

# The Canadian Champion

MILTON, THURSDAY, FEB. 4, 1937.

When your sweet tooth says  
**CANDY**  
Your wisdom tooth says  
**BARNARD'S**

VOLUME 77.

## CANADIAN CHAMPION

PUBLISHED  
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING  
At the Office of Publication,  
MAIN ST., MILTON ONT.  
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION—\$2.00 a year. \$2.00  
paid in advance.  
To Subscribers—No paper will be stopped  
until all arrears are paid, except at the option  
of the proprietor. A post-office notice of dis-  
continuance is not sufficient.  
To subscribers in the United States \$3.00 a  
year, \$2.50 if paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.  
Business Cards of ten lines or less, \$8.50 per  
annum. The number of lines to be reckoned  
by the space occupied, measured by a scale of  
sixteen nonpareils.  
Advertisements without special instructions  
inserted until filled, and charged accordingly.  
Any special notice, the object of which is to  
promote the pecuniary benefit of any indi-  
vidual company, institution, or fund, will be  
considered an advertisement, and charged  
accordingly.  
Notices of births, marriages and deaths  
\$6.00, memorial \$6.00, line extra for post 7.  
Transient advertisements, 12 cents per line,  
except those of lost, strayed, stolen, and wanted,  
which will be inserted at 50 cents for the first  
insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent  
insertion.

## MEDICAL

**DRS. STEVENSON & ROBERTSON**  
Physicians and Surgeons  
X RAY  
PHONE 15  
Office Hours—8:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m.; 7-9 p.m.  
C. K. STEVENSON, M.D., L.M.C.C.  
Coroner and Gaol Surgeon.

**DR. G. E. SYER**  
(Phone No. 35)  
Offices—Main St. and Victoria Ave  
Office hours—9 a.m. to 1 p.m.; 7 to 9 p.m.

**DR. G. D. DENTON**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office Hours—2-4; 7-9 p.m., or by ap-  
pointment. PHONE 178

## LEGAL

**W. I. DICK**  
(County Crown Attorney)  
Barrister, Solicitor and Conveyancer  
Money to Loan.  
Office—Court House, Milton, Ont.

**T. A. HUTCHINSON**  
Barrister, Solicitor, ETC.  
OFFICE OVER MILTON HARDWARE.  
Telephone 54.

**GEORGE E. ELLIOTT**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public.  
OFFICE—10 Farmers' Building, Main  
Street, Milton.  
Telephone 70.

IN TORONTO  
**J. R. CAWELL, M.A.**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public,  
31 Bloor Street East (at Yonge)  
Telephone, Toronto 344-1222, Long  
Distance collect.

**DENTISTRY**

**J. H. A. KING**  
DENTAL SURGEON &  
Office in Royal Building, Milton.  
Hours—9 to 5. Telephone 197  
X-RAY Service. Evening by appointment.

**DR. F. E. BABCOCK**  
DENTAL SURGEON  
Office over Princess Theatre.  
Night appointments may be arranged.  
X-RAY SERVICE. GAS EXTRACTION.  
Hours 9-5. Tel. 65 w.

**NIELSEN**  
The Chiropractor  
24th year of practice.  
DRUGLESS THERAPY. X-RAY  
2 to 5 - 7:30 to 9:30 p.m.  
CLOSED EVERY THURSDAY  
Over Dominion Store, GEORGETOWN.  
Phone 150 w.

**J. A. ELLIOTT**  
Licensed Auctioneer  
For the Counties of Halton & Peel  
Phone 154-r-11  
Rural Route No. 3, MILTON

## TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

**CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY**  
(All Trains Run on Standard Time)  
—GOING EAST—  
7:40 a.m.—Daily, flag.  
2:42 p.m.—Daily, flag.  
7:56 p.m.—Daily except Sunday.  
—GOING WEST—  
9:31 a.m.—Daily, flag.  
6:11 p.m.—Daily, flag.  
12:43 a.m.—Daily except Sunday.  
—SUNDAY—  
Going East—7:40 a.m., 2:42 p.m., 9:31 p.m.  
Going West—9:31 a.m., 6:11 p.m.

**CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAY**  
GOING NORTH. GOING SOUTH.  
8:04 a.m. 7:15 p.m.

**POLLOCK & INGHAM**  
Successors to Cater & Worth  
**MONUMENTS**  
Designs on Request.  
**GALT, Phone 2048 ONT**

**C. R. TURNER**  
Funeral Director  
and Embalmer  
Agent for Dale's Funeral Design.  
PHONE 63 MILTON.

**INSURANCE**  
Fire, Life, Accident, Sickness,  
Automobile, Etc.  
For all classes of Insurance consult  
**F. W. B. FITZGERALD**  
Phone 53 Office: Martin St.

**INSURANCE**  
Life, Fire, Automobile, Burglary  
Plate Glass, Accident, Health.  
**F. D. DEWAR**  
Phone 72, Office: Cor. Main & Martin Sts.

**T. G. RAMSHAW**  
Valuator and Auctioneer  
Valuations promptly attended to,  
sales conducted and satisfaction guar-  
anteed.  
Phone 108 MILTON.

**D. R. Hutcheon**  
Real Estate  
PHONE 15 MILTON

**T. F. CHISHOLM**  
Licensed Auctioneer  
For the County of Halton.  
Phone 99-r-21;  
Rural Route No. 3, MILTON

**WANTED**  
All kinds of poultry, hides, wool,  
and feathers. Absolutely highest  
prices paid. Also old rags wanted.  
Will pay one dollar per hundred and  
M. Zinner will call for them. Write  
or phone Dewitt Galloway, phone 302  
Allison's Meat Market, phone 42,  
Milton, W. Dent, Trafalgar, phone  
92r15.

**FRED'S SERVICE STATION**  
Cor. Main and Ontario Sts.  
—MILTON—  
**GAS - OIL - TIRES**  
Tobacco, Cigarettes,  
Confectionary.  
OPEN FROM 7 a.m. to 11 p.m.  
Prompt and Courteous Service at  
all times. Phone 178.  
**FREDERICK JOHNSON**

## Satin Slippers

By **KARIN ASHBRAND**  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate,  
WNU Service.

**CLAIRE CARTER** was applying lip-  
stick to good advantage on a per-  
fect cupid's bow, and looking over her  
shoulder into the mirror behind her  
at her alluring little self.  
The new water had been most at-  
tentive all week. Already he had asked  
her to a college dance. He was a rah-  
rah boy, working for his tuition. Noting  
so classical as this young Adonis had  
ever come into Claire's life before.  
His being there in the same restaurant  
with her made it easier to be on her  
feet all day. To carry heavy trays to  
impatient consumers. To receive puny  
tips, which, however small, served to  
eke out the pittance allotted to the  
Yellow Canary's help.

Hand was at the bar ordering drinks  
for the jolly fat quartet at the window.  
On his way over to their table he slid  
over to her and whispered out of the  
corner of his mouth so that the boss  
wouldn't notice, "Can you go?"  
"I told you I couldn't," she whis-  
pered back. "I can't get those satin  
slippers. I can't go barefoot."  
"Let me buy them for you."  
"No; thanks."  
"You can pay me back next pay  
day."  
"No. I gotta give all my money to  
Ma this week 'count of her operation.  
She's paying off the doctor. Ask one  
of the college dames."

"I wouldn't enjoy it. None of them  
can face the way you do."  
Claire approached her table with the  
appropriate smile on her lips. The smile  
passed unnoticed by the man sitting  
there waiting, alternately studying the  
menu and scribbling on scraps of paper.  
"Just a club sandwich and coffee,"  
he ordered abruptly, and kept on scribbling.  
Gertie, on the next table, intercepted  
her on the way to the kitchen. "D'ya  
know who that is?" she asked in an  
excited stage whisper, indicating the  
scribbling patron with her thumb.  
"That's Merland Ross, the novelist. You  
lucky bum! You would draw that table.  
He ain't married, either. He's as easy  
to look at as Rand."

Claire brought back Mr. Ross' lunch,  
and took a good look at him. He was  
easy to look at, she admitted to her-  
self, but he looked as if he needed  
sleep, and plenty of it.  
He paid scant attention either to her  
or to his lunch, except to bolt it ab-  
sently. Then he handed her a dollar  
bill and left without waiting for his  
change.

It was Gertie who picked up the  
scraps of paper from the floor where  
he had dropped them. She crumpled  
them in her hand and started to throw  
them in the rubbish container.  
"Say, gimme those," demanded Claire.  
"You aren't going to throw those  
away?"  
"Lands! Them are no good!" ex-  
ploded Gertie. "Look! Some of 'em  
are scribbled on wrapping paper. Lit-  
tle bits of crumpled paper." She handed  
them to Claire who smoothed them out  
with tender fingers.

"They belong to my customer,"  
Claire said. "I bet they're precious to  
him. Writer folks scribble on tissue pa-  
per if they can't find anything else.  
I'm going to send them to him."  
She thrust them into her pocket, and  
the minute she was off duty she slipped  
into a telephone booth to look up his  
address. Merland Ross. Her lips  
caressed the name even as her pen  
wrote it on a restaurant envelope.  
Rand stamped it and mailed it for her.

The next day Merland Ross appeared  
at the restaurant and asked to see the  
manager. "I want to talk with the per-  
son who mailed me back my notes," he  
requested.  
Rand was standing beside the boss.  
"It was Claire Carter, sir," he has-  
tened to tell him.  
Claire was sent for.  
Merland Ross held out his hand and  
Claire laid hers into it.  
"You don't know what those notes  
meant to me," he told her. "I was  
nearly crazy when I found out I had  
lost them. They were the finishing  
chapters for my new novel, 'Rising  
Tide.' I sent it off today. You're a  
smart little girl. I felt that I had to  
reward you somehow. Thank you!"

He smiled down upon her from his  
famous height, with good purpose. As  
he said, "I'm a treasure to you. As  
you, it is a treasure to me. In the  
diet of aviary birds, ground fin, it  
serves as "pounce" to powder the  
parchment on which lawyers write  
their deeds. So that to write the laws  
of England, it has been necessary to  
grind the skeleton of a deep sea fish."  
—Pearson's Weekly.

**Salmon P. Chase, Politician**  
Salmon P. Chase, secretary of the  
treasury in Lincoln's cabinet, was a  
Henry Clay National Republican in  
1832, a Harrison Whig in 1836, an out-  
and-out Whig in 1840, a liberty man in  
1844, a free soilder in 1848, a Demo-  
crat in 1851, a liberty man again in  
1852, a Republican in 1856, and in  
1858, when he foresaw no chance to  
be nominated against Grant, a Demo-  
crat again.

**The Ukrainian Flag**  
The flag of the U. S. S. R. is red,  
with the national device in the upper  
left-hand corner. The constituent re-  
publics of the union have their own  
flags, likewise red, with the initials of  
the name of the republic in the upper  
left-hand corner. In the case of the  
Ukraine, the initials are the Russian  
equivalent of U. S. S. R., meaning  
Ukrainian Soviet Socialist Republic.

**"Having an Ax to Grind"**  
"Having an ax to grind" means to  
be moved by personal motives or influ-  
enced by a desire for revenge, or to  
have a grudge against a person.

**Ants' Cows**  
Aphids exude a sticky juice which  
the ants love. For this reason they  
are often called the ants' cows. All  
exposed aphids are killed by frost, but  
the ants carry them into their nests  
and winter them over underground,  
bringing them up in the spring.

## Pewter Utensils Graced Homes of Early England

Pewter—a mixture of fine tin with  
copper or lead and antimony—though  
its origin goes back as far as the  
Twelfth century, did not come into  
daily household use, even among the  
very rich, until after the Restoration.  
Then it journeyed from the pewterer's  
workshop through the castle gate, into  
the state banquet hall of English castles,  
eventually into the lesser dining  
rooms, from there to the servants' quar-  
ters, and so on to the kitchen and out  
by the back door.

Its use was introduced to this country  
in the Eighteenth century, at a time  
when the average wealth of Eng-  
land first permitted its substitution for  
wood in the houses of the moderately  
situated. After that time, for the bet-  
ter part of a hundred years, all Eng-  
land more or less ate from pewter,  
drank out of it and used it for half  
the adjuncts and utensils of ordinary  
living.

The very early Americans used  
woodenware. But thrifty housewives  
would pinch pennies so that eventually  
they might buy a pewter salt, possibly  
even a pewter spoon. To see the  
dresser shelves garnished with rows of  
gleaming pewter bowls and platters  
was the dream of every woman. Real-  
ization of it established her social po-  
sition securely.

The collector of American pewter  
will make his most gratifying finds  
among pieces dating from the period  
between 1750 and 1825. They may in-  
clude dinner plates, chargers, tankards,  
mugs, spoons, beakers and friendly,  
oddy-shaped porringers.—London Mail.

## Britain Held Colorful Ship Christening Rites

The launching of a giant liner at  
Glasgow recalls that the christening  
of a ship did not always follow the  
simple modern ritual. In Tudor times,  
relates the Philadelphia Inquirer, the  
christening of a vessel of the royal  
navy was performed by an official  
known as the king's lieutenant, after  
the ship had taken to the water. On  
the quarterdeck a pedestal was erected  
and on this was placed a silver  
goblet full of wine.

The lieutenant went on board to  
an accompaniment of drum and trump-  
et music, marched up to the goblet  
and took a deep draught of the wine.  
Then he poured some of it on the deck  
at the four points of the compass, and  
having again helped himself to the  
contents of the goblet, he threw it and  
what was left of the wine into the  
water as an offering to Neptune.

This practice was discontinued  
when it was discovered that certain  
of the king's lieutenants, with an eye  
to their own enrichment, stretched a  
net under the water alongside the ship  
and salvaged the goblet, which they af-  
terwards sold.

## A Key to Heredity

Mysteries of heredity may be solved  
by the discovery of a giant chromo-  
some in the salivary gland of the yeast  
fly. This chromosome, which is 70  
times normal size, makes possible the  
identification of genes, the units con-  
trolling heredity. The length of the  
ordinary chromosome is estimated to  
be 15-100,000ths of an inch, which gives  
some idea of the minuteness of each  
gene. A complete set of genes is con-  
tained in each cell and arranged in  
long strips on each chromosome. Sci-  
entists estimate that between 2,000 and  
3,000 genes are contained in each cell  
of the yeast fly.—Montreal Herald.

## Government of Curacao

The government of Curacao consists  
of the islands of Curacao, Aruba, and  
several lesser members of the West  
Indies lying off the coast of South  
America opposite Venezuela. Curacao,  
notes a writer in the Chicago Tribune,  
the principal island of the group, was  
discovered by the Spaniards in 1537,  
but fell into the possession of Nether-  
land in 1634. Except for two brief  
periods, 1798, and 1806 to 1814, when  
it was in the possession of Great Brit-  
ain, Curacao has been a colonial out-  
post of Netherland.

## Fish Make Laws

The cuttlefish has helped to make  
English history. The chalky, shell-like  
internal framework has, for many  
years, been put to a good purpose. As  
bone, it is a treasured addition to the  
diet of aviary birds. Ground fin, it  
serves as "pounce" to powder the  
parchment on which lawyers write  
their deeds. So that to write the laws  
of England, it has been necessary to  
grind the skeleton of a deep sea fish.  
—Pearson's Weekly.

## Doors of Our Ancestors

The first doors of our emigrant  
ancestors probably were not much to  
grow excited about, utility being the  
chief, if not sole, consideration. Two  
heavy planks nailed or fastened with  
wooden pins and hung with strips of  
home-tanned leather for hinges, prob-  
ably constituted a door in those days.  
A wooden bar that slid into sockets  
served as a fastener.

## Sphinx, Says Greek Story, Was Monster That Killed

The sphinx, in ancient Greek legend,  
was a monster which appeared in Boe-  
otia, and killed all the inhabitants who  
could not solve a riddle which she pro-  
pounded to them. The riddle was:  
"What animal is it that has four feet,  
and two feet, and three feet, and only  
one voice; yet its feet vary, and when  
it has most it is weakest?" Oedipus  
answered rightly, "Man; for he crawls  
on all fours as an infant, and in old  
age moves on his feet and a staff."  
Upon this the sphinx slew herself.

The idea of the sphinx came to  
Greece, no doubt, from Egypt. But in  
Egypt the sphinx is represented as a  
lion without wings, with a human  
head; while the Greek sphinx is a  
winged lion, with a woman's breast  
and head.

The most remarkable sphinx is the  
Great Sphinx at Gizeh, a colossal form,  
hewn out of the natural rock. Imme-  
diately in front of the breast is a small  
naos, or chapel, formed of three hiero-  
glyphical tablets. Votive inscriptions  
of the Roman period, some as late as  
the Third century, were discovered in  
the walls and constructions. On the  
second digit of the left claw of the  
Sphinx, an inscription, in pentameter  
Greek verse, by Arrian, was discov-  
ered. Another inscription was also  
found. In Assyria and Babylonia, rep-  
resentations of sphinxes have been  
found, and they are not uncommon on  
Phoenician works of art.—Indianapolis  
News.

## Move Cows to Mountains to Feed on Rare Grass

No women are allowed on the Vrao-  
hitch mountains, Yugoslavia. Only men  
who specialize in cheese-making are  
allowed to climb them.  
On the peaks of these mountains  
grows a rare grass which produces the  
milk from which the famous "Trav-  
nicki" cheese is made.

The men, who alone know the secret  
process of making this cheese, go into  
the mountains with the cattle in the  
spring and remain there until late in  
the autumn.

They take with them supplies of  
food, tobacco, coffee, and wool, and  
spend all their leisure knitting stock-  
ings, states Reuter.

When the winter comes they go  
down into the villages and join their  
families from which they are separated  
for eight or nine months every year.

## Creating New Industries

When a workman in a Welsh slate  
quarry tried his dinner of ham and  
eggs on a piece of waste slate, notes  
a writer in the Montreal Herald, the  
slate expanded with the treatment and  
was found ultimately to be excellent  
material for making a new, light con-  
crete. Thus, a new industry was cre-  
ated, giving work to hundreds. Other  
mistakes in the past have led to new  
industries. Blotting paper was invent-  
ed because a workman in a paper mill  
forgot to put in the requisite amount  
of size. The turpentine industry has  
been benefited by more than £200,000 in  
a few years because a left-handed negro  
used a right-handed axe to make a  
slash in a pine tree. The tree gave a  
greater yield.

## Ancient Tortoise

A specimen of a tortoise that lived  
on this continent about thirty-five mil-  
lion years ago is on display in the  
collection of fossil animals in the Er-  
nest R. Graham hall in the Field muse-  
um, it was announced recently. The  
shell and skeleton of the animal, which  
is 48 inches long, were found in a  
sandy bluff along the North Platte  
river in western Nebraska and the  
specimen was reconstructed in the  
museum laboratories.

## When Women Become of Age

Under common law a woman attains  
her majority at the age of twenty-one  
unless a state law decrees otherwise.  
In more than a third of the states,  
a state law or the constitution de-  
termines the age of majority. In the  
legal age of majority in men and wom-  
en is because the female attains phys-  
ical maturity at an age two or three  
years younger than the male.—Path-  
finder Magazine.

## "Right" to Marry

Legitimate marriage has not always  
been the birthright of all peoples. For  
thousands of years, writes Henry  
Sales, Orange, N. J., in Collier's Week-  
ly, it was a class privilege of the few,  
being denied to all poor, plebeians and  
slaves. Even in Athens as late as 350  
B. C., only 9,000 individuals out of a  
population of 515,000—only one in 57  
—had the "right" to marry.

## China Ware

China ware is made at Limoges,  
France. M. Charles Haviland estab-  
lished his works here in 1840 to make  
porcelain for the American market.  
Dresden china is really Meissen china.  
The Meissen porcelain factory was es-  
tablished by royal patent in January,  
1710, by Johann Friedrich Bottger,  
whose works were equipped in the cas-  
tle of Albrechtsburg overlooking the  
town of Meissen, Germany, a few  
miles west of Dresden. Sevres, France,  
is the location of the factory making  
china ware bearing this name. It was  
established here in 1756 with the finan-  
cial aid of Madame de Pompadour,  
the factory, with the entire personnel,  
having been transferred from Vin-  
cennes.

## The Maiden's Choice

By **EDWARD A. LAWRENCE**  
McClure Newspaper Syndicate,  
WNU Service.

**MARY ANN CHRISTIE** was being  
very gay; oh, so very gay and  
blithesome. She was, she just knew,  
exuding gaiety from every pore. And  
the bathing costume helped. It was  
green, and it fitted her divinely—or her  
mirror had lied—and the red cap was  
snug and saucy.

The short flight of sand-scoured steps  
that led from the Benchers' bathhouse  
to the beach was no more difficult of  
descent than the run of steps, but from  
all the attention she was receiving from  
her escorts, she might have been de-  
scending the north face of the Matter-  
horn.

She looked up at them brightly. She  
smiled at Tom Bascom, drug salesman  
and ex-athlete, and at Prof. Alexander  
Talbot, specialist in romantic litera-  
ture. And she loved them both: Tom  
Bascom's rumbling joviality, and Alex's  
Byronic features and sad brown eyes.

But one couldn't, she knew, marry  
two men—not at the same time.  
Mary Ann shook off her escorts and  
ran into the onrushing surf, arms flung  
wide. A breaker tossed her up, the un-  
dercurrent turned her down and flipped  
her out on the streaming sand.

She arose gasping and spluttering,  
but with a sudden idea stabbing at her  
brain with the buzzing persistence of  
a bee. Oh, such an idea, so simple, so  
definite, so very definite—genius itself!  
Tom Bascom, she saw, was standing  
deep in a boiling froth of green wa-  
ter, beating his chest and making  
bestial sounds. She looked about for  
Professor Alex. He sat on the sand,  
hands wrapped around his knees, grin-  
ning shyly.

"Well, baby," said Tom Bascom,  
striding shoreward with seaweed  
streaming picturesquely from his cop-  
per-colored shoulders. "I'll take my  
sunbath now with the prof. Don't for-  
get to remember how to swim."

Mary Ann glanced at the beach ther-  
abouts. Empty. Good! She turned and  
walked out into deeper water, wonder-  
ing what sort of a swimmer Alex was.  
That slender type, she understood. . . .  
She stretched out into a gliding crawl.

Mary Ann crawled steadily on in the  
general direction of Europe.  
"Hee-eh," she wailed. "I'm drown-  
ing. Oh, save me—help—"  
The blue water stirred restlessly;  
and where she had been, bubbles  
danced.

The red cap bobbed up again like a  
red buoy.  
Consternation may have been said to  
reign on the beach. The life guard on  
his tower a hundred yards away  
dropped his copy of Spencer's "First  
Principles" and scrambled umbilico-  
philically from his perch. Umbrellas  
were overturned as ambitious noses  
rallied to the rescue. A bell tolled  
dimly.

Mary Ann wallowed about for an in-  
stant, observing with satisfaction the  
commotion she had instigated. Holding  
her nose, she sank again in the middle  
of an eerie wail.  
"Number two," she bubbled.

When she arose for the third and  
last dramatic appearance, she was daz-  
zled by what appeared to be an aquatic  
windmill churning in her direction. She  
caught the flash of a brown face and  
a balled fist, whereupon lights twinkled  
and chaos followed. . . .

When Mary Ann returned to the  
world of stern reality, she found her-  
self blinking at a wall of bare legs and  
faces with fishy eyes, staring. Her  
head ached intolerably. Tom Bascom  
leaped about pushing people back. Alex  
sat beside her on the sand, with a face  
as white as paper. "Mary Ann," he  
whispered.

Mary Ann stirred and tried to sit  
erect.  
Tom Bascom strode up. "Ah ha,"  
he said, "here we are, just as good as  
new." His teeth flashed confidently in  
his bronzed face. "Sorry I had to sweat  
you, babe," he rumbled.

Mary Ann looked at Tom Bascom  
for a long, long time. He seemed to  
draw closer and then fade into ob-  
scurety. But one picture she saw clear-  
ly: A big, flabby, red-jowled man of  
forty-old, beating his chest and roaring  
for his dinner, and—who knows—sock-  
ing her in the jaw. She turned to  
Professor Talbot.

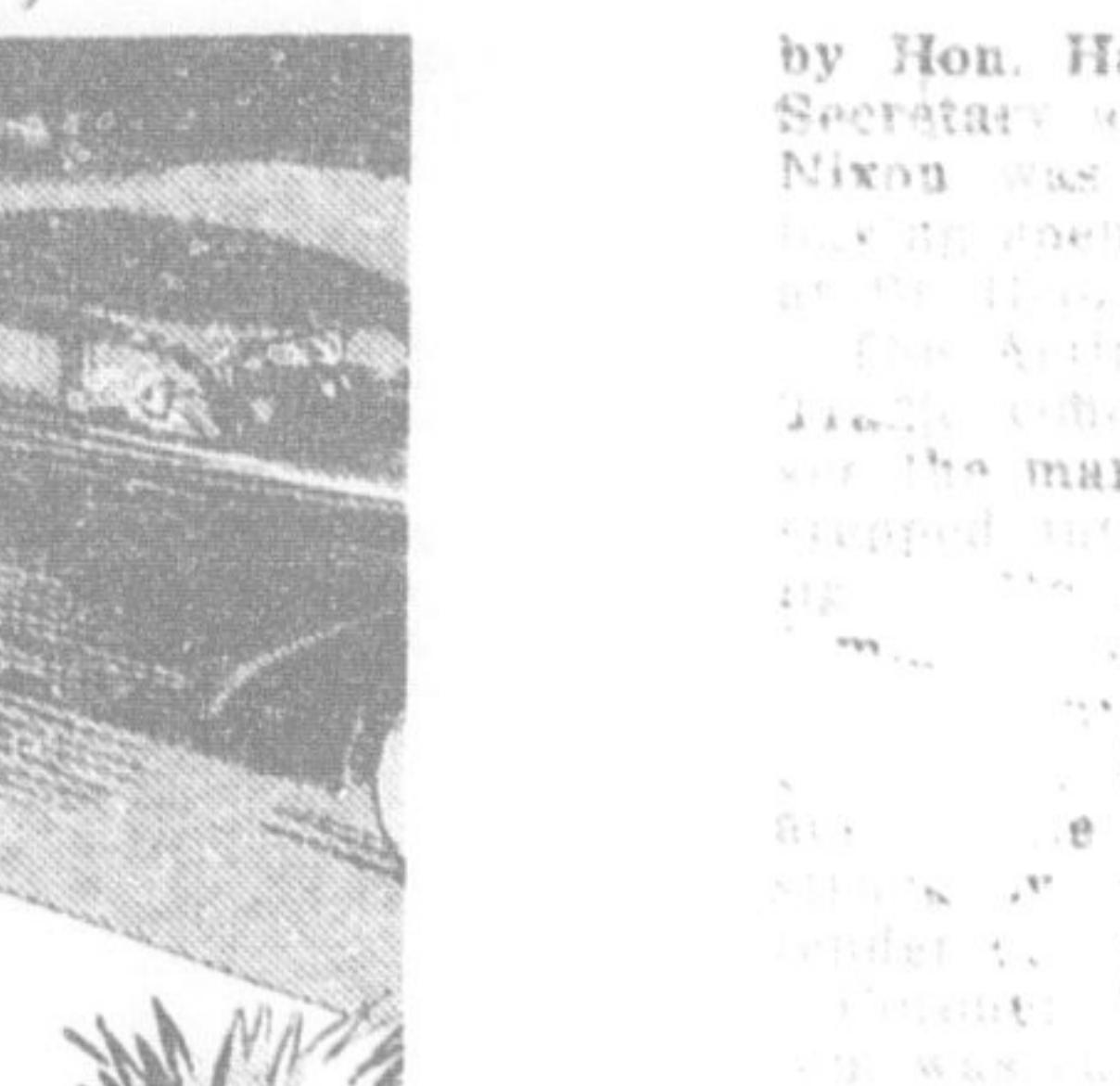
"Help me up, honey," she quavered;  
"I can walk."  
Alexander Talbot leaped to his task  
with alacrity.

The crowd, satiated, drained away.  
Tom Bascom, unaware of the trend of  
events, went through a patomime of  
his heroics for the edification of the  
life guard.

Some distance apart, Mary Ann  
paused and looked up at Alex Talbot  
for a long, long time. What she saw  
seemed to satisfy her immensely.  
"You can't swim, can you, Alex?"  
she asked.

"Well," replied the professor sheep-  
ishly, "no."  
Mary Ann smiled. The slate, she  
knew, was clean.

"Does the proposal still stand?" she  
asked. "If it does," she hurried on  
breathlessly, "the answer is 'yes.'"



## To Ti

for e

I APPE  
driving  
—by th  
of COU  
Let us  
lights w  
almost  
will req  
ate get  
fixed hi  
Do not  
passing  
may ca  
And it  
clearan  
Let us  
walking  
driving  
that ac  
On the  
true co  
WITH  
the m  
and we  
oncom  
partly  
These  
SPIRI  
recom:  
Practi  
"Show  
like to

M  
H  
PI  
O

131

"T  
W  
"I'n  
sur-  
ber-  
sam  
I g  
em  
sick  
ers  
per  
fan  
Lei  
pe  
the  
be  
I'l  
to  
da

Subsc

## COUNTY OF HALTON

### 1937 - LOCAL COURTS CALENDAR - 1937

Place of Sitting	Day of Sitting	Jan.	Mar.	May	July	Sept.	Nov.	Jan. 1938
1 Milton	Friday	8	5	7	25	17	5	7
2 Oakville	Tuesday	5	2	4	22	14	2	11
3 Georgetown	Wednesday	6	3	5	23	15	3	8
4 Acton	Thursday	7	4	6	24	16	4	9
5 Burlington	Monday	13	10	12	30	22	10	12

May, June and September Courts will open at 9 a.m. standard time.  
All other Courts at 10 a.m. standard time.

NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF CLERKS—L. B. Knight, Milton; J. H. Chambers,  
Oakville; E. C. Thompson, Georgetown; A. B. S. Ramsay, Acton; G. W. J.  
Sawyer, Burlington.

General Sessions of the Peace and County Court Sittings with or without Jury,  
8th June and 7th December on opening days at 1 p.m.

County Court Sittings, without Jury, 6th of April and 5th of October, 10 a.m.,  
and so often at other times as may be required for the dispatch of business.

Adults of Criminal Justice Accounts, 11th January, 2nd April, 2nd July, 4th Octo