

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

NEWS OF
 GEORGETOWN, NORVAL, GLEN WILLIAMS, LIMESBURG,
 STEWARTTOWN, ASHBROVE, BALLENGAD, TERRA COTTA.
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 Canada, United States and Overseas \$2.00 a year
 Single Copies 5c
 Advertising Rates will be quoted on application
 TELEPHONE: No. 8
 WALTER C. BISHOP, Publisher MARY H. BISHOP, Editor
 GARFIELD L. MCILVRAE
 Mrs. C. Macdonald Ross Hill
 Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and the
 Ontario-Quebec Division of the C.W.N.A.

Music in Georgetown

Edward W. Woodson, music critic of the Toronto Evening Telegram, and summer resident of Georgetown, has always had a warm spot in his heart for this town. He has written many articles on happenings in Georgetown, especially a few years back, when our prize winning band was climbing the ladder of musical success. Mr. Woodson has given Georgetown the pen name of Arcadie, which seems very appropriate, and when one sees that name heading his column in the Telegram, so at once associate it with Georgetown. The following article, written after a summer of real quietness and happiness in our town, as he was convalescing from a very serious accident, deals again with the music side of our society, and is entitled, "Dictatorship in Arcadie." If you haven't already read this article, it is worth your time, and you will feel much better for so doing.

"DICTATORSHIP IN ARCADEE"

Sir Henry Wood—the Motherlands "prom" concert power—has said that if he were musical dictator he would set up an orchestra in every town of a hundred thousand or more population. Dictatorship would be a professional of authentic qualification, sure of a job for life, and a person in his or her honorable old age.

This is a splendid ideal from the musician's point of view. But it must be remembered that music is for the people, not for musicians. And why—Sir Henry Wood's secretary, Lady Arcadie—thirty miles from Toronto as the cross flies, and a thousand as imagination leaps—has only a population of a couple of thousand or so, therefore it has no chance of having a (typical) orchestra attached to it. However, not even a symphony orchestra of Philadelphia standard with a Toronto conductor, could make Arcadie more music-minded.

Arcadie has a band that in pre-war times won highest honours of its class in Ontario-wide festival competition. To-day of course, the band is hard. Most of Arcadie's music-minded young men are in war service. There are five church choirs and a group of amateur Army musical makers in Arcadie, on their proper ground. An excellent little choral society, and a ladies choir evolving therefrom have had to suspend public activities because of war exigencies.

Music-love

All these objective evidences show plainly enough that little Arcadie is a music-loving place. But it isn't the music that bands and choirs make that counts most in the long run. It is the spirit of the people that matters—and this is subjective. The home where music is loved is a place where other beautiful attributes of life and living are treasured as well. This is a long and wonderful story, and need not be talked of just now. But as it is with homes, so it is with communities—little or big. And what is said of Arcadie in this connection may be said with equal truth of most Canadian rural districts and townships. Dr. Vogt told me—in the last chat I had with him—that he suspected a city of fifty thousand population was beginning to get too big work. The many city counter-attractions undermined the goal of moralists. Rehearsal attendance suffered. And the concert-going public mostly preferred virtuosos solo and ensemble music—vocal and instrumental—to straightforward choralism. It was a straight-forward story.

Summer is Gone

Maples are changing colour in Arcadie. Patches of crimson and gold touch rich green foliage with nature's matchless artistry. They are like the hint of sorrow that makes perfect the beauty of a laughing face. Singing birds of feathered sort are mostly gone. Sparrows twitter and flight, of course, they are the democracy of bird life. Here and there a whistling robin pipes a snappy little phrase. Maybe he is telling her that he is tired of waiting or she is telling him the same old story.

It is still to misquote the singer of the song of songs:
 "The time for concerts is at hand,
 And the voice of the opera star to be heard in the land!"

To hear the children in Arcadie's public school sing their little songs is to listen to music that is sweeter than the most thrilling of grown-up chorales. The young voices are exactly what they are in common every day speech—and they speak like little adults who don't know what art means. They greet the stranger with "Hello!"—a tiny song as great as anything Schubert wrote.

Orchestration

Sir Henry Wood's idea of orchestras everywhere and always, with the music of them getting better and better all the time, takes no account of Arcadie. But it was good that cities should have orchestras why can't modest little places like Arcadie have them? The answer to that question is as long as life itself. It is the old argument of the ten and the egg—which came first. One thing is certain. If there were no cities there would be no symphonies. The composer who could write symphonies, and every player a pianissimo Arcadie would be a musician. It might be a philosopher—or a scientist—or a mathematician—or even a political propagandist—but certainly not a Musart nor a Vaughan Williams.

So where would we get our music from to keep these music-obsessed oracles of Sir Henry Wood supplied with stuff to entertain a listening public? The answer is a guess—more or less—but life in Arcadie makes most folk good guessers! Particularly folk who are pilgrims from the city.

Atmosphere

The music lover finds more than one-half the joy of music already in the atmosphere of Arcadie. There need be no looking corner nor aching fiddle to give it force or accent. Music loving, after all it is only a mood. It comes in spasms to some. It is always there with others. Some don't know whether a band is playing full blast ten yards away or whether the noise is just part of the day's work. Others stop, look and listen, and forget what they were talking about or thinking about or doing at the first chord.

Auditors who make music must listen as they make it, for music is no better than it sounds when all is said and done. And because they get so much delight in the making they make they forget all about the rest of the world. Even the pianist, grinding out Bach's 48, laboriously for himself and most painfully for those within hearing gets a great "kick" out of the noise. He may think that those who hear him are getting a similar thrill. He may even fancy that he is conferring a spiritual blessing upon them by his inspired playing. And he may be utterly indifferent on the matter. He is the beginning and the end of the experience. And that's that!

The Musician

It is in crowded cities that the musician must do his work. The music he makes by way of symphonies and sonatas and songs and choruses, to say nothing of dance bands and cabaret contraptions and walking croonies, is to remind city dwellers, and visitors, of places like Arcadie. Arcadie is the reality, the realm of music. Cities breed orchestralists and music-makers who reduce the realism of lovely Arcadie to the idealism of moods expressed in operatic arias, concert lyrics, symphonic tone poems, cantatas, sonatas, and other delights of sonorities. The best that Sir Henry Wood's armies of orchestralists could do would be to make city dwellers yearn for Arcadie and its simple unadorned serenity. And, of course, the musician would do a good job. They would see to it—being artists as well as discerning persons—that the well of income would never run dry. Their eloquent fiddling and piping would keep the millions imprisoned in cities, dreaming, and yearning and echoing tuneful longings in harmony and tempo with the sweet alluring music that they made. It is a grand idea—or is it?

DIRECTORY

F. R. WATSON
 D.D.S., M.D.S.
 Georgetown
 Office Hours — 9 to 5, Except
 Thursday afternoons

DR. J. BURNS MILNE
 DENTAL SURGEON
 X-RAY
 Georgetown — Phone 88

CLIFFORD G. REID
 D.D.S., D.M.S.
 DENTIST
 Phone 418
 Main Street — Georgetown

LaRoy Dale, K. C.
M. Sybil Bennett, B. A.
 Barristers and Solicitors
 1211 Street
 Georgetown — Phone 19

Kenneth M. Langdon
 Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
 First Mortgage Money to Loan
 Office — Gregory Theatre Bldg
 1211 Street
 Phone 88 — Georgetown

FRANK PETCH
 LICENSED AUCTIONEER
 and
 ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE
 Prompt Service
 Phone 251 — Georgetown
 P.O. Box 413

Elmer C. Thompson
 INSURANCE SERVICE
 Fire — Auto — Windstorm
 C. F. Haffway and Allied
 Steamship
 SUMMER EXCURSIONS
 Phone 118 or 1 — Georgetown

Well Drilling
A. B. CLARK
 Well-Driller
 MT. HAMILTON POST OFFICE
 Tel. HANSEN 68 r 23

Gray Coach Lines
TIME TABLE
 NOW IN EFFECT
 Daylight Saving Time
LEAVE GEORGETOWN

Eastbound	Westbound
a 7:04 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
9:34 a.m.	11:25 a.m.
12:00 p.m.	2:20 p.m.
2:24 p.m.	4:45 p.m.
4:54 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
6:24 p.m.	8:15 p.m.
8:19 p.m.	10:20 p.m.
b 1:50 a.m.	11:35 p.m.

a—Daily except Sunday.
 b—Sun. and Hol. Only.
 c—Daily except Sun. and Hol.
 d—Sat., Sun. and Hol.
 x—To Kitchener only.
 y—To Stratford only.

A. M. NIELSEN
 25th Year of Practice
Chiropractor
X-RAY
Drugless Therapist
 Lady Attendant
 Office over Dominion Store
 Georgetown
 Hours: 9 - 5 - 7:30 - 9:30 p.m.
 Closed Thursday Phone 1188

RADIO
Repairing
 WE SPECIALIZE IN
 THIS WORK
 11 Years Experience
J. Sanford & Son
 Phone:
 GEORGETOWN 150

Monuments
 MARBLE AND LETTERING
POLLOCK & INGHAM
 Designs on Request—Phone 2048
 Inspect our work in Greenwood
 Cemetery

Robert P. Worthy
 Cemetery Lettering and
 Monuments
 Phone 216 P.O. Box 43
 215 Queen St. W.
 BRAMPTON

RALPH GORDON
 The versatile entertainer for
 your next program
 Illustrated Circular Free
 TORONTO
 Address: 628 Crawford St.

C. N. R.
TIME TABLE
 Daylight Saving Time
Going East

Passenger	6:53 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	10:00 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	6:45 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday only	8:31 p.m.
Passenger, daily	9:43 p.m.

(Stops for Toronto and east of
 Toronto passengers only)

Going West

Passenger and Mail	8:36 a.m.
Passenger, Sat. only	2:19 p.m.
Passenger daily except Saturday and Sunday	6:14 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	6:46 p.m.
Passenger, Sundays only	11:30 p.m.

Going North

Passenger and Mail	8:45 a.m.
--------------------	-----------

Going South

Passenger and Mail	6:32 p.m.
--------------------	-----------

Depot Ticket Office—Phone 204

Reprinted from Others

STREET LIGHTING AND CURFEW LAW (Elora Express)

In accordance with the new regulations intended to conserve power, street lighting in Elora, as in other towns, has been reduced to a minimum, one light in three being used.

This is an inconvenience, but one which we can easily put up, knowing the purposes for which power is more urgently needed. However, it brings us a problem which has been discussed in these columns before, which has been dealt with in a good many small towns and is at present under consideration by the council—namely a curfew law which will require all children under a given age to be off the streets by eight or nine o'clock unless accompanied by a parent or other adult.

Under any conditions a group of children running about after dark without supervision is bound to get into trouble sooner or later. It may be only picking flowers or fruit out of other people's gardens; it may be only general rowdiness, but sooner or later it is bound to become serious and the cut in street lighting is only going to aggravate the situation.

We feel that a law of this kind would receive the support of all the thinking members of the community, for their own sakes and for the sakes of the children who should be home if not in bed by nine o'clock. It has been tried out successfully by many of the surrounding towns in the summer months. If it works in them, why not here?

BRIGHTER ADVERTISING

(The Printed Word)

An advertiser in a recent issue of a Toronto evening newspaper, seemed to express his wishes clearly, if briefly. His advertisement read "Bookkeeper, experienced, size 16 or 18 figure."

One's first shock at this lack of reticence was dispelled when one noticed that the advertiser was a manufacturer of women's garments. Evidently the bookkeeper is expected to double as a model. No stylish stouts need apply.

Yes the classified advertising column would be brighter and perhaps more useful to employers if all advertisers used a few more words to describe the non-essential qualities desired from job-seekers. In the good old days when an advertisement for a housemaid would produce results, advertisers were always plagued by a host of applications from girls who had nothing in the way of looks to recommend them. The harassed housewife would accept one of these on the theory that, having no looks, she must be a good worker.

One husband becoming satiated with a constant procession of inefficient domestics through his home finally persuaded his wife to let him choose the next maid. He judged the applicant by eye and gave the job to the best looking. She turned out to be the best the family had ever had, and remained with them until the competition of munition-makers for her services could no longer be met.

TO RESTRICT LIQUOR SALES

(Elmira Signet)

Premier King promised a United Church delegation to Ottawa the sale of liquor throughout the Dominion would be restricted. At the present time the sale of liquor reaches \$250,000,000 yearly. With the increased drinking, largely uncontrolled, the Prime Minister, stated he intended having it thoroughly investigated to bring in a measure of restriction. When rationing in tea and coffee, gasoline and tires, due to shortages and the task placed upon transportation to bring these items to the consumer, the same should apply to the huge volume of liquor business. The new war loan asks for \$750,000,000 could be raised by the amount spent in liquor in a year. There are many who believe restrictions on the use of cars is to cut down money spent in car travelling, upkeep and maintenance. While this may be only fractionally true, it has served the purpose of cutting down the cost of living for those who formerly did spend a lot of money on cars. Certainly the time has arrived when the same should and could apply to the liquor business, not alone from a temperance standpoint but in an effort on the part of all consumers to "help win this war."



TARGET PRACTICE

The World's News Seen Through THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

An International Daily Newspaper
 is Truthful—Constructive—Unbiased—Free from Sensationalism—Editorials are Timely and Informative, and its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, Make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home.
 The Christian Science Publishing Society
 One, Norway Street, Boston, Massachusetts
 Price \$12.00 Yearly, or \$1.00 a Month.
 Sunday Issue, including Magazine Section, \$2.00 a Year.
 Introductory Offer, 6 Issues 25 Cents.

Name _____
 Address _____
 SAMPLE COPY ON REQUEST

**HERALD CLASSIFIED ADS
 BRING RESULTS**