BTEWARTTOWN AYPA

The regular meeting of Stewart town AYPA was held on Friday evening in the schoolhouse, with Ken Murray presiding. Since the vice-president, Bleuy Mottershead, has left for England, Bob Harris was elected to this office. It was decided to hold another eachre and dance in the Community Hall April.

Mrs. Henry Isley, has returned home after spending two weeks in Guelph to be with her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Carey who has been seriously ill in St. Joseph's Hospital. Mrs. Carey's many friends will be pleased to learn she is us well as can be expected after her operation last week.

ELECTRIC

INDUSTRIAL AND - COMMERCIAL WIRING

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS

n the Estate of Albert Sidney Stockley, late of the Town Georgetown in the County Halton, Truck Driver, decess-

The Creditors of Albert Sidney Stockley, late of the Town of Georgetown in the County of Halton, Truck Driver, deceased, who died on or about the 26th day of Februury, 1949, and all others having clulms against his estate are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise to deliver to Messrs. Langdon & Aylsworth, Georgetown, Ontario, Solicitors for the undersigned Executrix of the Estate of the said Albert Sidney Stockley, Truck Driver, deceased on or before the 23rd day of April, 1940, their names, addresses, descriptions and full particulars of ther claims and the nature of the that immediately after, the 30th will proceed to distribute the esthe parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which ping as hard as he could on the the executrix shall then have not- window. You know what a noise it

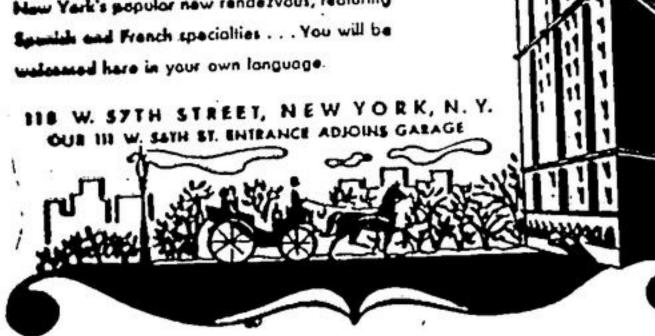
Esther Bonfield Executrix by Langdon & Aylsworth her. Solicitor, Georgetown, Ont. 4-13 around to his front door.

Humble guest: "Er - have you ever walked in your sleep; Sir Reginald?"

Relt Host: "Certainly Not. may have motored."

New York's CENTER of Interest

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PHONE 113r7

Community Auction Sale

Here is a golden opportunity to turn some of those things you are not using into cash. Items such as farm machinery, household articles, automobiles, tractors, radios, refrigerators, livestock, plants and fruit trees are much in demand by eager purchasers. Everything entered in the sale must be in first class working

condition and be as represented. We want to make this an annual affair and the purchaser-must be satisfied.

THE DATE IS -WEDNESDAY, APRIL 6th

Material to be entered must be brought to the camp site on Monday or Tuesday preceding the sale. An officer of the cooperstive will be on hand to receive the goods and check them in.

Huttonville is just four miles west of Brampton, and the camp adjons the village to the west. Plan to attend this sale and buy at your own price many useful articles unobtainable elsewhere.

Huttonville Farm Co-Operative

A. Cross, Sec.; L. W. Butt, Clerk; A. P. Cheyne, Auct, BR. 191J2 BR. 379r22. BR. 424W12

The Adventures of Flitt the Butterfly

THE RESCUE OF MRS. WOODPECKER

by Robin Wynn · Filtt didn't set the nlarm clock at all for he had decided to sleep in

late and have a good rest ... When the sun came up, he was sleeping and dreaming that he was sitting on a candy toad stool and eating great spoons of honey. All butterflies love honey, you know. Ron, tap, tap! Rap, tap, tap!

sounded on the window. Flitt just stirred and then kept on dreaming his lovely dream,

RAP, TAP, TAP! RAP, TAP. securities, if any, held by them and TAP! Sounded fouder than before. This time Fiftt jumped right out day of April, 1949, the Executrix of bed before he was half awake. He looked around half frightened, tate of the said deceased amongst and then he saw, the most unhappy looking red headed woodpecker tapmakes when Mother raps on the DATED this 29th day of March, window with her thimble. tapping sounded even louder than that, so no wonder that Flitt was startled.

Quickly Flitt went to the window and asked the woodpecker to come

"I'm awfully sorry to disturb you like this so early in the morning," said Mr. Woodpecker as he came in. "But I'm really in trouble and I hope you can help me.

"I hope I can," said Flitt. "What

is the trouble?" He listened carefully as Mr. Woodpecker exlpained that Mrs. Woodpecker had started out early to find some breakfast for Baby Woodpecker. She remembered that the day before she had seen a nice fat grub in an old tree. She flew straight to the tree, and sure enough, there was a big, fat, juicy grub just going in to a hole in a nig knot in the old tree,

"What as wonderful preaktast he will make for our little red-head? thought Mrs. Woodpecker, But just then the grub disappeared in the Mrs. Woodpecker started to peck away at the wood around the hole. It was quite a job, too, as the wood was very hard and all sticky with balsam

She pecked and pecked until she could see where the big fat grub was hiding. She got so excited that she gave one tremendous big peck.

Oh, gee willikers, she couldn't get her beak out. It was stuck fast in the sticky wood. She tugged and she twisted but she couldn't budge. What an awful feeling to be stuck head first in a knot hole! She couldn't even call for help, so you can imagine how scared she was!

Daddy Woodpecker waited and waited for Mrs. Woodpecker to come home. When she didn't come, he began to worry. When a whole hour had gone by, he started out to look for her. He flew up and down back and forth through the trees.

He asked the Baby Rabbit if she had seen Mrs. Woodpecker, but she

"Come in to our house, Mr. Woodpecker, and we'll phone all the little people of the Green Forest who have telephones. Perhaps we can find her that way," said the Baby Rabbit,

one of the little people whom they called on the Spider telephone had more bite here and one there. seen her. Mr. Woodpecker thanked again on his search, more worried branches, the tree fell gently to than ever.

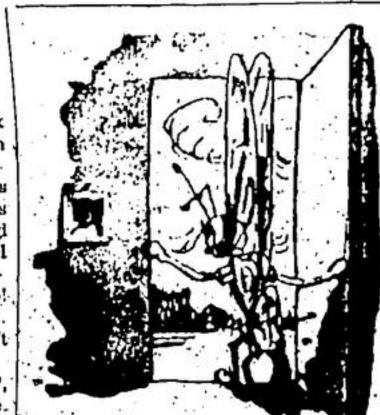
After about an hour of frantic searching, he finally found Mrs. Woodpecker. How upset he was when he found her with her beak stuck in the big knot in the tree.

Mr. Woodpecker pulled and pulled, until he was afraid that he would pull Mrs. Woodpecker's red head right off. He had to give up, but Oh, Dear, how was he ever going to get her free? Suddenly he remembered that the

Baby Rabbit had told him that Flitt so clever at solving problems. Off together, "We'll never forget how he flew to Flitt's house. No wonder you saved Mrs. Woodpecker," said he was worried and unhappy as he Mr. Woodpecker. told Flitt his story.

can do to help," said Flitt as he cheers of the little people ringing and Mr. Woodpecker flew back to in their ears. the old tree.

eyes in the sticky wood.



"Don't be afraid, Mrs. Woodpeck-

Flitt landed on a branch and thought and thought. What to do: What to do? Suddenly he had a bright idea, just as his friend Mr. Sunbeam darted around the corner. Mr. Sunbeam saw what the trouble .. was at a glance. He whisked up to Flitt and asked what he could do

"Please go to the deepest part of the Creek and ask the Beaver Family if they will come and help us," said Flitt.

In no time at all the whole Bea-(ver family were back with Mr. Sunbeam. Flitt knew that the Beavers were the best little workers for cutting down trees, and very clever at it, too.

"Father Beaver, do you think you can cut. down this old tree so that it will fall just partly down? Then you can all climb up and gnaw the wood and free Mrs. Woodpecker,

Mr. Beaver looked the situation over very carefully, walking this way and that, measuring the distance by counting his steps.

Yes, we can cut this tree down so that it will fall against that one there," said Mr. Beaver. This won't jar Mrs Woodpecker but it will lean over far enough so, we can all climb up and cut out that

Mr. Beaver then wet his paw and held it up to see which way the wind was blowing. He motioned to the rest of the Beaver family and they all began to gnaw at the; bottom of the big big tree, just at

Flitt flew up and explained to Mrs. Woodpecker and told her not to be afraid. "Now when you hear Mr. Beaver call "Timber" just shut your eyes and hold your breath until the tree comes gently to rest against the big tree, there," said

Even though Mrs. Woodpecker was frightened, she got a good grip with her feet and replied, "Mpff, mpff" to let Flitt know she understood. Of course she couldn't say a word with her beak stuck tight-

Soon the Beavers, had the big tree almost cut through on one side. Mr. Beaver told them to stand aside while he finished the job. With a careful bite here and another there, Mr. Beaver kept on with the job until the big tree started Mr. Woodpecker went in but not to sway. He stepped back and took a careful look at it, then took once

Suddenly he jumped back and Baby Rabbit and then started out called "Timber"! With a swish of rest on another.

Mr. Woodpecker gave such a sigh of relief when he saw that Mrs. Woodpecker was unharmed!

Quickly the Beavers scurried up the sloping tree and in no time at all they had chewed the big knot to pieces and everyone cheered. By this time, nearly all the little people in the Green Forest had heard of the trouble and had come to

Both Mr. and Mrs. Woodpecker flew over to Flitt. "Thank you, oh, the Butterfly was so helpful and thank you, Flitt," they both cried

As Flitt and Mr. Sunbeam flew "Come along, let's see what we off home, they could hear the

They both felt very happy that Mrs. Woodpecker certainly was a jonce again Flitt had been able to sad sight to behold, buried to her help their neighbours in the Green

Children's Search for Talent Show at Roxy Theatre

tre held its first Search for Talent the artists. Others who entered the show with entries restricted, to contest were Blanche Jackson of children. Don Davis, singer, from Huttonville, and while the judges Brampton, won the show, with were making their selections, her Georgetown's Glenna Doherty also father, Lewis Jackson, entertained a singer, second and Margaret Me- with Indian songs and dances; Mar-Donald, Brampton, attired in a blue lene Rau, Georgetown, acrobatic gown and bonnet, third singing dance; Larry Kendall, Brampton; "Alice Blue Gown." .

the children on the plano and the Gibbs, vocal duet. Ernie Crawford, judges were Miss Marion Hepburn theatre manager, was em-cee for and Mrs. James F. Evans. Albert the show.

Simson, local photographer, was Last Wednesday, the Roxy Thea- present and took some pictures of Margaret Coulson, Malton, piano Kenneth Harrison accompanied accordionist; Bob Webster and Bill

Safe Driving Demands Safe BRAKES.

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TURNING THE PAGES OF





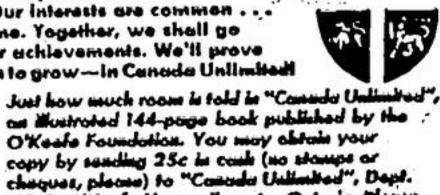
Europe was hungry and John Cabot brought back news, in 1498, of great catches of fish along the Grand Banks. Soon hundreds of ships sailed to the waters just off Newfoundland—to bring back the largest catches in their history.

When Britain claimed the Island, fishing ports grew up along the coast. For many years the honour of governing the colony was given to the Captain of the first ship entering port each year. It was a strict rule. That, in 1855, Newfoundland won responsible government of elected representatives.



It took a war for the world to recognize the rich resources of Newfoundland. The demands for the Island's products-fish, seal oil, minerals and lumber-led to a prosperity never before known.

On March 31st, 1949, we welcome into our confederation of provinces a neighbour whose road has always run parallel to ours-Newfoundland. Our interests are common . . . our ideals the same. Yogether, we shall go forward to greater achievements. We'll prove answ there's room to grow-in Canada Unlimited!



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