LOCAL NEWS

—January has slipped by in a hurry, just four more days left in the month

—Monday's thaw settled the snow drifts down considerably

—A euchre, under auspices of St Paul's Church, Norval, will be held in the parish hall Feb 5th, at 8 p.m. Good prizes. Admission 35c

—Don't forget the dance in Glen Williams town hall on Friday night Jan 29th. Proceeds in aid of Parish Fund. Also keep to mind the dance on Feb 11th and dance on Feb 18th

—The regular monthly meeting of the Legion will be held Thursday, January 28th, in the Legion Hall. All members are requested to be present at this meeting called for 8 p.m.

—It might be a good idea to leave a little snow on the sidewalks to order that those who have purchased baby sleighs will experience not too much difficulty in getting around

—Since the butter rationing we find there is a demand for rare churns. They are scarce, and if you are lucky you might come home with an old-style crock and dasher churn

—The changeable weather has brought in its wake an unusually large number of flu cases and ordinary miserable head colds in town. Better "Keep em on" for a few months yet

—The local mail carriers inform us that if farmers would shovel the snow away from their mail boxes it would make their task of bringing the mail these cold and snowy winter days a little easier

—Don't let it slip by unnoticed!—the subscription label on your Herald we mean. If you're in arrears please make arrangements to bring your subscription up to date. The list of those in arrears is getting too long. Thank you

—If you have visitors at your home, or if you've been away, please don't be backward in letting us know about it. That's the kind of co-operation we appreciate, and it's what makes your town newspaper interesting to read. So next time—don't forget—Phone No 8

—We extend our apologies to Mr Walter Peck and family for erroneously reporting that Mrs Peck would be undergoing an operation shortly. We are glad to say that though in hospital, Mrs Peck will not have to have an operation, and we hope she'll be back home soon

—We've had several people remark on the fine teams the recent snow storm forced farmers to bring into town. They are indeed a credit to their owners. And here's a poem which a reader clipped and thought was timely

Deal gently with the horse these days,
He hauls a weary load,
In rough, blockaded, heavy ways
And many a drifted road
And when you stop—five minutes, ten—
Be sure, while you are gone,
The tired steaming beast will rest
With his warm blanket on

ANOTHER "SONG HIT TO BE FOR '43"

A brand new song—never before published— appropriately illustrated in FULL COLOR—appears in The American Weekly with this Sunday's (January 31) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times. It's "SHADOW OF A DOUBT", nominated for popularity honors by Freddy Martin, noted band leader, and you'll find it COMPLETE with WORDS and MUSIC. Get Sunday's Detroit Times.

STEWARTTOWN

The snowstorm of last week blocked things up completely for a few days in the country as only the snow ploughs are opening up the roads. This week's storm blew drifts as bad and fashioned Winter.

[illegible] no fatal mishaps and mishaps were few on the roads.

Congratulations to P M and Mrs J Henderson on the birth of another son, Robert Henderson.

Lt Cecil H [illegible] Brampton was home for the week end.

Word has reached Georgetown that Mr David Hodge, formerly of this district, now of the Toronto Herald, has birthday on the 30 past. He will be 94 this coming Thursday, January 28th, and again he is in his second childhood, says Alfred Late he wish Dave "Happy Birthday" and all good wishes for the coming year.

Mr Norman Thompson is taking treatment in Guelph General Hospital and Mr Harry Lawson in Toronto General Hospital. We hope soon to hear of improvement to both and a speedy return home.

St John's W.M.S. Meeting scheduled for last Wednesday evening was postponed to Tuesday of this week because the roads were blocked.

LIMEHOUSE

The annual meeting of Limehouse Presbyterian Church congregations which was to have been held last Wednesday evening at the home of Mr and Mrs Newton was postponed owing to the storm. Holiday services were not held for the same reason.

Twenty-six persons were unable to reach the church and home on Tuesday evening owing to the storm. Some of these people work at Malton, some in Georgetown and others in Acton, and a number of them were forced to board away from home for the remainder of the week. A few men walked home after the storm. We still have been no sign of the snow plow and those selling milk are delivering it by sleigh after missing sending it for a couple of days last week. Fortunately there was no serious illness in the neighbourhood and the food situation was taken care of by the train service.

Mrs John Tarbard celebrated her eighty-fifth birthday at the home of her daughter Mrs [illegible] on Friday last. Mr and Mrs Joe Scott observed their thirtieth wedding anniversary the same day. On January 22 thirty years ago there fell up there was scarcely any snow.

GLEN WILLIAMS

Mr Lindley Beaumont spent the week end at Ancaster, a guest at the home of Mr and Mrs Lee Ashford

Mrs P D Wavstaffe who has been a patient in Guelph General Hospital for the past three weeks was able to return to her home on Tuesday.

A C 2 Gerald Moody, and Mrs Moody are spending a holiday at the former's home.

Pte Merv Kirby, and L A C Vernon Kirby spent the week end with their parents, Mr and Mrs Wm Kirby.

Mrs Clayton Allen, who has been in ill health for some time, was taken to Guelph General Hospital on Tuesday.

Mr. George Allen attended the funeral of his brother, Joseph Allen, who died very suddenly in Rochester, N. Y. last week.

Mr. and Mrs Robert English left for Florida last week and will spend the winter down in the warm climate.

The residents of the Glen say a great big "Thank you" to the gang of men who dug a lane way through the heavy snow drifts from the village into Georgetown following the bad storm on Tuesday of last week. The men worked all day long on Wednesday and certainly saved the village from being isolated.

The sum of $5.00 was turned over to the Canadian Aid to Russia Fund, following the successful bingo held in Town Hall on Tuesday evening. The hall was filled to capacity and the door prize was won by Mrs Jack Norton. The special prizes were won by Mrs Wm Hadley and Mrs Jack Kerkstra.

The committee in charge consisted of Mr and Mrs Robert McMaster, Mr and Mrs George Preston, Mr and Mrs Herb Preston and Mrs Crawford

BANK OF MONTREAL TO CLOSE JANUARY 30TH

With the object of conserving man power in the national interest the chartered banks have agreed to reduce the number of branch banks in Canada and as a result the Bank of Montreal in Georgetown will be closed on January 30th and their business will be transferred to The Canadian Bank of Commerce.

Both banks are hives of industry at present with the staffs completing the transfer of accounts and safety deposit boxes in the allotted time.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR RENT

5 roomed house on Guelph Street. Apply PHONE 331

HELP WANTED

Woman wanted for general housework. Good wages. Apply
MRS J H HILLIOO
1t Phone 278-J

NOTICE

Would the party who took the skates by mistake from Holy Cross Hall on Monday night kindly return them to this office and oblige the owner. 1tp

REGISTERED YORKSHIRES

Boars service[illegible] age of advanced [illegible] breeding and show type [illegible] Apply
OSCAR E LERCH.
2t Phone 398-r-2

HOUSE TO RENT

House to Rent on Chapel St (East), 6 rooms, all conveniences, newly decorated. Apply
MRS McDOUGALL, Phone 276

WANTED

Live and dressed poultry. Highest market prices. Apply:
A. BARNETT & SON.
Phone: Brampton 343 r 14
(Reverse charges)
tf

WANTED

A good home for wire-haired terrier, male, 2 years old, preferably a farm where there are children. A good pet and watch dog. Will give away if home is suitable. Apply
3t The Georgetown Herald

FOR RENT

One insulated housekeeping room with every convenience; also three-roomed apartment, newly decorated, partly furnished. Apply:
HERALD OFFICE or
tf Phone 256

NOTICE

Will the person who removed wallet from lady's purse in the dressing room at the Arena on Monday night, kindly return same by mail and nothing further will be said. It is prized as a keepsake from a friend on active service. Cpl Wood

FOR SALE

Set of Heavy Bob Sleighs, Leister Grain Grinder 9½ inch plate with Speed Jack. Apply:
ALEX D. HUME,
1tp Phone 282

FARM WANTED

Man wants to rent farm 150 to 200 acres, soil of clay loam in good state of cultivation, buildings in first class condition with hydro, by April 1st. Unless buildings and land are as mentioned above, no need to apply. Apply:
OSCAR E. LERCH,
Phone 398-r-2

BETAMIN VITAMIN B-COMPLEX TABLETS

Give growing children Page-Griffith, BETAMIN (B-Complex) tablets once a day. The perfect low cost food supplement.
MacCORMACK'S DRUG STORE
ROBB'S DRUG STORE

FOR SALE

We have a limited number Wood's Feed Grinders, Milk Coolers and Milking Machines for immediate delivery. Also Mount Forest Threshing Machines. District Representative Willoughby Farm Agency.
T. E. HEWSON,
Georgetown, Phone 332,
tf P.O. Box 257.

WANTED

Wanted Cockerels suitable for breeders, Barred Rocks, New Hampshire-White Leghorns. Good price paid. Also flocks to supply hatching eggs for the 1943 hatching season. Flocks culled and bloodtested under Government Supervision free of charge. Guaranteed bonus paid for eggs with additional premiums. Write for full particulars. Also wanted to purchase pullets.
Twaddle Chick Hatcheries Limited
12-20-27F3 Fergus Ontario

Honeymoon Mountain

By FRANCES SHELLEY WEES

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WNU Service

Bryn folded the letter. Tubby thrust his hands into his pockets and began to saunter up and down the room, whistling beneath his breath. Nimrod put his hands behind his head and stared at the ceiling. Sally was twiddling with antimacassars and repeating Nimrod's blow, and Madeline walked slowly across and dropped down beside Deborah.

"Well," Tubby said, halting his pace and squaring his shoulders. "If he's got to be kept away, he's got to be kept away, and that's all there is to it. After all there are four more of us here and Bryn. Five against one. That ought to be easy."

"You talk as if we were going to fight about it," Sally said fearfully. "With guns. It isn't half as blood-curdling as easy as that."

"Not half," Madeline echoed. "This is going to be strategy. And strategy, Tubby, never was your strong point. If you will remember." She smiled up at him a warm tender smile that made him blink and look as if he saw her for the first time. "But you're a darling, Tubby, and you're loyal and strong and worth a lot more than one of those slippery strategists."

"Well, gee," Tubby said, bewildered, and sat down.

"We might bar the road," Tubby said hopefully. "Put a gate across it, you know."

"Somebody would have to guard it, of course," Bryn said thoughtfully. "And he'd want to know why he couldn't pass. If I stayed there myself and had a talk with him, explaining the situation, it might help, but I wouldn't trust him not to pretend to go away and then to sneak back when we weren't watching just to see what harm he could do."

"What you're hinting at," Tubby said boldly, "is that we've got to capture him, then, and dispose of him finally, once and for all. Murder, I suppose, of course. It doesn't matter. Any of us would gladly oblige, but it would be nice to know your plans first. We might draw lots to see who would stab him. That's the fairest way, really."

"What we've got to do," Bryn said, disregarding Tubby, "is to let him come here, all unsuspecting; but we've got to know ahead of time. We've got to let him come here to make sure of getting our hands on him. Inside our own gates we can be sure of being undisturbed."

"I know," Deborah said suddenly. "Joe."

"Joe?"

She turned to Bryn. "Yes. Joe is our nearest neighbor's boy. Before you came," she explained, "when Joe's father brought us any mail from town, or anything we didn't expect, he used to sound a call on a horn he has there. A kind of hunting bugle he made himself out of a deer horn. He's terribly proud of it, and he loves to do it. He's taught Joe, too, and you can hear it for miles. Why not . . . why not have Joe watch the road? Nothing could get past him, especially if you told him enough to make him see how serious it was. And the minute he sees the car he can sound the horn, and we'll have almost fifteen minutes to prepare."

"Well, there you are," Bryn said, smiling down at Deborah. "We're all right, aren't we?"

"We're . . . all right," Deborah said, and her lashes dropped to her cheek at the look in his eyes.

Bryn, very boldly, had proposed a starlit walk to Deborah, and to his surprise she had made no excuse. She had been pale and weary after the excitement of the letter, and now that some solution had been reached, she put it behind her with relief. She walked along beside him in silence, holding to her face, from time to time, the sheaf of clove pinks he had gathered for her beside the walk. Their perfume, heady and sweet, drifted up to him.

"It's a beautiful night," he said steadily.

"Yes."

"What's it like up here in the winter time, Deborah?"

"Oh," she replied, "it's beautiful. I love it. We get ever so much snow, just here in the valley, but it doesn't last long. When it comes, it makes me think of Lorna Doone. Do you remember? When the snow was so heavy and thick, and they were all winter-bound?"

"What do you do with yourself when you are snow-bound?"

"There was always plenty to do. Mending, you know, and sewing, and keeping the house in order."

"But in the evenings?"

She glanced up at him. "Sometimes it is a little dull," she said. "But Joe's father brought us a load of logs last fall, and we would put one on the fire Gary and I, and sit, beside it reading or playing chess."

"It sound's very pleasant," Bryn said. "We'll get a radio this winter, shall we? And how about a kitten or two? A hearth isn't really complete without a kitten."

She measured something under her breath. Bryn bent toward her. "I beg your pardon?"

"I said," she replied, lifting her voice, "I said you would probably be bored. The road will be impassable as soon as the rains set in. You will find it very dull, shut away from the world for so long."

"No," he said. "I'd be looking at you."

She caught her breath. "You'd . . . you'd get tired of that."

"I'd never get tired of looking at you. I don't know how to tell you how beautiful you are, Deborah! You're the prettiest thing in the world."

"Oh, no. No, I'm not."

She bent her head and lifted the pinks to her lips. She held them there, silent.

"Deborah."

"Yes?"

"Do you . . . like me at all?"

She did not answer. Bryn could hear his own heart pounding. He waited.

She sighed. "You have been more than kind to me," she said. "And to Grandmother, too. I am very grateful." She let her hands hang loose on the wall and jumped lightly down. "I think we ought to go in," she said quietly.

She did not speak on the way back to the house, except to murmur "Thank you" as he held the door. Once inside she went directly up the stairs quickly, as if she wanted to get away from him.

For a long time Bryn stood at the foot of the stairs, thinking, wondering, remembering. Then slowly, he went up and down to Tubby's room.

Bryn shut the door behind him and sat down wearily. He looked at Tubby. "You do a lot of thinking these days," he said commiseratingly. "Must be hard on you."

"Hub," Tubby retorted, meeting his gaze. "You don't look any too peaceful yourself. And yet here am I, doing at least half your thinking for you, and I'm never all the worrying. Lord, you're slow, Bryn. I never saw anything like it. I suppose you haven't told her yet how you feel about her, have you? Using the correct technique?"

"What do you mean?"

"Well, one of the first rules is for a gentleman to confess his tender passion first. I suppose you had some enough to do that?"

Bryn drew a deep breath. "I don't know. I can't remember. I don't think so. What I wanted was to find out how she felt. I know how I feel."

"There you go, old dunderhead. She doesn't know how you feel, does she? That is, you couldn't expect her to be any more sensible than you, under the circumstances, and you're as blind as an owl. Do you just asked the girl where she stood and omitted to mention your own state of affections first? Bright boy. Women love that kind of thing. It gives them so much ground to stand on."

Bryn gazed at him dazedly. Tubby groaned. He reached over to the table beside him and lifted Pilar's letter, open, its words leaping out from the page. "Read that," he commanded. "If anything can sober you up, this will."

"I don't want to read it. It hasn't anything to do with me."

"That's just what you'd like to think. Let me tell you, my son, it's got everything to do with you. It may be addressed to me, but if I hadn't been here with you, I'd never have seen it. She knows darn well I'll pass the word on to you."

"What word?"

"Take it. Read it."

Bryn took it, and sighed, but settled down to it.

Herald Want Ads. bring results. Try one next week.

BALLINAFAD

No need of gas rationing since the storm the majority of the roads are almost impassable for horses. One mail courier delivered the mail on his country route by hand sleigh. The old adage is true where there is a will there is a way. Saying is the modern method of travel around here these times, some men are going to work that way.

The sympathy of the community goes out to Mrs Wm Wiley in her bereavement. Her husband died in Guelph Hospital Tuesday morning.

Mr D J Sinclair who was operated on in Guelph Hospital recently is progressing favorably.

Mr. Fred Huggins has returned home from hospital and is much improved in health.

Our local merchant was stranded in Toronto a good part of last week on account of roads being blocked by snow, in many places 8 ft. deep.

Mrs P J Morrill and Ross are spending a few days in Preston at the home of their cousins Mr and Mrs Lloyd Reniick.

Mrs Alex McKay was unfortunate enough to fall and sprain her right wrist.

If the weather does not take up soon and the traffic on the roads start again, some of the farmers dogs will lose their bark! It took fifty men and snow plow to open the 7th line from Hillsburg to Miller's Corners.

ACTON REEVE NEW WARDEN FOR COUNTY OF HALTON

(Continued from Page One)

Special Communications — Near, Brown, Smith, Hillmer

Good Roads—Gilbert, May, Near, Robertson, Heslop

High School Board appointments were made for 1943 to 1946 as follows: Milton, Ed Mahon; Oakville, Reg M Smith; Burlington, Gordon J Campbell. Mr Gilbert and Mr Campbell were appointed as representatives from county council on the Children's Aid Society Board for 1943.

Ex Reeve Harold Cleave, of Georgetown, whose term on the Good Roads Committee had not expired, was replaced by Alex Near, of Nassagaweya, for the years 1943-45. Dr. Heslop, of Milton, was appointed to the same committee for the years 1943-47.

Commissioners to the House of Refuge for 1943 are Warden J M McDonald and ex-Warden John Blair, of Burlington.

The committee on printing called for tenders for printing 100 copies of the minutes, 100 copies of of the auditors' report. Time limit placed at January 15th, 1944.

The following by-laws were introduced, given three readings and passed:

1—To appoint auditors of the accounts for 1943.

2—A by-law to authorize the borrowing of money to meet the expenditures for the year 1943.

3—A by-law to introduce members of the County Board of Audit.

4—A by-law to provide for the total expenditures on the system of county roads for 1943.

It was moved by Gilbert and Heslop that a rate of 10c per mile travelled for county purposes be paid to councillors.—Carried.

Moved by Heslop and Gilbert: That $345.74 hospital accounts be paid. —Carried.

The Warden handed to each member of the council a brief of the Rumi "Pay-as-You-Go" plan and asked them to give it their serious consideration. This was done in accordance with a request from the ratepayers of the Village of Acton.

PURE FOOD STORE

Heinz Soups — 16 oz. tins, 2 for 27c
Tomato, Vegetable, Bean, Corn Chowder, Split Pea, Chicken Noodle

Delicious for Pies! ROSEDALE **Pitted Prunes, 17c** 15 oz. Pkg.

MISTLETOE BRAND **Pitted Dates, 15c** 6 oz. pkg.

Gibson's Face Tissues — Pkg. 25c
Canadian Made, 400 Tissues

CHRISTIES **Holland Rusk, 25c** 11 in a pkg.

AYLMER **Plain Olives, 17c** 4 oz. jar

NEILSON'S JERSEY BRAND **Cocoa, 1 lb. tin 29c**

AYLMER ORANGE-LIME **Marmalade, 21c** 16 oz. table jar

CANADA BREAD **Cake Do-Nuts** Dozen in Pkg. 25c Fresh Daily

LIBBY'S SWEET SPICED **Beets, 25c** 18 oz. Bottle

THE WARTIME BEVERAGE **Cof-ex, 35c** 1 lb. bag

SAVOY **Gravy Browning, 10c** 3½ oz. tin

BETTER LIGHT — BETTER SIGHT
Laco Mazda Lamps, 25, 40, 60 Watt each 15c

Schneiders Cooked and Cured Meats

A. E. FARNELL

PHONE 75 GEORGETOWN

May We Suggest---

Owing to severe transportation difficulties resulting in drastic shortages of grain, THAT you order your FEED requirements before actually needed.

We are proud that our connection in the milling business enables us to maintain a fairly steady flow of materials, but owing to greatly increased sales we can use and appreciate your friendly co-operation.

THANKS A LOT

HEDLEY SHAW

FEED GRAIN SEED
PHONE 195 GEORGETOWN

NOTE—Subject to confirmation we quote No. 1 Ontario Wheat, $1.05 per Bus. your farm, Georgetown.