

FORD MOYNES on the main street

of World War I and it is often repeated at dinners and ceremonies today when veterans congregate. Hon. Leslie M. Frost has used the expression many times. Harry Dunn, well known member of the Sir Sam Hughes branch of the Canadian Legion comes up with the endearing quotation at times. This same veteran is a man of many parts. He is a pro-duct of the Barnado Home in London, England. He was a chore boy and hired hand on a number of farms in the Islay and Glenarm district, a logger in the bush of Northern Onthe helm of a rum-running boat years ago along the un-defended shore lines of the U.S. and Canada, was at one

"Old Soldiers Never Die" is time the wearer of a uniform of Fenelon," remarked Mr. a saying "coined" by veterans as a member of the crew of Dunn.

through billowing waves be-tween Duluth and Point Edward and as a soldier he served for months on the blood stained battle fields of Flanders.

Many columns have been written and read about the "big boys" in and out of uniforms, but very litle about the

"little guys". "I never brag," said Harry Dunn some time ago, when he did not know a mental note was being registered in the memory mesh of the writer. "I cleaned out the horse stalls. the cow stable and pig pens and cranked warm milk right and cranked warm milk right from the cow faucets, and sat down to dinner with the Par-ringtom's, Brown's, Murchin-son's, the Moynes' and other from the Cow faucets, and sat down to dinner with the Par-ringtom's, Brown's, Murchin-son's, the Moynes' and other from the Cow faucets, and sat saturation of the securation ward Christian Soldiers", Com-rade Harry Dunn will either sing it, play it or whistle it fine farmers in the Township for you.

the 600 passenger steamer. "Sure I knew Sam Hughes. the Noronic, which cruised I was in his Bugle Band. Evrybody liked Sir Sam. When the Call to Arms was sounded I enlisted in the 109th Batta-lion under Col. Havelock Fee and I spent many good days with the boys of the 109th and many bad days on the front lines in France.

Among ihs friends at the Legion, Harry Dunn can al-ways be found smiling, laughing, joking and at dinners and on festive occasions he may well be the life of the party leading the sing song or playing his mouth organ on which he is quite adept.

Whether it is the secular

