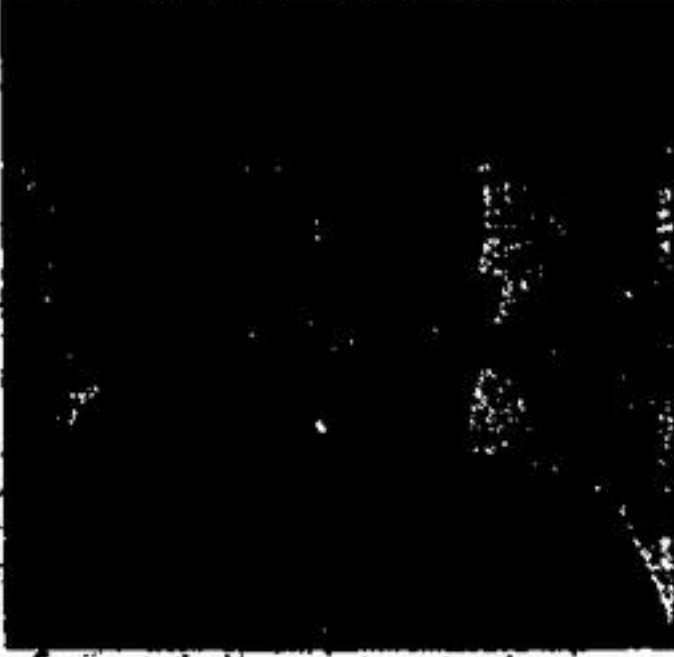


Wins Canadian Corn Crown



(Special)—His 49th successive corn crop on the same farm, won the Canadian Corn Crown for Lynn Robertson, a Kent County farmer. His yield was 189.82 bushels per acre, which topped all others in Canada in the 1952 Selected 5-Acre DeKalb Corn Growing Contest.

Robertson's yield was higher than the other 219 Ontario farmers who took part in the 1952 DeKalb Corn Contest. His field was spring-plowed, disked, harrowed, received an application of 250 pounds of 2-10-12 fertilizer per acre, and planted with DeKalb 406 on May 26th.

The DeKalb Corn Contest (held in the United States and Canada) is the largest of its kind, and during the past 14 years, has had more than 47,000 farmers participating in its yield trials. During this time, these thousands of farmers have averaged 98.82 bushels of corn per acre.

In 1952, more than 5,000 farmers from 25 states and Canada entered the DeKalb Contest. Their average yield was 110.54 bushels. All yields were grown on Selected 5-Acre Contest Plots, and were checked by responsible and disinterested local parties.

MRS. WRIGHT WINS BEAN GUESSING

Winner of a \$5.00 voucher offered as a prize by McGowan's Specialty Shop in a bean guessing contest was Mrs. Denny Wright, Main St. S. Mrs. Wright's guess of 2800 was closest to the 2772 beans which the jar contained.

WOODS VENTILATORS

Perfect for barns and for vegetable and fruit storage cellars

Supplies fresh air and controls temperature and moisture—preserves your building against rust and rot.

contact

ROBERT COOPER

PHONE 1311
Box 67, Brampton
Adjoining Brampton Golf Club

SCOUT NEWS

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Boy Scouts met in the St. John's Church Parlour on Monday evening and completed plans for the Memorial Father and Son banquet which is to be held on Thursday, February 22.

Cubs and Scouts are urged to get their uniforms in order for the banquet.

The Scout Committee met last Thursday evening and completed plans for the Cub camp. The Cubs will camp at Everton this year. Only Cubs 9 years of age may attend camp. An outing of another nature is being planned for those not yet nine. Parents will receive further information at a later date. Meanwhile, Cubs are urged to start saving their own camp fund.

The Committee is awaiting further information about Camp Kenab in Haliburton before making a definite commitment about Scout Camp.

Boy Scout Paper Collection will be held Saturday, March 14th.

Plans are being made for the annual auction sale.

ARMY LIFE

Army life, oh army life,
Days of joy and days of strife,
Food so good, food so bad,
Times I'm happy, times I'm sad.
Army life, oh army life,
Far from our loved ones, mother or wife,
Far from our homeland's blessed shore,
Off here in Germany preventing war.

Army life, oh army life,
Corporals and sergeants all using my life.

Lieutenants, majors, generals and such,
All passing down their golden touch.
Army life, oh army life,
Full of polish, sweat and grime
Full of orders, to and fro,
Full of orders I think should blow.

Army life, oh army life
Why am I always in so much strife?
Why do they taunt me night and day?

Especially for such little pay.
Army life, oh army life
Why are you my constant grime?
Is it the pride so deep inside,
Or having good buddies by my side.

Maybe it's the patriot in my heart,
That made me like you from the start,
Maybe it's your badge of courage true,
That drew me ever close to you.

Army life, oh army life,
For country's sake we'll face the strife,
For mountains and plains that's why I be,
Each day more loyal to thee.

Army life, oh army life,
Why do I lead such a life?
But still, somehow, I see now why.
Cause it's guy like us who keep freedom high.

L.Cpl. W. J. Bested
B. Coy. 1st Canadian Highland Bn.
in Germany with the
27th Canadian Infantry Brigade

CANADIAN PLOWMEN ABROAD

By ROY SHAVER, Past President, ONTARIO PLOWMEN'S ASSOCIATION

Editor's Note:

Roy Shaver of Finch, Ont., past president of Ontario Plowmen's Association, accompanied Douglas S. Reid of Brampton, Ont., and Algie Wallace of North Gower, Ont., Canada's champion plowmen, on their trip to the British Isles, Eire and France. This is the fourth of a series of five weekly articles he has written as team manager about their experiences and impressions.

Fame touched us fleetingly late in November when we were staying at the Gresham Hotel in Dublin, and for a brief minute or so it looked as if Canada's champion plowmen and their team manager were going to be called to another and more glamorous career.

Registered with us at the Gresham was—as the placards around Dublin cried—"the incendiary American blonde" Betty Hutton and her party. I must confess that the visit by Doug Reid of Brampton, Ont., champion tractor plowman, Algie Wallace, of North Gower, champion horse plowman, and their team manager Roy Shaver, of Finch, Ont., was rather overshadowed by this party. The American group was the reason for our new-found fame, if such it can be called.

Young Dubliners seemed to hang around the hotel all day to catch glimpses of the glamorous Miss Hutton, and one day as we emerged onto the street in our tall, white Western hats, we heard a shrill cry, "Oh, look! There's Miss Hutton's cowboys!" Though their legs were not bowed in the traditional Lone Star State manner, Doug and Algie carried off their new roles with a fine air of nonchalance.

However, though we sat at the next table in the dining room, we received no bids from Miss Hutton and so recrossed the Atlantic as dairy farmers instead of cowpunchers.



Douglas S. Reid

Soon after our return to Canada someone asked Doug which part of the trip he would choose if he were allowed just one section of it over again. Without hesitation he said "The trip to Ireland." Algie enthusiastically concurred. Their choice had nothing to do with Miss Hutton. It was because, as Doug said: "The Irish really did us proud."

That is not meant to decry or belittle our reception elsewhere in the British Isles. Far from it. Wherever we went we were welcomed with open arms. I can only say that the general enthusiasm with which we were received speaks volumes for the teams of Canadian plowmen who made the trip in previous years. The teams that went before us left wonderful impressions of Canada and Canadian plowmen.

So I don't think it was because the Irish did anything more to make us feel at home than anyone else, it was just that they did it with a Gaelic zest that is probably peculiar to Irishmen.

Perhaps it was also that some of the things we saw in Ireland were unique and added a savour to the main diet of the trip.

Without arguing the pros and cons, or the ethics, of gambling and sweepstakes, all of us were very interested to see the headquarters of the famous Irish Hospitals Sweepstakes. It has been said that more good prizes than is given to the hospitals, but I know nothing of that. One thing I did not realize though was that the livelihoods of thousands of people are wrapped up in this gigantic enterprise. In one vast room in the modern office building that houses the Sweepstakes we saw 2,000 clerks busily sorting and checking the counterfolios, names and addresses.

Doug immediately bought six tickets, one for each member of his immediate family, including his two young children. He bought them even after Mr. Sheenon, the manager, told us that each ticket has one chance in ten million of being drawn from the huge barrel in which the counterfolios are placed. Doug refused to be squashed by these odds, and as he placed his counterfolios in the drum, he grinned and said "Here comes number ten million." I hope he's right.

He seemed so sure of his chances that I began to wonder whether he and Algie had picked up some special information straight from the horses' mouths. Earlier that day we had visited the National Stud of Ireland and watched some of the finest horse flesh in the world put through its paces. One horse, Royal Charger, was valued by the stud

at over \$120,000 which as Algie remarked is "a mighty lot of horse." I saw many other famous horses the names of which I am ashamed to say I have forgotten; but then I am not a racing man.

Touring in the British Isles and Eire is like stepping back into the pages of history. I know we have our own history, but apart from Montreal and Quebec it has always seemed to me that we have never paid much attention to preserving historical sites and places. Doug made a similar observation the day we visited a castle in Ulster where once William of Orange had lived. We felt much the same the night we attended a play in that famous old play house, the Abbey Theatre. In fact one gets so imbued with this idea of living in the past that it is often quite a shock to come across modern hydro electric plants.

In all we spent six days in north and south Ireland, and we were sorry when the time came for us to board the packet boat for Liverpool. However, England soon produced its compensations for leaving the friendly Irish, and one of the first was a visit to the Shakespeare country at Stratford-on-Avon. We browsed around the cottage of Ann Hathaway and leaned out the casement window in much the manner that fair Ann was supposed to have done when she was courted by William Shakespeare.

From the Bard's country we slipped by car through Warwickshire and had tea in an old Abbey standing in the shadow of Warwick Castle. We would like to have had time to have looked over this beautiful 700-year-old structure, but unfortunately our schedule would not let us. That night we had supper with the John Camerons. Mrs. Cameron's father had lived in Canada for many years, and went overseas with the Princess Pals in the first world war. The Camerons live in a 400-year-old house with the delightful name of Tinker's hatch. They had just had some restoration and redecoration carried out and the ancient oak beams gleamed warmly in the electric light. And I might add it was one of the few warm things about the house, for it was exceptionally difficult to heat. However, to an Englishman that is nothing, not having been bred on central heating. Perhaps our more modern buildings have some compensations.

Just outside Cambridge we met Mr. E. J. Shropshire, an elderly farmer, who 50 years ago had homesteaded at Carman, Manitoba. Even yet he talks nostalgically of the prairie country, though today he has a very successful farm, on which he raises fat cattle and large white hogs. While visiting him we saw our first flint stone house for that was what Mr. Shropshire's farmhouse was built of, some 400 years ago.

History again and a visit to the ruins of the old abbey at Bury St. Edmunds where the English barons gathered in 1214 to draft the Magna Charta, and then on to Newmarket race track, the oldest registered race course in Britain, where hundreds of thoroughbreds are trained and Charles I wagered his realm away.

If there is ever a competition for the strangest farm on earth, David Alston, who lived nearby, could legitimately expect to place within the first 10, for he shares his grain farm with a disused air-drome. Originally he had 700 - 800 acres, but during the war the American airforce took over his farm and built an air-drome. Across 250 acres of his land still stretch the concrete runways the Americans laid down, and several other herts are taken up by hangars, one of which he uses as a store house and granary. The government won't release the land so Mr. Alston is still farming between the runways.



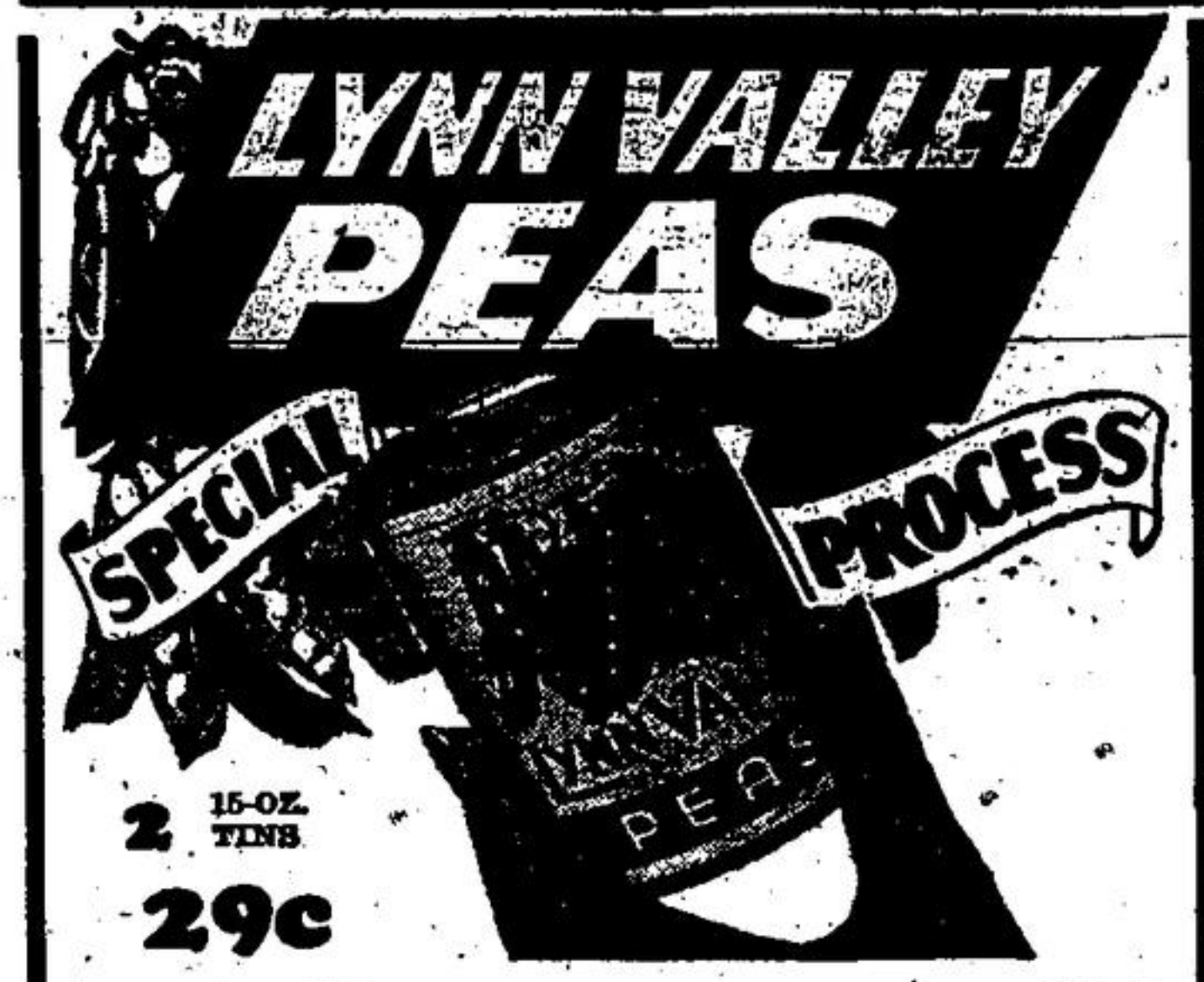
Algie Wallace

SOCIAL & PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Feller were visitors last Wednesday in Orillia with Mrs. Feller's brother, Ted Lake and Mrs. Lake.

Jean Penrice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Penrice, entertained on her 13th birthday last Wednesday at supper followed by a theatre party. Her guests were Jill Chapman, Gloria Boyd, Kathy Wareing, Ruth Hancock, Gail McGilvray, Linda Mino, Barbara Bowman, Dorothy Scott, and her brothers John and Douglas.

CARROLL'S



EXTRA VALUE!
STOKELY'S FINEST FANCY CREAM
CORN 2 15-OZ. TINS 29c

SOUP MIX BELMAR 2 PKGS. 25c

KETCHUP HEINZ 11-OZ. BTL. 27c

VINEGAR HEINZ BTL. 16c, 25c

SPECIAL - AUSTRALIAN SEEDLESS
RAISINS 2 LBS. 37c

BLUE CHEER SPECIAL PKG. 35c

SUCCESS WAX TIN 63c, \$1.07

MODESS SERVE YOURSELF 2 PKGS. 79c

FRY'S COCOA 1-LB. TIN 71c 1/2-LB. TIN 41c

TOMATO JUICE LIBBY'S 48-OZ. TIN 30c

LIBBY'S PEAS FANCY 15-OZ. TIN 18c

TOMATO SOUP QUAKER 3 TINS 25c

SPECIAL - GLASSCO'S RED PLUM
JAM with Pectin 24-OZ. JAR 25c

PUSS N'BOOTS CAT FOOD 9-OZ. TIN 10c

DOG FOOD CHAMPION 2 15-OZ. TINS 27c

Horse Meat SOCIETY Special Pack 3 15-OZ. TINS 30c

SPECIAL - Sea Haul RED Cohoe
SALMON 1/2-LB. TIN 25c

CHEESE GOLDEN BAR 1/2-LB. PKG. 29c

QUAKER OATS 3-LB. PKG. 34c

DEVILS FOOD MIX Aunt JEMIMA 35c

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Special Week-end Values

FRESH TEXAS
Bunch CARROTS 2 for 17c

CRISP, LARGE SIZE, 48's
CELERY STALKS 2 for 19c

ONTARIO NO. 1
Cooking ONIONS 3 lb. 27c

SUNKIST, SIZE 288
ORANGES doz. 29c

FIRM IMPORTED (cello carton)
TOMATOES 23c

BANANAS Golden Yellow lb. 17c

Spinach, Cello Carrots, Turnips, Rhubarb, Parsnips, Grapefruit, Leaf Lettuce, Cauliflower, Green Beans, Green Onions, Radish, Broccoli, MacIntosh Apples, Celery Hearts, Etc., Fresh Daily

CALL TEN WOMEN FOR JURY DUTY

Ten women were called to Jury duty in Halton for the Spring Assizes to be held this month. Two were called for the grand jury and eight for the petit jury. Justice Laval will preside for the Assizes. These will be the first women called for Jury duty in Halton. They have the privilege of refusing to act by filling in a form that accompanies their call. For those men called for jury duty this is not possible. Sheriff Robertson reported that eight cases have been listed for trial in the Assizes.

OPENING SERVICES

Zion Tabernacle

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22nd — 3:00 p.m.

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Water Street — Georgetown — Opposite Post Office
REV. F. M. FLETCHER, pastor PHONE 750W

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Industrial, Farm and House Wiring
Refrigeration a Specialty

Reconditioned and Rewound Motors

MILL STREET GEORGETOWN PHONE 240
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A 9-WEEK SEWING COURSE

conducted by Singer Sewing Machine Co.
will begin in

KNOX CHURCH BASEMENT
THURSDAY, MARCH 5th

You may join afternoon classes, 2 to 4, or evening classes, 7.30 to 9.30, further particulars from

MRS. SAM MACKENZIE

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