

Advice Is Where You Get It

By RICHARD A. McGIVERN
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WNU Features

"AND SO we can't get married?"
"Now, Jane, don't be like that. We can and will, but not now."
"Why not now?"
"I've told you a dozen times. We'll have to struggle along and perhaps never get on our feet. If we wait until I'm started everything will be easy."
"We are on our feet now. You have some of your moustering out pay and I've saved a few dollars. How much have we?"
"In cash, all together, about two hundred dollars."
"That's a lot of money to me. Plenty to get married. We don't need much. I've been thinking of this for two years. If we had any confidence in ourselves we would do it. Ma left me those two acres on the turnpike. We can fix up the shack there. I can keep working for a while."

"That sounds all right, and all through those months in the Army while the other guys were talking of going back to the bank, the store, or the post office, I kept thinking of the day I could begin an egg route. It's my dream."
She gripped his arm. "If that is what you want, go after it. It may not sound like much, nothing does at first. Just think, Pete, how lucky we are. There are so few egg men in this town, it ought to be easy. I bet I can get fifty regular customers in a couple of days."

Slowly they sauntered toward town. Pete sighed and grinned. "Gee, Jane, I can hardly wait! I can peddle butter and oranges and . . ."
"And I've learned to make swell jelly . . ."
"By fall we should be all set." Though his voice was casual, it broke the spell.
"There are a lot of folks with hens around here. I'm sure they'd be glad to sell you eggs. And with a cart you could take them into town. It would be tough on your feet but you'd soon harden up. The doctors told you to walk a lot. You're not afraid of hard work?" The question was lightly put.

"No," he said. "It's us I'm afraid of. I don't want to look forward to hard times later. It's not my pride. I'll pull a cart if that's the test, but I'll not take a chance on two hundred dollars."
They neared the main street. Finally she spoke. "Let's ask a few people what they'd do. There must be a lot who have had the same problem."
Pete laughed. "Who'll be the first victim?"

Jane pointed at a couple. The man rested his hand on the door knob of a long shiny motor car. "Yep," said Pete, "they look likely. One of them probably inherited so much dough from a tightwad uncle that he never had to work a day. Try it if you like."
Flashing her best smile — which was very nice indeed — Jane said, "Pardon me, I wonder if you would do us a favor?"

The man opened the door of the car, looked at the dashboard clock and answered, "We're in a bit of a hurry but we'll be glad to help if we can."
"Will you answer just one question? How much money do you think a couple should have before marrying?"

The woman was about to speak. But the man answered again. He nodded toward his companion. "Ma and I got married on her dowry, eighty dollars in American money. That paid our passage from Dublin to New York. In 1899 it cost thirty dollars for each. We landed with twenty-five dollars. Twenty of it was Ma's and five I earned on the way over. Twenty-five dollars was enough, young lady. That and Ma's faith in me." He smiled and patted the auto. "The rest came with hard work."

Pete cut off all further talk by saying, "That does it. Let's go home and tell our families that we're going to take the big jump." They rushed off hand in hand.
The woman turned to the man. "Were you ever in Dublin?"
He was grinning. "No, lady," he replied. "I've never been out of this state. But if I earned this auto I'd soon fix that." He looked up the street. "You say this is my bus? Do you take it too?"
"No, I live on the other side of town."
"Then good day to you, madam. Don't worry. Those youngsters will be all right."
"Let us hope so. Good day to you, sir." She watched the bus disappear, muttering, "And I was just going to tell them what a time me and the ol' man had in Cork borrowing the money for our marriage license and passage over. Well, he'll laugh when I tell him." She opened the door of the car. "I'm glad he left the machine unlocked so I can wait in it."

Preventing Covered Smut Loss
Good insurance against reduced grain yields caused by covered smut is to treat winter barley or wheat seed before planting in the fall with an organic mercury dust. The cost of treating the seed amounts to about three or four cents an acre, a small price, compared with the loss of several bushels of grain per acre.



TO TELL OF SCOTTISH TRAILER TRIP

Mrs. Ann Coleman and her two daughters, Frances, 8 and Leslie, 5, who recently spent a vacation travelling through Sutherlandshire, Scotland, in a trailer. Mrs. Coleman will describe the trip on the CBC's "Our Summer Holiday" series to be heard Wednesday, July 23 at 4:18 p.m. on the CBC Trans-Canada network.

WITH THE ANGLERS

by G. H.

ASSOCIATION NEWS
The Halton Anglers and Hunters Association has been changed to Georgetown Anglers and Hunters Association. Anyone who resides in Glen Williams or any other village nearby is automatically counted in. In fact, anyone regardless of where they live can become a member for the membership fee of a dollar. Several members have the idea that the Association will use the money taken in to buy fish and game to restock the rivers and forests. This is impossible to do with the little money that is taken in for membership fees. Besides, it is unnecessary as the Department of Game and Fisheries will do the stocking for us. All they ask of us is to cooperate with them in obeying the fish and game laws—in other words to conserve the wild life and natural resources of Ontario.

The main aim of any Association regardless of where it is, is to encourage better sportsmanship on river and in the field. We all cuss signs that say "No Trespassing." No doubt the signs were put up for a good reason. It's a case of a few spoiling it for the majority. The Association again is right in their helping to promote better understanding between the farmer and the sportsman. I would say they are very important to each other. The sportsman likes his sport and the farmer is reaping so much benefit by having the game controlled on his property. All the farmers ask is to respect their stock and property. I have heard of several cases where the farmers invite sportsmen to thin out the jackrabbits. Others complain about deer ruining their young apple trees.

Not long ago the Dept. of Lands and Forests and the Dept. of Game and Fisheries were two separate departments. Now they are one — the Dept. of Lands and Forests. If big things are not accomplished over night, let's give them time. It's a big job. They are behind us so let's back them up with our Association and creel and game census cards.
Don't forget to put down the amount of hours spent catching those few trout in your creel or the amount of time spent carrying that empty game bag around. There are about sixty-five sportsmen associations throughout Ontario, and Georgetown sportsmen should be proud that we have one of them.

FISH CONTEST NEWS

I have been asked to explain about rules of contest. When a fish is caught, have it weighed at the nearest possible place. Have the weight, length and girth marked down. Have a person sign the paper as a witness. The fish must be caught within an 80 mile radius of Georgetown. A person must be a member or join before he makes an entry. The slips for Brown Trout are to be taken in to Richardson's Hardware, for Speckled Trout, Lucky Strike Bowling Club. The fish contests are run separately from the Association except that one must be a member before he makes an entry. The prizes will probably be on display in the very near future.

LUCKY ANGLERS

Bill Gibbs has taken a few nice browns lately on minnows.
Bill Turk had very good luck when he creeled a fine catch of speckled on a recent jaunt.

Bob Lockhurst and his chum Bob Jepson have been having good sport with speckled trout for quite some time. Bob Lockhurst is leaving soon for holidays in the North where he will tangle with that fighting fresh water tiger of Canada the Maskinonge. Bob has promised the writer a good story when he returns.

Bob Cairn who resides in Guelph is leaving for Prince Edward Island soon where he will angle for salmon, sea trout, and speckled trout. Bob is again as he was last year, well stocked with files tied by the writer. He also promised a good story for the column.

Bad Kentner is having very good luck lately with the browns. Bad by the way uses a very nice roll cast and gets a long line on the water with

We See This Week

THAT Stew Simpson has a brand new robin-egg blue Chevrolet to serve the patrons of Simpson's Taxi.

THAT Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wray and Mr. and Mrs. Bob Wicks have opened the Georgetown 50 to \$1 Store in the Mackenzie Building.

THAT Edgar Scott is erecting a new home on Guelph Street across from the High School.

THAT several merchants have new signs on their stores. Sienko's Shoe Repair and McBean's have had new signs lettered on their windows and Brill's have a new sign on the Mill Street side of their store.

THAT William McNally is remodeling the former Ford house on Market Street and expects to have it ready to move into by the end of the month. He has sold his house on Edith Street to Mr. and Mrs. Johnston of Nova Scotia.

THAT Mrs. Paul Barber is a busy woman these days, doubling back and forth from the Phoenix Gift Shop and the Bell Telephone office where she is looking after the commercial work.

THAT the Scott - Jackson company has started work on the sewers and the John Street culvert is closed while the road is torn up.

very little effort. The roll cast is used when bushes or an obstacle prevents the back cast.

Tom Elson of town had very good luck with pickerel, perch and Muskies while fishing near Cornwall recently. Albert Dawson of Terra Cotta tells us he landed a 4 lb., 8 oz. trout last week. The fish was 24 1/2 inches long.

USED DRY FLIES

If that favourite dry fly falls to float even when oiled don't always blame it on the fly. When a dry fly has been used for some time the fibres in the hackle get broken down and the stiffness that causes the fly to ride high on the water is gone. The water then has a chance to soak into the body and plainly speaking the fly drowns. Even if it floats just below the surface the trout will ignore it especially if a fly hatch is on.

Replace the old fly with a new one that rides high on the water and just watch them hit it. Wet flies are much different as they are usually better when used for a time. The newness disappears and they look much more bug-like.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Turtles will strike a small trolling lure also a trout fly. The first thought that rushes to the mind of an angler when one is hooked is that the angler's prayer has been answered.

A red billed bird that resembles a sea gull was seen recently at Eugenia. It would fly back and forth over the water till it located a minnow, then it would circle and hover for a second over its prey as if it was aiming. This was followed by a dive straight down and a loud plop was heard as it hit the water. Twenty dives were counted in about ten minutes. It never missed its prey. Twenty fish in ten minutes. Some appetite!

That's all for this week so good fishing until next.

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INFORMATION — ANYTIME

Special Rates on Return Trips

FIELD DAY

GARDEN PARTY

WEDNESDAY, JULY 30

Nassagaweya Presbyterian Church

Guelph Road, 6 miles west of Campbellville

AFTERNOON: BALL TOURNAMENT
(teams from Mountsburg, Corwin and Badenoch)
HORSESHOE PITCHING CONTEST

Evening: Girls' Ball Game

GARDEN PARTY, featuring —

Chas. Roe, Magician
Jack McGarry, dancer
Ines Frasson, vocalist
Jean Trent, Soprano

Tom Simpson, Comedian
George Zuccal, accordionist
Audrey Checkley, acrobatics
Doris Raine, pianist

ADULTS, 50c

CHILDREN, 25c

Moderation

WILL SEE US THROUGH

Last year, in one of its several published statements, The House of Seagram said, "Canada's great record of price control was made possible by the wholehearted co-operation of the Canadian people with their Government's anti-inflation methods. This fine record should be maintained . . . by moderating our pleasures, by controlling unessential spending, we continue to serve our Nation and ourselves best."

That statement we repeat today. We need only march steadily ahead . . . with continued emphasis on those habits of moderation, self-control and commonsense which are so happily—and fortunately—characteristics of Canada, and Canadians.

Then this Nation will stand secure on the road to its yet greatest opportunities.



Man who Think of Tomorrow

Practice Moderation Today!

THE HOUSE OF SEAGRAM