

One Week Service  
on  
**WATCH REPAIRS**

Until our new store is opened, we will continue to serve you from our temporary location in the Golden Gate Cafe.

Gruen Watches — Rotson Lighters — Diamond Rings  
Dresser Sets — Jewellery

**Simmons Jewellers**  
TORONTO and GEORGETOWN

**Community Sing-Songs**  
EVERY SUNDAY NIGHT  
at  
HUTTONVILLE PARK  
MOVIES — NOVELTIES — GUEST STARS  
CAR PARKING CHARGE — 25c



Old Furniture Like New  
with  
**Re-Upholstering**

Call now to avoid the Fall rush — an added variety of coverings is available.

**Dick the Upholsterer**  
Phone 89 for estimates

**DANCING**  
HUTTONVILLE PARK  
WEDNESDAYS — THE MERRYMAKERS  
SATURDAYS — AL KUHN  
and his music styled for dancing, featuring Hal Wright  
REGULAR ADMISSION — 50c

**General Haulage**  
SAND — GRAVEL  
CEMENT and CINDER BLOCKS  
CLEAN-UP JOBS

**Lane's Haulage**  
Prompt Service — Reasonable Rates

PHONE 5 GEORGETOWN

**TOM HEWSON**

WOODS' ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT  
Milkers — Grinders — Coolers  
DE LAVAL MILKING MACHINES AND CREAM SEPARATORS  
GOODISON FARM IMPLEMENTS  
OLIVER TRACTORS

REPRESENTING  
HUDSON CARS Repairs to all makes of Cars and Trucks CLASS A MECHANICS  
REO TRUCKS

WILLOUGHBY REAL ESTATE AGENCY  
Office on Mill Street, just around the corner from the Bank of Commerce.  
ETELPHONE: Office 332w — Residence 332j

**A Woman's Hat**  
By ETHELYN PARKINSON  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate  
WNU Features.

AFTER being married to Tot for fifteen years George Witherbee had learned to expect just anything at breakfast. Still, he was a bit alarmed the morning Tot suddenly burst into tears. "What's wrong, honey?" he asked gently.

Tot gulped and stuttered, "I'm so-o unpopular. And I've got to make that speech at the United Clubs Bond drive tonight. I represent the Woman's Club. Each speaker is up for ten minutes and there are ten minutes for buying bonds. I just know that no one will buy for Janey Watson, representing the Mothers' Club. She has wonderful clothes and stage presence and personality."

"Nonsense!" George said. He knew Tot's faults but he knew that she was just as good and twice as patriotic as Janey Watson. As to her wardrobe, Tot really had sacrificed to buy bonds. It must have hurt, because she loved frivolous



"So you've been saving for something."

expensive things. He reached in his pocket. "Here, honey. Dress up."

"It won't help a bit," Tot sobbed. But later she thought it over. Her hat was a wreck. It had been very nice—a little skullcap of sequins with a veil. But for some time she had been conscious of its shabbiness. A new hat would give her a lift.

Tot worked on her speech all day. Toward evening she dressed in her best looking suit and went downtown. Just before dinner time she found the hat. It was a tiny, flowered, foolish thing—very bright and light as froth. It had a perky bit of a veil. To Tot it was magic. It made her feel young and gay, yet poised and self-confident. "I'll take it," she told the indifferent salesgirl.

George's smile flashed proudly when he saw her. "Well, well! Feeling better?"

They went directly to the Bond Drive and Tot hurried to the platform with the other speakers. "You look lovely," she told Janey Watson.

Janey must have spent the day in the beauty parlor and she was in a brand-new outfit from top to toe. So were Marge Wilson and Alice Lawe. But no one had as pretty a hat as Tot's!

Alice spoke first. She sold fifteen thousand dollars' worth of bonds. Janey was next. She sparkled. She was coquettish. She addressed her remarks to "You great big handsome gentlemen." Her sales amounted to six thousand dollars.

"I can't understand it," Tot whispered to Alice.

"I can," Alice said. "The great big handsome gentlemen's wives didn't like Janey's approach."

Tot was next. She saw George's proud look. She remembered her hat and kept her chin up. Her speech was titled, "Do You Really Need It?"

"So you've been saving for something," Tot finished. "Do you really need it? If not, go without it! The boys really do need the things your bond money will buy!"

The terrific applause amazed and frightened her a little. Forty thousand dollars were chalked up for her. She sat down flushed with happiness.

Marge spoke last. Her sales were low, possibly because almost everyone had bought all they could. Anyway, Tot was the winner.

Then Tot saw Janey Watson coming toward her. Janey was smiling too, but her eyes were green. "Congratulations, Tot. You were very clever. Of course, dear, no one but you would think of making a bond speech in that hat. I kept wondering if it has any salvage value."

Tot's face flamed. She knew the hat was inexpensive, but Janey wasn't usually sarcastic. Well, it was a clear case of sour grapes! Tot opened her mouth to say so, glanced in a mirror—and was silent. "I suppose you went over big because everyone could see that you practiced what you preached," Janey said with a shrug.

Tot laughed. "That was the general idea." She glanced in the mirror again. Her face was radiant, and she was wearing her old hat. Thank heaven for that indifferent salesgirl!



**VIOLINIST**  
Murray Adaskin, well-known Canadian violinist and founder and director of the "Toronto Trio," popular string group that has returned to the CBC Trans-Canada network for several weeks on Mondays at 7:30 p.m. Mr. Adaskin has appeared in most of the CBC's major musical programs originating in Toronto.

**Social and Personal**  
Joan Bickle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bickle, celebrated her seventh birthday on Tuesday, July 15th, when she entertained at her home on Edith Street for a number of her young friends. These included Jacqueline Lucas, Helen Muckart, Susan Whitmee, Marilyn and Jocelyn Bell, Louise and June Oliver, Beverly Clark and David McNally.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Lane have returned home from a vacation visit at Oull Lake. Also holidaying at the same resort were Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Bateman of Montreal, former residents of town.

**YOUR PRESCRIPTION**

We are qualified to dispense any Prescription given you by your Doctor.

A GRADUATE PHARMACIST ALWAYS ON DUTY.

**MacCormack's Drug Store**  
Phone 327 Georgetown

**ENJOY YOUR VACATION**  
In  
**Muskoka's Lakeland**



**GO BY BUS**

**FARES ARE LOW**  
Round Trip - Tax Included

Orillia	\$ 6.20
Bala	\$ 8.90
Huntsville	\$ 9.80
Bracebridge	\$ 8.50

(subject to change)

"The time has come to talk of many things — of shoes and ships and sealing wax and cabbages and kings"—Lewis Carroll.

TO THE ABOVE well-known saying could very well be added the fall fair, which is one of the traditions we Canadians have carried down for over one hundred years.

FOR THE NEXT month or so the local Fall Fair will occupy a prominent place in the minds of our citizens. The gardener and farmers will be anxiously scanning their respective domains to see what flowers, fruit, grain, stock, vegetables, etc. are fit for exhibition, while the fair housewife will be putting the finishing touches to those fancy pieces of needlework, and later may wear herself to a frazzle over the cookstove concocting those toothsome dainties which are a tantalizing torment, not only to the hungry spectator, but to the judge and night watchman who is usually appointed to guard the exhibits.

THEN AGAIN in addition to exhibits, there is the big horse show which attracts the best in horse-flesh from all over Ontario — the trotting races, not much perhaps in comparison with the big meets in the larger centres, but still sufficient to give us quite a creditable thrill when a finish is close. Stanger's big midway will already be on its way from the West to entertain and thrill the younger set.

THESE AND OTHER attractions gather together a large and representative crowd of all sorts of men and women out for a day's enjoyment, who are glad to meet together for a few hours of friendly intercourse, to view and genially criticize the efforts of one another in the agricultural, horticultural or domestic science line, to talk over old days when the fair "was some fair I can tell you" — and in spite of the fact that the pessimists declare the day of the fair is over, abundantly demonstrate that it is by no means so decadent as some would have us believe — but instead is one of the larger attractions of the times—still a rallying point for a renewal of old time friendships, and an encouragement and help alike to the amateur gardener and his professional compatriot, the farmer.

THE DATES to remember — Georgetown Fall Fair, September 12th and 13th, 1947.

**Labatt's**

Contributed by John Labatt Limited.