

CALDWELL'S FOOD STORE

SELF SERVE - PHONE 366

MEATS, FISH, FRUITS AND GROCERIES

STEAKS—Wing, Porterhouse, Sirloin lb. 43c
 ROUND STEAK AND ROASTS lb. 40c
 RUMP ROAST lb. 37c
 PRIME ROLLED RIB lb. 41c
 SHORT RIB ROAST lb. 29c
 BLADE ROAST (blade out) lb. 27c

FISH

FRESH OYSTERS (half pint) 54c
 BONELESS COD lb. 37c
 COHOE SALMON piece lb. 37c; cut lb. 39c
 KIPPERS lb. 25c
 CISCOES lb. 33c

FULL LINE OF FRUITS AND GROCERIES

Size 96 GRAPEFRUIT 6 for 25c or 12 for 49c

Heirloom Cedar Chests

For IMMEDIATE DELIVERY a limited number of spacious moth proof chests of aromatic Tennessee red cedar. ALSO —

- BED ROOM SUITES
- DINING ROOM SUITES
- BREAKFAST SUITES
- SPRING AIR MATTRESSES
- TEA WAGONS
- KITCHEN CHAIRS
- HIGH CHAIRS

And a large selection of occasional furniture.

These items are still in very short supply so act quickly to avoid disappointment.

Georgetown Furniture Sales

STAN GRABB

FARNELL'S

RATION CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK
 February 21st to February 27th incl.

SUGAR OR PRESERVES	46 — 70 and 81
BUTTER	116 — 139 and R1 — R2 incl.
MEAT	M1 — M25 incl.

KEMPS — Vacuum Packed 7 oz. Tin
SALTED MIXED NUTS 59c

CAMPBELL'S CHICKEN SOUP With Rice — 10 oz. tin 3 tins 35c	TIP-TOP BRAND PUMPKIN 28 oz. tin 12c each
GROSSE & BLACKWELL BRANSTON PICKLE 9 oz. jar 24c	WHEEN'S — JERGENS CARBOLIC SOAP 6 cakes 27c
CLARK'S CREAM OF MUSHROOM SOUP 10 oz. tin 2 tins 19c	AYLMER FANCY QUALITY GRAPEFRUIT Sections 16 oz. jar 33c jar

TEXAS SEEDLESS — Size 96's
GRAPPEFRUIT doz. 49c

SCHNEIDER'S Pure Pork Sausage 1 lb. cello pkg. 30c	SCHNEIDER'S Minced Ham Loaf lb. 49c
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Our PRICES include SERVICE plus Free Delivery

Watch for the Midget Play-off Series and Give Them your Whole-hearted Support

FARNELL'S
 PHONE 75 — MAIN STREET

LOCAL NEWS

—Bingo at the Oddfellow's Hall, Saturday, March 2nd.

—Get your Phonograph Records and Needles at Penson's Fish & Chip Store, Main Street. A good selection of new and used popular records.

—Keep Friday, March 29th for the organ recital by Ken Harrison in Knox Presbyterian Church, Rev. Ross Cameron, guest speaker.

—The annual meeting of the Georgetown Red Cross Society will be held in the Municipal Building on Thursday, February 21st at 8 p.m.

—Are you interested in forming a permanent amateur theatrical group in town? A meeting will soon be called to make plans for one. Contact Jack Thompson at Phoenix Gift Shop.

—The Baillinad Farm Forum are holding a dance and dance in the Baillinad Hall on Friday, Feb. 22nd. Good music and lunch provided. Admission 35c.

—A tea will be held at the home of Mrs. L. J. Bell on Saturday, March 2, in aid of the I.O.G.E. Second War Memorial. Three to six o'clock, silver collection. Come and bring your friends.

—Mr. J. H. Willmott, of the Milton district and a large sheep exhibitor at Georgetown Fair, was recently elected a director of the Canadian Sheep Breeders Association at a meeting held in Toronto.

—The local Arts and Crafts put on a very attractive display at the Fall Fair's Association convention at the King Edward Hotel, Toronto last week. Those attending were Mrs. M. H. Moyer, Mrs. D. W. Baxter and Mrs. H. E. Balkin.

—A Sunday evening musicale with the United Church Orchestra assisted by vocalists M. Alva Allen and Misses Marion Hubbard and Mary Moyer and Mrs. Murray of Norval with her electric guitar, at the United Church, Sunday evening, February 24, at 8:10 p.m.

—The Imperial Section of Branch 120, Canadian Legion, will hold a social evening in the Legion Hall on Friday evening, Feb. 22nd, at 9 p.m. All members and their wives or girl friends, and members of the Ladies Auxiliary, are cordially invited.

—See our advertisement in this issue re sewing classes to begin on Feb. 26th at the Queen's Hotel, Brampton. Our sewing teacher will be at the hotel on Saturday, Feb. 23rd to discuss the classes. Singer Sewing Machine Company.

—Michael Armstrong, twin son of Mr. and Mrs. John T. Armstrong, was uninjured when a heavy farm wagon ran over his chest when he was returning from school yesterday. He was taken to Sick Children's Hospital in Toronto for observation, but returned home today.

—Verdun Rebekah Lodge No. 184 will celebrate its 28th birthday on Thursday, March 7th in the Oddfellow's Hall. A pleasant evening is assured all who attend. Good prizes, including door prize. Refreshments will be served. Cards at 8:30 sharp. Admission 35c.

—Reg Williams, our Glen mail carrier, reports an unusual incident while making his rounds one day recently. A dog, belonging to Joe Eason, was attacked by a deer and chased to the barn by the enraged animal. Mr. Eason and his son George, also witnessed the incident, and said the deer undoubtedly would have killed the dog had he not reached the shelter of the barnyard.

—Mr. Arthur Norrington of Dundas still maintains a lively interest in Georgetown affairs and in a letter last week, he says "I think you had better get after that hockey team of yours. I thought at first I was going to have a team to shout for especially when they beat Acton but evidently they want to remain in the lower regions with the Maple Leafs." The picture has brightened since Mr. Norrington's letter and we advise him to come up and watch the Papermakers tan the tanners in the semi-finals as they march to the championship.

LIMEHOUSE

Mr. Jas. Noble is progressing favourably in Toronto following his abdominal operation. Mrs. Orr is undergoing treatment in hospital in Brampton.

A welcome home party for C.S.M. Harry Smethurst, recently returned from service overseas, was held in the Memorial Hall on Friday night. Harry was presented with a flat-50 of cigarettes on behalf of the community. Mr. D. Wright and Mrs. S. Matthews were winners at cards following lunch. Mr. Joseph Scott took charge while music for dancing was supplied by Helen Meredith, Jack Noble and E. Karns.

C.S.M. Harry and Mrs. Smethurst are spending part of his 30-day leave with his mother, Mrs. A. J. Smethurst. The W. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. Benton on Thursday afternoon with ten ladies attending.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Benton and sons visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Greenlees on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hawes and little son of Toronto visited Mr. and Mrs. Foster during the week-end.

Two Questions

By LEETE STONE

McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

YOUNG Mr. Clive Williams, prominent legal light, sat with his eighty-dollar coat sleeve resting on his three-hundred-dollar mahogany desk, and anathematized the extravagance of women.

He had no wife; but he had a very modern mother and two very modern sisters. The problem of how to stretch thirty-five thousand dollars a year so it would encompass their domestic budget was extremely agitating.

His mother and the girls must have between them twenty or thirty gowns a year from Paris, a touring car and a town car, to say nothing of periodical reinforcements against boredom such as extended jaunts to the Riviera, Palm Beach, Bar Harbor and Lakewood.

No wonder Clive Williams pondered, with his fourteen-dollar shoes tightly pressing the four-hundred-dollar turkish rug in front of his desk.

A neat blonde head appeared at the softly opened door.

"Hello, Miss Fane! Want to see me?"

"There's a man from the garage to see you, Mr. Williams," said the attractive secretary.

How bright and comfortable, how cheery she looked, thought Williams, as he bid her send the man in. So neatly and tastefully dressed in clothes of distinguished cut and material. How in the world could his secretary appear so charming and desirable, and above all so serene, on thirty-five dollars a week when he could not even approach equanimity on thirty-five thousand a year?

The garage man had a refreshing bit of news. Williams' chauffeur "had been pinched for slicing a pie truck" and "if you don't mind running up to the police station and giving a hundred dollars security you can get him out tonight. They won't take a check—must have cash, you know."

"All right, Stevens. I'll go right up. Thank you!"

Williams pressed a buzzer for the office boy.

"Tell Mr. Jones to come in," he ordered.

"Cashier's gone, sir. It's quarter-past five."

"Then the safe's locked, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir. Mr. Jones always locks it before he leaves."

"Well, somebody must open the safe. I need a hundred dollars at once."

"Sorry, sir; but nobody can open it but Mr. Jones and the managing clerk."

Dismissing the boy, Williams dug in his pockets distractedly. They yielded thirty dollars and three nickels. The banks were closed. The office force would faint at being asked for a hundred dollars. He telephoned some acquaintances in nearby offices. All had left for the day.

"The boss is in a fine stew," announced Henry, the office boy, to Miss Fane, the serene secretary with juvenile glee. "He can't get in the safe, and he's gotta have a bunch of jack in half an hour. I ain't got more'n a hundred in me clothes or I'd oblige him—what? How much does he need? Aw, what's the use of telling you?"

Miss Fane hurried toward her employer's private office, and met him rushing out with hat, stick and gloves, his face a study in weariness and vexation.

"Just one moment, Mr. Williams. It's about the money I've just heard you need some for something important. If you don't mind I'd be glad to let you have a hundred dollars."

Clive Williams could not help it. He laughed in sheer appreciation of the situation. Miss Fane smiled. Here he had been stampeding about the office, telephoning friends, digging in pockets and desk drawers for a stray, forgotten centime note, and now came his enchanting secretary offering it to him on the spot.

"I just happened to have it with me today," Miss Fane still smiled, "because I've been saving a long time for a piano, and I was going to pay this amount down this evening. I can pay it just as well tomorrow, you know."

Somehow, Williams did not realize that he should be expressing appreciation instead of standing in front of this girl, silently admiring her, and wondering over all manner of amazing economic puzzles. Thirty-five dollars a week and able to have lovely clothes and buy pianos! Thirty-five thousand a year and never out of debt!

What he realized most emphatically, however, was that he, Clive Williams, needed education and a change of viewpoint; also, that standing before him holding out a crisp note was the most perfect teacher of things serene that he had ever seen.

Fearing to give immediate vent to his emotions, Williams took the money and thanked the donor.

"Tomorrow, Miss Fane, when I return this, I have an important question to ask you. It deals with high finance. And tomorrow evening while you're motoring with me in the park, I have another, much more important question to propose. Meantime don't forget me!"

Attention!

Veterans of World War 2
 (ALL SERVICES)

A meeting will be held in the Legion Hall on

Sunday, February 24th

at 2:00 p.m.

for the purpose of planning a reunion and future developments.

For Stubborn, Deep Seated

COUGHS

TRY CREOPHOS

A reliable Remedy that has proven its worth for over a quarter of a century.

USEFUL AS A TONIC FOR GENERAL DEBILITY DUE TO COLDS.

LARGE BOTTLE — \$1.00

MaeCormack's Drug Store

Phone 327

Georgetown

A big evening of hockey at the Arena when the juvenile and midget G. R. C. teams play-off. Watch for date.

THE BEST INVESTMENT

WE EVER MADE . . .

IS THE MONEY WE'VE SPENT FOR THE POLICIES WHICH GIVE YOU

Complete Insurance Coverage

WHEN YOU USE OUR TWO TAXIS OR OUR STATION WAGON

Thompson's Taxi

14 or 30

Support Midget Hockey Playoffs Sponsored by G.R.C.

IF YOU HAVE A WATCH

Keep it a GOOD WATCH by having it checked, cleaned or regulated at Regular intervals.

A watch that keeps poor time is little better than no watch at all.

Jack's Watch Repair

PHONE 310

IN PHOENIX GIFT SHOP

Are you going to the Midget—Juvenile Play-offs?

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG

For sickness or accident to exhaust your savings. A tumble on the ice can do it.

BUT — You Can Insure Yourself.

Against financial loss for a very reasonable sum. We'll be glad to explain our policies covering sickness, accident, hospital and surgical care. Call 416J.

CHARLES A. WILLSON

GENERAL INSURANCE

PHONE 416J

Don't tell a Soul but We'll be receiving regular monthly shipments of a certain Product. The very best Kind made. What is it? Well — It ain't Hay!

PHOENIX HOUSE

MAIN STREET

PHONE 310

SUPPORT THE MIDGET HOCKEY PLAY-OFFS