

Chatting . . . With M.H.B.

ON WHAT turned out to be just about the best night of the summer for outdoor dancing, the Lions Club held a social evening at Mart Kenney's Ranch last Thursday night. Do you remember what a hot humid day it was — and how those thunderstorms threatened? We had our fingers crossed all afternoon, wondering if we would get drenched some evening — little knowing that Toronto, and that part of the countryside in which the ranch is situated were experiencing a sort of cloudburst. But the outdoor dancing spot is built for just such emergencies, so when we arrived several hours after the downpour, the floor was dry and waxed, although the chairs and tables had to be wiped off before being used.

The Ranch is an interesting spot to visit, and we understand it is run as a Dude Ranch with riding horses, etc., during the daytime. It is the realization of a lifetime dream of bandleader Mart Kenney, who hails from the West, and he has utilized the natural contours of the land to make his "Ranch" as natural and rustic as possible, without sacrificing comfort.

As nearly as we could make out, in the darkness, the log ranch house is built in a bowl-shaped valley. The rim of hills form a natural backdrop for the 1000 or so chairs and tables set there for dancers and diners. They tell us the place is crowded on week-ends, but the night we were there, there were plenty of empty chairs and tables. To get down to the dance floor, you descend a very long wooden ramp or stairway, which is going down — but not so much fun coming up, after dancing for several hours.

Lions and their ladies who attended included Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz, Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Rawson, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Young, Mr. and Mrs. Vince Jones, and Mrs. Norman Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blehn and Mr. and Mrs. Stan Finley.

FOR THE BENEFIT of those who didn't happen to see that enormous puff-ball displayed in the Herald Office window last week, we'd like to mention that it measured about fifteen inches across and weighed sixteen pounds. Percy Leslie found it on his farm near town.

A local boy has joined the staff of the Royal Bank here, in the person of Brock Bradley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Balfie Bradley.

TO ADD A LITTLE information to our item we wrote last week about Mrs. Norm Verdec and sons moving to Alberta, where her husband is employed. The name of the town in which the Verdec's will live, is Coaldale, located about ten miles from Lethbridge — its population is 1000, and what's particularly interesting, and please Mr. and Mrs. Verdec, is the fact that the town boasts a fine new "consolidated" Public School. This operates something like the projected High School District Schools in Ontario, with the children from surrounding districts being brought to the Coaldale School by bus.

CAN JUST IMAGINE what a pleasant summer it has been for Misses Jean Ruddell and Marlon Williamson, who have been vacationing at Banff, Alberta, since July 8th. The girls have combined their enjoyment of the scenic Rockies, with some interesting craft courses, sponsored at Banff by the University of Alberta, under the name "Fine Arts Class". Marlon was taking leather work, and Jean specialized in weaving. According to letters home, they've seen all the beauty spots in the Banff - Jasper section of the Rockies, so last Thursday, they set out on the last part of their vacation trip, and are now in Vancouver, B.C.

Mr. and Mrs. William Deans and Frances were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ted Beam in Islington a week ago Sunday. It was the Deans' first visit with Ted and May, since they moved into their recently purchased new home on Shaver Ave., Islington.

Former Georgetown resident, Mrs. Harry Ferry of Toronto, is now living in Brampton at the home of her daughter and son-in-law. Mr. Ferry is convalescing in Sunnybrook hospital.

A STROKE OF good fortune had its embarrassing side, recently, when Mr. J. E. Cooney, Secretary of the Orangeville Fall Fair Board, made the draw for the winning ticket on a car being raffled off by the Board, and drew his own ticket from the drum. Making it even more of a coincidence was the fact that he had sold himself the ticket. Mr. Cooney, an uncle of Miss Margaret Hoare, is well-known here, having acted as a judge many times at our own Fall Fair.

Dr. R. T. Paul's gladioli garden is very beautiful just now, with hundreds of the biggest glads we've seen, in every imaginable colour and shade. It's worth a walk to the end of Main Street South, just to see them.

Note that Jim Collier and his mother, Mrs. A. Collier, moved into their newly built home on the highway, past Normandy Boulevard. Jim is employed at the Post Office.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barker and family are moving to Acton, the end of this month, where Mr. Barker recently purchased a grocery business. They live on Normandy Boulevard.

A CARD RECEIVED from the Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Maxwell, of Norval, sent from New Brunswick, where they took a holiday trip, shows the famed magnetic hill, five miles west of Moncton. On the card it says "Believe it or not — Drive your car to the bottom of the hill, stop at the white post, stop your engine, put gear in neutral and your car begins to back up the hill, gathering speed to the top, without any power." We're inclined to agree with Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell, who sum up the phenomenon with the word "baffling".

Home from their annual summer trip, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bradley and Margaret, who this year travelled to the west coast. The Editor told us a little story the other day which we enjoyed. Incidentally, it's always a bit of a grind chasing up "personals" for the paper, and we're always doubly grateful when anyone brings one in — so don't get the wrong impression from what we're going to tell you.

One day recently he noticed two little boys conferring earnestly outside the office window, before they finally made up their minds to come in. One little chap stepped up to the counter, and said, "Hey, do you want something to put in your paper?" Receiving an affirmative answer, he proceeded to tell the Ed. that Tommy here, who lives in . . . is visiting me for a week, for free. I stayed at his place last week, for free. So now he's staying with me. And it's not costing him a thing!

We know the little boy won't be reading this column, or we wouldn't be telling you about it. But anyway, he got all the important facts straight for the 'personal', and we appreciated his thinking of the newspaper.

MOVES WITH FIRM WINDSOR TO LONDON

A former Georgetown man who has lived in Windsor for several years has moved with his company to London. He is Samuel Ross, who is general superintendent of Eaton Automotive Products, Ltd. The company is a subsidiary of an American firm, with head office in Cleveland, which is one of the largest manufacturers of automotive parts in America.

A new million and a half dollar plant has been built in London and the whole organization has been moved to that city. Mr. Ross is a brother of Mrs. Bob Muir of town.

The colors most legible at the greatest distance are yellow or black.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of Thomas A. Young, late of the Town of Georgetown in the County of Halton, Gentleman.

The creditors of Thomas A. Young, late of the Town of Georgetown in the County of Halton, Gentleman, deceased, who died on or about the 28th day of June, 1950, and all others having claims against his estate are hereby notified to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise to deliver to Messrs. Langdon & Aylsworth, Georgetown, Ont., Solicitors for the undersigned Executrix of the Estate of the said Thomas A. Young, Gentleman, deceased, on or before the 13th day of September, 1950, their names, addresses, descriptions and full particulars of their claims and the nature of the securities, if any, held by them and that immediately after the 13th day of September, 1950, the Executrix will proceed to distribute the estate of the said deceased amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which the Executrix shall then have notice.

DATED this 25th day of August, 1950.

Marion Helen Young
Executrix
by Langdon & Aylsworth
her solicitors,
Georgetown, Ontario.

DANCING

EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY

BILL HOWE and His 10 Piece Orchestra

Admission - 50c

SUNDAY EVENINGS COMMUNITY SING

Huttonville Park

You can't prevent POLIO

But you can protect your family and yourself with POLIO INSURANCE

FAMILY PREMIUM 2 YEARS — \$10.00

Ask us to arrange your coverage for you.

WALTER T. EVANS & CO.

Mill Street, Phone 183W

Flowers FOR EVERY OCCASION

Design Work a Specialty

Bonded Member T.D.S. (Telegraph Delivery Service)

Flowers by wire anywhere in the world.

Norton Floral

Phone 315W — Georgetown

CARPENTRY

New Work - Alterations

Built-In Cabinets Shingling, Etc.

Work Guaranteed

ALBERT TOST

Phone 543W

HERBS

NATURE'S WAY TO HEALTH

OLD ENGLISH HERB CO. Importers and Distributors

WM. BROUGHTON M.N.I., M.B.

Murdoch Street — Phone 434

Mailing every day throughout Canada

Memories

to honour a lifetime for lifetimes to come

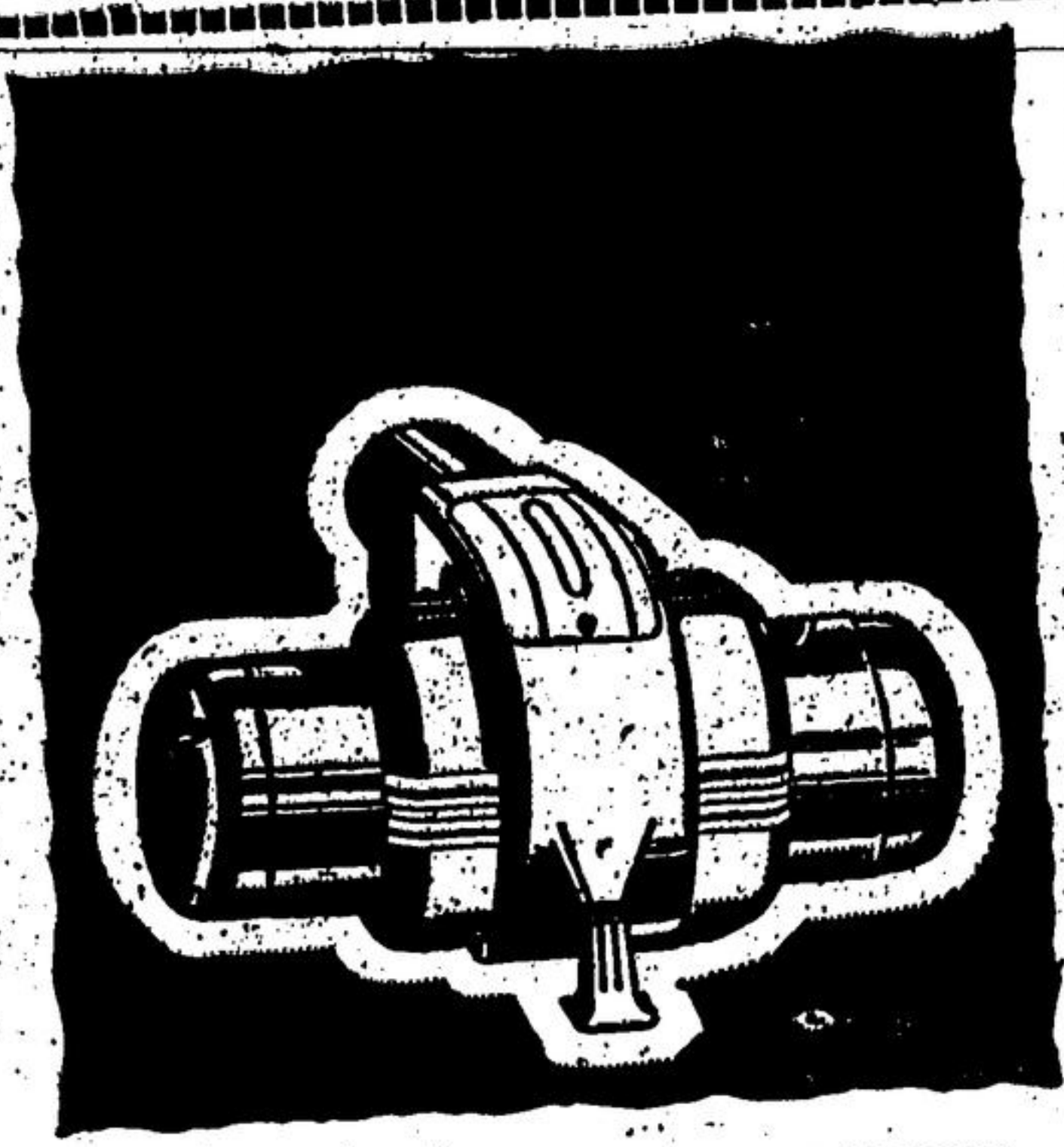
Monuments & Markers

Moderately Priced

A card or letter will bring our service to your door.

OAKVILLE MONUMENT WORKS

20 Colborne St., Oakville on highway



SILENT ECONOMICAL OPERATION
combined with reliability and beauty

The new streamlined Howard Oil-O-Miser is the best investment your money can buy.

GEORGETOWN PLUMBING AND HEATING

JOE PRUCYK — PHONE 192M
"Joe, the Man You Know"

Community Sing-Song

EVERY SUNDAY EVENING
HUTTONVILLE PARK



Don't give FIRE a Chance!

Cigarettes, matches and campfires can be enemies of the forest.

MAKE SURE YOUR FIRE IS OUT

Last year forest fires destroyed a volume of timber equal to half the annual consumption of our pulp and paper industry! Nearly three million acres were destroyed by 7082 fires. One out of three of these fires was caused by careless campers and smokers. Only 19% were started by the natural cause—lightning.

1. TOSS CIGARETTE ENDS IN THE WATER.
2. BREAK MATCHES IN TWO BEFORE THROWING THEM AWAY.
3. BUILD CAMPFIRES NEAR THE WATER.
4. MAKE SURE YOUR FIRE IS OUT before leaving it unattended.
5. CAREFULLY INSPECT AREA around the campfire to make sure that no sparks have started smouldering near-by.

CARLING'S
THE CARLING BREWERIES LIMITED
WATERLOO, ONTARIO