

LIMEHOUSE

A total of four hundred and thirty-five articles of good used clothing were collected in the community and forwarded to Georgetown in the recent National Clothing Collection.

Quite a number from the Limehouse congregation attended Knox Church anniversary services at Georgetown on Sunday.

An enjoyable evening of euchre was spent when the W.I. held a party at Mr. and Mrs. S. Wright's, last week. Seven tables cards were played, Mrs. E. Miller and Alan Ellerby being winners. Following lunch a short community meeting was held when Messrs. Fred Brooks, Fred Brown and Jas. Noble were appointed a committee to work with those appointed by the Women's Institute in managing the recently purchased memorial hall.

Mr. Heatherington again visited the school and on behalf of the Federation of Agriculture showed several movie reels last Wednesday, some being coloured films. In the evening there were four school sections represented—twenty-six children and forty-eight adults taking advantage of this educational feature made available to us. Lunch and a social time was spent at the close.

Mr. W. A. Lane is visiting relatives at Creemore.

Mrs. Harry Smethurst, Mrs. Twiver and Mrs. Pat Trainor and little daughter of Barrie visited Mrs. Smethurst during the week end.

The Noble's and Meredith's motored to Toronto on Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Copley and also a sister, Mrs. Orr, who is in hospital following an operation.

Mrs. Sutherland of London visited Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Benton recently.

Miss Helen Devereaux was home from Hamilton for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Kohler and Mr. and Mrs. Fockalt and son of Toronto spent Sunday with the Spitzer's.

CEDARVALE

(Last week)

Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cunningham were Mr. Kenneth McCaskill, of Hespeler, Mr. Mrs. J. Brandon of Ayr, Mr. Bill and Mr. John Wallace of ...

A number of friends and neighbours met at the home of Mr. Albert Kennedy, who has moved to Guelph, for a presentation. Mr. Harold Griffin was chairman for a short program, Mr. Kennedy and Mrs. Wanless were then asked to come forward and Mr. Jas. Leitch read the address. Mr. Kennedy and Mrs. Wanless were presented with a floor lamp and Mrs. Brydon with an occasional chair. Lunch was served and an enjoyable evening spent.

CANADA PRODUCES NITROGEN MATERIALS

During the war, Canada has forged leadership in basic nitrogen materials to the point that she now leads the world.

About 700,000 tons of these essential nitrogen materials for manufacturing fertilizers will be exported by Canada during the coming crop year. The nations to benefit by these Canadian products will receive their supplies from the United Nations pool.

Auction Sale of Village Property

The undersigned has received instructions from the Executor of the Estate of Charles Henry Nixon, to sell by public auction on the premises on **SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3rd, 1945**, at 2:00 p.m. the following parcel of land situated in the Village of Norval, Lot number 3 in the Village of Norval containing one acre more or less on which is situate a frame house together with small quantity of household goods and furniture.

The real estate is offered subject to a reserved bid. Terms cash. Further particulars and conditions will be made known at the time of the sale or upon application to H. R. Lawrence, barrister, solicitor, etc., Brampton, Ontario.

W. J. McKINNEY, Auctioneer

When Nature Designed Man's Eyes . . .

she designed them for quite different usage to what Man now puts them. Round—seven out of ten have defective vision. They also perhaps suffer from headaches, nervousness, indigestion.

Through correct vision you may avoid much discomfort. An examination of your eyes would reveal their condition.

CONSULT

O. T. Walker, R.O. EYEIGHT SPECIALIST

who will be at his office over the Bell Telephone Co., Main St., Georgetown, the second Wednesday of each month, or by mail contact O. T. Walker at ...

The Heritage

By VIRGINIA COUGHLIN
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

LITTLE Nan brought the question home from school with her. "Mummy," she said over her steaming lunch, "our teacher was talking about Pen—Penelope today. Who's she?"

"Oh, just a story-book lady, dear," Dorothy Nevins told her daughter. "Eat your potatoes now. And, Thomas Nevins Junior, please scrub those awful fingernails of yours thoroughly before you go back to school."

"O. K." Slouched in his chair, Tommy was obviously not thinking of his meal, or of his hands, either. Like his younger sister, Tommy lived in an enchanted world of bright, delicious fantasy. His eyes were wide and expectant. "How about this Penelope? What story is she in?"

"I don't know," Dorothy answered. "What did she do?" Nan's interest in the strange but somehow promising lady was keen.

Dorothy dropped kisses on the two dark heads. "It's been a long time since Mummy went to school. She has forgotten all about Penelope. Seeing disappointment cloud the children's small faces, she was immediately penitent. "Tell you what," she suggested, "I'll get out Daddy's mythology this afternoon and meet Penelope again. I'll tell you the story at bedtime. Will that do?" This was greeted with shouts of delighted approval.

Dorothy waved them to their afternoon sessions. For a relaxing moment she sank into a chair. The angelic whirlwinds, she thought lovingly, it would take ten mothers to keep up with them. Such beautiful children, she mused further, unabashed at her pride in them.

The clock measured off the minutes, tick, tick, tick . . . Just one glance at his bland face and Dorothy was on her feet again. She set about washing the dishes. It wasn't until she'd dropped the first tumbler into the froth of white suds that she felt her morning's depression close in upon her again. It came, as it had come every day, almost stifling her in its dark, heart-sickening spell. Her hands faltered. But pretty Mrs. Nevins lectured herself. "Don't stop. You've a job to do."

Tucked in their respective beds that night, the little ones were obviously not the least bit sleepy. "Tell us the story, Mummy," Nan reminded.

"Yes," urged Tommy, "you promised—"

"And I shall keep my promise—if you'll both go right to sleep afterward. No thousand drinks of water." She smiled at each of them in turn, then began the story.

It was the tale familiar to almost everyone, the fable of Penelope, that valiant lady who refused to give up hope of her husband's return from the Trojan war. In terms suited to her youngsters' understanding, Dorothy explained how time raced on and Ulysses was no longer believed alive, how Penelope went about weaving a robe, promising to marry one of her countless suitors only when it should be completed. The lady's handiwork was never quite finished, however, as she fashioned it during the day, then ripped the new stitches at night. Her artfulness saved her.

"Penelope was very wise," Dorothy ended, and the children nodded in agreement, their round eyes thoughtful.

After the evening prayers, kisses and nose tweaking, Mrs. Nevins tucked them in, then went downstairs to the quiet living room. She switched on the radio and sat listening to the soft music but not hearing it, fingering the small socks she was darning without seeing them.

"Tom," she whispered, turning to look at the photograph that stood on the table. The smiling dark-haired man was young and handsome in his Army captain's uniform. There was capability in his lean face, strength in the line of his broad shoulders. "Oh, Tom," Dorothy asked, "why have I been such a baby? Other wives have waited for wars to end, haven't they? Always, throughout the ages, women have been buoyed by hope—even in Penelope's time. Penelope was very wise—wise to keep working and never, never to give up. I shall try to be more like her, Tom. . . ."

The radio music stopped. There was utter silence until a young voice called from upstairs, "Mummy! Did the lady's husband come back?" "Yes," Dorothy answered, "after a long time Ulysses came home. Now go to sleep, darlings. Good night."

She listened to their muffled responses. "Yes, Ulysses came home," she repeated to herself. Glancing at Tom's picture again she suddenly, happily, matched his reassuring smile with her own.

Sulphuric Acid

In peacetime the largest share of the sulphuric acid used in the United States is consumed in the fertilizer industry. It serves to break down insoluble phosphate rock, converting it into superphosphate of lime which dissolves easily in the soil and can then be drunk up as food by plant roots.

The second largest amount is used in petroleum refining, where it helps to tear the complex oil to pieces.

FATER AND SON SOCIAL THIS FRIDAY NIGHT

Final arrangements have been made for the Father and Son Social to be held in the Oddfellows' Hall this Friday night and judging from advance ticket sales, a capacity crowd will be on hand to inaugurate a new youth program for Georgetown.

At a meeting of the organizing group last Thursday it was decided to change the original title, Georgetown Athletic Association, to a more comprehensive one—"Youth, Inc." It was felt that this would more completely cover the aim of the organization, which is to provide recreational facilities for Georgetown's young people. Sports will occupy the most prominent part in this, and it is the group's intention to hire a full-time sports director to supervise organized athletics.

On Friday night, Rev. J. L. Self will be present to tell how Norval organized their energetic association two years ago and how successful it has been. Also present will be a Georgetown man, Gordon Alcott, who ran a successful midget hockey team a few years back. Gordon has since done a grand job in hockey among the young people of Copper Cliff and this year has been appointed sports director for the International Nickel Company in the Sudbury district.

Stanley Hall, M.P.P. has also promised to attend the social and will bring information about a new plan which provides part payment by the government of the salary of a municipal athletic director. Last but not least, our own Bob Goldham is bringing along a couple of his teammates from the Toronto Maple Leafs who will give us a pre-season glimpse at this year's Stanley Cup contender. Joint chairmen for the night are Harold McClure and E. V. MacCormack.

Due to limited accommodations, arrangements with the Rebekah's could be made to serve a buffet lunch to only 300. Schoolchildren, who will be admitted free, are expected to number about 150, so only 150 tickets are being sold to grown-ups and those interested are advised to get their tickets in advance from committee members, at the Herald office or at any of the three drug stores.

A small boy was hurrying to school and as he hurried, he prayed: "Dear God, don't let me be late—please, God, don't let me be late." Then he happened to stumble, and said: "You don't have to shove."

KNOX CHURCH THANK-OFFERING MEETING

The annual Thank-offering meeting of Knox Church Women's Missionary Society was held recently in the basement of the church with a good attendance; members from Limehouse, Norval and Union being present. The worship service was taken by Mrs. W. I. Dick, of Milton, and Mrs. Thompson, of Union. Mrs. Dick read Psalm 105 and very ably compared the way we give thanks to God for the wonderful blessings He has provided us with, and His care over us, to the way the Psalmist meant us to do. This was followed with prayer by Mrs. Thompson.

The president, Mrs. Sinclair, introduced the guest speaker, Mrs. McKellar of Hamilton. Mrs. McKellar is President of the Provincial Board of Toronto Presbyterial and is an outstanding speaker and brought a message which many more women should have heard. She gave a splendid outline of the church's work and stressed the need of the young people to ever make an effort to become acquainted with the mission work of the church and hoped leaders would be found to lead them. If each and every one would remember the vows taken when becoming church members this would all be accomplished.

Mrs. Francis Thompson sang a lovely solo "The Stranger of Galilee." A vote of thanks by Mrs. O. Sinclair was given to all who had taken part in the meeting which was closed with all repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison. A social hour with refreshments was then enjoyed.

CPL. ED. FRANCIS TELLS LIONS OF PRISON CAMP LIFE

It was the privilege of the Lions Club to have as guest speaker at their recent dinner meeting, Cpl. Ed. Francis, a local man who was taken prisoner at Dieppe. Cpl. Francis gave a detailed account of life as a war prisoner of the Germans telling of how he had been treated in the dozen or more camps in which he had been confined. He was shackled for several months, but said it wasn't quite as bad as it sounded, for the men devised ways of getting out of the chains and would slip them on again when the guards came around. A short-wave radio in camp kept the men informed about the progress of the war. He spoke highly of the Red Cross food parcels which augmented the meagre rations issued.

LAYING FLOCK'S PREFERENCE IS FOR PIONEER BIG 3 LAYING MASH

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ADVANTAGES:—

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2. Greater Feed Consumption
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PIONEER BIG 3 LAYING MASH

BRYDON'S MILL

GEORGETOWN

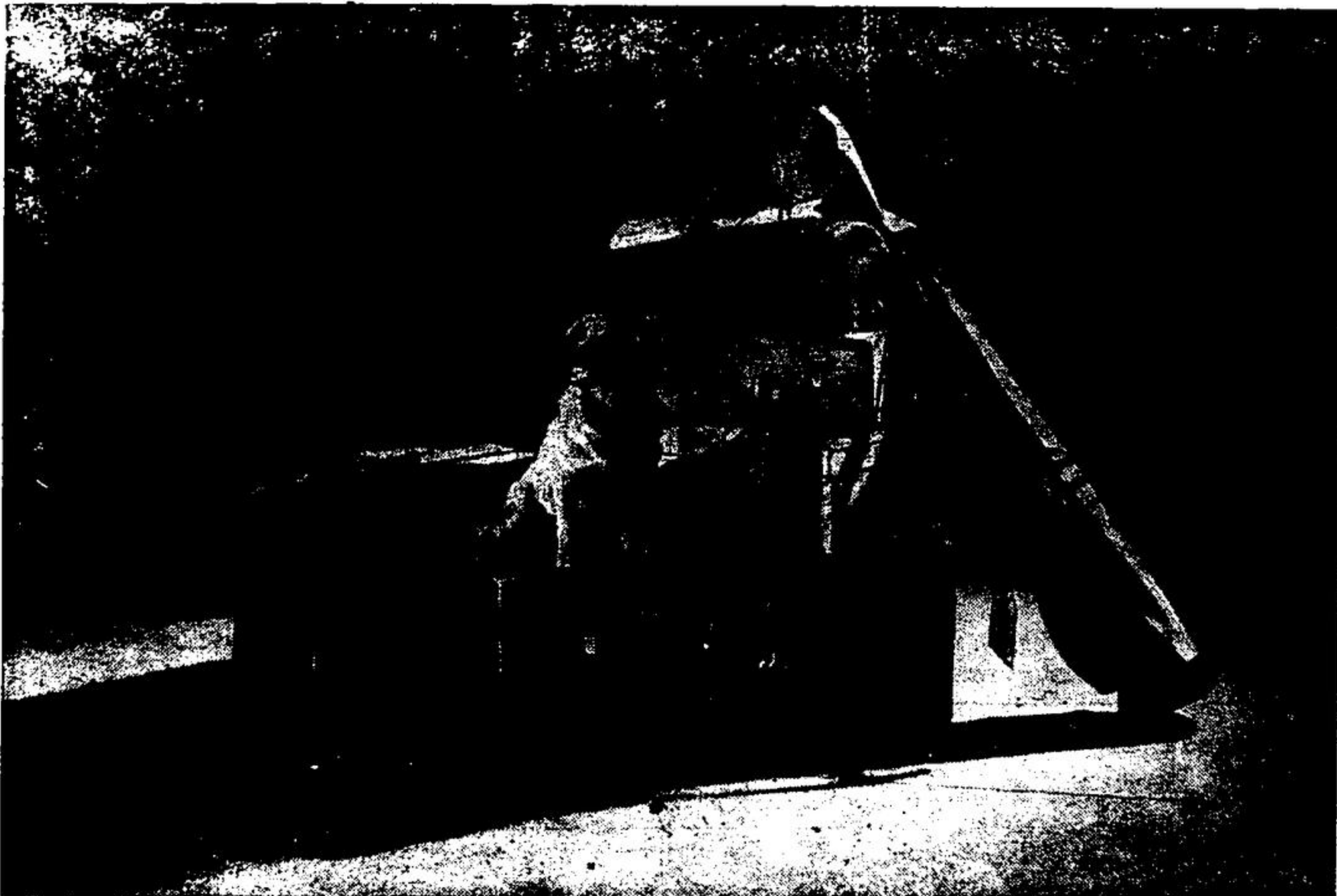
ACTIVE SERVICE NOTES

Flying Officer Jim Kelly has received his discharge from the RCAF and is attending the University of Manitoba, where he is taking the course in accountancy.

Cpl. Bruce Harley, whose engagement to a Brampton girl is announced in this week's Herald, has received his

army discharge and returned to work with Smith & Stone last week.

Pte. Edward Hill who returned to Canada last spring as a Pacific volunteer has received his discharge and has started work at Smith & Stone. He served with the army in Italy, Holland and Belgium.



... and someday, WE'LL take a trip!"

SOMEWHERE in the back of your mind, there's that urge to go places. Right now it must be filed under "Future" but it's part of us as Canadians to want to discover for ourselves what the rest of the world is like—to plan for that "some day," when we'll take a trip! That's why it must be part of our planning now, to make sure such pleasant things as trips are possible in the post-war world. And they'll be possible only if we fight against inflation—fight now to keep Canada's dollar worth a full dollar!

Why is NOW so important? Because NOW civilian goods are scarce, money is plentiful. NOW is the time we must guard against paying more than things are worth—against black markets—against buying more than we need, or goods we don't need!

NOW is the time we must support rationing and price controls!

Up to the present, we've kept our dollar sound. And we can continue to do so if we keep up a strong, steady fight against inflation!

If we fail in this fight, prices will rise. Wages will never quite catch up. Soon you'll pay, perhaps a dollar for a quarter's worth of goods! And that means your dollar is worth only a quarter! That's inflation.

And after inflation, comes depression. Depression means neither you nor anyone else in Canada will have trips. You'll be lucky if you have a job! So, for our own sakes, for the sake of returned men, for our children, let's never relax our struggle to keep Canada's dollar worth a full dollar!

Make this Pledge Today!

I pledge myself to do my part in fighting inflation:

- By observing rationing and avoiding black markets in any shape or form.
- By respecting price controls and other anti-inflation measures, and refraining from careless and unnecessary buying. I will not buy two where one will do, nor will I buy a "new" where an "old" will do.
- By buying Victory Bonds and War Savings Stamps, supporting taxation and abiding by all such measures which will lower the cost of living and help keep prices at a normal level.