

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

— serving the communities of —
GEORGETOWN, GLEN WILLIAMS, NORVAL, LIMESOURE,
HORNEY, STEWARTTOWN, ASHGROVE, HALLENFAD,
TERRA COTTA

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The Editor's Corner

WANT A COTTAGE SITE?
CROWN LANDS INEXPENSIVE

(This item which will be of interest to those readers who are planning summer cottages, was written by Pete McGillen, Outdoors Life editor of the Toronto Telegram and is reprinted by permission of that newspaper.)

There's a real estate slogan that reads "Own some of this earth while you're still above it", and every time I hear that suggestion I think of the hundreds of Ontario people who are lamenting the fact they can't afford a summer home. The strange thing about it is that they're wrong. There are many lakefront lots still vested in the crown which are inexpensive. Of course, one won't find a road to the lot and perhaps the properties are heavily wooded and the shoreline a bit marshy. The important thing is to get title to these lands and improve them until they represent a sizable asset in one's estate. Above all, it is important that a man have some far-away place where he can find escape from the madness of cities, from people, from this squirrel-in-a-revolving cage existence that is fraying nerves and sapping vitality.

What are Crown lands? These are the lands which have not as yet been sold, located, leased or otherwise disposed of by the Department of Lands and Forests, acting in the right of His Majesty the King. Such lands are unimproved and undeveloped. In almost all instances such lands are not accessible by roads suitable to automobile transport. Onus for construction of roads rests with the applicant, or if there are sufficient residents located in any one area an approach can be made to the township council. That municipal body may seek the aid of the Department of Highways in building a development road. Resort parcels for private use are sold at 30 cents a foot frontage and most lots are 200 feet wide.

How to Go About It

But let's start at the beginning and assume we want a parcel of Crown land on which to build a cabin or a cottage. Ontario is divided into districts by the Department of Lands and Forests. For instance, Haliburton and that area is known as the Trent district, with headquarters at Lindsay. North of Tweed and through the Land o' Lakes is another district and is administered from Tweed. First select the area, then visit the district forester at his office from where the district is administered.

The district forester will say on what lakes Crown lands are still available. He will also advise which are most readily accessible. When you decide which lake you wish to locate on he will supply a map for 35 cents, showing every lot marked on it by number. Then the thing to do is visit the lake with a boat and motor and check the property. Next step is to make formal application to the district forester for this lot, giving the number shown on the map, along with a \$10 deposit. If the lot is clearly described and open for disposal your offer is accepted. Then you can occupy the lot. Next step is to have the lot surveyed. You can hire a surveyor to do this work, or pay the Department of Lands and Forests \$80 and they will do it for you. This should be done within three months of making application. When a survey plan is filed, the cost of the lot is determined and the balance is due.

Must Erect Building

There is one other condition to be fulfilled. Within 18 months you must erect on this lot a building to a value of \$500. When the building is completed you obtain patent or title to this land.

Where are those Crown lands? There are some in Peterboro, Haliburton, Victoria, Hastings, Frontenac, and Nipissing. In the northern townships of course, there is plenty of Crown land. If you wish to go far afield into the Fort Francis district then you can have a wide choice and some parcels of land are accessible by car. If you don't want a mainland lot, then perhaps an island is available. That will cost you \$45 an acre up to five acres. Land may be leased, if you don't wish to purchase it outright, at \$10 per acre per annum or ten cents a foot frontage. Parcels not exceeding two acres may be leased for hunting camp purposes at \$5 for each acre, and the minimum charge in such cases is \$5. Anyone wishing to start a commercial summer resort may obtain larger parcels of land at the same rate except that buildings to the value of \$2,000 must be built within the 18-month period.

Americans have the same privileges as Canadians in the purchasing of Crown-lands. For that reason it behooves the natives to get busy and locate lands at once, because the aggressive non-residents know a good thing when they see it. Service clubs interested in boys' work might give some thought to summer camp sites too. That's all I can do for you, the next step is get in touch with the Department of Lands and Forests. Par-
ticulars, Toronto, and ask for the booklet "Crown Lands in Ontario". It's free.

The Adventures of Flitt the Butterfly

Flitt half-opened his eyes this morning, yawned a polite butterfly yawn, stretched his wings, and then settled back for another forty winks of sleep. No sooner had he begun a nice dream than there was the worst commotion you could ever imagine, right out in the sea lane close to his window.

In a flash Flitt was out of bed. He ran to the window and looked out. Down the sea lane came a sea sled pulled by two prancing sea horses. The sea sled was made from a big clam shell, all bedecked with fancy trimmings. The sea horses swished up the sea lane and skidded to a quick stop at the side door of Father Neptune's castle.

As they stopped, out jumped the most perturbed and excited Father Catfish you could ever imagine. Flitt ran out in his pajamas to see if he could help. He always seems to be there first when someone is in trouble, doesn't he?

At first, he simply could not understand what the Father Catfish was trying to say, but finally Father Catfish quieted down enough for Flitt to learn that the big sea serpent who lived in the deep cave around the bend from the castle, had captured Gertrude!

You remember Gertrude, who was such a good little girl catfish and studied so hard in school. Just imagine such a nice little catfish in the clutches of the big sea serpent! No wonder Father Catfish was so upset.

"Oh, this is terrible," said Flitt. "I'll call Father Neptune and see what we can do to help."

In a matter of a small sized jiffy, Father Neptune came out and heard the sad story of Gertrude's capture.

"Dear me, dear me, I don't know what to do, I'm sure," said Father Neptune. "That wicked sea serpent is so big and fierce that no one dares to go near his cave." Father Neptune paced up and down, up and down, looking so very worried.

Flitt stood quietly near, trying to plan a way to rescue Gertrude. But what a problem! Who on the whole ocean floor would dare to go into a sea serpent's cave? Flitt knew that sea serpents are very fond of catfish for dinner, so there was no time to be lost.

Suddenly Flitt cried "Quick, call the sea nymphs." And in a flash of foam, they were beside him.

"He whistled twice, and in less than two twitches of a dead lobster's feelers, his baby sea horse was there.

"Follow me," said Flitt, as he jumped on Sparky, his baby sea horse. Away to the castle gates he galloped, with Father Neptune and Father Catfish in the sea sled close behind him. My what a swirl of foam they made. The sea nymphs were lively fellows and easily kept up with the others.

"Come along, Elmer," called Flitt as they flashed through the castle gates. "We need your help too." You remember that Elmer was the octopus who was the keeper of the castle gates.

They all dashed madly around the bend toward the sea serpent's cave, and then stopped quickly as Flitt motioned to them to be quiet. Believe me, they were very quiet, for they were all afraid of the terrible sea serpent. They crept close to the cave, and hid behind a big rock, wondering how they could ever rescue poor Gertrude.

Flitt quietly gave their instructions, and each of them listened carefully, because they had heard how clever Flitt was in arranging rescue work in the Green Forest.

Right away the sea nymphs began gathering long thin streamers of sea weed, and as fast as they brought them, Elmer the Octopus was weaving them into a strong rope. You just can't picture how fast he did it — his eight arms just seemed to be moving in all directions at once.

When he had made quite a long rope, Elmer next wove smaller ropes, about the size of good thick cord.

"Now," said Flitt, "tie one end of the heavy rope to this rock and pull it tightly across the front of the sea serpent's cave, and tie the other end to another rock at the other side. We'll make it just about as high as the sea serpent's knees will be."

Then Flitt continued, "Elmer, your job is to be as rude as you can to the sea serpent. The rest of us will make as much noise as we can and when Mr. Sea Serpent comes dashing out to see what all the racket is about, he won't see the rope, and I'm sure he will trip and fall flat on his face. When he does, the sea nymphs will take the smaller cords and tie his feet together, before he gets over his surprise. Now does everyone know his part?"

"They all nodded and even tho' they were quite frightened, Flitt knew that each one would do his job well.

"NOW!" cried Flitt in as loud a voice as he could. Father Neptune banged his fist on the ground with his hand, and so

Flitt's surprise, it went "Boom, boom, boom", just like a drum! Father Neptune was a very clever fellow in lots of ways.

The sea nymphs squealed as loud as they could and the father Catfish meowed and meowed.

Brave old Elmer stood right out in plain sight, well back from the mouth of the cave. He stuck two of his hands in his eyes, stuck out his tongue and went "Blaaaaaaa!" Wasn't that rude! But we know it was for a good reason.

Almost at once they heard a terrific hiss and a roar that nearly deafened them. The next moment Mr. Sea Serpent came dashing out of his cave just furious at being disturbed. When he saw Elmer making such rude faces at him, he said such terrible things that I can't even tell them to you.

Would you believe it — Elmer didn't even take a step backward, but just kept on being rude to the sea serpent! With a roar, the sea serpent ran at Elmer, and he was going so fast when his front knees hit the rope across the cave, that he tripped and went Splat, right flat on his face!

What a fall! It knocked the breath out of the sea serpent, and he just lay there dazed, as Flitt had thought he would. The brave little sea nymphs rushed at him from all sides and tied his feet together with the smaller cords. Just as they finished, the sea serpent began to struggle to get up. But try as he would, he just couldn't stand on his feet at all, so he lay there and roared nasty things at Father Neptune.

Flitt and Father Catfish rushed into the cave, calling to Gertrude. Poor little Gertrude! She was huddled in a corner just frightened almost to death. She was so happy when she saw Flitt and her Father, she just burst into tears.

When they came out of the cave, Father Neptune was sitting on the sea serpent's head. That way, the sea serpent just had to listen while Father Neptune explained to him that if he didn't promise to leave his cave and go far away and never come back they would have to leave him tied up.

The Sea Serpent promised faithfully to go away and never come back near the Castle again. Father Neptune fastened a clothes pin on his tail to remind him always of his promise.

Flitt was happy to have helped someone in trouble in this friendly land below the sea.

BAPTIST CHURCH HIGHLIGHTS

Sanctification was the pastor's subject for Sunday morning. The text was taken from 1st Thessalonians 4:3. For this is the will of God, even your sanctification. Sanctification is the state of being made Holy, going on to perfection in Christ. God only sanctifies those that are justified or made right by faith.

In sanctification a new convert becomes stronger in Christ and therefore free from the power of sin. A sinner is endowed with a principle of holiness, thus God by His spirit sanctifies the true believer. It is a source of purifying and making fit for the Master's use. The nearer we live to Christ the greater our Christian influence. Hebrews 12: 14, Follow peace with all men and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.

The Holiness of God should encourage us to holiness of character. Higher holiness always brings with it, higher sensibility as to sin. Holiness to the Lord is the goal towards which we are moving. This life should be lived seven days a week. When the holiness of God is in our hearts, the world will know it.

In the absence of the pastor for the evening service, while he was attending the convention of Baptist Churches of Ontario and Quebec in Toronto, Rev. Thos. Jewitt of Brampton was in charge of the service.

The Women's Mission Circle held their meeting on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. James Blair. Mrs. Grant was the special speaker.

DIES AT HOME OF NIECE NEAR GEORGETOWN

Mrs. Ralph Pierson of Toronto died on Friday, June 3rd, at the home of her niece, Mrs. Will Stringer, where she had been visiting for a few weeks. She was the former Catherine Myers and was in her 88th year. The funeral service was held in Little Current United Church on Tuesday with interment following in Shaginandah Cemetery.

Excessive tidiness is said to indicate a mild form of insanity, from which most newspapermen are happily immune.

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MONDAY, JUNE 20th
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