

HOLMES STORE

5¢ to \$1.00

11 MAIN ST. TR. 7-2401

MEN'S TIES

A GIFT SURE TO PLEASE! . . . Your choice of Jacquard's, panels and novelty patterns, each in a gift box.

98c each

YOUTH'S COTTON FLANNEL SHIRTS

In colourful "Green Bay" Plaids. Sizes 8-10-12-14-16, sanforized. For dress, sport and everyday wear. The ideal gift at . . .

1.98 each

MEN'S STRETCH SOX

"No Size Problem Here!" — wool and stretch nylon or cotton, and stretch nylon — patterns or plain colours . . .

Pair 98

LADIES' HIGH BULK FINE KNIT

Orlon PULLOVERS 2.98

Sizes 14 - 20 . . . all colors.

Orlon CARDIGANS 3.98

Sizes 14 - 20 . . . all colors.

LADIES' SLIP AND BRIEF SET

Slip has all over lace front panel with low trim . . . Brief has side panel of lace and lace-trimmed band leg . . . White, Pink, or Blue . . . Small Medium and Large

Set 1.98

LADIES' CREPE SLIPS

A good quality de-lustre crepe slip, straight cut with lace trim, adjustable shoulder straps, white only. Sizes 32 - 42.

1.98 each

LADY BETH NYLON HOSE

Full fashioned, 1st quality, 51 gauge, 15 denier dress sheer, Season's newest shades. Sizes 9 - 11

pair 98c

Candy for the Holiday

Hard or Soft Centre

Log Cabin Chocolates (bulk) lb. 79c

XMAS HARD MIXED CANDY lb. 35c

XMAS CREAMS, GUMS AND CHOCOLATE MIX lb. 49c

Tree Lighting Sets

Special 8-light indoor set 98c

7-light multiple indoor set 1.79

Each bulb burns indefinitely

CHRISTMAS

Gift Wrappings

WHITE TISSUE 10 sheets 10c

COLOURED TISSUE 8 sheets 10c

FANCY PRINTED WRAP pkg. 10c

100 Pcs. SEAL & TAG PKG. 2 for 25c

200 pcs. SEAL & TAG PKG. 25c

SLIPPERS FOR ALL THE FAMILY -

LADIES' FUR TRIMMED SLIPPERS — moccasin style platform sole, sizes 4 to 9. Pair 1.65

CHILD'S DUTCH PLAID SLIPPERS — rubber soled, Sizes 5 to 10. Pair 1.35

MEN'S LEATHER PADDED SOLE OPERA SLIPPER Pair 1.79

ASK ABOUT OUR CHRISTMAS LAY-AWAY PLAN

STORE OPEN ALL DAY MONDAY — DECEMBER 16 and 23
Open Evenings from Monday, Dec. 16th to Dec. 23

Sugar and Spice

Disposed by BILL SMILEY of the Warton Echo

Something very sad is going on across Canada these days. In one small town after another, the local theatre, once the town's foremost centre of second-hand sin and sex, violence and valour, excitement and ecstasy, is darkening its former bright spot on the main street, and closing its doors, to stand there in bleak reproach, mute testimony to the havoc that is being wrought on our culture, by that one eyed monster, the television set.

I read the other day that the theatre had been closed in my old home town, and it gave me quite a pang, like learning of the death of a boyhood friend, still in his best years. For some of the most formative days of my life, that theatre drew me into its black maw with the awesome ease of a whale yawning to let one small herring swim inside.

As a small boy, I wept, shivered with fear, screamed with laughter and almost died of suspense, in that theatre. In its thrilling, darkened interior, I chased Indians with Tom Mix, was desperately in love, for the first of many times, with Marlene Dietrich, (then not even a mother, let alone a grandmother), and thundered through the jungle on the back of Tantor the Elephant, with Tarzan.

I remember the first time I was allowed to go at night. The picture was Lilac Time, I was eight, the occasion was special and I was ineffably thrilled to be sitting in the gallery with my big brother. I remember the first talking picture: "Whoopie" with Eddie Cantor. What an experience! The music ran in my head for weeks.

I remember going to every matinee I could manage. Money was scarce in those days and raising a dime was harder for a kid than raising a dollar now. Sometimes it took me a solid hour to wheedle

the sum out of my kid brother, an industrious type who had a newspaper route. I always owed him about \$1.83, and he'd fight to keep the amount from growing, but the call-of "the show" was so strong on me that I had superhuman powers of persuasion, and could have talked my way past St. Peter under its influence.

There was a matinee Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, in those days, and it taxed my ingenuity to make all three, but I seldom missed. If I couldn't find any empty beer bottles to sell, and my brother was adamant in refusal, I'd hit up my pal "Egg" Slegg, an equally ardent aficionado of the silent screen, but one with a little more money. If he had only one dime, we'd buy one ticket, and both try to squeeze past George Hume, the ticket taker. He knew what we were doing, and if he was in a good mood, let us both in.

One time I was completely stymied. I had to go to the show to see if Tarzan got away from the crocodiles who were converging on him last Saturday. I got his last six cents from my brother, but couldn't raise another sou. It's about thirty years ago, so I guess nothing will happen if I admit I swiped the other four from my mother's purse. It was the one time the show wasn't worth it. The sun-fog got away from the crocodiles and I suffered deep pangs of remorse for weeks.

A wonderful part of my cultural education in those days, though I didn't realize it at the time, was the music instilled in me at the show, when they were still running silent pictures. Down in the pit, watching the picture and matching its every mood with consummate skill on the piano, sat Lornie Noonan. How he could make you sweat as the wheel started coming off the stage coach. How he could

make you weep with hot salty tears at a touching moment.

My wife is still astonished, knowing I have no musical education, when I whistle for her the entire Overture to Wm. Tell, Rachmaninoff's Prelude in G Minor, or Liebestraum. I don't know what they are, of course, but I never miss a note. I learned them at the show, while the heroine was cliff-hanging, or the villain was trying to talk her into a crafty week-end in the city.

This went on for years. I was alternately in love with some movie star, breaking bones trying to emulate one of the heroes or lying away nights in sheer panic after seeing a good murder story, with lots of strangling. My parents got worried and forbade me to go to the show. I went, anyway, in the face of threats, pleas and demands. I probably got a dozen

complexes out of it, but I don't seem any more queer than the next fellow.

During the teens, the theatre was a different, but equally thrilling place. In its comforting darkness, the most timid boy would find the courage to reach shyly for the hand of his girl and sit there, clutching it fiercely until both their paws were slippery with sweat.

And if the girl whose hand I clung to on many a wonderful Saturday afternoon, with the teenage crowd in the gallery, reads this, I hope she won't be embarrassed, because I remember it fondly and tenderly. It was one of the very nicest parts of growing up.

I'm sorry if you've been bored by these reminiscences. They started from my horror at the rapid decline of the small town theatre.

How people can sit and watch that appalling junk on TV, when there's a first-rate movie at the local show, I can't understand. When the theatre in their own town goes dark, those who have enjoyed a thousand experiences in it will be sorry. And none will more bitterly regret it than your humble servant.

3 - CABS - 3

RELIABLE DRIVERS
RADIO EQUIPPED
GLEN TAXI
TR. 7-2432

YOU MAY BE A PRIZEWINNER!

TWELVE PRIZES

FOR THE BEST EXTERIOR DECORATING OF GEORGETOWN HOMES
INGENUITY AND ORIGINALITY WILL COUNT IN THE CAMPAIGN TO
DECORATE GEORGETOWN FOR CHRISTMAS

Judging will be done in the week between Christmas and New Year's
PLEASE KEEP YOUR DISPLAY LIGHTED BETWEEN 6.30 AND 11.00 P.M.
PRIZES IN EACH OF 6 TOWN ZONES

sponsored by

GEORGETOWN CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

FARM NEWS

SERVICE CLUBS STRESS RURAL - URBAN RELATIONS

Service clubs are to be commended for their contribution to the improvement of urban-rural relations. To this end most service clubs annually stage a rural-urban night when each service club member brings a farmer friend as his guest. It was our privilege to attend one of these get-togethers when the Burlington Rotary Club entertained a group of past and present members of the Palermo Junior Farmers.

On this occasion Prof. Bob Marshall of the Dept. of Economics at the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, was guest speaker. Professor Marshall dealt with the marketing of farm products with particular reference to Marketing Plans.

4-H Club Leaders

Another group of some twenty senior Halton farmers, most of them leaders in Halton's 4-H agricultural club movement, were recently guests of the Kingsway Kiwanis for a noonday luncheon at the Old Mill in West Toronto. Here R. G. Bennett, associate director of extension for the Ont. Dept. of Agriculture, was the guest speaker.

Also to be Guests

This coming Monday the winners of the so called Kingsway Kiwanis scholarships will be the guests of that club, when they will be presented with their award. The young people who will be honoured will be as follows:

Fred Thompson of the Acton 4-H Grain Club, James McDonald of the Acton 4-H Tractor Club, James Springer of the Milton 4-H Grain Club, Allan Brownridge of the Georgetown 4-H Grain Club, Harold Patterson of the 4-H Swine Club, Don Taylor of the 4-H Holstein Calf Club, Ernest Alexander of the 4-H Jersey - Guernsey Calf Club, Lorna Woodley of the 4-H Potato Homemakers, Evelyn McKay of the 4-H Beef and Dual Purpose Calf Club, Wm. C. Robinson of the Halton Junior Farmers, Ruth Robertson and Beth McEnery of the 4-H Homemakers.

300 HALTON TEACHERS AT IN-SERVICE MEETING

300 elementary teachers of Halton county gathered at the Strathcona Public School, Nelson Township, on Monday night, December 2 for their second in service meeting of this school year. Kindergarten teachers heard Miss Maralin G. Munro, art supervisor in the Brantford Public Schools.

Grade 1 were addressed by Miss M. Martin, supervisor of Primary classes for the Lakeshore Board of Education, speaking on aspects of the reading program. Grade 2 and 3 teachers were guided by Miss Grace Shoemaker of Kitchener in their discussions of the arithmetic program. Teachers of Grade 4 heard Mr. J. A. Aikman, science master from the Hamilton Teachers' College.

Teachers of other grades discussed methods of helping slow learners, the study of history and geography vs. the social studies, and the use of Audio Visual Aids in classrooms. Industrial Arts and Home Economics teachers as well as music supervisors met separately. Teachers plan to meet again on Monday, February 3rd.



When you give Home Appliances you give 365 days of pleasure to every one in the home - just a few of the items that await you are shown here -- Come in and let us help you do your Christmas shopping --

DRYERS

FRIGIDAIRE — THOR — EASY

IRONS

DRY AND STEAM

Televisions

ADMIRAL — ROGERS MAJESTIC (also with UHF for Channel 17)

TV LAMPS

Vacuums

LEWY — ROYAL

WASHERS

FRIGIDAIRE — THOR — EASY

FOOD MIXERS

SUNBEAM AND GENERAL ELECTRIC

Polishers

GENERAL ELECTRIC

PERCOLATORS

TOASTERS

LEWY — ROYAL

Electric Clocks

SNYDER — WESTCLOX

REFRIGERATORS and FREEZER CHESTS

FRIGIDAIRE — ADMIRAL PRINCESS RACINE

RADIO and HI-FI

ADMIRAL — ROGERS MAJESTIC

FREE CHRISTMAS DRAW

Win an electric train or doll for that favorite child in the family . . . GET DRAW TICKETS AT OUR STORE

"THE STORE TO TRY BEFORE YOU BUY"

HAROLD C. McCLURE LTD.

"WE BELIEVE IN SELLING SATISFACTION"

14 Main St., Georgetown TR. 7-2522

Free Delivery