

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of Ellen Parsons, late of the Town of Georgetown in the County of Halton, widow, deceased.

The Creditors of Ellen Parsons, late of the Town of Georgetown in the County of Halton, widow, deceased, who died on or about the 20th day of May, 1947, and all others having claims against her estate are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid or otherwise to deliver to Messrs. Langdon and Aylsworth, Georgetown, Ont., solicitors for undersigned executor of the Estate of the said Ellen Parsons, deceased, on or before the 20th day of September, 1947, their names, addresses, descriptions and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them and that immediately after the 20th day of September, 1947, the executor will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which the executor shall then have notice.

Dated this 15th day of August, 1947.
Kenneth M. Langdon,
Executor.

by LANGDON & AYLSWORTH,
his Solicitors,
Georgetown, Ontario.

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Fixin' Daddy
By R. H. Scanlon

WNU Features.
"ADDY, you're so funny," Carol's shrill laughter filled the room. "There's the salt shaker—right there." She pointed a chubby finger in front of Jim's plate, but his hand had groped past it and was wandering in the middle of the table—toward the milk pitcher. There was a crash and milk flooded the cloth. Janet came running in. "Daddy spilled the milk! Daddy spilled the milk!" Carol chanted. "Carol!" her mother gently commanded, "sit down and finish your cereal." "I can't, there's milk on my chair." Janet wiped the chair dry. "Now, hurry up or you'll be late for kindergarten." "I want some more milk first," Carol insisted. Janet took the pitcher out and filled it. When she came back Jim was gone. She found him standing by the open window seemingly staring into the street. "Jim, Carol didn't mean anything. You know how youngsters are." "Yeah, truthful." Jim turned on her. "Is that why you sent Carol over to mother's last week? Were you afraid of what she'd say to her blind father? 'Our second honey-moon,' he mocked, 'that's what you called it. Keep the kid away for a while, she'll tell him the



"Mummy, mummy, come here," Carol's voice came from the basement. "truth. Hub, I've been wondering what kind of a spectacle I've been making." "That's not true. You're talking crazy." "Crazy," he said, throwing the word back. "All right, I'll talk straight. Jan, I'm not going to be pampered. If I'm a blundering idiot, a spectacle to my own child, then don't try to hide it." They ate lunch together in silence. When Jim finished he abruptly left the table. "Darling." He stopped and turned. "What?" "I've got to do the shopping after I do the dishes. Carol's coming home around two. Will you keep an eye on her?" "Sure, both of them," he muttered and turned away. Janet stared at her shopping list and felt the wall between them growing higher and thicker. When Carol came in Jim was sitting at the radio. She stopped in the doorway eyeing him gravely. "Hello," she ventured. "Hello," he said switching off the radio. He leaned forward holding out his hands to her. "Come here, Small Fry." Carol came forward slowly. "Mama says you lost your eyes, but you didn't, did you?" "Wouldn't you like me if I didn't have any eyes?" Jim started to hug her, but suddenly she pulled free and ran out. For a moment the blind man stood uncertainly in the middle of the room bewildered and confused, then slowly the expression of bewilderment melted into one of resolution. When Janet returned the living room was empty. "Jim!" she called, but there was no answer. The house was strangely quiet. "Carol! Carol!" she cried. "Mummy, mummy, come here," her daughter's excited voice answered from the basement door. "Oh, darling, darling." Janet sobbed, but Carol was too busy tugging at her mother's dress to be cried over. "Mummy, come an' see!" Janet wiped the tears and basement-gloom out of her eyes and there in the middle of the floor surrounded by screw-drivers and wrenches sat Jim with Carol's bicycle wheel tucked between his knees. He was grinning from ear to ear and had a big smudge of grease on his nose. "Hi, honey," he said with the old familiar chuckle. "Sit down and watch me fix mechanics. 'Small Fry' and me are setting up a partnership. She breaks 'em and I fix 'em." He reached up and pulled her pig-tails. Carol jerked her head away, indignantly and regarded her mother wisely. "Mummy, daddy has too got eyes. See, he's fixin' my bicycle."

WITH THE ANGLERS

by G. H. FELLEND
The greatest friend I do optise, Is one who lets you Use his line. His steel rod, too, His can of bait, And drops you off At your own gate, And says next week We have a date. But no friend he, Who lets you angle, Where there's no fish — A worm to mangle.

INTERESTING FACTS
Comments on this column have been received from Vancouver, Detroit, Cleveland, Winnipeg, Georgetown, Guelph and Toronto. Many thanks to the readers who sent in their comments from these points.

- World's Record Weights — Where They Were Caught**
- Black Bass, Small mouth, 14 lbs., Oakland, Florida, 1932.
 - Black Bass, Large mouth, 22 lbs., Montgomery Lake, Georgia, 1932.
 - Muskelunge, 62 lb., 8 oz., Lake St. Clair, Mich., 1940.
 - Perch, Yellow, 4 lbs., 3 1/4 oz., Bordertown, N.J., 1865.
 - Pickeral, 10 lbs., 10 oz., MacGregor Lake, Quebec, 1935.
 - G. N. Pike, 46 lbs., 2 oz., Sacandaga, Res., N.Y., 1940.
 - Walleyed Pike, 22 lbs., 4 oz., Fort Erie, Ont., 1943.
 - Salmon (Landlocked) 22 lbs., 8 oz., Sebago Lake, Me., 1907.
 - Trout (Brook) 14 lbs., 8 oz., Nipigon River, Ontario, 1916.
 - Trout (Lake) 63 lbs., Lake Athapapuskow, Man., 1930.
 - Trout (Cutthroat) 41 lbs., Pyramid Lake, Nev., 1925.
 - Trout (Rainbow or Steelhead) 32 lb., 8 oz., Orellie Lake, Idaho, 1945.

LUCKY ANGLERS
Jack Tost returned to Georgetown last week end after a two weeks holiday near Haliburton. Jack reports the fishing not too good at the present

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Exhibition passengers travelling on regular buses will transfer at Toronto Bus Terminal to buses running into the Grounds. Tickets and Information at
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time in that locality. However, they were rewarded with a very nice catch of bass towards the end of last week. Jack was accompanied by Mrs. Tost, son Neil, nephews Keith and Bob and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Cairns of Guelph journeyed to Prince Edward Island recently. Bob informed the writer that he caught some very nice sea trout and one 18 lb. Atlantic salmon.

The sea trout that Bob speaks of are speckled trout, sea-run. They were caught in the St. George's River where the salt water meets the fresh. On four different jaunts Bob creeled

8, 17, 19, and his limit of 20 fish. They were caught on the Mickey Finn, Alexandria, and Cream Buck-tail. The 18-lb. Atlantic salmon was caught on the Mickey Finn. The files Bob was using were all tied by the writer. The trout averaged about 1 lb. each.

Charlie Wil'son has a nice speckled entered in the Lucky Strike Bowling Club fish contest. That's the spirit! How about a few more just to make it interesting.

ASSOCIATION NEWS
The membership tickets are still selling rapidly.

It was decided at an executive meeting August 22 to hold two meetings a month until things are running smoothly.

A motion was passed that the Membership tickets expire September 30th, 1948.

Just a little more than two weeks left in the trout season.

WORDS OF WISDOM
Even a fish could keep out of trouble if he kept his mouth shut.

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

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TODAY CANADA is producing far more electrical power than ever. Water power installations are 25% greater than before the war! Now they total over 10 million h.p.—furnishing energy equal to that of more than 100,000,000 workers.

Our development of that power—in which we rank second in the world—made it possible for us to become one of the most important of manufacturing countries, with vastly increased opportunities in every field of activity.

Yet our present installations, tremendous as they are, represent only 20% of our recorded resources!

With long distance transmission of electricity, water power became a dominant influence on Canadian development. The 18-mile line between St. Narcisse and Three Rivers in 1897 was the first high-transmission line in the British Empire.

After the turn of the century the advance was rapid. Greatest industrial user of electrical power was pulp and paper. Water power was the basis of its tremendous development as it became Canada's greatest peace-time industry.

With the war, aluminum became the biggest user, taking one-quarter of all electric energy generated in Canada. Greatest wartime development was mighty Shipshaw on the Saguenay, where the power generated is greater than that at Boulder Dam.

"UNSURPASSED OPPORTUNITIES"

KNOWLES BAILEY, after becoming thoroughly experienced in the wholesale tobacco business, started his own firm in a Toronto basement with one helper, twelve years ago. By his organizing ability, enthusiasm and plenty of hard work, he has built up a four-million-dollar business with 100 employees, 4 warehouses, sales offices throughout Canada and two factories.

MR. BAILEY says: "Twelve years ago I was sure there was no better place than Canada to start a business. I'm surer than ever today. Today, more than ever before, Canada offers unsurpassed opportunities for young men to turn their energy and enthusiasm into successful careers."

Molson