

Session Members Conduct Evening Church Service

J. D. G.
"I am the vine, ye are the branches," was the Scripture verse of the 13th window in the series at St. John's United Church on Sunday morning, with the emblem being the Vine with its branch bearing its fruit.

Rev. John M. Smith read his Scripture Lesson John 15: 1-17, which tells that Jesus is the true vine, with His Father as the Husbandman, and that we are the branches. It shows us that as His followers we are expected to bear fruit and that we can only do so by abiding in Him and He in us, just as a branch cannot bear fruit except it abide in the vine.

This Scripture warns us too, that every branch which beareth not fruit is taken away. Mr. Smith pointed out that the vine with its fruit or grapes; that all about the vineyard and its husbandry, and the fact that the branches must bear fruit or be taken away and burned, were all very familiar things to the people of Jesus' day, part of their daily life, so that His teaching would be readily understood by them. And so are we just as familiar with these same facts of our Christian religion. We have learned much from our bible reading and Christian activities about us and in which we take a part; from church worship and Christian teaching and preaching, including the fact that unless we abide close in our Vine, we are liable to deteriorate in our Christian living and lose our usefulness for fruit bearing and service.

The world expects us to bear fruit; expects us to practice our Christian teachings and show the love for our fellow-humans which we profess, show it in deeds, not just in words. And the church too expects fruit from us. That is what we promised when we joined its fellowship; that we would use every means of grace to fulfill our vow of loyalty to our belief in Jesus and His teachings and commandments.

Then God too, expects fruit from us. That is why He has placed us here, and sustains us; why He has called and chosen us to be His children and servants; expects us to carry on His work; tell others of Him; show by our lives that we abide in Him; do all we can to establish His Kingdom in brotherhood the world over. Mr. Smith asked that we accept the emblem whenever we look at it, as a challenge to examine ourselves and make sure we are bearing fruit as we should be.

Choir anthem was "Sun of My Soul." Mrs. J. Bailey and Miss Isabel Dobson sang "A Morning Prayer."

The evening service was in charge of the Session with most of its members taking part. The theme of the service was "Three great parables of Jesus." The first of these was "The Prodigal Son," with hymn prayer, scripture and address taken by P. B. Harrison, W. Deans, and A. Maclaren. Second was "The Good Samaritan," taken by Cecil McNamara, J. D. Godfrey for Albert Hills and Norman Burns, and the third, "The sower, the seed, and the soil," taken by Dr. McAlister, J. D. Godfrey, the scripture for A. Zeravlev, and George Ward, W. T. Evans and E. B. Swackhamer were church hosts, and V. MacDonald, G. Kentner, I. M. Bennett and G. Farnell, ushers. Mr. T. Bird and Mr. T. L. Leslie were mentioned in honour by Rev. John M. Smith for their lent service in the Eldership. Mr. Smith at the same time expressed his pleasure at so many elders taking part in the service.

Misses Jean and Margaret Bird, accompanied by their mother sang, "Living for Jesus" so fulfilling Hector Bird's part in the service. Mr. Alfred Tost, and Mrs. Ruth Wrigglesworth sang, "Follow Him," and Miss Audrey Bishop was at the piano for the service of praise.

1953 County Rate Set at 5.75 Mills

Halton county's mill rate of 5.75 mills is a three-quarter mill increase over 1952.

Almost half of county expenditure will be on roads, \$125,000 going for this purpose and \$195,000 for general expenditures.

At the budget-striking meeting, council approved an increase in salary for the county clerk, county treasurer and members of the jail staff. The former residence of the jail governor will be remodelled for offices, at a cost of \$10,000 and a 65-acre tract of land in Nassagaweya will be bought from the Frank estate for \$1200 for reforestation.

A number of grants were approved, including: Halton Plowmen's Association, \$200; Halton Junior Farmers, \$25; Institute for the Blind, \$350; Salvation Army, \$700; Halton Music Festival, \$100; Hospital for Sick Children, \$250; Lorne Scots, Regiment and Band, \$500 each; and the yearly grants to Georgetown, Acton and Milton fairs.

FARM NEWS

KEN VIVIAN PRESIDENT PALERMO CLUB

Eighteen boys joined the Palermo 4H Tractor Maintenance Club at Palermo Public School, on Monday evening, April 13th.

After the safety film, "Miracle of Paradise Valley" was shown, Art Bennett, assist. Agric. Rep. introduced Bert Moggiach, Engineering Fieldman for Halton, Peel and York counties who explained the project and distributed manuals, record books, and safety rules.

Ken Vivian, Burlington, R. R. No. 1, was elected president; Edward Segsworth, Burlington R. R. No. 2, vice-president, and Ken Scotland, Milton R. 6, secretary.

Local club leaders Fred Bell and Colin Alton were present, and Fred Bell spoke briefly asking for cooperation to make this 4H Club, which is sponsored by the Palermo Junior Farmers, and the Ont. Dept. of Agriculture, a success.

MASONS TAKE DEGREE AT TORONTO MEETING

The M.M.M. Degree was conferred on four candidates at a meeting of Lebanon Chapter, Toronto, on Wednesday.

In charge of the degree were Ex. Comp. James McCalg and officers of Halton Chapter, R.A.M., Georgetown. The officers with other members of the lodge, went to the city, by special bus for the evening.

Under "The Prodigal Son," Mr. Maclaren stressed the need for prevention of the sorrow and tragedy of the experience of the Prodigal son or daughter, by increased activity in Christian Youth organizations to offset the temptations of worldly pleasure and riches.

Mr. Burns showed from "The Good Samaritan" that our neighbor is anyone in need of the help which we can give or service render, and that good deeds count more than sentiment. As the dramatist wrote: "When all thy friends and comrades flee, Good Deeds alone will speak for thee."

Mr. Ward showed from the parable of the sower, the need for the regular sowing of the good seed which is the Word of God, but also that the soil of all kinds, stone or weedy, and even the good soil must be tended carefully and under continual cultivation so that growth can be maintained and a rich harvest gathered.

Rev. John M. Smith led in the Invocation Prayer and pronounced the benediction.

HIGH TALES

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Only a Second

George McClure

The cross-threads of the high powered telescope met the figure as she crossed the intersection and turned up the side street, every fateful step bringing the mink-covered girl nearer to predestined doom. The rifle was cocked, and levelled at her advancing shape; a damp finger twitched spasmodically on the buried flaw of the trigger guard. Moisture was forming in his eyes as the tenseness of the situation swelled within him. In another few minutes she would be in range for the fateful shot.

Two days before, his present situation was farthest from his mind. She had enjoyed his company in one of the swank down-town night clubs, the expense of the exciting evening being supplemented by continual saving from a minute pay envelope. Gloria had a good time, but the receding tide of Chuck's wallet was flatter than a pancake. This type of entertainment was commonplace for Gloria, who had an eye for a well-lined bank account. Chuck couldn't help admiring this fast young woman, her dashing figure, well defined in an exciting evening dress, but he recognized the difference in their tastes. Chuck had hopes of marrying her, but Gloria only played along, as long as she had a good time. A bank teller's wages would not satisfy her desires for expensive clothes, gay nightlife and mink.

The following evening after his financial setback, he phoned Gloria to see if she would take in a movie. She had complained of a headache, and had declined with thanks.

Chuck's loneliness overwhelmed him and setting out from his modest apartment for a walk, he met one of the accountants. After a short talk they decided a movie would do them both good. Chuck had always bragged at the bank of his steady girl, and his friend the accountant was the type who enjoyed teasing him about his pecuniary situation.

The whole roof of the theatre lobby fell in, as a bright yellow convertible stopped and emitted his girl, Gloria, accompanied by a new fancy. This time she was wearing mink, and a paternal figure, older and of better means, than her partner of the night before, assisted her through the lobby and into the theatre.

Chuck returned to his apartment that evening, realizing that he would be the laughing stock of the bank, another sucker. All night he tossed and turned, with her saucy face always in his mind. Her soft voice came back to him, and the more he tossed the clearer he imagined her. She was forever on his mind, tormenting him.

His rifle lowered, as again that pert face flashed before him, antagonizing him by her every movement. Why should he let his anger get the better of him? She just wasn't worth it.

He shifted position, and as the space between them diminished, his mind was a picture of clashing desires; the foremost desire to possess her. Maybe he could talk it over and straighten things out with her. But hadn't this been done before — without success. The successful way to end it all was to kill her.

With rifle shouldered, trigger-finger tensed, heart pounding, his evil deed was almost accomplished. He would fire when she reached the middle of the street.

Gloria reached the side street, paused on the curb, and without looking, proceeded across. The screech of brakes, the resounding lurch of a great impact and all was over.

Gloria's funeral was quiet, and unnoticed, except for the brief death notice in the evening paper. Her accident gained only third-page attention, but if he had pulled the trigger a second before, it would have made front-page headlines.

MILTON WIN SECOND BASKETBALL GAME

On April 2, Milton at their own request, came to town and challenged GHS to another basketball game which Milton won 38-28.

Milton was very much surprised, and well they had cause, as at the end of the second period the score was very close. They had to admit that this was a new Georgetown

EDITORIAL

Don Souther

Now that Easter holidays are dead and gone, we enter the tough and grueling home stretch. We have less than two months to bring up the marks or warm the same seat next year.

We students never realize until almost too late that the year is just about out. Now's the time to start and get down to the nasty business of homework. If we have enough intestinal fortitude to do without some entertainment and stick at the books, we can make a showing. It's like the man who shoved himself out in the lake without an oar — we've come this far and there's no going back.

It takes a lot of work even to get started at the books, but if we can make a habit of getting down to brass tacks and studying, we'll be a lot happier in the end. We have only about one month to decide if we are going to fall or pass, and if we work hard we can pass and prove the year wasn't in vain. Nobody likes a failure and a failure likes nobody, so a little more perseverance and there will be a few less repeaters next term.

WORLD PEACE IS ASSURED

Doubtless these days you've seen that headline, but most of them have been mere rumours.

There is one organization that assures peace — M.R.A., Moral Re-arrangement. This world-wide organization is not communist, not capitalistic, but a complete new idea for the world. This tremendous group has four basic principles: absolute honesty, absolute purity, absolute love, absolute selfishness. With these M.R.A. is slowly helping the world realize that it's not who is right but what is right.

World headquarters of MRA is in an hotel in the Alps, a remarkable place where the coal is supplied free by West German miners, the linen by somebody else, and often carloads of canned goods from Canada. Here everybody is equal, every person leaves with a new idea which has been put into operation. Behind sudden settlements of big strikes, MRA is usually found working out problems on what's right. Another task force tours the east, bringing the new idea in the form of a drama which plays to packed houses in every centre.

MRA has been called by many prominent USA newspapers as the only hope for peace. And MRA believes that world peace can be assured if the world follows its principles.

CHOIR REPORT

Bev Hyde

Yesterday we tried in vain to have cadets in choir period. We didn't want to miss the whole period, just twenty-five minutes of it. But as I said before it didn't work. Oh well, maybe we'll have better luck next time.

Believe it or not, the festival is one week away. One double trio goes off pitch and the other one can't sing the song — all the way through, but that's immaterial.

A choir concert is in the making. We have selected about five new songs within the past few weeks, all of them very nice.

Well, this was supposed to be in by nine o'clock and it's now after nine, so I'd better close now.

The game was evened up again in the final period, Georgetown coming within a point of the winners, but lacked the extra push to overcome them.

It should be pointed out that Milton only had seven players while Georgetown had four lines with extra relief men. Darby was high Georgetown scorer, with other baskets scored by G. Greig, B. Hughes, D. Anderson and J. Sanuck.

Signs of spring, but GHS hasn't completely changed over from winter sport. We have seen the girls out with the basketball on their forbidden court. The volleyball net is up, but not much action there yet. The football has been aired once or twice. The girls have a nice new white softball, but all they are able to do is throw the thing around and yell "ouch" when they catch it.

WORK REVIEWED AS AID DIRECTORS MEET

Ten new child protection cases came under the jurisdiction of Halton Children's Aid Society in March. It was learned at a meeting of the directors in Milton last week.

Sixty-one cases were open at the month-end. There were 115 children in the society's care, with a

total of 225 visits and office interviews pertaining to these two phases of the work.

A brief report was made on the recent opening of part-time offices in Oakville and Burlington. An office in Luak Hall, Oakville is open each Tuesday afternoon and one in Burlington Legion Hall each Friday afternoon. Citizens with family problems in these centres can con-

May 26th Date For Cadet Inspection

Ross McGillvray

Practise for the annual High School Inspection which will be held on May 28th is underway. Two periods each week are devoted to cadet training and the girls as well as the boys are drilling. Present plans are to have eight platoons but anything can happen yet! Lt.-Col. J. R. Barber will be the inspecting officer as well as a representative from Central Command. All people interested in cadet work are invited to keep this gate open and come out and support the cadet corps.

Two schemes for the cadets are coming up. One will be on a week-end including Friday, Saturday and Sunday and will be held in conjunction with the RCAF, at Aurora. More details will be given later. The other scheme will be a local one and will take place in the near future. Fieldcraft, coordination and other things useful to cadet training are studied on these schemes.

Terror by Night!

Bill Hughes

The early autumn night was hot and humid. Pale moonlight crept through the windows. On the bed lay a somewhat bulky figure, writhing, turning and sweating. Another night of torture was upon him and he could do nothing but lie there and wait. For weeks now it had stalked him every night, waiting for an opportunity to strike. He dare not sleep or relax his vigilance for even a moment or it would be upon him and all would be over.

There it was. A faint noise on the far side of the room revealed its presence. He couldn't see it, of course, but he knew it was there as it always was, biding its time and ready to jump him, on a moment's notice. Why should he fight it any longer? Escape was impossible, and since it would only hurt for a moment before all would be over.

The night wore on. Morning was approaching quickly, and another sleepless night of waiting would soon be over. Soon he would be compelled to carry on with his daily duties.

But wait, it was coming closer. Were these nights of anxiety finally going to end. Closer and closer it came, dodging from side to side, attempting to elude him. Then it hovered over him and at the same time moved closer to the wall. Then he saw it, outlined by the moonlight against the wall. Those long bent legs on a short, ugly body sent shivers down his spine.

Then a brainwave struck him. Maybe there was a way to outwit this monster. Slowly, his hand dropped from the side of his bed to the floor. It crept along the floor until he found his weapon. Stealthily he brought it back onto the bed and then he swung. Blood spurted on the wallpaper as the mangled body of a mosquito dropped silently to the floor!

9B REPORT

Terry Harley

We're all back after the holiday and eager to get to work — well, anyway, we're all back. At school on Tuesday, it was not unlike London, England. By this I mean that we could not see the next person's face (there's one good point). Nothing to be excited about, though, just one of our experts at the forge creating his own little smoke screen.

Cadet practice is being held in the eighth period on Wednesday and the fourth period on Thursday. The boys who are unfamiliar with this sort of thing are under special attention. Some are progressing wonderfully, but, of course there are still a few who think 'as you were' means go home, but they'll come. As one peeved officer said: "It's as plain as the nose all over your face."

A society lady who had few duties to perform visited a specialist to complain of her insomnia. "So you can't sleep at night?" the doctor dutifully queried.

"I didn't say that!" the lady retorted haughtily. "I can sleep through the night very nicely, but along about 10 o'clock in the morning, all I do is toss and turn."

A society representative who will be in attendance on these days. At the annual meeting of the society later this month in Milton, Mr. D. Coughlan, director of probation services for the province will speak. The boys' choir of St. Jude's Church, Oakville, will also be part of the program.

—Daylight Saving Time begins next week.

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