

DANCE

— AT —
Stanley Park, Erin

EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY EVENING

Modern Aires Orchestra

UPWELLS LIMITED



It Might Be Yours

Lions Club (Weston) Toronto 15

BUNGALOW

— or —
\$10,000 IN VICTORY BONDS

50 additional periodic prizes

\$1.00 per Share — 6 for \$5.00

PROCEEDS — YOUTH REHABILITATION

Dr. Alan Bull, President
Ross H. Fawcett, chairman
Ticket Selling Committee

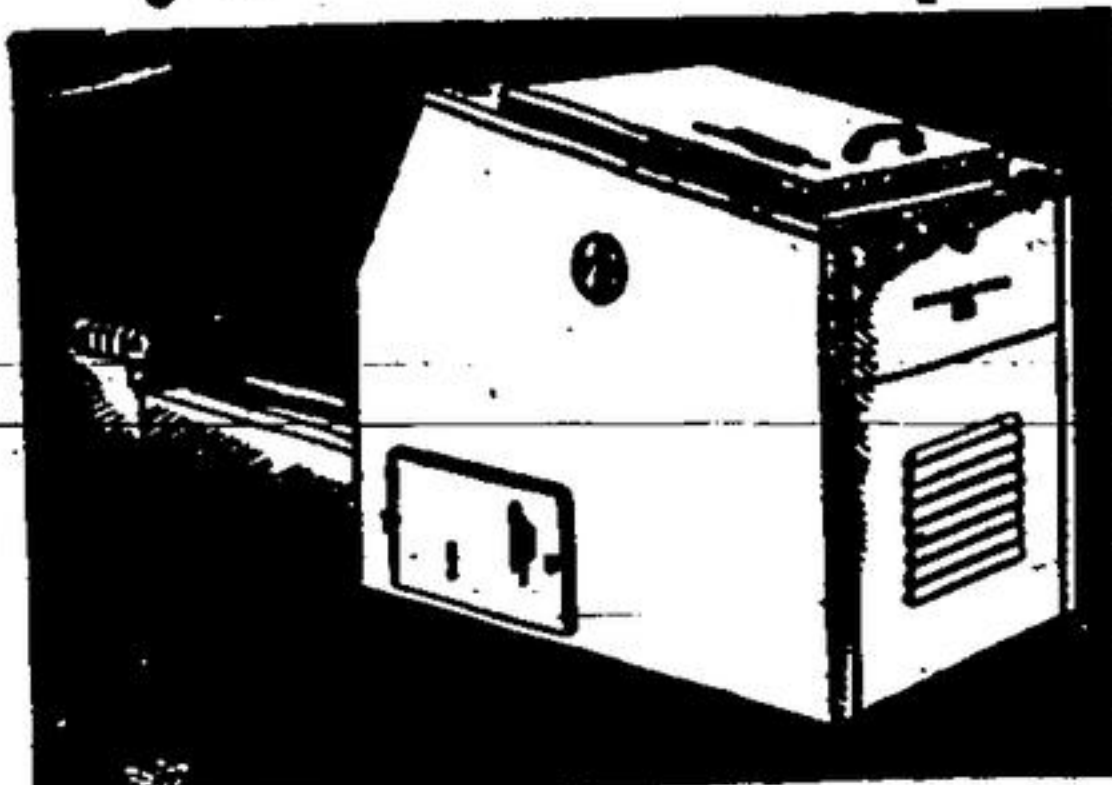
Treasurer Weston Lions Club, Toronto 15

I herewith enter my order for shares
in Weston Lions Bungalow Draw. Shares will be mailed promptly.

Name G. H.

Address

INSTALL AUTOMATIC CONTROLLED HEAT IN YOUR HOME — NOW



FAIRBANKS-MORSE STOKERS

Save Coal — Save Labour

Use Canada's Economy Fuel — Stoker Coal

START NEXT WINTER RIGHT

W. H. Kentner & Son

PHONE 250

GEORGETOWN

GEORGETOWN

Youth for Christ

Special Rally

ENTHUSIASTIC
ENTERTAINING
EVANGELISTIC

DUETS
Instrumentals
TRIOS

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

at 7.45 p.m. — I.O.O.F. Hall

Wesleyan Street

FULL GOSPEL MESSAGE

COME !!

ALL WELCOME !

Excitement Provided

By BARBARA BENEDICT
Associated Newspapers
WNU Features.

MRS. CORNELIUS L. DEWOLFE strolled one bright, sunny morning down the hedge-lined flagstone walk that extended from the side terrace of the great DeWolfe estate, via flower garden, swimming pool, summer house, tennis court, greenhouse and lawn. At the gate, which shut out the common world, from the exclusiveness of the DeWolfe grounds, Mrs. Cornelius L. DeWolfe paused, was, in fact, about to turn and retrace her steps when her eyes chanced to rest upon the gate latch. A feeling of surprise, then of anger, then of faint alarm gripped her in respective succession. The gate was unlocked and was swinging gently upon its hinges. Mrs. DeWolfe frowned, thinking of the exact words she would use when discharging the gardener, Pierre, for his neglect.

Trembling, pale of face, she returned to the privacy of her own grounds, securely locked the gate and hurried up the winding path. Near the flower garden she encountered Pierre, who, at sight of her, doffed his hat and waited respectfully for the corpulent lady to catch her breath.

"Pierre," she managed at last, "I have just made the most dreadful discovery! I found the gate unlocked—and what do you suppose! There's a chalk mark on the sidewalk in the lane beyond."

"I beg your pardon, ma'am?"

"A chalk mark, I tell you! A cross—made with a piece of chalk. Have you no idea what that means? Pierre, it means this house is marked! Marked, I tell you!"

"Marked, ma'am? By whom?"

"Gangsters, of course!" Mrs. DeWolfe was becoming fairly exasperated. There had been a stirring account of the chalk mark method in the morning paper. "Don't you understand? Gangsters! They have picked our home as a likely prospect to rob. They know that Mr. DeWolfe is away for the week. They place a sign on the walk. Pierre, we are about to be robbed, possibly murdered!"

Mrs. DeWolfe eyed Pierre angrily, yet she would not be deterred from lending a bit of drama to the moment. "Pierre," she said with an expansive gesture, "hurry at once and warn Arturo. Tell him to arm himself and guard the gate with his life. After that you had better warn the remainder of the servants."

Mrs. DeWolfe started briskly up the walk. Pierre replaced his hat, sighed deeply, shook his head and shuffled off in search of Arturo, the chauffeur.

Pierre found the chauffeur polishing the hood of Mrs. DeWolfe's limousine. "The old lady's at it again," he said, sitting down at the running board and tugging a pipe from his hip pocket.

Pierre sighed and tamped tobacco into his pipe. "Oh, she found a chalk mark on the sidewalk outside the west gate. Thinks it's a sign put there by gangsters, and we're all to be murdered and robbed."

"Well, of all the dumb, crazy, half-witted notions!" Arturo stood erect and placed a hand on either hip. "Say, she's nuts!"

"Oh, I dunno," Pierre struck fire to his pipe. "I dunno, Artie. Maybe it's because we don't understand her. She's one of them kind of folks who likes exciting things; likes to be dramatic. Romantic, I guess you call it. And nothin' ever happens around here. Nothin'. Not a dang thing to satisfy that cravin' in her."

Midnight came and went. The lights in the house had long since been extinguished. There was only stillness now, broken by the scarcely audible rustle of a gentle wind through the hedges.

Suddenly Mrs. DeWolfe, watching from her darkened bedroom window, emitted a gasp. She had seen near the west gate the skulking figure of a man. The figure disappeared. Then abruptly the still night air was shattered by a shout. It was followed by the sound of running feet, the west gate opening, a revolver shot, a scream, a curse . . . silence.

Thrilled beyond her wildest dreams, Mrs. DeWolfe rushed below stairs and flung open the west terrace door. A moment she stood there, breathing heavily. Pierre, his face streaked with blood, suddenly emerged into the circle of light, stopped at sight of her and doffed his hat.

"Pierre! What happened?"

"It was a gangster, ma'am. Arturo and I trapped him. He got away, but I don't think he'll come back right off."

Mrs. DeWolfe clutched at her throat. "Pierre, you brave man! Tell me—" her voice was soft and gentle. "—are you hurt, Pierre?"

"No, ma'am. Cut up a little. I'll go back to my room now an' wash up, if you don't mind, ma'am."

Out in the gardener's cottage Pierre, too, was smiling. He washed the streaks of catsup from his cheeks and sighed contentedly, the sigh of a man whose duty has been well performed. He sighed again and smiled, thinking of the account of the chalk mark method he had read in the morning paper.

Recreational Facilities

The army and navy have spent approximately 200 million dollars for recreational facilities, including equipment for athletics, indoor games, shows and music.

Pte. Bill Chaplin and English Bride in Georgetown

Arriving in Georgetown on Dominion Day, Pte. Bill Chaplin not only had a reunion with his family for the first time in five years, but was also reunited with his English wife who preceded him to Canada by two weeks.

Enlisting on June 26, 1940, Pte. Chaplin trained for two months at Camp Borden before proceeding to England with the ROASC. He went to the continent during the Normandy invasion and served in Belgium, Holland and on to Bremen, Germany, with the 6th Canadian Infantry Brigade Company. This unit was composed mostly of men from Hamilton, Burlington and Acton.

Prior to enlistment, Pte. Chaplin who is a son of Mr. Wm. Chaplin and the late Mrs. Chaplin of Georgetown was employed with the Dominion Seed House. A brother, Cpl. Perc Chaplin is serving in England with No. 3 C.I.R.U.

Pte. Chaplin met his English bride when he was asked by Mr. Robert Blyth, of Glen Williams, to call on relatives in England. A niece of Mr. Blyth, she was formerly Kathleen Vardigans, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Vardigans, of Ilford, Essex. A few weeks prior to their wedding last February 28th, the Vardigans' home at 24 Ley Street, was completely destroyed by a V2 rocket explosion, and the wedding took place at 21 Auckland Road, where the family moved after the disaster. Mrs. Chaplin likes her new homeland and is looking forward to living in Georgetown, where they expect to make their home after Pte. Chaplin's discharge from the army. They are spending his 30-day leave renewing acquaintances in the district.

Women's Institute Picnic at Acton Park

Some thirty members of Georgetown Women's Institute, with guests from the Acton Institute, enjoyed their annual picnic in Acton Park on Wednesday, July 12th. The sports program was arranged by Misses Manie and Luena Campbell and the picnic supper by Mrs. Victor King and Mrs. Norman Snyder.

Prize-winners for the day were: Lotto — Mrs. F. Armstrong, Mrs. V. King, Mrs. E. Thompson, Mrs. W. Sinclair, Mrs. F. Anderson, Mrs. W. Millere, Mrs. Kentner, Joyce Lambert; time race—Mrs. A. McDonald; musical box, Mrs. E. Thompson; mystery woman, Mrs. Curtis; lucky plate Mrs. A. McDonald; animal circus, Mrs. F. Anderson.

Legion Notes

With the Victory E. Jamboree just three weeks away, the chairman over all, Comrade "Dutch" McCartney held a meeting Tuesday evening in the Legion Hall. Complete details of the grand celebration to be held on Civic Holiday, Monday, August 6th, will be published in a future edition.

The following comrades have been appointed as chairmen of the different committees: Chairman over all, Fred McCartney; secretary, Wallace Thompson; treasurer, Fred Armstrong; booths, J. Murphy; sports, O. Herrington; bingo and games, S. Tennant; dance and draw, T. Grieve; publicity, Wm. Roney; garden party, R. Muir; gate, H. Savings; canteen, J. Roberts.

All the above chairmen are busily engaged in selecting their helpers and if your name does not already appear on the board it is up to all comrades to offer their services so as to make the forthcoming celebration one of the best ever held under the auspices of the Canadian Legion.

We are informed by Comrade Tom Grieve that a prominent orchestra will be on hand for the Victory E. Jamboree dance to be held in the Armouries, and that he has secured the services of Mr. Bert Gibbons, well known radio artist, as floor manager. This will be the dance you have been waiting for, so purchase your tickets now.

The writer attended the meeting of the Imperial Section of the Legion held last Sunday and was impressed with the fine turn out of members. Comrade President J. Murphy occupied the chair and among the varied items on the agenda discussed and adopted it was finally decided to hold the Imperial annual picnic at Erin Park the latter part of August. Watch the Herald locals for date.

Those desiring to take part in this picnic are requested to send in their names to officers of the Section so that proper transportation can be arranged.

Several important matters pertaining to the Section were dealt with at this meeting and delegates were appointed to attend the Zone meeting to be held at Guelph next Sunday.

Master Terry Harley, son of Comrade and Mrs. Dean Harley had the misfortune to break his arm last week, and after receiving treatment in Guelph Hospital has returned home but will be laid up for some time.

One the sick list this week is Comrade Jimmy Emmerson who has been under the doctor's care. All comrades hope for a speedy recovery, Jimmy.

The sincere sympathy of the branch

is extended to the family of Comrade Fred Yates, who passed away yesterday.

Comrades! Shun! You have all read the notice appearing in the club room regarding boisterous singing. Well, here is your opportunity to use your voice to good advantage. We are informed that several members have voiced their approval of forming a concert party, probably a musical show to be staged this Fall. How about it? We have talent in the Legion, so why not get together and do something about it. The rehearsals would be short and it would be a good medium of pastime. All comrades interested in singing, acting, etc are urged to join this party and get this going.

Comrade Boley, a few years ago, held a short meeting at which several army/skits and plays were read to a group of members and some of those could be produced if we had the volunteers from the Legion. The acts and plays are yours comrades for reproduction if so desired.

Comrade Harry Watkins last year celebrated his birthday and invited some twenty odd members to attend with the purpose in mind of organizing a Glee Club or Chorus, composed of Legion members, but that was as far as it got.

Now comrades we are making one more appeal to members who enjoy singing to try and get together and get some program lined up to present this fall in the Legion Hall.

Those who may be interested are requested to leave their names with Comrades Sam Gishy, Charlie Day and Albert Henney. Let's try and get the concert party organized and show the public that we have the talent in the Legion—J.B.

OVER 60 GUESTS ATTENDED CHISHOLM REUNION

The Chisholm reunion was held on Saturday, June 30th, at the Arwanna Farm, the home of Mr. L. W. Chisholm and son Lloyd. Over sixty guests were present and a very enjoyable time was spent on the spacious lawn. Games and sports were a feature of the afternoon after which supper was served at tables on the lawn. Mr. Victor King, the president, was chairman for a short program and business meeting. The following executive were appointed for next year's reunion:

President—R. M. Hume,
1st Vice-President—Clare Burt,
2nd Vice-President—Elmer Chisholm,
Sec.-Treas.—Miss Eva Chisholm.



"Self-Propelled"

Another Move Forward for Agriculture

New developments in machinery have always had a marked effect upon farming. The reaper, the binder, the tractor and power farming equipment, and the combine all have helped farmers do their work easier, quicker and more profitably.

The latest development in farm equipment, the self-propelled combine perfected by MASSEY-HARRIS prior to the war, has revolutionized harvesting. It has also opened up new possibilities to the implement engineer for developments in other types of farm machinery that will bring increased advantages in the saving of time and labor.

With the MASSEY-HARRIS self-propelled combine, one man with the grain tank model can harvest sixty acres and

upwards in a day. Costs are less, too, because one motor operates the mechanism and propels the machine. Grain is saved, none being knocked down and shelled in opening the field. Anyone who can drive a car can learn to operate a self-propelled combine.

Good farm management employs the advantages of modern equipment to speed up the work, save labor, increase production and lower production costs. It is easier to farm profitably with good equipment. Your local dealer will be glad to give you full particulars about the self-propelled combine and other machines in the MASSEY-HARRIS line engineered and built to meet the needs of modern farming.

MASSEY-HARRIS COMPANY LIMITED
BUILDERS OF GOOD FARM IMPLEMENTS SINCE 1847