

GERTRUDE MAE CAIN
 School of the Dance
 PRESENTS A
Spring Revue
 to be held in the
GREGORY THEATRE, GEORGETOWN
Monday Evening, May 11th
 at 8.15 p.m.
ADMISSION. Adults 35c; Children 20c


Huttonville Park :
GRAND OPENING
WED., MAY 6th
DANCING
 EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

- Wednesday 9 p.m. to 1.00 a.m.
- Saturday 9 p.m. to 12 D.S.T.

GIBSON - BOYD ORCHESTRA
 Holiday Special — May 23rd
Jack Mack's Orchestra
 Special Mid-Nite Dance, May 24th
 Admission: 50c

For Picnics :
 Write Gordon Hockley, Prop., or Phone 357 r 33, Brampton.

PROTECTION
 Against the Storm



JUST a plain son'wester . . . a waterproof covering. Its sole purpose is to provide protection. And that is what Brantford Roofing has been doing for 37 years . . . protecting thousands of Canadian homes from rain, snow and sleet . . . from discoloured walls and damp plaster.

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Georgetown Lumber Co., Ltd.
 GEORGETOWN

LOCAL NEWS

—Has anyone seen Aaron Slick from Punkin Creek?

—Eudora Tablets, harmless and effective, \$1.00 two week's supply at MacDormack's Drug Store.

—Watch for date and place of an unusual type of sale by St. George's W.A.

—The Women's Institute will hold their regular monthly meeting on Wednesday, May 6th, at the home of Mrs. A. Lewis, George Street.

—Something new for corn sufferers. Use Benzocaine, the new local anesthetic, contained only in Lloyd's Corn Salve. Get a jar now at Chapman's Drug Store.

—Sorry! Due to a previous engagement Robert Taylor will be unable to appear in person in Georgetown on May 21st. Watch this column next week for particulars.

—A dance will be held in Ballinacred, Tuesday, May 5th, sponsored by Silvercreek Ball Club. Music by Vasey's Orchestra. Admission 20c. Everybody welcome.

—A musical show will be presented by the ladies of Hillburg in Ballinacred Hall, Friday evening, May 8, under the auspices of the Ballinacred group of the Red Cross workers. 8.15 p.m. Proceeds for Red Cross. Admission: 25c and 15c.

—A letter was received last week at Georgetown Post Office from a soldier overseas, who neglected to put on the person's name for whom it was intended. The sender's number is B1239, and the person in Georgetown who has been corresponding with him is requested to call at the Post Office and receive their letter.

CHURCH NEWS

Scripture Text
 "Know ye not that the saints who shall not inherit the kingdom of God? He that doeth such things as these, shall not inherit the kingdom of God: fornication, idolatry, envy, hatred, murder, drunkenness, and such things as these, shall inherit the kingdom of God." 1 Cor. 6: 9, 10.

St. George's Church
 Rev. W. O. O. Thompson, Rector.
 Fourth Sunday after Easter.
 Sunday school 10 a.m. Holy Communion 11 a.m. Evening song 7 p.m.

St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams
 Fourth Sunday after Easter.
 Sunday school 10 a.m. Holy Communion 11 a.m. Evening song and Litany 3.30 p.m.

Georgetown United Church
 Rev. R. C. Todd, B.A. Minister.
 10 a.m. Sunday School and Bible classes.
 11 a.m. Public worship. Preacher, Rev. Charles Leslie, Professor of Philosophy, University of Toronto.
 7 p.m. Oddfellows and Rebekahs anniversary services and Milton Lodges visiting church parade.
 Everyone welcome.

St. John's Church, Stewarttown
 Rev. S. R. Colebrook, Rector.
 9.30 a.m. Holy Communion
 10.30 a.m. Sunday school

St. Paul's Church, Norval
 11.00 a.m. Holy Communion
 1.30 p.m. Sunday school

St. Stephen's Church, Hornby
 3 p.m. Evening prayer.

During the past three months the Anglican parishes of Hornby, Stewarttown and Norval, have been raising a fund to assist the Rev. F. O. Jackson, of Dallas, England, a former rector, in helping some of the war-stricken members of his parish. Last week the sum of seventy-five dollars was sent to Mr. Jackson, which will be used as

Rail Workers Tell Their Own Story Of Wartime Transport



Employees of the Canadian National Railways told the story of wartime transportation in Canada in the fifth of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's Dominion-wide series, "Voices of Victory." Men and women whose first interest is to see that vital munitions, supplies and raw materials are moved quickly and safely to where they are needed described their part in the National System's big war job. They included a freight train conductor, a car tracter, a roundhouse mechanic, a track foreman, a troop commissary car chef, and a woman mechanic from the National Railways Munitions plant. The broadcast was conducted by T. O. (Wick) Wilford, Supervisor of Feature Broadcasts for C.B.C., and M. (Spook) Sinclair, who presented the participants with appropriate conversation.

Photos show (upper left) Albert Bergman receiving a big supply of house paint from "Wick" after he had told how the food is prepared and served in C.N.R. troop trains. Napoleon St. Pierre, foreman, (upper right) tells of his vital track maintenance job. Josephine Skell, (lower right) instructress of women machine operators at the war plant is interviewed by "Spook."

Reminiscences of G.H.S.

(Continued from Page 3)

Lambert was a great influence on us all. I remember one day he gave us quite a lecture on the importance of not leaving school too young. As an example of the fate that befalls those who do, he told us of one young lad who left school to sell newspapers and twenty years later he was still doing just that. Even today when I think of that story I regret the fact that I gave up in despair and quit school at only thirty-six.

But speaking of newspaper routes, I believe such a route can be used to good advantage by an ambitious person and to illustrate this point I will tell you of the amazing success story of Weir Reid. Now Weir didn't sit at home by the door waiting for opportunity to knock for he knew as we all know now that only salesmen and bill collectors knock on doors. (Friends and delivery boys barge right in.) Weir wanted to go somewhere in life. Of course, he didn't care to be one of those big industrial "typhoons" (no, I didn't misspell that word) who go roaring through life so they can get rich enough to die in luxury. No, Weir didn't want to be one of those fellows, but he did want to get ahead. That is why he decided to work his way through high school by selling newspapers. And so month after month through wind and rain, and snow and sleet and then some more rain (week ends haven't changed much have they?) Weir could be seen trudging about the streets of Georgetown delivering his papers in order to get enough money to pay for his "student council fees." On cold winter days his hands were blue with cold; his face was white with frost, and his nose was red with pride as it blushed with delight at being kept out of everyone else's business. But now comes the more serious part of this story. After several years of hardship delivering papers the great day of Weir's graduation from high school came. So taking his diploma Weir went to Toronto to find a position suitable to his qualifications. Now most people in a case like this would have seized the first opportunity that was offered them. But not so Weir. For several days he canvassed all the largest and most prominent business establishments in the city in order to see where he would get the most promising position. After very carefully considering each company's

At this point I break into my story to inform you people that once again I have written far more than I intended and that the rest of this story will have to be left for next week. However I did promise to tell you of Edgar Beene's car this week and so not to disappoint Edgar after he has bought forty-five copies of the Herald, I will proceed to do so.

Edgar used to drive to school in a reasonable facsimile of a 1928 Buick sedan. It was a large car with double pleated fenders and a roof made of woven brush to cover it. Edgar had tried to get insurance to cover it but the insurance company gave him the brush. The body and tires were very special however. In Silvercreek, Edgar had gotten the "body by Fisher" and the tires by "Fisher" in the same place. He had picked up quite a few spare parts for it at a sale. In fact he was always picking up spare parts for it—every time he hit a bump. Edgar always parked the car behind the school right beside the ash-can. One foggy day he came rushing out in a hurry to get home and was two miles down the road before he realized he was pushing the ash-can—and I do mean the ash-can. I'll tell you Edgar had to do some pretty fast talking that day to convince Mr. Lambert that he wasn't trying to put a fast one over on the school. Yes, that was quite a car. I remember one day I was planning to go down to Toronto so Edgar offered to run me down with his car. Well I had been run down with better cars before, but I accepted Edgar's kind offer. When I got in the car Edgar began apologizing for its condition. "My brakes are loose, my tires are smooth and besides that my seat cover is badly torn," he said.

"Well, I wouldn't worry about that Edgar," I said. "As long as you are sitting down no one will ever notice."

Well that certainly was a trip we had. Every time we came to a big hill, Edgar shifted to low gear and hoped for the best. After a while, Edgar would breathe a sigh of relief and about, "O.K. we're over the top now. You can stop pushing and jump back in."

Of course I only had to push on the larger hills. On the smaller hills I just walked up—then waited for Edgar at the top.

Edgar finally got rid of that old car, however, and got himself another one which was a very great improvement. In fact with his new car he found that he could leave home a good hour later than he usually did and still get to school just in time to be late.

Is Your Liver Poisoning You?

Are you sick and tired out every morning—always constipated—can't eat without pain and distress? Your liver is poisoning your system—permanent health may be the result!

Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It supplies energy to muscles, tissues and glands. If unhealthy, your body lacks this energy and becomes enfeebled—youthful vim disappears. Again your liver pours out bile to digest food, get rid of waste and to flow proper nourishment to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order proper digestion and nourishment decomposes in your intestines. Nervous troubles and rheumatic pains arise from this poison. You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. The whole system is affected and you feel "rotten," headache, backache, dizzy, tired out—a ready prey for sickness and disease.

Thousands of people are never sick, and have won prompt relief from these miseries with "Improved Fruit-Lives Liver Tablets." The liver is toned up, the other organs function normally and lasting good health results. Today "Improved Fruit-Lives" are Canada's largest selling liver tablets. They must be good! Try them yourself NOW. Let "Fruit-Lives" put you back on the road to lasting health—feel like a new person. 25c, 50c.

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 You, too, can help on War Production

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