

A PLATFORM
DANCE

WILL BE HELD IN THE
HORNBY BALL PARK
ON
FRIDAY, AUGUST 5th
AT 9 O'CLOCK

in aid of Building Fund of Hornby Women's Institute

The Popular Cowboy Band
"SONS OF THE SADDLE" — of Toronto
with George Ruddack as floor manager
OLD TYME AND MODERN DANCING
Refreshment Booth on the Grounds
Admission: 50c

INTERMEDIATE
Ladies' Softball

— in —
GEORGETOWN PARK
TUESDAY, AUGUST 9th
BRAMPTON BINNS

vs.
GEORGETOWN MONARCHS

Game starts at 7.15 p.m.

SUPPORT YOUR GEORGETOWN TEAM

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The Adventures of Flitt the Butterfly

by Robin Wynn
FLITT AND OSCAR TURTLE

It was a sparkly, sunshiny day as Mr. Sunbeam tiptoed quietly into the bedroom of Flitt the Butterfly. There lay Flitt, sleeping peacefully on his back, and believe it or not, he wasn't even snoring.

"It's time you were up, Flitt," said Mr. Sunbeam to himself. Carefully, he reached over and pulled a long, soft feather out of the duster, then reached over the head of Flitt's bed and tickled Flitt's nose. Flitt stirred and tried to brush away what he thought was a fly. Again Mr. Sunbeam tickled him and this time Flitt opened his eyes wide and saw his friend beaming with mischief.

"I'll fix you," said Flitt, pretending to be angry.

He hopped out of bed, picked up his tiny fly swatter and chased Mr. Sunbeam all over the room. Of course, he couldn't even catch him, because, as we all know, sunbeams are sometimes so quick you can't even see them. However, they had a barrel of fun, and then went out to the kitchen to get breakfast.

They had just sat down to the table when Mrs. Bluejay rapped at the door. Now Mrs. Bluejay was rather a gossip and sometimes stretched stories to the utmost limit. Most of the little people of the Green Forest were quite polite to her and always listened to what she had to say, but I'm afraid they didn't always believe her.

There was the time that she told everyone that the squirrel family and the rabbit family were angry at each other. She was so sure about it all just because she had seen Baby Squirrel dashing as fast as he could go out of the Rabbit family's house. Now the truth of the matter was that Baby Squirrel had gone to see how Grandmother Rabbit was, and had found her alone and quite ill from eating the wrong kind of mushrooms. Baby Squirrel had merely been rushing to the Green Goblin's cave to get her some medicine. You can imagine how red Mrs. Bluejay's face was when someone told her the real story after she had spread that gossip around!

However, this morning when she knocked on Flitt's door, Flitt invited her in for breakfast and asked her what the trouble was. They could see she was just bursting to tell them something. Hardly was she inside the door when she burst out: "Some terrible monster has turned Oscar Turtle over on his back and he can't get back on his feet again! I'm sure whoever did it is planning to come back to eat him later!"

Flitt looked at Mr. Sunbeam and did a sly little wink just as if to say "We had better go to see what's wrong, but I doubt all this about the monster."

Mr. Sunbeam smiled at Mrs. Bluejay and said: "Of course we'll got at once and see if we can help Oscar Turtle."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Bluejay. "I wanted to be the first to tell you." And off she went to tell her exciting story to anyone she might meet.

It took Flitt and Mr. Sunbeam only a moment to finish breakfast, and start their journey to find Oscar Turtle. "There he is," cried Flitt, as they passed over an open field, and as sure as you are listening, there lay Oscar Turtle flat on his back staring up at the clouds, with his big feet waving helplessly in the air. He was quite unable to turn over on his tummy.

"My, how glad he was to see his friends, Flitt and Mr. Sunbeam, for he knew they would help him."

"What happened to you?" asked Flitt. "And where is the monster that Mrs. Bluejay told us turned you over on your back?"

Oscar Turtle looked quite embarrassed at this, and didn't say anything for a moment.

"Will you promise never to tell anyone, if I tell you why I am on my back?" he said.

Of course, Flitt and Mr. Sunbeam promised and everyone knows that they would never break a promise.

Oscar Turtle went on to tell them that he and Mr. Beaver had been having a friendly argument about who was the smartest of the two families.

"I showed him this I was just as smart as he was," said Oscar Turtle. "But when Mr. Beaver said, 'I'll bet you can't stand on your back feet,' that stumped me, for you see I had never tried that. So this morning I got up early to practice."

And here Oscar Turtle sighed a sorrowful sigh. Then he continued, "I was getting on fine until I stubbed my toe against a rock and overbalanced. You see, I couldn't see over my tummy, walking like that, and here I am. Now, you won't tell anyone, will you," he begged.

"Oh, no," said Flitt. "But it was easy to see that Oscar Turtle was far too heavy for any of the little people of the Green Forest to turn over on his tummy again."

"This is going to be quite a problem, I'm afraid," said Flitt in a

worried voice.

"Oh, no, it isn't. I have a bright idea," sparkled Mr. Sunbeam. And truly it was a bright idea, for when Mr. Sunbeam was pleased or excited, he just glowed.

Before even explaining what his idea was, he was off thro' the trees like a flash. Flitt and Oscar Turtle waited, patiently for him to come back, and sure enough, in a short time they would hear him, talking to the Groundhog family, as they hurried back thro' the trees to the field where Oscar Turtle and Flitt were waiting.

"We'll soon have you on your feet again," cried Mr. Sunbeam. Right away the Groundhogs started digging a trench beside Mr. Turtle.

Now, Flitt could see what the idea was, but he didn't say a word.

As soon as the trench was about up to your ankle, Father Groundhog started to dig right under Mr. Turtle's shell. First he would dig furiously making the earth fly in all directions, and then he would come up and put his paw on the edge of Oscar's shell to see if he would overbalance. No, not yet—so down under Oscar he would go again and dig a bit more.

Suddenly he let out a startled squeak and dashed out of the hole just as the earth crumbled under one side of Oscar Turtle. As one side of Oscar's shell tipped into the wide trench, the other side tipped up in the air and before you could say Boo, Oscar Turtle was in the trench, right side up! You can believe me, Oscar didn't take long to crawl out!

"How can I ever thank you!" said Oscar Turtle to Mr. Sunbeam and the Groundhog family. "Be sure to call on me whenever you think I can be of any help at all. It's so wonderful to be right side up again. Believe me, I'll never try that trick again!"

Flitt was pleased that his friend was on his feet again. He was happy to think that it all Mr. Sunbeam's idea, for that is the way with the little people of the Green Forest—they know that in helping each other they bring happiness to themselves.

OPEN TO WOMEN ONLY!

Here is the chance of a lifetime for the woman who sits by her radio thinking now and then that some of the men announcers could do with a tip or two from her side of the microphone.

Just for her, the Women's Division of the C.N.E., has announced a daily disc jockey competition—open to women only!

Preliminaries are to take place each afternoon in the Woman's World theatre of the Coliseum, daily finalists to compete for the top awards. These winners of top awards will be invited to make guest appearances on regular Toronto station broadcasts originating from the fair grounds. Daily winners will be given prizes of records.

Each contestant will be asked to put on a 10-minute music show using recordings of her particular choice. Between numbers she will be required to give the time of day, a weather announcement, a plug for the Exhibition and as well, get off her chest any personal beefs or comments she may have wished to air for a long time.

Entries should be sent before August 15th to the Women's Director, Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto.

ASHGROVE

My! What scorching days we had last week, when the thermometer hit 90. It's really too hot for comfort. Too bad we couldn't bottle that up for next winter.

Master Alex McDowell of Toronto visited for a week with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Nurse.

Glenn McMullen of Toronto returned home after enjoying a month with Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Bridgen.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Thompson of Toronto were Saturday visitors with the Nurse family.

Our minister, Rev. Fred Ainsworth and Mrs. Ainsworth are on vacation. The service next Sunday will be taken by the Young Peoples and on August 14th the WMS will be in charge. Both these services will begin at eleven o'clock. On August 21st there will be no service in the church.

Mr. W. A. Hardy left by plane from Malton to fly to Miami, Florida, where he will attend the Jeter - Moody wedding. He will stay in Florida for a couple of weeks and will visit in Newark, New Jersey, on his way home.

Miss Doris Brownridge spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brown and family at Limehouse.

The F-value of a camera lens indicates the relationship between the diameter of the lens, the hypotenuse of the film area and the distance between the film surface and the centre of the lens.

CARROLL'S

Start the day with **ROMAR COFFEE**

Coffee

ONE HALF POUND 28c ONE POUND 53c

Crown FRUIT JARS DOZ. \$1.27, \$1.41
MASON JARS DOZ. 93c, \$1.07
JELLY GLASSES DOZ. 60c
GLASS JAR TOPS DOZ. 20c
JAR RUBBERS 2 PKGS. 13c
MASON JAR LIDS DOZ. 14½c, CAPS DOZ. 29c
LIQUID CERTO BOTTLE 25c
CERTO CRYSTALS PKG. 12c

PEANUT BUTTER

ROMAR HOMOGENIZED 16-OZ. JAR 37c

CREAM of SOAP FLAKES LG. 25c
SWEET mixed PICKLES 16-OZ. JAR 45c
Golden Bar CHEESE 1½-LB. PKG. 27c
SWISS GRUYERE CHEESE PKG. 57c
Maple Leaf TEA BISK PKG. 23c, 41c
NEWPORT FLUFFS PKG. 21c, 29c, 45c
Maple Leaf SOAP FLAKES PKG. 30c, 84c
Quix SOAP POWDER PKG. 31c
CASHMERE Bouquet SOAP CAKE 12c
Brock's BIRD GRAVEL 2 PKGS. 25c
Smith's GRAPE JUICE 2 10-OZ. TINS 25c
KETA SALMON 1-LB. TIN 31c
PINK SALMON 1½-LB. TIN 25c
Frankford BEANS 3 20-OZ. TINS 25c
TOMATO JUICE HEINZ 20-OZ. TIN 10c
Poliflor FLOOR WAX 1-LB. TIN 54c
SALADA COFFEE 1-LB. TIN 65c
JOLLY GOOD DATES 1-LB. PKG. 29c

- California Grapefruit — Size 100 3 for 25c
- Cabbage — firm, green heads lb. 6c
- New Potatoes 10 lb. bag 42c
- Firm Ripe Bananas lb. 18c
- Peaches, Plums, Canteloupe, Tomatoes, Head Lettuce, Cucumbers

"SALADA"

TEA

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This Week

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MONDAY, AUGUST 8th

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