

Social and Personal

Mrs. J. H. Bateman visited in town this week.

Sgt. and Mrs. Alfred Sykes of Dunville spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Sykes.

Mrs. Walter Blahn and daughter, Carol, visited in Windsor last week with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Start.

Mrs. Victor Torrence, of Orangeville, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Marshall, last week end.

Miss Ethel Canton, of Toronto, spent the week end with Mrs. Stanley Allan.

Mr. Joe Allen and daughter, Margaret, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Allen.

Mrs. P. A. Wilson of Vancouver, B.C., left last Saturday for her home after a three months' visit with her sister, Mrs. A. C. Weik.

Mrs. Gordon Sutherland and Mrs. Ross Barber were high scorers in last Wednesday's I.O.D.E. tournament bridge.

Miss Anna van Ark, of Toronto, and Cpl. Bob Copp of Lansdowne Park, Ottawa, were week end guests of Miss Muriel Kern, Toronto, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Kern.

Mr. Laurence A. Learmonth, of the Hudson's Bay Co. at Copper Mine, North West Territories is visiting his mother, Mrs. Rose Learmonth, and his sister, Miss Nettie Learmonth.

Week end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lyons included: Mr. and Mrs. J. Ross Campbell, Toronto, Mr. and Mrs. John Wedby, Toronto, Mr. Colin MacIntosh, Niagara Falls.

Little Patricia Schrag acted as flower-girl at the Stanfield-Mair wedding in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Brampton, on Saturday last.

Mrs. J. H. Lillico and Mrs. Harold Cleave spent the week end in Orillia at the home of Mrs. Lillico's sister, Mrs. C. D. McEachern.

Flight-Lieut. and Mrs. Ian MacKenzie, of Simcoe, visited Mrs. Sydney MacKenzie a few days this week. P. L. MacKenzie is on furlough from the training school at Hagersville.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce is undergoing extensive alterations these days, due to the transfer of the Bank of Montreal business to their branch. A new teller's cage has been

added, in which Mr. W. R. Sperry, from the Bank of Commerce at Orillia will work. Miss Margaret Hoare has also been added to the staff.

O.S. Bob Goldham is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goldham, for a two-week furlough. Miss Eleanor Platt, of Toronto, is also a guest at the same home for a few days this week.

Miss Darlene Smith, Reg. N. of Soldiers' Memorial Hospital, Orillia, and Sgt. Wm. Morrison of Camp 24, C. A. (B) T. O., Orillia, spent Sunday at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, Main St.

The Monday Night Knitting Club met at the home of Miss Ellen Curtis. In spite of difficulty in purchasing wool, almost enough knitted articles have been completed for another shipment. At the conclusion of the evening the hostess served lunch.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

HOUSEWORK WANTED
Young woman wants housework by the day. *Call 361-1.*
Box "R" HERALD

FOR RENT
3 roomed house on Quisp Street
Apply: *Call 361-1.*

HOUSEWORK WANTED
Two days a week Apply: *Call 361-1.*
HERALD OFFICE

WANTED
A girl to share lovely 3 roomed apartment with town girl Apply: *Call 361-1.*
JERRIE HILTB

WANTED
Good home for 4 year-old boy for the hours 8:30 a.m. to 8 p.m. daily except Saturday afternoon & Sunday. Mother working in office. Apply: *Call 361-1.*
HERALD OFFICE

PIANO WANTED
Advertiser would like to rent a piano to be used in private home occupied by adults only. Apply: *Call 361-1.*
HERALD OFFICE

HOME TO RENT
Home to rent on Chapel St. (East), 6 rooms, all conveniences, newly decorated. Apply: *Call 361-1.*
MRS. McDONOUGH, Phone 378

LOST
On Monday in Georgetown new dual wheel truck chain 32 x 6. Finder please return for reward to: *Call 361-1.*
W. H. KENTNER & SON, Georgetown.

FOR SALE
1937 Chevrolet pick-up for sale; also 1941 Plymouth coupe and 1937 and 1939 Ford coach. All with good tires. *Call 361-1.*
DRAKE'S GARAGE, Phone 266 r 13

WANTED
Live and dressed poultry. Highest market prices. Apply: *Call 361-1.*
A. BARNETT & SON, Phone: Brampton 343 r 14. (Reverse charges)

FOR RENT
Warm insulated housekeeping rooms with every convenience; also three-roomed apartment, newly decorated, partly furnished. Apply: *Call 361-1.*
HERALD OFFICE or Phone 256

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. *Call 361-1.*
T. E. HEWSON, Georgetown, Phone 332. P.O. Box 257.

LOST
A lady's gold wrist watch with a diamond on both sides, on Friday night in Quelp Street vicinity, between Quelp Street and the Arena. Finder please leave at: *Call 361-1.*
THE HERALD OFFICE.

FOR RENT
Either one, two or three hundred acres for rental on share basis. Prefer to rent to farmer who would stock the farm with sheep and give as rental a share of the increase. Apply: *Call 361-1.*
WALTER T. EVANS, Phone 183, Georgetown.

HELP WANTED
The Imperial Life Assurance Company of Canada has an opening for a spare time man living in Georgetown or Acton. Owing to war restrictions it has become difficult to service business in force. During 1942, several men have earned \$750.00 to \$1,900.00 working evenings and spare time. Write the Imperial Life Assurance Company of Canada, Quelp, Ontario, for further particulars. *Call 361-1.*

WANTED
Wanted Cockrels suitable for breeders, Barred Rocks, New Hampshire Whites Leghorns. Good prices 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. *Call 361-1.*
Tweedie Chick Hatcheries Limited, Fergus Ontario, 18-30-7798

Honeymoon Mountain

By FRANCES SHELLEY WEEES

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My Dear Tubby:

I do hope you are having a pleasant visit away up there in the mountains. I must say I was completely taken by surprise to hear that you had gone, and without telling anyone your address. But Bryn naturally would not care to have the world know the location of his idyllic retreat. Isn't it romantic? I think it is too thrilling, and together with every one else, I can scarcely wait to meet his bride. I hear she is very beautiful and completely charming, and I am so glad for Bryn. Do give him my best regards, and give Deborah my love.

PILAR

Bryn looked up. "How does she know Deborah's name? How does she know you're here with us?"

"I'll bet a nickel she searched the records of the license bureau for the answer to your first question. And for the other, Kelly and Himon left a forwarding address. Pilar would get what she wanted or die in the attempt."

"Well, why shouldn't she?" Bryn demanded. "She should have been told, as far as that goes. I thought you would tell her something to satisfy her. She's one of the gang isn't she, and after all, we did go around together pretty steadily, Tubby. If she's upset, I don't blame her much. It would have been only common courtesy on my part to write and tell her the whole story, but it was too damned awkward. I tried."

"And the reason it was awkward, Tubby said evenly, "was because she wasn't just one of the gang, and you knew perfectly well that she expected to marry you in the end. Didn't you?"

"I didn't say so."

"I don't quite."

"I don't told her I was in love with her. I wasn't in love with her. I've never loved Pilar in my life. He looked down at the note. "It's a very kind note, under the circumstances," he said. "She might perfectly well have written it to me. I don't see why she didn't."

"That note," Tubby said deliberately, "is about as innocent and kind as a stick of dynamite with a fuse burning."

"Oh, don't be a fool, Tubby. What's got into you, anyway? You used to like her. You said she was a good sport, and a lot of other things. You and she were great pals."

"Mhm," Tubby agreed. "So we were. So we were. But why? That's what I found out when you pulled your lit the stunt. She didn't care two pins about me. The only reason she ever spread herself about me was because she thought it might make it easier for her to get you. See? And that night when I went to tell her that you were married, I caught her off her guard. Never again. I wouldn't go near her with a suit of halberd on."

Bryn folded the note and put it back in the table.

"And now," Tubby said watching him, "she knows where you are."

"And what of it?"

"Nothing. Nothing at all. Go on counting old bophead."

Bryn took out his case and lit a cigarette.

"Say, Bryn," Tubby said at last, "did you hear what Madeline said to me tonight?"

"What did she say?"

"Well, nothing much," Tubby answered, embarrassed. "It was the way she said it. You know, Madeline's a darn nice girl. I never really thought much about it before, sort of took her on granted, you know. But she's a much."

Bryn got up leisurely and went to the door. He opened it. Bryn moved across the hall and tapped at Madeline's door. Tubby sat up, stiff with surprise.

"Madeline," Bryn called through the doorway.

"Mhm?"

"Madeline, Tubby says he likes you."

"Oh," Madeline said, and obviously sat up in bed. "How much?" she inquired after a moment.

Bryn turned. "How much, Tubby?"

"Bryn, if you aren't the damndest fool..."

"How much?" Bryn said incoherently. Tubby's dimple wavered in and out of visibility. "I said I thought she was a darn nice girl," he muttered. "You crazy idiot."

"Madeline, he says he thinks you are a darn nice girl."

"Well," Madeline said with a bounce of the springs, "that isn't anything to get up and get dressed over. O'night."

Feeling better, Bryn pulled Tubby's door shut with a last pleasant smile, and snuntered down the hall.

"Deborah," he said softly, without knocking.

She was awake. Her voice came, low and clear, on the instant. "Yes? (Has anything... happened?)"

"Nothing. I just wanted to say... pleasant dreams... and good-night."

For an instant she did not answer. Then, "Good-night, Bryn."

"Good-night, darling," he replied, and went quickly across the room to his own door.

With the NAVY LEAGUE

We have a Navy, A British Navy, That will keep our foes at bay!

Justly we sang when we were children. We were proud of that Navy and still are and rightly so. What stopped Hitler's invasion of Britain in 1940? Not the airforce, but the army, but the Navy, and once again we have reason to say "Thank God for the British Navy!"

Now we have a Royal Canadian Navy of which we are also proud. Twice within the last ten days we have heard of the victory of a Canadian corvette over an Axis submarine. Prime Minister King sent a message to the officers and ratings saying how proud he and the Canadian people were of their achievements.

Maybe in the not too distant future someone will give our children a song similar to the above about our Royal Canadian Navy.

WAR'S MENACE NO. 1 - AXIN HUBB

In the British House of Commons Government and Naval spokesmen have said:

"The rate of U-boat attacks is increasing. It is officially considered that the peak of U-boat warfare has not yet been reached."

"It is estimated that Germany is turning out 15 to 20 submarines a month—faster than we are sinking them."

"Hitler is keeping no less than 200 U-boats at sea all the time, in an effort to keep the tremendous output of Allied war industries away from the battlefields."

In the Canadian House of Commons the Hon. Angus L. Macdonald, Minister of Defence, Naval Affairs Branch, has said: "20 ships, mostly merchant ships, have been sunk off the coast of Canada since the war started."

In spite of these rather dampening statements, let it be remembered to the everlasting glory of the sailors of the Royal Canadian Navy and the Canadian Merchant Marine, that they have succeeded in getting through to Europe and other theatres of war no less than 65,000,000 tons of precious war materials and hundreds of thousands of troops.

Pause a moment and consider what we owe the Navy, then pause no longer but do something about it right away. Help the Navy League in all the ways you can.

WOMEN'S WORK COMMITTEE

First Ditty Barys—We are pleased to acknowledge receipt of \$100 from Mrs. Wm. Sullivan towards the filling of a city bag. The Local Council of Women are planning a generous donation of articles toward this work and the Daughters of the Church (Anglican) are also willing to help.

Secondly: Several quilts are in the making and a considerable number of knitted articles, have already been handed in. We are always grateful for donations of good used clothing for survivors and old clothing suitable for quilts, also pieces of fur for lining the seamen's jackets.

Thirdly: We are all busy selling tickets on a lovely wool cushion made by an interested friend, which can be seen in Mr. McCormack's window. Have you a ticket?

DEAR MOM—

"If you have a good thick woollen sweater I wish you would send it to me as it really gets cold out here at night." When you do more knitting I wish you would make a good thick pair of mitts. These gloves get wet and cold pretty easy." Yes, this was written by a Georgetown sailor lad aboard a mine-sweeper somewhere in the Pacific with the waves rolling 15 to 20 feet high. Now we have no doubt but what "Mom" will see that Jimmy gets just what he has asked for. BU's what about Johnny, whose Mom was killed in the Coventry blitz? What about Hans who doesn't know whether Mom is still living in Holland? What about Erick who thinks Mom was killed when Hitler invaded Norway?

Let's be a Mom to some of these boys and either knit for the Navy League or supply them with money to buy the yarn for someone else to knit the warm things they really need.

NEWS FROM G.H.S.

Two inter-school hockey games were played last week. The first one was on Monday, Jan. 25th, when the two senior teams competed. Captains and players as follows:

Team I—D. Early, captain; A. Grivee, J. Burns, D. Crichton, N. Long, J. Woods, J. Muckart, goal; R. Lawson.

Team II—G. Braty, captain; C. Crawford, M. Spence, O. Hughes, B. Ferry, R. Petch, goal; T. Beer.

Final score: Team I, 11; Team II, 3.

The second game was on Thursday, January 28th, when the junior teams competed. It was a 5-1 victory for Norton's team over Hall's.

ASHGROVE

The sympathy of the entire community is extended to Mr. Henry Wilson and family who have been bereaved in the sudden passing of Mrs. Wilson on Saturday morning, Jan. 30th. Sympathy is also extended to Mrs. Walter Brownridge in the demise of her mother, Mrs. Bayrea, of Georgetown.

We are pleased to report that Mr. O. Nurse is feeling much better and we hope he will soon be able to leave the hospital again.

Miss Donna Adams spent the week end with London friends recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wrigglesworth and Douglas were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wrigglesworth on Sunday.

Mrs. R. H. Wright and Miss Olive Ruddell visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ruddell on Sunday.

Road conditions in our community are still very bad. We hate to think what may happen if another storm arrives.

The young people of the Y.P.U. enjoyed a toboggan party on the golf links Friday evening, returning to Miss Isabel Wrigglesworth's home for a sing-song and lunch.

Miss Donna Adams, missionary convenor was in charge of the Y.P.U. service on Sunday evening. George Wilson read the scripture lesson. This was followed by missionary messages in verse read by Douglas Currie, Ward Brownridge, Clayton Dick Jr. and Miss Isabel Wrigglesworth. Rev. J. O. Tolson led in prayer. A number of hymns were sung and this part of the service was closed with prayer by Harvey Nurse. A biography of David Livingstone was given by Miss Marion Dick. Viola Braden favored with a lovely piano solo. The Mizaph benediction closed the meeting.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late Mr. George Spirens wish to thank their friends and neighbours for their kind expressions of sympathy in their recent sad bereavement.

THE FAMILY

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends, relatives and neighbours for their kind expressions of sympathy and for the beautiful flowers from the George B. Neighbours; especially thanking Rev. R. C. Todd for his consoling words during our recent loss of our dear mother—Miss Mary Bayrea, Mrs. R. Hewins and Mrs. W. Brownridge.

Attention Women of Georgetown and District

I have taken the office of vice-president of the Georgetown Red Cross. This is a very responsible post and should be filled by a person more capable than I. But I will try to make this one of the outstanding years in the accomplishment of work turned out by the Red Cross of this district. This cannot be done unless every able-bodied woman in Georgetown, Stewarstown, Limehouse, Glen Williams and Norval put their shoulder to the wheel.

May I suggest that we each make a resolution to spend at least one afternoon a week at the Red Cross rooms?—Or if that cannot be managed, spend two hours a week, and should that be impossible spend one hour a week which would add up to eight and one half days (of six hour day) in the year. Think what could be accomplished!

Should the war end this year there would still be endless work to be done in the alleviation of suffering and help to the homeless.

The Red Cross room is central, warm, bright and airy. I make an appeal to you for help in turning out the things so needed.

ANNIE I B LAWSON.

THIS YEAR
Start your chicks EARLIER!

It's good business, this year, to start your chicks earlier than ever. For good BROWN CHICKS, see

George C. Brown
NORVAL
Phone 322 r 21

Apologies!

— FROM —

Preston's Fish and Chips

This is just to say "I'm sorry" if your Fish and Chips were late. It was really very hard for those who tried my place to take. Just blame it on "The Doctor" for keeping me in bed. He knew I should be cooking YOUR Fish and Chips instead. Maybe he had TOO many cooks for this I really know. That one, or two, are nursing bumps.

In a place they can safely show. It nearly was a melee. They tried so VERY hard To cook up all the orders. That came in "by the yard." And just when they were busiest. When everything was rushed. They discovered to their horror There was no gas "Oh Bust." Then at last they got it going. And the orders on their way. They breathed a sigh of thankfulness.

"Oh, my!" what a hectic day. So won't you please forgive us? And call another day. We'll add an extra chip or two. And even it up that way.

—KATHERINE PRESTON.

CHANGE OF TIME TABLE

Effective MONDAY, FEBRUARY 8TH. LEAVE GEORGETOWN TO TORONTO

7.04 a.m.	6.44 p.m.
9.24 a.m.	9.34 p.m.
2.24 p.m.	10.56 p.m.

TO LONDON

y 10.35 a.m.	z 7.15 p.m.
y 2.20 p.m.	z 9.10 p.m.
4.50 p.m.	x b 11.35 p.m.

b—Sun. and Holidays only.
x—To Quelp daily, to Kitchener Sat. Sun. and Hol.
y—To Kitchener.
z—To Stratford.

W. H. LONG
PHONE 89

Gray Coach Lines

BLOOD DONORS ATTENTION!

The Blood Clinic is coming to Georgetown

Friday, February 5th

9 a.m. to 12 noon, at THE LEGION HALL

NOTE—Your time and your diet (as prescribed on your card.)

Blood containing fat dries oily and insoluble and MUST be discarded.

GEORGETOWN BRANCH

Canadian Red Cross Society

GREGORY THEATRE

Friday, February 5th

"Night in New Orleans"

Comedy thriller with Preston Foster, Patricia Morrison

"Butch Minds The Baby"

Story by Damon Runyon with Broderick Crawford, Virginia Bruce

"Fox News"

Saturday, February 6th, Matinee at 3

"Tarzan's New York Adventure"

Johnny Weismuller, Maureen O'Sullivan

March of Time "F. B. I. Front"

Disney "Village Smithy"

FINAL CHAPTER — "SPY SMASHER"

Tuesday and Wednesday, February 9 and 10

"Broadway"

Melodrama of New York in "the roaring '30s" with George Raft, Pat O'Brien

Musical "The Spirit of Annapolis"

Canada Carries On "Inside Fighting Canada"

Soon—"Mrs. Miniver" Greer Garson, Walter Pidgeon

JOHN WEINZWEIG

Canadian composer whose works are performed over the CBC.

