

POST OFFICE GEORGETOWN!

On instructions from the Post Office Department, Ottawa, the wickets at this Office will be

CLOSED Every Saturday afternoon.
from 12.30 p.m.
commencing 19th Feb., 1949

WILL REMAIN OPEN Thursday Afternoons
until 6.30 p.m.

The Lobby will be open until 8.00 p.m. daily as usual

LOCAL NEWS

Dance at Limehouse Memorial Hall, Friday, February 11th. McDermaid's Orchestra. Admission 40c.

Organ recital by Kenneth R. Harrison, with assisting artists, Monday, February 28, Knox Presbyterian Church.

Flash — The Barrel of Fortune is full of blue labels, but two can get another barrel 5 big free gifts. During the month of February put in as many blue labels as you can. You could be the lucky person. — Blain's Hardware and 5c. to \$1.00 Store, Brampton.

Friday, February 18th, Valentine euchre and dance in Norval Parish Hall, auspices of St. Paul's Guild. Cards 8 p.m. sharp. Refreshments. Doris Hull's Orchestra. Lucky draws. Admission 50c.

The Ladies Bible Class of the Glen United Church will hold a home-made baking sale in the church basement, Friday, February 18th, commencing at 7 p.m. 2-16

BACON PRODUCERS ATTENTION. Will all producers wishing to have an entry in the Hutton Bacon Show at Milton, March 25-26, notify a director of their township on or before February 21st. Directors will make final selection hops marketed March 7-9. Esqueing directors — Bruce Reid, Arthur Brain, Cedric Harrop, Robert Miller.

MACKENZIE NEWS

Did you spend the week-end walking or ski-ing in the Winter Wonderland?

Now is the time to do up that inside job before the Hockey play-offs start. We have a good supply of Ten-Test, Gyproc, Gyptex, plywood, rockwool and masonite. You should be able to pick yourself a warm cosy job for the winter evenings.

See you at the IODE dance on Friday night.
J. B. MACKENZIE & SON
Acton Georgetown

Why not try a Herald Classified Ad. Every day we hear from satisfied customers. Bring your ad in to us at our Main Street office or Phone No. 8.

The Twerp Turns

By WILLIAM J. MURDOCH
McClure Newspaper Syndicate
WNU Feature

LUCIUS STEEMS stretched his frail spindly frame on the porch and sighed heavily. He was tired of being picked on. His wife, employer — oh, especially his employer — his fellow workers, neighbors — they all dished it out. He knew why, too. He was a weak-kneed sissy — and looked like it.

He didn't even have enough pump-kin to order his youngest, Johnny, and that Rodney kid from down street to take their argument where. They were around the back of the house, noisily squabbling ably abetted by their yelps. Lucius wanted a little peace and quiet before returning to the office for the afternoon.

Mr. Ralston had called him down front of the whole office again that morning simply because he had not had the right sums in the wrong Mr. Ralston had a peculiar way of hawking on people. He didn't utter wisecracks but wasn't kidding.

"Steems, you funny-looking little twerp," Mr. Ralston said, leaning the ledger down on Lucius' desk. "I ought to make you eat your own words."

And after Mr. Ralston had walloped Lucius into god-forsaken oblivion, the big, bluff owner of Ralston's Pickle Works stalked away and left his billing clerk to write the order for the snorks and winks of the other employees.

Slowly Lucius rocked the swing, blinking his watery blue eyes. If he were only half a man — he sighed again, and dozed off.

"What a laugh!" The sharp words made Lucius's eyes pop open. It was that Rodney kid. "That funny-looking little shrimp couldn't lick a twerp."

"Say that again!" That was Johnny, and the vigor with which the youngster snarped out the words made Lucius's heart bump. Could it be that he had a champion after all? "You put it at again and I'll show you who's the tick who!"

"I said he's a funny-looking little twerp and can't lick a twerp!" The brawl was on, and Lucius peered over the swing in time to see Johnny pursuing the Rodney kid down the street, both bellowing at the top of their lungs. Lucius bounded to his feet. By George, this was just what he needed — a champion, some one to back him up! He'd had his little Johnny would take up so much for him. That put the old tick in the backbones, all right.

Lucius felt like a new man. He paraded across the lawn, jerked the screen door open and soiled his old felt hat from the book "Doris!" he cried in a hoarse, scratched roar. "Doris, I'll be home at five-thirty and I want supper on the table!" He had read that in a book once, and it sounded swell. "Hear me? Five-thirty!"

Mrs. Steems thrust her head around the living room doorway in amazement. "Are you talking to me?" Lucius looked so angry that he trembled. He had never been so angry.

Of being treated like a mere man. Five-thirty and don't forget it!" Lucius tingled with triumph. But what if he were still asleep in the swing? He pinched himself and it hurt and he was glad. His confidence swelled as he rode a line of fire he was nearly bursting with the new spirit he had found through Johnny.

He went directly to Mr. Ralston's office. "Mr. Ralston," he said boldly but politely, "you've got to stop scolding me before the whole office. I make mistakes, yes, you're here does. But I work hard and not everyone can do it. If you don't like my work, send me home. But, and here Lucius held his finger at eye-level, "I won't take any more from anyone."

He stood back, waiting for his employer to say something — and Lucius really didn't give two whoop that it was. But it was good. "Steems," Mr. Ralston said finally, "it's about time you showed some spirit. I deserved that and you down — and I'll raise you 25 cents a month just to show you there's no hard feeling."

"Yes, sir," Lucius went back to his desk. But, before he sat down he elaborated on his little speech to his fellow workers. And no one talked back or even smirked.

It was a wonderful day, the happiest for Lucius in a long, long time. And he knew he owed it all to his Johnny. So perhaps it is just as well he never learned of the conversation between his wife and Johnny after he came home that afternoon. Never demonstrative in his affection, he simply patted the boy on the head, noted that supper was on the table and went upstairs to wash.

"Johnny," Mrs. Steems whispered anxiously, "Johnny, what's happened to your father all of a sudden? Do you know what's got into him?"

"That? Dad? Shucks, he seems the same to me," Johnny said lightly. "He's O. K., isn't he? Say, Ma," he added indignantly, "you know what the Rodney kid said to me today? He said my pig was a funny-looking little shrimp. (A twerp) tick a twerp. Boy, did I poke him!"

LAST THREE DAYS OF SILVER'S WINTER CLEARANCE SALE

Only three days left to avail yourself of the many bargains offered on Sale. Present prices will be in effect for Thursday, Friday and Saturday only. It will pay you to anticipate your future requirements at present low prices.

Proclamation To All Teen Ager

DON'T MISS YE OLDE
GEORGETOWN TEEN
AGE
SLEIGH RIDE
Friday, February 18th
Sleighs leave Glen Williams Town Hall at 8.30
Refreshments & Dancing afterward.
ADMISSION: Ye Big Value for 35c
GOD SAVE THE KING

THE MEMBERS OF Countess of Strathmore Chapter I.O.D.E. invite you to attend their Valentine Dance in the Georgetown Arena "Rose Room" FRIDAY, FEBRUARY ELEVENTH MODERN AIRES ORCHESTRA Dancing 9.30 to 1.30 Couple \$2.00 Dress Optional

FARNELL'S

Special Prices

CONTINUE UNTIL FEB. 19th on

Birds Eye Frosted Food

GREEN PEAS	pkg. 29c
SLICED PEACHES	pkg. 29c
UNSWEETENED BLUEBERRIES	pkg. 25c

HEADQUARTERS FOR BIRDS EYE SEA FOOD
FILLET OF COD, HADDOCK, FLOUNDER,
PACIFIC SOLE, HALIBUT

FARNELL'S

Phone 75 FREE DELIVERY

CHURCH NEWS

St. George's Church
Archdeacon W. G. O. Thompson, Rector
SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY:
Holy Communion 8.00 a.m.; Sunday School 10.00 a.m.; Matins 11.00 a.m.; Evensong 7 p.m.

St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams
SEPTUAGESIMA SUNDAY:
Holy Communion — 9.30 a.m.
Sunday School — 2.00 p.m.

Georgetown Baptist Church
Rev. Chas. R. Gower, Minister
10 a.m. — Parables of Jesus
11 a.m. — Sunday School
7 p.m. — Harden-not your Heart
8 p.m. — Monday BYPU
8 p.m. Wednesday — Bible Study

Knox and Limehouse Presbyterian Churches
Rev. Alex J. Calder, B.A.
Knox Church
10.00 a.m. — Sunday School and Bible Class
11 a.m. — Public Worship
Limehouse
1.30 p.m. — Sunday School
2.30 p.m. — Worship service

Balfinad Charge of the United Church
Rev. O. R. Fiddall, Minister.
Balfinad
10 a.m. — Sunday School
11 a.m. — Public Worship
Churchill
1.30 p.m. — Public Worship
Melville
2.00 p.m. — Sunday School
3.00 p.m. — Public Worship

Georgetown United Church
Rev. John M. Smith, Minister
Miss Lynda Stewart, Organist
Sunday School — 10 a.m.
Morning Worship — 11 a.m.
"Christ and the Christian" — Lesson Luke 10:1-10
Evening Worship — 7 p.m.
"Generations Yet Unborn" — Lesson: Judges 13:1-8 Matt 7: 24-27
Young People's Union — Tuesday, 7.30 p.m.
CGIT — Tuesday, 7.30 p.m.
Boy Scouts — Wednesday 7.30 p.m.
Wolf Cubs — Friday, 4 p.m.
Selection of two new elders to fill vacancies in the Session will take place at the morning service.

Norval, Hornby and Stewarttowns (Anglican)
Rev. J. E. Maxwell, B.A., L.Th.
St. Stephen's, Hornby
11 a.m. — Morning Service (Except 1st Sunday in month — Evensong — at 3 p.m.)
St. Paul's, Norval
7.30 p.m. — Evensong (Except 1st Sunday in month — Holy Communion at 11 a.m.)
St. John's, Stewarttowns
3 p.m. — Evening Service (Except 1st Sunday in month — Morning service at 9.30 a.m.)

Norval Charge of the United Church
Rev. F. J. Dunlop
Mount Pleasant
2.30 p.m. — Church Service and Sunday School
Norval
10.00 a.m. — Sunday School
11.00 a.m. — Public Worship
Glen Williams
2.00 p.m. — Sunday School
7.00 p.m. — Public Worship

FOR YOUR VALENTINE —

NEILSON'S CHOCOLATES
\$1.00 lb.

KENTNER'S DRUG STORE
MAIN STREET PHONE 72W
Delivery service after 4 p.m.

You'll find just the right Valentine Gift at Phoenix House to make Her Day truly happy.

COMPACTS, variety of styles and colours \$2.95
BALL-POINT PENS, tiny purse-size \$1.95
Brooches and earrings, heart-shaped, by Coro
PEARLS, single, double and triple strands by Coro from \$1.25
MUSICAL POWDER BOXES \$7.50 to \$9.99
Don't forget to send Valentine cards to every member of the family — mother, wife, sweetheart, dad, sister, brother, tiny tots, friends.

PHOENIX HOUSE

Jewellery and Gifts

PHONE 210 GEORGETOWN