longue. "You're a hot-house blossom, Kitty. Where's Robert?"

"Playing handball at the club," Gay's mother lay back against cushions, under the fur coverlet. "She's distressed about his wastefulness. Sit down, John, but not in that chair. That's for my mother. Robert really trusts." She gestured to peach-colored chignon in a fan of two plates, fell back from her rounded arm. Her long, very deep, blue eyes moved from John to Gay. "You must have enjoyed the country. I expected you yesterday. What have you done to make yourself look so blowy, Gay? Your face is as red as a tomato."

stuous room. He relaxed in the chair, which looked fragile but was comfortable, and lit a cigarette.

"Thank heaven, there's a little chivalry left in the world," Kitty Cameron's sparkling glance rested upon John for a moment, then turned to Gay. "But you haven't answered my question. As a parent I demand to know what you've been up to."

"We drove in with the top down, or rather John drove, and we couldn't find ear-tabs or a tippet."

"The late sleeper, then?" "Yes," he said, and was silent. "Oh, that's really too bad," Kitty Cameron's expression was distressed. "I expected you to stay over the week-end, at least if I'd had any idea—"

"What have you been up to, Mother?" Gay asked. "You've no idea how guilty you look."

"Has Robert planned a surprise for us?" "Tonight, Mrs. Cameron." "Must you, John?" Gay's eyes clouded. The brightness dimmed out of her face.

"Must, Gay. I've overstayed my leave of absence by one day at least."

"The others? Is it a party?" "Ten, I believe. Tony Wales and her fiancé and Peter and Connie Belmont and—"

"Besides which, I haven't been invited. Go, of course, Mother. The Davenports are dull but you and Robert enjoy yourselves wherever you are?"

"But what will you do?" Kitty Cameron's glance, a little embarrassed, he thought, turned to John. "I don't suppose all of this is very entertaining to John."

"Why not?" Gay folded her arms beneath her head. "I can go to Dayton with Aunt Flora."

"No, I guess you're right. Well, I could go to Italy with Dad, though he doesn't really want me. When I'm with him he thinks he should do things to entertain me. He's much happier poking around in art museums and book-shops and cathedrals alone."

"Are you leaving tomorrow?" "Tonight, Mrs. Cameron." "Must you, John?" Gay's eyes clouded. The brightness dimmed out of her face.

"Must, Gay. I've overstayed my leave of absence by one day at least."

"The others? Is it a party?" "Ten, I believe. Tony Wales and her fiancé and Peter and Connie Belmont and—"

"What ever I do needn't interfere with your plans, Mother. You've accepted the Davenports' invitation, haven't you?" "Tentatively. But you wouldn't enjoy it, darling. A six weeks' cruise. No young people and the Davenports aren't stimulating company."

Dancing EVERY WEDNESDAY Oddfellows Hall BRAMPTON GIBSON-BOYD ORCHESTRA

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MARJORIE GAULT HEADS DAUGHTERS OF THE CHURCH Election of Officers at Annual Meeting Last Week