

FEATURED
at
SILVER'S
Men's
GABARDINE
PANTS
\$10-95

Mary had a little lamb.
Its fleece was white as snow.
But everywhere that Mary went
'Twas her calves that stole the show.

Record Age Attained by Glen Horse

What is believed to be a record age attained by a horse in this district is that of Maxie, who died in Glen Williams on August 11th at the ripe old age of 44. Maxie was originally a harness horse, owned by the late Ed McCannan of Georgetown and had raced on the Georgetown track on several occasions. After his retirement he became the property of John Hancock of Glen Williams and for the past twenty-five years was a familiar figure as he accompanied Mr. Hancock on his rounds as a rural mail carrier.

Mackenzie News

No, the citizens of Georgetown are not looking for buried treasure, nor mining for gold. All these tunnels and excavations are for sewer lines. We have the necessary sewer pipe at 30¢ per foot with Y's, bends and traps, to make your connection. Oh, well, this upheaval is for once and for all. From now on we can sit back with our minds at rest on the sewage question (we hope). See you showing off your garden — especially those large tomatoes, asters, etc.
J. B. MACKENZIE AND SON
Georgetown Action

We See This Week

That Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Hogg are now living at R. R. 1, Galt, having traded homes with Mr. and Mrs. Hyde Parker. The house which Mr. and Mrs. Parker are occupying on King Street was formerly owned by Sid Silver and prior to that was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anguish of Stratford when Mr. Anguish was station agent here.

That McClure's Home Furnishings are using the upstairs apartment vacated by Mr. Thomas Eloan, who now lives at Berwick Hall, for additional show rooms and stock room space.

That Miss Jessie B. Wilson, Science teacher at Georgetown High School for the past two years, has been engaged in a similar capacity at Dundalk High School next year.

That Mrs. Mary Redell is working as clerk in the new Costello Candy Store on Main Street.

That the highway between Brampton and Cooksville which has been in bad shape since last winter has been repaired and a couple of miles of new surface put on it in the worst places.

That a religious group, complete with loudspeaker system, was putting on an open air service at the main corner in Norval on Saturday night.

That Credit Valley Apiaries, operated at Norval Station by Sid Morris is in full production and many local people are travelling there up to stock up on winter honey supplies. Sid reports honey more plentiful and of top grade quality this year.

That the Lions Club plans to put waste containers in the park, with the slogan "Feed it to the Lions."

That the dining room in the McGibbon House has been redecorated and is very attractive in its new setting.

Revenge — "You are charged," said the magistrate, "with having voted eight times. What have you to say for yourself?"
"Charged?" exclaimed the prisoner. "Why I was expecting to get paid!"

Clerk: "Here's a pretty card with a lovely sentiment: 'To the only girl I ever loved.'
Customer: "Good, I'll take twelve of them."

Tale of a Mouse

By M. J. COLLINS

STAN JACKSON owned the service station beside the pine grove a few miles outside the town. It was a good location and Stan made a fair living.

This was Saturday and he'd been busy all day, and so had the cash register.

"What's goin' on now?" Highway Patrolman Clancy Burke asked, as he stepped into the service station.

Stan looked up from the corner, where he was bent over fixing something. "I'm trying to catch a mouse," he answered, "and having a time of it, too!"

"Listen, Stan," Clancy's mood turned serious. "There has been a lot of service stations robbed lately, youngsters seem to be at the racket, so don't leave too much cash lying around."

"Oh, they'd never bother with a place like this," Stan's mind wasn't on Clancy's warning. "Now if I could only catch that mouse," Clancy said.

The next few hours were busy ones for Stan. It was well past midnight when he eased himself into his rocking chair for a look over the newspaper. "I'll stay open till one o'clock just in case there are a few more to come," he thought.

Hardly had he settled down when there was a "snap."

"Ah," he cried, "I've got you this time!" Jumping to his feet, he rushed back to the corner. He pulled the lamp aside, but the mouse was gone, and so was the cheese.



The man looked hard and grim.

Perplexed, Stan scratched his head. Getting another bit of cheese, he reset and placed the trap in position. As he turned around the mouse scurried back into a hole in the opposite wall.

"I'll get you yet!" he muttered, shaking a fist at it, and picked up his paper.

The car grinding to a stop woke him up. Before he was out of the chair, the door opened and a man slipped in, closely followed by a girl.

"Good evening," Stan said, starting to move behind the counter. The man looked hard and grim.

"Stand where you are." The voice sent chills up and down Stan's spine. "Put up your hands."

A small automatic's ugly snout was pointing where Stan had always considered his heart was. Right now, it was pounding in his mouth. His hands shot up with all possible speed.

"Wise guy," the man sneered. The cash register sat on the counter at the opposite end, and Stan's eyes stole towards it. There was almost two hundred dollars in it.

"Take it easy, buddy," the man laughed. "It's going to help the poor, eh, babe?" he said to the girl.

"Yeah!" from the corner of her flaming mouth.

If Clancy were only here. Stan's ears were straining for the sound of the motorcycle.

"Here," the man said curtly, "hold the gun on him." She took it while he emptied the register.

The sight of his vanishing money made Stan see red.

"Don't try it, sap!" the woman said coldly.

A pair of small, beady eyes stared out of a hole in the wall. The mouse started to run across the floor. The girl screamed and, dropping the gun, scrambled up on a chair.

Cursing, the man turned. All the fury in Stan's fist crashed into his face. He went crashing into the wall and slumped to the floor.

In the excitement the sound of the motorcycle had gone unnoticed. Clancy had stepped inside, surveyed the scene and quietly asked, "What goes on?"

Stan heaved a sigh of relief. "You're just in time."

"I think so," Clancy said dryly, taking the gun out of the shaking hand. "This might go off and damage someone." And as an afterthought, "even you."

The two would-be thieves had been taken away. Stan and Clancy were in the back drinking coffee. Clancy asked, "Just how did you get the drop on them?"

"Well," he replied, "he handed the gun to the girl. Migosh, wait!" he cried, rushing out to the front. In a few seconds he was back. "Look at this," holding up the trap. The mouse was pinned by the tail.

"Ah! Success!" Clancy chuckled. Setting the trap on the floor, Stan released the mouse.

CASH Savings AT DOMINION

WHOLE BEETS 20 Oz. Tin 16c
MACEDOINE 2 20 Oz. Tins 25c
KENTUCKY WONDER—OUT GREEN
LYNN VALLEY BEANS 2 20 Oz. Tins 29c
CHOICE QUALITY PEAS 2 20 Oz. Tins 29c
WAX BEANS 2 20 Oz. Tins 27c
TOMATO JUICE 3 20 Oz. Tins 29c
PUMPKIN 2 20 Oz. Tins 25c
HEINZ BEANS 15 Oz. Tin 18c
STRAWBERRIES Choice 20 Oz. Tin 35c

SAUCE 8 Oz. Bottle 19c
MITCHELL'S—APPLE JUICE 20 Oz. Tin 9c
DOMINO—BLACK TEA 8 Oz. Pkg. 43c
QUAKER MUFFETS 2 pkgs. 23c
LYNN VALLEY—STD. PEACHES 20 Oz. Tin 26c
HEINZ—TOMATO KETCHUP 18 Oz. Bottle 25c
DOMINO—BAKING POWDER 16 Oz. Tin 17c
CALIFORNIA—30/40 PRUNES lb. 20c
NEW DETERGENT VEL 1 Lge. Pkg. 34c
RED ROSE—O.P. TEA 8 Oz. Pkg. 57c
KINGSOL—CONCENTRATE JAVEL 25 Oz. Bottle 12c
EGGS WANTED We pay highest market prices for eggs. Shipping tags available at our stores. See manager for particulars. Reg. grading station 0-29.

FRUITS & VEGETABLES
Grapefruit, Oranges, Lemons, Limes, Melons, Apples, Lettuce, Celery, Tomatoes, Peppers, Radish, Green Onions.

VALUES EFFECTIVE THURS., FRI., SAT., AUG. 19th, 20th, 21st

INTERNATIONAL
INTERNATIONAL MOTOR TRUCKS
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Your Dealer in Georgetown and District
Tom Hewson
MILL STREET PHONE 332w

A FALL FAIR
IS ONLY AS GOOD AS ITS EXHIBITS

Help make Georgetown Fair the tops in the district by entering your work. The Esquesing Agricultural Society has provided a fine prize list. Help them by making entries numerous.

PRIZE LISTS AVAILABLE FROM THE SECRETARY OR AT THE HERALD OFFICE IN A WEEK'S TIME.

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Space contributed in the service of the Community by John Labatt Limited

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