

Social and Personal

Mrs. P. M. Gilmore, of Ottawa, spent the weekend in Georgetown. Mr. E. H. Little spent last weekend with his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Foster and family, at Cheltenham.

Mrs. R. Roscoe, of St. Catharines, has returned home, after spending a week with Mrs. R. J. Walde.

Miss H. Burtholder, Mrs. A. Delahoy, and Miss Freda Herbert, spent the week end with Mrs. D. L. Hirsberg.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Young, of Pefferborough, called on many old friends while visiting in town last week with Mr. and Mrs. B. Deshurst.

Mrs. R. J. Walker is vacationing with her daughter, Mrs. R. B. Matson and Mr. Matson, at their cottage at Moland.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Fortson and son Homer, of Toronto, are holidaying with Mrs. Fortson's sister, Miss B. E. Hurme.

Mr. Jack Gibson, of Saskatoon, now attending Queen's University, Kingston, spent the week-end with Mr. Dick Welch.

Mrs. O. H. MacFarland and children Billy, John and Sandra, of Toronto, have been visiting with the McGibbon family.

Weekend guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Laws were: Mr. and Mrs. R. Kirby and Mr. and Mrs. C. Kirby, of Toronto.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Bill Miller, who has been seriously ill in Toronto General Hospital for some time, is now well on the road to recovery and is expected home in a few days.

Week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Moyer included: Mr. and Mrs. C. Urquhart, Rev. J. Holland, Mr. F. A. Beatty, Mr. and Mrs. F. Gross, all of Toronto, and Rev. and Mrs. P. Harty, of Buffalo.

The Lorne Scots W.A. held a social meeting on Tuesday night at the home of Mrs. H. Shepherd. The purpose of the meeting was to receive cash donations for their bingo fund. Lunch was served by the social conveners for the evening, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. B. Tennant.

Miss June and Masters Billie and Terry Merritt, of Brampton, spent last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merritt, Jr., and Mrs. Wm. Merritt, Jr., of Brampton, with guests at the same home over the week end.

Mrs. C. Moore, Brampton, held a bath-room shower in honour of Miss Helen Cole, at her home on the evening of August 13th, at which Miss Cole was the recipient of many pretty and useful articles. Her marriage to P. O. Ian Mackenzie takes place in the latter part of August. The guests were entertained to games of bingo, after which a dainty lunch was served. Miss Esthleen Lyons, cousin of the bride-elect, was present at the event.

There has been a great exodus of men from this community to work in essential war industries, and it has been drawn to our attention that they are not the only ones who are doing their part in this phase of our war effort. Married women in town are now taking up "arms" in munition plants. Mrs. O. Gillevet, Mrs. J. Young, Mrs. George Perry, Mrs. W. Murphy and Mrs. Alan Honey, all of whom worked in munitions and armament plants during the last war are doing the same work now, in Toronto, in this war.

The Lorne Scots W.A. held another very successful dance in the Armouries last Friday night. A good crowd turned out to dance to the music supplied by Doris Hull's Orchestra. Of special interest among the patrons are eight girls in the attractive uniforms of the Women's Active Service Corps. They were sent here from Toronto by Sgt. W. M. Melville for the purpose of aiding recruiting efforts in Georgetown for girls to join the Army.

Mrs. D. Kidd was convener of the event, assisted by a committee composed of Mrs. K. Spence, Mrs. T. Taylor, Mrs. O. Sargent and Mrs. B. Tennant. Miss Marjorie Harlow won the cushion in the lucky draw, holding number 118. It was donated by Mrs. Breen. Miss May Bell was the lucky winner of the pretty vase given as door prize. The Lorne Scots W.A. hope to hold another dance in the near future.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Marshall announce the marriage of their daughter, Ethel Mae, to Harold Victor Torrance, son of Mrs. Torrance and the late Mr. George H. Torrance, of Orangeville, on Tuesday evening, August 11, 1942, in Sherbourne United Church, Toronto, by the Rev. R. C. Chalmers.

At St. James' United Church, Montreal, recently, Emma, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Hays, was united in marriage to William Donald Murray, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Murray, of Montreal. Rev. J. Bruce Hunter, officiated.

THE DIM LANTERN

(Continued from Page 7)

going a lot for Evans. "See? thing, the poor old chap goes at it as if his life depended upon it."

"We are invited to dine with the Townes on Christmas Eve. Some class, what? By we, I mean myself and the Follettes. Edith and Mrs. Follette see a lot of each other, and Mrs. Follette is tickled pink! You know how she loves that sort of thing—Society with a big S."

"There will be just our crowd and Mrs. Laramore for dinner, and after that a big costume ball."

"I shall go as a page in red. And Evans will be a monk and sing Christmas carols. Edith Towne is crazy about his voice. He sat down at the piano one day in the music room and she heard him. Jane, his wife, is wonderful—it always was, you know, but we haven't heard it lately. Poor old chap—he seems to

be picking up. Edith says it makes her want to cry to see him, but she's helping all she can.

"Oh, she's a dear and a darling, Janey. And I don't know what I am going to do about it. I have nothing to offer her. But at least I can worship . . . I shan't look beyond that."

"Love to Judy and Bob, and the kiddies. And a kiss or two for my own Janey."

Jane, having read the letter, laid it down with a sense of utter loneliness. Evans and Eloise Harper-Towne and his Adelaide! A Christmas costume ball! Evans singing for Edith Towne!

Evans' own letters told her little. They were dear letters, giving her news of Sherwood, full of kindness and sympathy, full indeed of a certain spiritual strength—that helped her in the heavy days. But he had stretched very lightly his own activities.—He had perhaps beatified to let her know that he could be happy without her.

But Evans was not happy. He did the things he had mapped out for himself, but he could not do them light-heartedly as the boy had done. For how could he be light-hearted with Jane away? He had moments of loneliness so intense that they almost submerged him.

Evans frequently played a whimsical game with the old scarecrow. He went often and leaned over the fence that shut in the frozen field. He hunted up new clothes and hung them on the shabby figure—an overcoat and a soft hat. It seemed a charitable thing to clothe him with warmth. In due time someone stole the overcoat, and Evans found the poor thing stripped. It gave him a sense of shock to find two crossed sticks where once had been the semblance of a man. But he tried again.

This time with an old bathrobe and a disreputable cap. "It will keep you warm until spring, old chap—"

The scarecrow and his sartorial changes became a matter of much discussion among the Negroes. Since Evans' visits were nocturnal, the whole thing had an effect of mystery until the bathrobe proclaimed its owner. "Mist' Evans done wot' dat 'ev'ry day," old Mary told Mrs. Follette. "Whuffor he dress up dat ol' sca'crow in de f'ollet?"

"What scarecrow?"

Old Mary explained, and that night Mrs. Follette said to her son, "The darkeys are getting superstitious. Did you really do it?"

His somber eyes were lighted for a moment. "It's just a whim of mine, Mumzie. I had a sort of fellow feeling—"

"How queer!"

"Not as queer as you might think." He went back to his book. No one but Jane should know the truth.

And so he played the game. Working in his office, dancing with Edith and Baldy, chumming with the boys, dressing up the scarecrow. It seemed sometimes a desperate game—there were hours in which he wrestled with doubts. Could he ever get back? Could he? There were times when it seemed he could not. There were nights when he did not sleep. Hours that he spent on his knees. . . .

So the December days sped, and it was just a week before Christmas that Evans read the following in his little book. "Dined with the Prestons. Told father's ham story. Great hit. Potomac frozen over. Skated in the moonlight with Florence Preston.—Great stunt—home to hot chocolate."

Once more the Potomac was frozen over. Florence Preston was married. But he mustn't let the thing pass. The young boy Evans would have tingled with the thought of that frozen river.

It was after dinner, and Evans was in his room. He hunted up Baldy. "Look here, old chap, there's skating on the river. Can't we take Sandy and Arthur with us and have an hour or two of it? Your car will do the trick."

Baldy laid down his book. "I have no philanthropies on a night like this. Moonlight. I'll take you and the boys and then I'll go and get Edith Towne." He was on his feet. "I'll call her up now—"

The small boys were rapturous and riotous over the plan. When they reached the ice, and Evans' lame leg threatened to be a hindrance, the youngsters took him between them, and away they sailed in the miraculous world—three musketeers of good fellowship and fun.

Baldy having brought Edith, put on her skates, and they flew away like birds. She was all in warm white wool—with white furs, and Baldy wore a white sweater and cap. The silver of the night seemed to clothe them in shining armor.

Baldy said things to her that made her pulses beat. She found herself a little frightened.

"You're such a darling poet. But life isn't in the least what you think it."

"What do I think it?"

"Oh, all mountains and peaks and moonlight nights."

"Well, it can be—"

"Dear child, it can't. I have no illusions."

"You think you haven't?"

It was late when at last they took off their skates and Edith invited them all to go home with her. "We'll have something hot. I'm as hungry as a dozen bears."

The boys giggled. "So am I," said Sandy Stoddard. But Arthur said nothing. His eyes were occupied to the exclusion of his tongue. Edith looked to him like some angel straight from heaven. He had never seen anyone so particularly lovely.

LOCAL NEWS

Monday, Sept. 14, is Labor Day. —Georgetown Fall Fair is the next big event for this district.

—Due to war restrictions, we notice that there are no longer free hangers returned with garments which have been dry-cleaned.

—With the cancellation of the Canadian National Exhibition, Georgetown Fair should attract a large number of citizens this year.

—Due to the assistance which students are able to give the farmers at this critical time, Georgetown High School will not open till September 21st.

On Saturday, August 22nd, the Georgetown Women's Institute will hold a Tag Day in aid of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind.

—The gardens around town are a riot of colour. Petunias, snap-dragons, geraniums and gladioli are now at their best and are an ample reward for the care lavished on them by the gardeners. They're never been more beautiful than they are this year.

—On Saturday, August 8th, \$1600.00 was realized from the Peel Central Club Dog Show and Garden Party, held at Calderon on "Clearbrook Farm," estate of Mrs. Robert J. Cluff and net proceeds are being equally divided between the Red Cross Bomb Victims Fund and the Navy League.

—Fire broke out in a rubbish pile behind Brady's Store on Main Street last Sunday night about 7:30. The local Fire Brigade hurried to the scene and with the help of bystanders the burning refuse was pulled away from the building before any damage was done.

—Veterans who have been unable to get back into uniform because of their age will now have a chance to serve the colour. They fought under so well during the last war. Men of 55 years of age can now join the Veterans' Guard of Canada. Previous to this announcement from National Defence Headquarters, only men of 50 were accepted.

—Prospects for an adequate crop of honey in Peel County are not promising this year. Robert Wedgwood, apiarist for over thirty years, says that this year's crop is the worst on record. Mr. H. Hibbald, of Claude, who keeps 1,000 colonies of bees, reported that his crop, which amounted to 125,000 lbs. of honey last year, will not average 30 lbs. a colony this year.

—On display in the Herald window you'll see fourteen good-sized tomatoes, all growing from one stalk. The grower of this fine specimen wishes to remain anonymous, but suggests that anyone wishing to purchase these tomatoes for 25c may do so, and the money will be turned into the Herald War Victims Fund.

—Four "Miss Canada's" in their smart red costumes and blue wedge caps, again made their appearance among the crowds here on Saturday last. They were, as before, selling War Savings Stamps, wrapped in cellophane and attached to a red, white and blue bow. Business was good, and great credit is due to these young ladies for their fine war effort. When you are approached by a "Miss Canada" at any future time remember she is not making a sale, but asking you to save that spare quarter in your pocket, and the stamp is your receipt.

—Two prisoners, Reginald Hanlon, age 22, of Toronto, and Ray Garrow, 19, of Ottawa, escaped from Milton jail Friday afternoon, August 7th. A posse of 18 provincial police together with members of the Milton Fire Brigade have been searching Milton and district with no results as yet. The pair had been sentenced the day before to one year definite and six months indefinite when they were found guilty of theft from an Oakville service station. They were said to have been taking service in the jail yard when they made the break, and in order to leave the jail they had to scale a 20-foot wall. They were caught yesterday in Montreal.

—HARRY BRIDLE, 157 Queen St. W., Brampton, WANTED. Pin boys for Reception Bowling Alley, Opening Sept. 1st. Good wages for right idea. Phone: Brampton 633 or apply.

—WANTED. Man with a tractor to plough and work 30 acres of land, immediately. Cash. S. T. RIDER, R. R. 3—GEORGETOWN, Phone 64721.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

—WATERS WANTED. Waitress wanted, good wages. Apply 117 Box C, BRAMPTON, Ontario.

—FOR SALE. Double frame house on Main Street, water and electric, \$1800.00. Apply JOHN SHEPHERD, Victoria Street.

—TRANSPORTATION WANTED. To Toronto, week days, starting August 21st. Apply to J. A. WILLOUGHBY, P. O. Box 402, Georgetown, Ont.

—FOR SALE. Bold oak dining room suite, 9 pieces. Brand new, \$1900.00. Apply HERALD OFFICE.

—HELP WANTED—Female. Experienced looper, 11c per dozen, steady employment. Apply: W. A. LAVOIE, 21, 14 Clarence Square, Toronto.

—FOR SALE. 8 rods, for twelve-foot alleys, with locks. Apply: CLIFFORD BURT, Glen Williams R. R. 1, Lot 3, Con. 9, Erin.

—FOR RENT. Two large comfortable rooms, with kitchenette and bathroom adjoining, separate entrance, possession Sept. 1st; also 3 single rooms, furnished or otherwise, empty now. Apply: THE HERALD or Phone 254.

—WANTED. Wanted to rent with option of buying, a 4 or 5 roomed house in village or small town, electric, cellar, 1/2-acre, possession during September. State particulars. Apply: C. R. QUINN, 57 HEDDLE AVE., WYOMING, TORONTO.

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—FOR RENT. House on Chapel St. All conveniences. Apply: HERALD OFFICE.

—WANTED. Live and dressed poultry, highest market prices. Apply: A. BARNETT & SON, Phone: Brampton 667 & 64, (reverse charges).

—REPAIRING and REPAIRING. Lawn mowers sharpened and repaired. CARNEY BROS. HARDWARE STORE, Phone 5711, Huron.

—FOR SALE. Really electric washer, almost new; also Tinsdale vacuum, also gas water or stove as trade-in; also some lawn beauty cow lawnmowers for sale. Write: L. W. CHAFFLE, Cambridgeville, Ontario.

—FOR SALE. We have a limited number of Wood's Feed Grinders, Mill Crushers and Mashing Machines for immediate delivery; also for sale, several wagon boxes, W-30 tractor, International rubber tires, 1 Case tractor in good running order. Agent for the Willoughby Farm Agency. Apply: T. E. HEWSON, Georgetown, Ontario. Phone 333, P.O. Box 167.

WILLOUGHBY FARM AGENCY Inspects New Government Site . .

J. A. Willoughby, Realtor, head of the Willoughby Farm Agency, and Director of the Toronto Real Estate Board, recently spent some days going over the new Government expropriation site of 17,500 acres at Meaford on Georgian Bay, and interviewing the farmers whose properties were taken, trying to interest them in Halton County farms.

Farmers of Halton County, who want quick action and a cash sale, contact J. A. Willoughby, 402 Kent Building, Toronto, or Tom Hewson, Willoughby Farm Agency representative at Georgetown.

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