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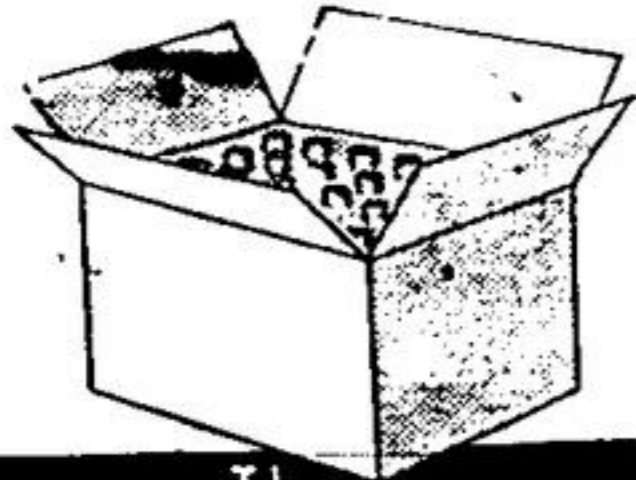
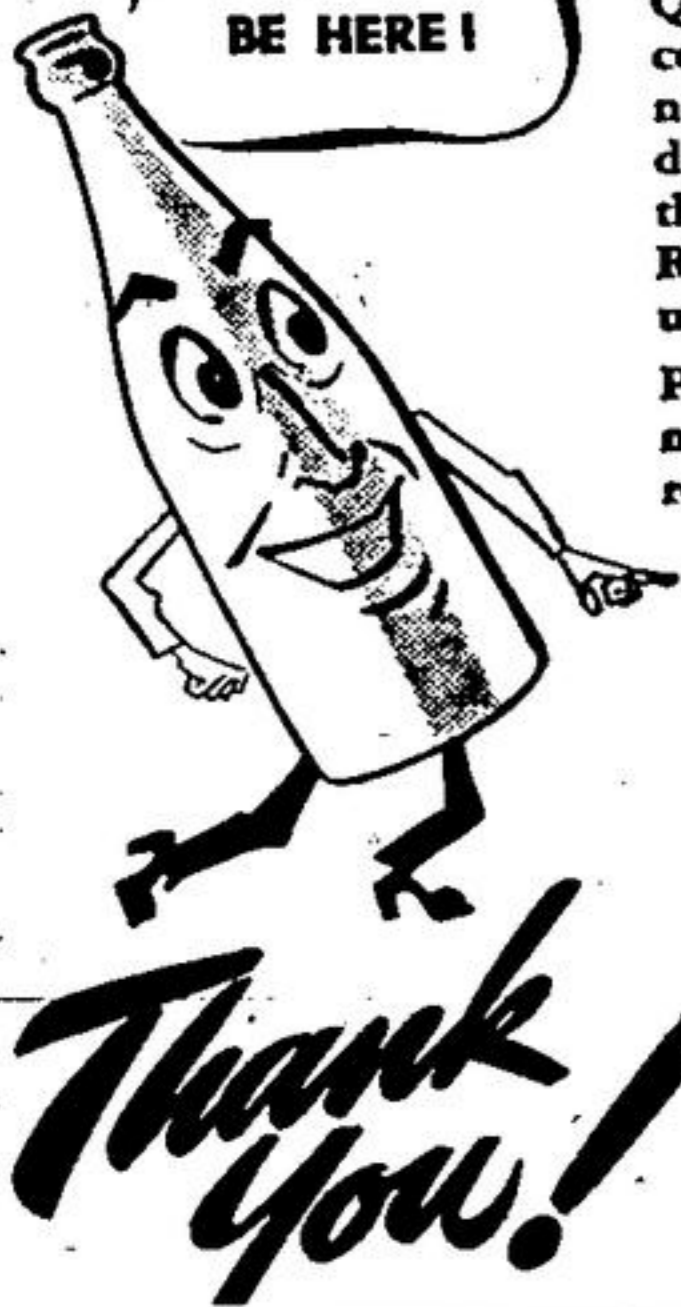
EMPTIES NEEDED NOW!

HOLIDAYS WILL SOON BE HERE!

Yes! There's a SHORTAGE

Quite a shortage of bottles and containers. Return your empties now!... before the busy holiday season is upon you. Take them to your nearest Brewer's Retail Store, so they can be used again and again!

P.S.—And don't forget! You're money in pocket when you return empties!



Thank you!

The Brewing Industry (Ontario)

Radio Tubes are Hard to Get

PHONE 290, or call at my office on Mill Street for free testing service and replacements.

Come early while there is a good stock on hand.

F. KERSEY

Mill Street

Georgetown

GREGORY

THEATRE

Thursday, December 7th at 8.15

ACTON BOYS' BAND CONCERT

PROGRAMME: Overtures, Descriptive and Comical Selections, Vocal Duets, Lambert Boys — Regular Admission

Friday, December 8th

"GREAT MOMENT"

Joel McCrea, Betty Field

"GET GOING"

Grace McDonald
Fox News

Saturday, December 9th, matinee at 3 p.m.

"STEP LIVELY"

Frank Sinatra, George Murphy

March of Time "Back Door to Tokyo."

Cartoon "Frog and Princess."

Chapter 3 "Great Alaskan Mystery."

Tuesday and Wednesday, December 12 and 13

"CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY"

Deanna Durbin, Gene Kelly

Comedy "Love Your Landlord."

Cartoon "Barber of Seville."

Reckon They's 'Crazy

By EDWIN T. STRAYER
McGraw-Hill Syndicate—WNU Features

LITTLE Darling got up with tears of pain and anger in his eyes and swung his three hundred pounds as the Great Halenay. Halenay ducked, but it was only by a risky margin. He was grinning though, so he still had plenty left! Little Darling swabbed his face with his huge arm, trying to wipe off the sweat. I believe he'd have given that arm to beat Halenay. Just once!

The miners were crowding around but no one dared to stop the fight. The antagonism between the two dated back a full year. The very first thing that Halenay had done, as soon as he got a job at St. Michael's, was to start picking on Little Darling, as the men called the enormous fellow. Some of them were actually sticking at St. Mike's just to see how it would all turn out. To see if Little Darling would ever give in. But why was the Great Halenay so gleeful? The tiny guy was smiling delightedly and waiting, waiting.

Little Darling bore down again. At the last possible second, Halenay took a single step in and to the side. One swing — and poor big Darling plunked down in the mud again. Without being able to hear what they said, he had a feeling that the men on the side lines were laughing at him. His fury increased by degrees. Great fat tears of rage stood in his eyes. Seeing Halenay smiling broadly with that bewitching, serene confidence, he could have killed him with an all-satisfying pleasure. He sprang up and lunged forward like a charging bull. The little guy must have had all the stuff in the world or he'd have run from that mountain of evil. But he seemed to get results without moving around too much and it certainly exasperated the big boy.

None of us saw Halenay strike. But suddenly there was the sound of a thud and Little Darling was on his face in the muck. It looked sort of bad, him lying there helpless. After all, he was a man. And we were supposed to be men, too. But we left him stretched out, like a big helpless hog. Some of the miners looked odd but still they hesitated to touch him. His head was buried in the mud that hundreds of heavy boots had been kneading all winter with cigarette stubs and discarded plugs. He finally glanced around, but so feebly that I thought he was about to die.

But he didn't die. No, by Godfrey! That bruised hulk had been thinking. Thinking! Suddenly he lifted a hand of a hand and motioned the little guy to come over to him.

Little Darling reached slowly, limply, up to the Great Halenay. Did he want to forgive? To kiss him good-bye? But, instead, his great fingers locked themselves around the little one's neck. To say that Halenay was astonished is to put it mildly. He seemed to be trying to keep his eyes from bulging out. It looked like his end and no one had the courage to help him. He had asked for it — now he was getting it. Yes, by his bluish face, you'd say he was getting it. There was probably just enough oxygen reaching his brain to supply the energy for one more idea. He acted on it right away. He went expertly "dead" in Little Darling's grip. He hung there exactly as if only the warmth of his body kept him from growing rigid. So, the rage gone from his face, the big brute let him slide to the ground.

Almost instantly Halenay was up on his feet, but keeping away, keeping away all the time. If I ever saw anyone save his breath, it was that midget miner. He kept his eyes open just wide enough to watch his playmate and he would move out of range barely in time to escape a charge. And soon the fishlike, gasping look left his face; he seemed pretty fit again, more like himself. But he waited another three minutes before he took any chances. His old strength was coming back. Now it was clear that he was the cruel one. The Great Halenay grew deadly. His moving body took on a definite rhythm. His timing was actually that of a dance.

It was the first word spoken in the bout and it seemed to turn the tide. Swift as a striking snake, he proceeded to pass out the sweets. His huge opponent could do nothing. With his left hand Halenay grabbed him by the neck and with his right cut his eye open. Reversing hands for holds, he gashed his other eye with his bullet fist. Then he stepped back quickly and I could see the blood streaming down both sides of Little Darling's face.

Halenay moved in again. He sank one hard, ripping blow into the giant belly. It jerked inward and from somewhere came a deep groan. Halenay grabbed his man with both hands so that he couldn't fall. Then he put another cripple in the same spot. That was enough! In fact, judging from a sight of Little Darling's face, it was too much. Anyone could see that there was no more fight in him.

But now that it was all over, there were tears in Halenay's eyes. I had to look twice to make sure. Jiminy, I was glad I reckoned they was crazy but at least I knew they was human too. Little Darling proved it. He looked up at the Great Halenay and said, "Blast yuh, if yuh hadn't been my own born brother I'd a gived up long ago!"



GIRL GUIDE NEWS

By Doryne Mulholland

The regular weekly meeting on November 28th was called to order by Patrol Leader Peggy Kelly, Doryne Mulholland acting as marker.

Patrols-in-council discussed plans for a Christmas party, then while leaders coached recruits in tenderfoot work, other members of the patrols helped each other with second class work. The second class knitting test was passed by Doryne Mulholland. A Morse code team race served to refresh our memories of Morse, and warm us up at the same time. This contest was won by the Kingfishers. It was announced that Mary Wood took second place in the cookie selling contest.

The singing of Taps brought the meeting to a close.

CHURCH NEWS

Scripture Text

"But now once in the end of the world hath he appeared to put away sin by the sacrifice of himself." Heb. 9: 26.

The United Church of Canada
Georgetown

Rev. R. C. Todd, B.A., Minister,
Miss Lynda Stewart, A.T.C.M., Music Director.

worship. Subject — do." 7 p.m. Evening Lord has done and can ship. "Great things the 11 a.m. Public worship 11 a.m. Sunday school 10 a.m. Sunday school

"Christian Unity and Three Red Herings!" (Arising out of the discussions towards Union between the Church of England in Canada and the United Church of Canada, and "unofficial representatives" of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.)

"The man who is looking for faults will find them more quickly if he looks inside himself."

First Baptist Church
Minister—Rev. J. E. Ostrom, B.A., B.Th.
Organist—Miss M. Cook,
Sunday, Dec. 10th—11 a.m. morning

worship conducted by the B.Y.P.U. 3 p.m. Church School. 8.45 p.m. Gospel songs. 7 p.m. Evening service. Rev. F. A. Luok, of Cheltenham will speak. Special music. Come for a great day in God's House.
The B.Y.P.U. meets on Monday at 8 p.m.
The mid-week fellowship on Wednesday at 8 p.m.
Welcome.

St. George's Church

Rev. W. O. O. Thompson, Rector.
Second Sunday in Advent:

Holy Communion

8 a.m. Sunday

school 10 a.m. Mass-song 7 p.m.

St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams

Second Sunday in Advent:

Holy Communion 9.30 a.m.

Sunday school 10.30 a.m.

St. John's Church, Stewarttown

Rev. S. R. Colebrook, Rector.

Second Sunday in Advent:

2 p.m. Sunday school.

3 p.m. Holy Communion.

St. Stephen's Church, Hornby

11.15 a.m. Holy Communion.

St. Paul's Church, Norval

7.30 p.m. Evening prayer.

Holy Cross Church

Rev. Fr. V. J. Morgan

Mass at 9 a.m. 2nd and 4th Sunday;

11 a.m. 1st, 3rd and 5th Sunday.

Glen Williams United Church

Mr. Ewart Madden, B.A.

2 p.m. Sunday School.

7 p.m. Public worship

Norval and Union Presbyterian Churches

Rev. J. L. Self, B.A. Minister.

Norval

Sunday school 10 a.m.

Public worship 11 a.m.

Union

Sunday school 2 p.m.

Public worship 3 p.m.

ACTIVE SERVICE NOTES

Pte. Bruce Gummer notified his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gummer, of his safe arrival in England.

Thomas Warnes, who has held the rank of CSM with the Lorne Scots overseas for the past few months, has voluntarily reverted to the rank of Staff-Sergeant. S.Sgt. Warnes found that his new duties as a company sergeant major were too much of a strain and asked that he revert to his former rank. He has been in England with the Lorne Scots since 1941.

mer rank. He has been in England with the Lorne Scots since 1941.

Lt. Lloyd Boyd is home on furlough this week. At its termination he will be posted to Labrador.

P.O. Harry Williams has been transferred from Rivers, Manitoba, to Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Walter Cook has been honourably discharged from the ROAF and is working at MacCormack's Drug Store this month.

ALWAYS REMEMBERED

GIFTS FOR MILADY

SILVER DRESSER SETS

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THE BEST IN WATCHES

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Main St. N. Brampton



Flowers for Xmas

VARIETY OF

Cut Flowers and Potted Plants

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Phone 315

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for Him

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PINAUD SETS
\$1.25 to \$3.25

SHEAFFER PENS
\$6.00 to \$16.50

BILLFOLDS
\$1.00 to \$6.50

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TOBACCO

All Smoker Sundries

Gifts

— for the —

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PADS
\$6.50 and \$7.95

CHRISTMAS CARDS
Boxed and individual

XMAS CRACKERS
59c, \$1.00, \$1.25

MAGAZINE
SUBSCRIPTIONS

for Her

ADRIENNE SETS
\$1.00 to \$10.00

EVENING IN PARIS
SETS
\$1.00 to \$10.00

MOLINARD SETS
\$4.00 to \$18.00

STATIONERY
50c to \$2.50

SHEAFFER PENS
\$6.00 to \$16.00

CUTEX SETS
REVLON SETS
PEGGY SAGE SETS

Robb's Drug Store

"THE REXALL STORE"

PHONE 76

GEORGETOWN