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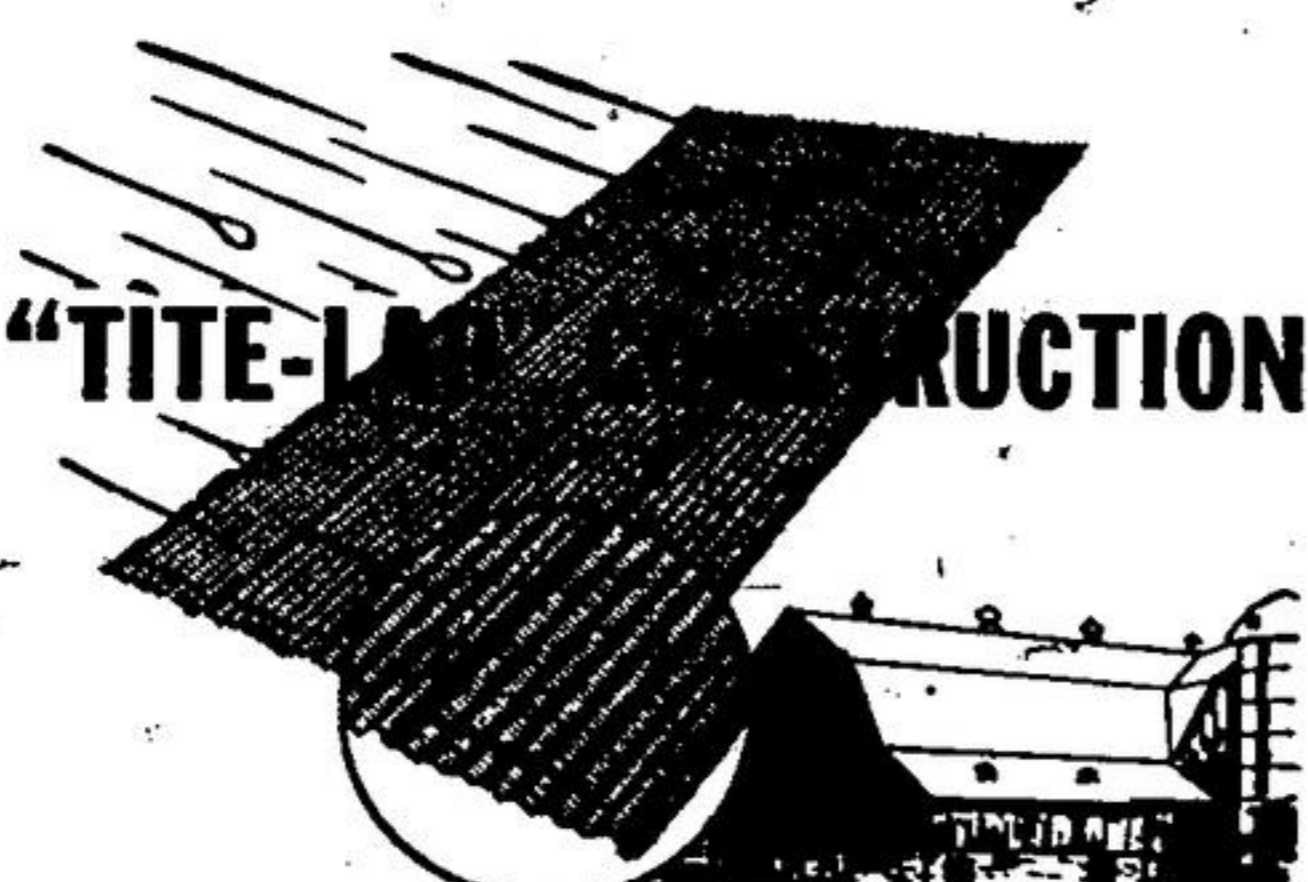
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 the mill will be closed at  
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**TITE-LAP CONSTRUCTION**  
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The perfect fit of overlapping ribs in adjoining sheets of Eastern Steel's galvanized Tite-Lap roofing and siding guarantees weathertightness for your farm building. Both at side and end laps, this snug Tite-Lap keeps out driving wind and rain.

Tite-Lap can be laid right over old wooden shingle or asphalt roofing without removing the original roofing material. Each 5-rib sheet covers a full 32" width.

Eastern Steel manufactures several distinct types of metal roofing and siding—each designed with a different application in mind. To help you choose the right covering, write today for your free copy of Bulletin 140, showing the best roofing, siding and accessories for the covering job you have in mind.

Remember, when applying Eastern Steel roofing or siding be sure to use Preston spiral shank Lead-Hed nails—the roofing nails with the lead seal underneath the head which plugs the nailhole with rustproof, weathertight lead.

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**Chatting . . .**

M. H. B.

**DID YOU THINK I** was going to let you off without telling you about our trip to Florida? Ah yes, I know. It's two months since our return but I can still remember it pretty well, and if you'd like to read about it, here goes . . .

**OF COURSE I TOOK** my camera along to record the trip, and the weatherman was very obliging. The morning of the day we started out, by providing me with the nice contrast of a heavy snowfall here at home. It was a good start on my roll of film, because those pictures were very pretty. By the time we actually started out, around six o'clock in the evening, however, most of the snow had disappeared. Again, very obliging of the weatherman.

We drove just beyond Detroit and were fortunate at that late hour in finding a lovely new motel. It was quiet, reasonable, and what is more, in the morning my sister discovered it had another big advantage . . . a "Howard Johnson" restaurant practically right on the premises. It was our first introduction to this chain of restaurants. And pleasant indeed they were. What impressed us most about them was their nice little gesture of pouring you a cup of coffee as soon as you're seated, to sip on while you decide what to have for breakfast. There is no charge for this, or for your breakfast coffee refill. And what is more their coffee is always excellent. We should know, for we breakfasted . . . and lunched in the Howard Johnson restaurants wherever possible throughout the whole trip. Do you remember reading about the 100 or more people who were stranded in a H. J. restaurant during that blizzard in the New England States? When I read that I had to smile. Luck was certainly with them. I could not think of a better place to be stranded in . . .

**SO BEGAN** the first real travelling. It was Tuesday, and we spent most of the day driving thru Ohio . . . rather flat and unremarkable in a way, and yet I find that all country and towns I haven't seen before are interesting. This countryside seemed more or less like a continuation of the land around Sarnia and Windsor. And even the houses in the various towns were quite similar to those in our border cities. For some reason there were few brick houses, and the big frame houses even had the same style of architecture as many you see in Sarnia, especially . . .

**NEARING THE BORDER** of Kentucky, however, the land becomes more rolling and picturesque. The city of Cincinnati on the border between the two states, is a very pretty city, and not at all flat as its name has always suggested to me, for some reason. In fact it's just about the flattest city I was ever in. It is built on two or three very high hills. You drive down a steep one to enter the city and the main highway winds around a couple of others before you make your exit on the other side of the city, up a road comparable to that up the Hamilton "mountain". The panoramic views from the hills with the colourful houses built up the slopes and in the valleys of the city, and the broad river threading its way thru the heart of it reminded me of pictures I have seen of German cities on the Rhine. Saw some very odd looking houses here, built on the side of the mountain. They fronted right onto the pavement of the street and were just one room wide, but they went back as tho there were seven or eight rooms built one right behind the other. They were easily the longest, narrowest houses I have ever seen. And just one story high . . .

**WELL, CINCINNATI** was a good introduction to Kentucky . . . which was just like I had always pictured it. A lovely state with smoothly rolling hills looking impeccably groomed with their short-cropped tufts of bluegrass and miles and miles of spanking white ranch style fences chalking the country into undulating squares and rectangles. Quite frequently, set well back from the road, you could see the beautiful Georgian-style mansion of the estate. All were painted pure white and had the graceful four pillars rising from the ground to the top storey, flanking the front entrance. Each one looked as tho it might be used for an illustration from "Gone With the Wind". I never tired of looking at them. There are many more "ordinary" farms too, of course, but all seemed to have a prosperous air, and were very neatly kept. In spite of having covered several hundred miles since nine in the morning, we were sorry to see that evenin' sun go down on Kentucky. We stopped at Lexington for dinner and the night . . . We were lucky in striking good accommodation again in Lexington, and in finding the motel owners most

**TRILLIUMS, CEDARS USELESS TO THOSE REMOVING THEM**

Mrs. Wesley Flebig, 45 Victoria Ave. has asked us to remind readers that trilliums, Ontario's national flower, are extremely beautiful wild flowers whose beautiful bloom fades fast when they are picked.

Trilliums are flowers which should be left in natural surroundings to be enjoyed, and are valued so much by the province that there is actually a law on the statute books prohibiting their picking. When the blossom is picked, there is a seven year interval before a plant will bloom again, and it was understandably upsetting when Mrs. Flebig found flowers had been picked from a wooded section of her property last week.

Rex Heslop of Delrex Developments has also asked the Herald to pass on a word of advice to people who have been removing small cedar trees from the green belt property along the river which flows through the subdivision. The cedars are of the swamp variety and will not thrive when transplanted to garden soil, so would be much better left to beautify the area where they are growing, he says.

obliging and helpful. They recommended a good place to have dinner, which to my delight turned out to be a converted old southern-style mansion, beautiful big pillars and all. Had an excellent seafood dinner there, and also my first introduction to "hush-puppies". Sounds alarming, but they are merely highly seasoned little round dough-nut-like affairs, served piping hot from deep fat. Perhaps someone could tell me why they are called hush-puppies. I was mystified, and never did find out. From that point on, for the rest of the trip whenever I ordered a seafood dinner, hush-puppies were always served with it. They were delicious too . . .

**WEDNESDAY** dawned bright and promising. No Howard Johnson restaurant nearby here for breakfast, but but found a very pleasant place nevertheless, with our first taste of southern hospitality. By that I mean the waitress had a real southern drawl, and greeted us with a big smile and a warm "How are you all?" Love that accent. And I do . . . Sent us off in a good mood, ready to enjoy the changes in country and people the day might bring. I admit it was silly of me, but subconsciously I seemed to expect the people to look different in some way from the people at home. . . dress differently, or something. But of course they all looked the same as they do here at home, except that now, of course, we were noticing a great many more coloured people on the streets than we ever see here. Just outside Lexington there is a stretch of lovely wooded land winding thru low hills, something like the Mississauga road here, and after that the road levelled off for forty miles or so before we started to drive thru the Great Smoky Mountain Range . . .

**BY THIS TIME** the weather had started to moderate considerably, and people were out in their yards busy with the spring cleaning up chores. We started to look for the first spring flowers at about this point, and finally my eagle eye spied two bright pink posies gracing a completely leafless little shrub outside a weatherbeaten shack. What on earth could the flower be, we wondered, but that didn't dampen our elation at hitting the "flower belt" so soon in our travels. Remember that snow back home the morning we left? Boy, we were really getting into the south and no fooling.

Had to stop to refuel the gas tank a few miles farther on, and striking up a little conversation with the attendant, we asked him what the little shrub could have been. The flowers had looked just like little pink roses. The attendant had no idea, so we continued on our travels, with eyes alert for more flowering shrubs. Sure enough our vigilance was rewarded a couple of miles farther down the road. Same type of dwelling and this time two shrubs out in front, each one bearing several of the same kind of flowers. But one shrub had pink flowers, and the other yellow. And that was the end of the strange barren-blooming shrub.

That until we approached the next town and noticed a cemetery. We noticed it because there were a great many of the bright pink and yellow blooms there . . . in artificial sprays and wreaths. What a letdown. And what a sense of humour those people must have had. Psychologically, it was precisely the right location to "take in" the northern tourist. We had many a good laugh over those flowers and believe me I am doubly sure my eyes weren't deceiving me when exclaiming over any strange or unusual sights after that . . .

Will continue on to Chattanooga and the really deep south next week . . .

—Give generously to the Salvation Army Campaign for funds.

**Norton Floral Adds Highway Branch Store**

Norton Floral now has a new branch store to serve Georgetown gardeners. Norton Floral Garden Centre, which has been operating since Easter had its official grand opening last weekend. The centre is located on Guelph St. opposite the Dominion Seed and is managed by Tom Reed.

As well as shrubs, trees, plants and a complete line of gardening tools the new store has available cut flowers, wedding bouquets and floral arrangements. Ladies visiting the store on opening day received free roses compliments of the firm.

Mrs. J. Mayoh, 67 Norton Crescent, won a Pyramidal Cedar, the prize in a lucky draw which was made at 9 p.m. at the grand opening.

Both Tom Reed and his brother Jack who manages the Main St. store are natives of Brampton where they received their schooling. Tom is a graduate of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph and a member of the Lions Club living in Georgetown for the last six years. Jack has lived here since May of 1957 when he married the former Ina Webb of Peel and is a past president of Peel Junior Farmers.

Before coming to town Tom was employed with H. C. Donham Nurseries at Bowmanville and Ottawa, purchasing the business with his brother in February 1957 from Al Norton. Prior to going into the floral business Jack Reed taught public school in Woodbridge.

The Norton Floral staff has expanded with the business and now includes Lynn Scott, Al Norton and Cy Richards.

**THOMPSON FAMILY HOME FROM TRIP TO ENGLAND**

Don Thompson met his wife and family at Montreal last Friday after they had travelled from England on the Empress of France, after spending six months in Bolton and Blackpool. The family spent a pleasant weekend with friends in Ottawa before returning to their home at 16 Gibbons Place.

The Thompsons are looking forward to renewing acquaintances with their friends in town.

**EMMERSON TOPS IN SALES CONTEST**

Wheldon (Steamer) Emmerson of Smiths Falls, who was a visitor in town last weekend was top winner in a sales contest sponsored recently by his company. He attended a dinner in Guelph Friday at the Cuffen Golf Club at which prizes were awarded to salesmen of the Gilson Company.

Mr. Emmerson moved to Smiths Falls last year to become sales supervisor for eastern Ont. with the company. In the 3 month contest, he had the distinction of exceeding his quota set for the period by one hundred per cent.

**Red Shield Campaign Here Today, Thursday**

The Salvation Army will be conducting their annual Red Shield Appeal for funds May 7th and 8th in Georgetown. Among the many activities of the Salvation Army is the distribution of clothing, police court work, visitation of the jails, care for the unmarried mother, food for the jobless, relief for the family in distress, a helping and sympathetic hand for the alcoholic, character building for youth.

All the facilities of The Salvation Army in Toronto are available to the people of Georgetown and district. This includes the Vida Lodge (a home for unmarried mothers); Sunset Lodges (homes for the aged); Industrial Department and Men's Hostels (for rehabilitating men); a missing persons bureau and an Immigration service.

In all the Army's work from helping "down and out" to character building in youth, the moral and spiritual aspects of life are emphasized. The Salvation Army provides a spiritual home for those who have found a better way of life through the ministry of the Army with the helping hand.

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD  
 Wednesday Eve'g., May 7th, 1958  
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**the understanding heart and the human touch**

Food, clothing, shelter . . . yes. But it takes more than these to lift the burden from despairing souls.

This the Salvation Army knows. The understanding heart and the human touch are ceaselessly employed in mending shattered lives and kindling hope in spirits darkened by sin or suffering.

That this work may never flag, YOUR support is needed by faithful workers of the Salvation Army dedicated to these tasks of mercy.



**RED SHIELD SERVICES**

Approximately 1,500,000 Canadians were modestly helped last year by the personal services of the Salvation Army in its:  
 Maternity Homes  
 General Hospitals  
 Old Folks' Homes  
 Prison and Police Court Work  
 Children's Homes  
 Children's Summer Camps  
 Missing Friends' Service  
 Free Laundry Service  
 Men's Hostels

**THE Salvation Army**  
 RED SHIELD APPEAL

BE GENEROUS WHEN THE CANVASSER CALLS IN GEORGETOWN

**MAY 7th and 8th**



Give with gratitude!