

**THE GEORGETOWN HERALD**  
 NEWS OF  
 GEORGETOWN, NORVAL, GLEN WILLIAMS, LIMBOUSE  
 STEWARTTOWN, ASHGROVE, BALLINAFAD, HORNEY,  
 TERESA COTTA, ACTON, BRAMPTON, MILTON.

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**The Editor's Corner**

**YOUR SUPPORT IS NEEDED**

In a few days, a Red Cross canvasser will be calling at your home to ask for your financial support in the annual appeal for funds of this worthy organization. At this late date, when so many instances of the good work done by the Red Cross at home and overseas have been pointed out in the press, it is perhaps unnecessary for us to comment on the need for funds to carry on. Any one of the numerous projects undertaken by the Society is in itself a shining example of how our donations can help our own lads in uniform and the suffering humanity of millions of war refugees. Blood plasma, prisoner-of-war parcels, hospital supplies, food ships — these are only some of the phases which the name Red Cross brings to mind—each a service which your money can help to maintain and increase. Georgetown has realized this in past campaigns and has done its fair share to put the national objective over the top. Let's keep up the good work and determine this time to give just a little more. Every extra dollar will be equalled a hundred times over in the saving of human life and the assuagement of human suffering.

**IT'S A PROBLEM**

It seems to us that it is time for some serious planning in Georgetown to meet an accommodation shortage which is reaching serious proportions for many of our citizens. Last week we learned of another case in point—this time a soldier's wife and family, who with the man of the house overseas, will soon be forced to vacate their present premises and are absolutely unable to find living quarters elsewhere in town. Such a problem means that this good lady has been forced to broaden her search to other towns and cities and our community stands to lose a good citizen who does not want to leave but has no other choice.

It is a problem for which, we must confess, this writer has no solution to suggest. An unnatural demand has boosted property values and caused an unprecedented number of landlords to sell their premises. The government has passed legislation to make it as easy as possible for evicted tenants to find other lodgings, but at the same time has realized that the buyer, if he intends to live in his new home, has certain rights to his own property. In most cases, he has bought the house for the very fact that his own rented premises have been sold to another person, and so the story goes. Larger centres have approached the housing problem by the establishment of a housing registry, where demand and supply can be correlated and some of the housing problems ironed out. Perhaps it would be feasible for Georgetown to try something like this in an effort to solve the problem. Most certainly we are the losers when respected and useful citizens are forced to leave town for another locality simply because they have exhausted every possibility of finding living quarters.

**ALLISTON HAD MORE TO OFFER**

We commented last week on the fact that Alliston was to have a new industry, but we were not aware at the time that this was the same industry which had been making enquiries about establishing a branch in Georgetown. The firm, Dorothea Hats, Ltd., Toronto, considered Georgetown the ideal location, but after coming out to inspect the accommodation, and making a few enquiries about the labour situation here, decided against Georgetown.

The only building at all suitable here was the old Town Hall, but the heating would have had to be done with small stoves. In view of the fact that all 50 prospective employees were to have been women, this heating arrangement was considered unsatisfactory. Then, too, the firm intended to rely solely on labour from this district, and were advised by a former Georgetown manufacturer that they would find it practically impossible to obtain the number of girl employees they required.

Evidently labour is the firm's chief concern, for they have intimated in Alliston that staying there longer than their present six-month factory lease, will depend mainly on the supply of that most important requisite for carrying on an industry. We noted also that the response to help wanted ads placed in the Alliston Herald had been gratifying to date.

**HUMOUR DIDN'T DESERT HIM**

We sincerely believe that if most weekly editors did not have a sense of humour that insists on twinkling out no matter what happens, they would never be surviving (in their right minds anyway) to publish papers during these days of an unprecedented

shortage of printers. Hugh Templin, editor of the *Fergus News-Record*, has had plenty of help-shortage trouble, but has been managing to get by with himself as linotypist, and a comparatively inexperienced staff.

However, Lady-luck seemed to desert Mr. Templin completely a couple of weeks ago, when he fell and broke an arm. If we had had that happen to us, we doubt if we'd have been able to see much humour in anything. Just how he's managing it, we don't know, but the paper is still coming out, and what's more, his funny-bone is still functioning despite the broken arm. In last week's paper he made the following comment headed "Beer, Pop and Water" on a news item from our neighbouring weekly:

"Last week's Acton Free Press has a story about fire destroying the farm home of Dr. Beer, Acton. Only person at home at the time was Mrs. Pop, mother of Mrs. Beer. Only thing lacking seems to have been water to put out the fire. In other words, they did Miss Water."

**HOW BIG SHOULD A TOWN BE?**

What is the ideal size for a town?

A town ought to be big enough so that a farmer can find a place to park his car. Unless farmers and their wives can bring in the new wealth out of the soil, and take home the goods the new wealth earns, there can't be many towns.

A town ought to be big enough that a friendly dog can run without a leash. When every dog must be tied to the end of a string, and none but his owner knows his name, then the place is too small.

A town ought to be big enough so that a green yard can be around every house. When there are no yards where children can play, where a man and a woman can plant a rose bush and set their feet upon the natural earth, too little room is left for people to live as normal human beings should.

A town ought to be big enough that rows of trees can line the streets. When a place gets too small that the trees have to be cut down, and only stone and brick and concrete and steel are allowed, little beauty remains except that which is artificial and imprisoned.

A town ought to be big enough so that a man can say good-morning to those he meets when he walks to the post office, and big enough so that he can stop to talk with a friend, if he chooses, without being jostled on the sidewalk.

A town ought to be big enough so that everyone will rejoice when a new baby is born, or when good fortune or a victory comes to anyone who lives there, and big enough that when a funeral procession goes by there will be people to ask who passed on.

A town ought to be big enough that a person can have as many friends as he deserves to have. It ought to be big enough for laughter to be heard and for a smile to be seen.

There are, we believe, a great many big-enough towns in our country—Pathfinder Magazine.

**POOR OLD BRITAIN**

Nobody's wrong but England, and England's always wrong;

Too late—or else too early—too soft, or else too strong, And when for once the wide world begins to praise her name

Her own sons crowd and hurry to shout her back to shame,

Remember how they begged her to carry arms to Spain? But carry arms to Athens? Oh, no she's wrong again! We mustn't blame the Russians; the Yanks can do no wrong;

I do not think the Germans will be guilty very long; Not Bismarck now, but Baldwin is the architect of war; Wilhelm—and Woodrow Wilson—are not mentioned any more.

But Britain, poor old Britain, is anybody's meat. Give her the hardest marches, and then trip up her feet. Stand bravely on the touch-line, and analyze her acts. Bombard her with your sermons—and never mind the facts.

Laugh loud at every failure, lay claim to each success, And make a Party profit out of the cosmic mess.

Nor ever cease to whistle your happy little song, "Nobody's wrong but England and England's always wrong!"

—A. P. Herbert, London Standard.



**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 80

**DR. CLIFFORD REID**  
 L.D.S., D.D.S.  
 DENTIST  
 Phone 410 — Open Evenings  
 Main Street — Georgetown

**Elmer C. Thompson**  
 INSURANCE SERVICE  
 Fire — Auto — Windstorm  
 C. P. Railway and Allied  
 Steamship  
 SUMMER EXCURSIONS  
 Phone 119 or J — Georgetown

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

**LeRoy Dale, K.C.**  
**M. Sybil Bennett, B.A.**  
 Barristers and Solicitors  
 Mill Street  
 Georgetown — Phone 19

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

**J. A. WILLOUGHBY**  
 Willoughby Farm Agency  
 HEAD OFFICE — TORONTO  
 156 Yonge Street — AD0906m  
 "Largest and Oldest in Canada"  
 Established Forty Years  
 Consult our Active City Department  
 for That Home in the City  
**TOM HEWSON is your Local  
 Representative**

**Walter T. Evans**  
 & Company  
 Twenty-five Years Established  
**PROTECTION and SERVICE**  
 Fire — Life — Automobile  
**INSURANCE**  
 Windstorm — Accident  
 Sickness  
**TRAVEL AGENCY**  
 Ocean Steamship and Inland  
 Lakes  
 Member Toronto Real Estate  
 Board  
 Phone 183 Office: Main St. N.

**Gray Coach Lines**  
**TIME TABLE**  
 NOW IN EFFECT  
 Daylight Saving Time  
**LEAVE GEORGETOWN**  
**FOR TORONTO**  
 7.04 a.m.      6.44 p.m.  
 9.34 a.m.      9.24 p.m.  
 2.24 p.m.      b 10.00 p.m.

**FOR LONDON**  
 y 10.25 a.m.      w 7.15 p.m.  
 y 2.20 p.m.      b 8.20 p.m.  
 4.50 p.m.      x 11.10 p.m.

b—Sun. and Holidays only.  
 x—To Guelph daily.  
 y—To Kitchener.  
 w—To Stratford.

**BUS DEPOT — PHONE 80**

**NIELSEN**  
**THE CHIROPRACTOR**  
 Drugless Therapist  
 31st Year of Practice  
 Lady Attendant  
 Hours: 2 — 5 — 8 — 9 p.m.  
 Closed Thursday  
**OVER DOMINION STORE**  
 Georgetown — Phone 150w

**DR. S. E. MAGWOOD**  
 VETERINARY SURGEON  
 Phone 11  
 Office: Between Division Court  
 Clerk's Office and the New  
 Municipal Building at the corner  
 of Main and Mill Streets.

**OAKVILLE**  
**Monument Works**  
 W. R. Edwards  
 Monuments, Cemetery Lotting  
 and Markers  
 Designs submitted  
 Good display of Monuments on  
 hand. You patronage solicited.  
 Phone 636w — OAKVILLE

**Radio**  
**Repairing**  
**WE SPECIALIZE IN**  
**THIS WORK**  
 16 Years Experience  
**J. Sanford & Son**  
 Phone:  
 GEORGETOWN 34w

**FRANK PETCH**  
 LICENSED AUCTIONEER  
 Prompt Service  
 Phone 391 — Georgetown  
 P.O. Box 413

**QUALIFIED CORSETIERE**  
 for Better Class  
**Foundation Garments**  
 Reasonably Priced  
 Anyone wishing a fitting or  
 further information, Phone 35  
 or call at the house  
**MRS. W. MENDHAM**  
 Guelph St. — Georgetown

**C. N. R.**  
**TIME TABLE**  
 Daylight Saving Time

**GOING EAST**  
 Passenger 7.01 a.m.  
 Passenger and Mail 10.10 a.m.  
 Passenger and Mail 7.09 p.m.  
 Passenger, Sundays only 8.31 p.m.  
 Passenger, daily 9.25 p.m.

**GOING WEST**  
 Passenger and Mail 8.47 a.m.  
 Passenger, Sat. only 2.23 p.m.  
 Passenger daily except  
 Saturday and Sunday 6.35 p.m.  
 Daily except Sunday 7.33 p.m.  
 Passenger, Sundays  
 only 11.53 p.m.  
 Daily except Sunday 1.00 a.m.

**GOING NORTH**  
 Passenger and Mail 8.50 a.m.

**GOING SOUTH**  
 Passenger and Mail 7.08 p.m.

Depot Ticket Office—Phone 30w

**PRINTING**  
 OF  
**EVERY DESCRIPTION**  
**AT THE**  
**HERALD OFFICE**