

LEGS ot LAMB Fresh Pork Shoulders : 1 ...... lb. 25c Prime Rib Roastsson and rolling lb. 35c Round Steak Roasts lb. 33c lb. 19c Boneless Pot Roasts lb. 31c WING ROASTS lb. 16c WHITEFISH

HANDY AMMONIA 2 for 11c **JAVEX** 2 for 21c OLD DUTCH CLEANSER KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES with the best 3 for 25c HERSHEY'S COCOA 1/2 lb. tin 18c BORDEN'S EAGLE BRAND MILK GRAPEFRUIT JUICE-2 for 25c - 48 oz. tin 20 oz. tin 1 lb. box 10c READY CUT MARCONI AMERICAN BLEND COFFEE 1 mm ground: 16. 39c CLARK'S IRISH STEW 2 for 25c KRAFT DINNER SWEET MIXED PICKLES, tall jar Robin Hood QUICK COOKING OATS 5 lb. bag 29c KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN, large box

### FRUIT AND VEGEATBLES

SALMON STEAKS

SALMON FILLETS

Sunkist Oranges doz. 25c-35c-39c

lb. 22c

lb. 30c

Large sim GRAPEFRUIT 5 for 25c LARGE JUICY 3 for 10c LEMONS NEW GREEN lb. 5c CABBAGE CALIFORNIA Large bunches CARROTS 2 for 15c Celery Hearts

PHENI SPINACH 2 lb. 17c ICEBERG 2 for 15c Head Lettuce NO I COOKING ONIONS 2 lb. 15c RHUBARB 2 bun. 19c IMPORTED TOMATOES lb. 19c

C. J. BUCK

PHONE 28w

FREE DELIVERY

THOMPSON'S CHICKS HATCHERY APPROVED and O.B.S. FLOCKS Barred Rocks - White Leghorns - Light Sussex

Black Australorps, and Hybrids Order your May and June Chicks new and avoid disappointment

Jamesway Oil Brooders, Coal Brooders and Electric

Brooders for sale. (htock on hand assures prompt delivery).

## THOMPSON'S POULTRY FARM and HATCHERY

R. R. 3

. . . .

**GEORGETOWN** 

Phone 48 r 5

# BREWERS' RETAIL STORE GEORGETOWN AREA One Delivery Per Day

The Liquor Control Board of Ontario, in compliance with an order from the Administrator of Services under the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, has ruled that ONE DELIVERY PER DAY be made and

ALL ORDERS FOR DELIVERY THE SAME DAY MUST BE PLACED BY 2 P.M.

> Orders placed after this time cannot be delivered until the following afternoon.

## LOCAL NEWS

-To-day, April 1st. All Fools' Day

-To-day is also the first day of gas attenung in Canada Hate you your ation coupon book?

-Friday is a public holiday, bring Cheed Priday Sunday is Easter Sunune. Go to church on Easter

-Keep April 22 open for the Red Cius bilio

-Lorne Seets W'A burgo in the Leger. Hall Wednesday April 8th

-- Lloyd's Cott, Saise contacts Betteand the him law wint about the tor Puls cotta to deep attitudiately Oct i jur today at Chapmatic Drug Blure

-SLINDOR TABLETS harmless and effective \$1 00 two work's cupply at MacConnack's Ding blue

A donation of \$23.00 was made this week to the Herald Wat Victima Pund by Mrs. W hence representing proceeds of a draw on a comforter which the had donated. The ninter was Mr. the family of Georgetown, holding thatt No 123

-tier your calvage for the Lions halvage drive. It has been brought to our attention that much good salvage tinds its way to the town damp, when it could be sold and the money used for war work Halvage is a vital phase of the mat effort, and one amail way hat we can all help

-- Attention, Legion members! Vim) -Rally night in Port Credit, Haturday. April 11th Tickets, 6k Oct 104 tickets by April 4th, so ladies catering will know how musty to provide for. At 7 30 all atil 'fall in and march to the Cenotaph where a strath will be laid in memory of comrades who have saved on From there comrades will march to Clarke Hall for a banquet Berein and medal. Her H Groat for particulars te transportation

One of a cries of community cachies for the Herald War Victima Find was held last Priday night. Mar. 27th at B B No 4. Esquestry Mrs. Course Currie and Mrs. Frank Brown field high scores for eachire, and films Stringer and Billy Phibos received the prices for crokmole. The sum of \$10.30 Ale fulled over to the Fund from the venille. Mr and Mr. Lester Brown, and Ross and Wilfred Brown formed the committee in charge of arrangemetric for the evening

### STEWARTTOWN

HAST WEEK! Mr. Norm in Band of Toronto, sprint fee day, on coldays at his home ate last week

Mr and Mr. Edward Bally and on forth of Toronto were spitors with Mr. Buly Sanday Mr. G O Broan was sesting in

Structtoan last Thur day Rev S R Colebrook attended the WA meeting on Thursday and showed the clides of the Diocese of the

Lame-Cpl S Hunt of Newmarket. and Inc J Henderson of Mimico, were both home for the week end. Mr and Mrs Frank Jenkinson, Herbie and Maraian, of Mount Denms, spent Sunday with Mrs Jenkin-

The creek rose last week about the highest that has been known. Walter Lawyn's lawn and garden then sang again. The sultry negroid facing her mother, frightened but John, its effect upon him, plty cryswere entirely under water.

YOUR EYES

If you attach as much importance to having your eyes examined as we do, you will be a patient of ours.

We have kept up-to-date by taking post-graduate courses. using good equipment and have over twenty years' experience in ere examination.

For a Complete Eye Service and Quality Glasses at City Prices CONSULT

O. T. Walker, R. O. EXECUTE SPECIALIST

who will be at his office over the Ball Telephone Co., Main Street, Georgetown, the second Wednesday of each month, or you may consult O. T. Walles

at his office in Brampton. PESONE: Georgelown 67 Bramples Mi

# DANCING

**GOOD FRIDAY NIGHT** 

9 p.m. to 1 a.m.

Ryan Auditorium GUELPH WILLIS TIPPING and His Cascade Music

### TWO KEYS TO A CABIN

(Continued from Page 8)

ter hand, kave her attention to Dib-In The chied was radiant ton aid , he this is that checks matched the thep during dot the velvetien dress . c welc

The stong currie to an end Can I said Gay"" Debby asked. white up with univery in the duck placed for sharing eyes. "I dent corve you even latered." Disup then ent clouded her face 'You it has not at the clock at I lister. ell, ter Jean "

I did letten Debby," Gay assured . I think your soice is sery up

. . 11 6 I'll can I sing?" Debby persist-

He te int sure whether she has over," Sarah said from the opsite side of the keyboard, for face contact she does it by black mag A namber of the Metropolitan tinto Company spent part of fast ammer out at the hotel and Detby unuged to scrape an acquaint-

Did you sing for her?" Guy .nest

"What was her opinion?"

it no amount of musical educa-" her simal cords "

1 don't cure Debby ran a rip aing chord. "I don't want to sing test opera I don't want the husky is a trained out of my voice "

could Gas ...

on not wanting to raise false hopes Laway from home."

support club." and soft expension is detected as our landsthing so much " , at the extension

. decisionals

a ker to So at of the possible and he New York . That and the consent for Gay " that smart chil managers are feato this part sold outyer."

Rather to man hat times Satat signed that smaled "There it prove be no question of abothing of the wort for some time, anyway, she

added "Debby is too young to make independent plans "

"I'm eighteen" Debby flashed arantagonistic glance at her sister But her mossi was too joyous to per nut her to bear a grudge. She played a few preliminary chords.

heard a door open and glanced up Trumbull. You knew she did and manner with her children, she might expectantly, hoping that John had that it would have been wonderful now be convinced that only wisdom come. His mother entered the room for her. But she had to teach here motivated the decision she had Debby's voice was silenced. Her in the high school to repay you for made. But she had seen. She knewhands dropped from the keyboard the sacrifices you'd made. You don't "You know how difficult Debby into her lap. She glanced quickly want John-" at Gay, then to her mother walking "Deborah, go to your room. When her eyes holding John's troubled toward the plane.

Houghton asked with a glance at yourself."

"Not yet, Mrs. Houghton." "I hope nothing has happened." asked me to say good-night to you. make the train. Debby seems to have amused you adequately."

"Oh, very much." Gay said quickly. "She sings remarkably well." "It's an agreeable accomplish ment, though I can't always recommend her choice of songs." John's mother smiled and went to sit in the wing-chair beside the hearth. Her hands reached instinctively toward the knitting bag on the arm of the chair. Debby had been correct in her prediction, Gay thought. Ann Houghton looked subtly flattered and pleased. There was a faint color in her cheeks. The dress of knitted silk she wore, dull amber in shade, was becoming. "Mr. 8ewall was delighted with the material gave him," she went on. "I let him take your great-grandfather's diary. If anything happens to it-"

is trustworthy," Sarah said. "Of course, but with things that could not be replaced-" She took the length of knitting from the bag and her needles flashed in the fire-

"I should imagine that Mr. Sewall

"Mother-" Debby rose from the piano bench, stood, her hands nervously clasped, irresolutely.

"Yes, Debby?" Ann Houghton raised her eyes. . 'Mother!" Debby plunged across the room to the arm of her mother's

chair. "What is so important? Careful. dear. You'll make me drop a

"Mother!" Debby grat out in a

breath.ess jumble rds "Lother. Goy has mivited he to go back t. New York with ther May I proof ' I want to awfully."

sun Houghton's faint smile fedea lifer eyes turned to Gay who came traward across the room. "Id like to take her with me,

Mrs. Houghton, ste said That's impossible No. dear. It's very kind of Guy to suggest it, but it's quite impossible."

"Why is it" lat by's color deepened Guy saw his hands knot into tists us John's harids did when his lighting distanct was aroused. Well, there are your courses for

one that, " Ann Houghton said evenly You were very eager to take thatis You con't sery well stup-But Mother," Detay asterrupted, Guy says I can go to a business the shaken rate in her soice

"Hut I should like to do it for-" Gay began, then stopped short, checked by the expression which had settled over Ann Houghton's to You know that she durin't ap-

No, my dear," she said, still evenly, holding her off, Gay thought, voice, cutting through her hysteriby the reasonable friendliness of her ture. "That's very generous of you, went past him out of the room, her but I think Debby is better off at hand drooping again, her defiance twitte "

But Mother, why?"

set out or have a tuter"

'We needn't go into that, Debby." I lowed. The door closed "Yes, we will!" Debby slipped off ] the arm of her mother's chair, stood Sie said Debby hadn't some with her hands cleriched into fists. augh for opera," Sarah said, "and I her head deflantly lifted. "It's because you're afraid to let one of us off his cost and walked to the " would eliminate the husbiness | get out of your sight for fear we'll Mearth "What started this? What . while thing about the formation have an idea you didn't put into our is it all about?"

want to do everything for us so that | the door, she had regained her com-What do you want?" The pa per ple will say what a wenderful posure. Her hands manipulated the since in Sarah's gentle soice inti- Mother you are. You are. You uniter needles steedily. Only the mated to Gay that the question had have been, but I want to go some dull red flush that burned in her on asked of Debby many times where and see something. Ob cheeks betrayed any inward agita-Mother, I am surry!" Debby tion You know I've told you I grouped down on the arm of the "I don't agree with you." John

radio or in a club. Do you think ! I see that my judgment is cor- glance turning from his mother to rect " Ann Houghton's eyes re- Gay, then back again to Ann Hough-Master - I don't know." Gay mained fixed upon the needles "You ton "I find Debby in hysterics, a seed seeing Debby's face bright are far too emotional to be trusted Sarah crying, you and Gay obvi-

I make a tracket with sings in a 1'm not. I'm not really It's know, if you please, exactly what only you who makes me that way. has happened." Sarate eyes sterry colored like Cay wants me to go with her. Oh

tion, to the conserve a boutered on Lorah." Color burned deeper in Ann. York with me." Houghton's cheeks. Her voice con-. The brains all and take a see with maintained control but Gay saw turned again from Gay to his moththat her hands clusped over the knit- | er

turing defiat into this season. Peb stars seen. You know there's no Houghton before I spoke of it to carson, Mother, except that you're | Debby I'm sorry It didn't occur iffiled except that you disapt to me that any objection would be

> Debby, bush' Come with me!" satab crossed the room, laid her hand on her sister's arm. Her face was white. Her eyes, wide and starued, met Gay's in fleeting apology. what you're saying."

rose hysterically. "I've been want- be unwise to allow her to make a ing to tell you-" Defiance suddenly break now." Her brow cleared. "Mr. Sewall crumpled. Debby's head drooped. Her lips quivered forlornly, like a doubtfully. He had only just time enough to child's. "Oh, what's the use." She

toward the door. the collar of the bear skin coat, his school here."

het in his hand. "Hello-" he said. The smile fad-

ed as his eyes moved questioningly



#### John stood there, smiling.

present the room. "What's the matter"" he asked hesitantly. "What's going on here?"

Delta conquered her sobs. Her Leva lifted

"Gas wants to take me back to New York with her," she said, "and Metter won't let me go."

'S you threw a furtrum " Over Detty's load Join's eyes florted & question at Gay She tried to smile reassuringly but his expression, concertaid and apprehensive, told her that she had not succeeded.

I think it is wiser for Delby to remain at home "Guy saw that Arm thoughteri's eyes, lifted quickly to ter will were frightened, now, heard-

Wiser" Det by's voice rose again "We couldn't afford that, Debby," to un hysterical pitch. She whirled from her mother to face John, standing grave and silent in the doorway "You know why she won't let me

time ut-" Go to your room, Debby." John's cal custourst, ellerated Debby. Bise crumpling beneath his stern, uncomtremising expression barsh fol-

### CRAPTIER ZIV

/ "What is it, Mother?" John threw

"I don't think we need to discuss "Debby!" Sarah cried in soft pro- I it " Ann Houghton resumed her knitting. During the interval of science "It's true You know it is You which had followed the cloting of

and to sing popular songs. On the chair again "But can't you see..." I stood with his back to the fire, his ounly distressed I should like to

Gay's hands tightened on the back or crace other - but with less vi Mether, can't I' I never wanted of the chair behind which she stood. "It was my fault," she said. "T You're acting like a child, De- invited Debby to go back to New

"And you don't want her to go?" the the trad Will timed to pronounce words evenly John's eyes, grave and concerned,

I have the ratter that your ling in her lap trembled. "I thought "I don't think it advisable. Un-. at pare but a test. Gay went you had outgrown tantrums. You're fortunately, Debby had her heart set " it is zer a that Debby built not many inconsiderate as well as un- on it. She was rude to me and inparatemably rude. This can't be very considerate of Guy. I did think she'd

mutgrown tentrums " Oh I guess Gay known I guess -1 should have consulted Mrs.

"Why do you object. Mother?" Ann Houghton regarded her son with a studied deliberation which chilled Gay's sympathy, aroused her entagonism As deeply as memories then turned away. "You don't know of her own turbulent adolescence had moved her to sympathy for Deb-

"I do know!" Debby wrenched by, she had pitied, John's mother, away from Sarah's hand. She stood too. Now, watching her manner with minors of "The St. Louis Blues" defiant. "This is why I wouldn't tallized into resentment. Debby's mouned incongruously in the high go to college I wouldn't let you accusations had held a measure, at ceilinged New England room, from make sacrifices to send me. You least, of truth. If she had not seen the old square plane where another wanted to so that you could keep me Ann Houghton's gesture in John's Deborah Houghton had sat at twi- tied here, grateful to you, not able | room this morning, if she had not light playing gentler tunes, her to do anything that I wanted. You had that revealing glimpse of the thoughts with her husband at sea. | did that with Sarah and John. Sarah | possessive passion which burned be-Through Debby's singing, she wanted to go abroad with Mrs. neath her controlled and reasonable

has been." Ann Houghton replied. John comes, I'll ask him to give you glance. "This year, especially. She's "John hasn't come yet?" Ann a sedative. You're ill. You aren't just beginning to show a real interest in the courses she's taking at "I am myself!" Debby's voice the high school. I'm sure it would

"Perhaps you're right," John said

"I offered to have her tutored in gave a strangled sob and turned the courses she's taking," Gay said, "or send her to a business school. The door opened before she It's quite probable that she might reached it. John stood there, smil- make more rapid progress with a ing, his face glowing with cold above | tutor than in a class at the high

> She had not meant to give an impression of patronage. But that, she saw, was the effect of her words upon Ann Houghton, upon John. "That's very generous, Gay," John's mother said, "but quite un-

necessary." John gave a short laugh. "You aren't going to assume full responsibility for all of us, are you?" he asked. "I think we can leave Deb-

by's education to Mother." "I wasn't thinking of Debby's education," she said lightly. "I thought she would enjoy a visit in New York and that I would enjoy having her

there. My motives, as usual, I'm afraid, were almost entirely selfish." -John looked at her, then, question ingly, pleadingly. She smiled and

his face cleared. "She would enjoy it," he said. "She's always been crazy about you. The idea of you before she met you. I suppose, now, after these past three days, she's your slave." He turned to his mother. "Let her go with Gay, Mother. She lan't doing much here."

The distance between them nar-rowed. Gay's spirits litted. It was as though he had come to stand be-side her and taken her hand. It was