

## THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

News of Georgetown, Nerval, Glen Williams, Lakeshore, Stewartstown, Ballinacree and Terry, O'Leary

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Canada ..... \$1.50 a year. United States ..... \$2.00 a year  
Single Copies ..... 3c

Advertising Rates will be quoted on Application.

WALTER O. BIEHN, Publisher Staff—Garfield L. McGilvray  
Phone No. 8. Leslie Clark  
Reginald Broomhead

Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association and the Ontario-Quebec Division of the C.W.N.A.

## OUR WEEKLY POEM

### TOLMAN SWEETS

How will I remember our old orchard lot,  
Where a hundred trees lifted their heads,  
Bearing russets and pippins and baldwins  
And greenings and McIntosh reds.

But the one tree for me stood 'way down near the end,  
Whose leaping old trunk up we'd run,  
And we'd perch on the branches and swing  
On the limbs.

It afforded us oceans of fun,  
And a robin would build every spring  
In that tree,  
Her mud home and there rear her young.

While from a top branch in the bright summer days,  
An oriole's nest always swung.

Old Carlo, our collie, would sit on the ground,  
And looking up at us each time  
We would sit in the branches, his face  
Seemed to smile.

And say: "How I wish I could climb."

But the reason I liked that one special old tree,  
Whose branches formed Ariel seats,  
Was its fruit, oh what joy, in the life of a boy.

'Twas that dear luscious brand "Tolman Sweets."

RALPH GORDON

628 Crawford St., Toronto.

### THE ROYAL AIR FORCE

Bestrewn the sky with glory  
And piercing the clouds with flame  
In the hour of England's danger  
The Sons of Empire came!

Came at the call of the Homeland,  
Sons who were nurtured afar,  
Some born and bred in the island,  
Winged and accoutred for war.

Like gods reborn from Valhalla  
Rising on wings to repel—  
Repel and hurl to Gehenna  
The spawn of the Prince of Hell.

Are Myriads of Satan stronger  
Than the legions of the Lord?  
Who take the sword for plunder,  
He perishes by the sword.

And who are of the many  
Saved from the many by few,  
Will know those few as our saviors,  
Will know where honour is due;

Will know as they move among us,  
Young and so gallantly rare—  
The gods the machine has flung us  
Are truly gods of the air.

—Grace Pollard,  
In the Montreal Star.

### SHALL FREEDOM DIE?

Shall freedom perish from the earth,  
Shall liberty be tombed,  
Shall Christendom beneath the crush  
Of pagan zeal be doomed?

To-night to-night, the clouds of war  
Hang low along the channel shore,  
To-night from Belgium's ravaged coast  
Are heard the foeman's threat and boast.

And seaward through the night fog runs  
The thunder of combatting guns,  
Upon the tossing channel main  
The Kingdom's sea-dogs growl again;

From Scotland's brow to Hastings square  
Her falcons perched to take the air;  
Her legions poised to meet the blow  
Of flame and death by ruthless foe,  
And o'er her bristling battlements,  
Waving defiantly,  
The Union Jack proclaims anew  
For God and liberty.

The torch of freedom's steady beam  
Her Empire lights with fiercer gleam,  
And from those far-flung, furled shores  
The four winds sweep up to her doors.

And on their wings is borne the cry,  
"Hold fast, we come, it shall not die."

—Daniel B. Straley.

He who whispers down a well  
About the goods he has to sell,  
Will never reap the golden dollars  
Like he who climbs a tree and hollers

## NAZIS CRUSH BELGIAN TRADE UNIONISM

By Max Busot

Max Busot, 45 years of age, is a member of the Belgian Parliament and of the Executive of the Belgian Labour Party.

Ex-Secretary of the Educational Organization of the Belgian Labour Party, he is also an ex-student of Ruskin College, Oxford, and later became Professor at the Belgian Labour College.

Since the Nazi occupation of Belgium, darkness has descended upon that country. Little is known of what is going on behind the Chinese wall erected by the conqueror.

But some information reaches the outer world through the stories told by Belgians who have succeeded in escaping from the Nazi inferno.

While those who know the country well may occasionally gather some hints of the truth from the statements or omissions of the Nazi controlled wireless broadcasts from Brussels.

One fact emerges quite clearly from all we have heard, and that is the complete destruction of The Trade Union movement, such as we have known it, up to May 10, when the Nazi fury descended upon my unhappy country.

The invasion and bombardment of Belgium proceeded apace, those who had any leading part in the Labour and Socialist movement left the country, most of them for France.

Some of them went to Britain. They knew, of course, that had they remained at home, the Gestapo would have taken charge of them.

Their deliberate intention was to carry on the struggle against the enemy behind the front which they expected would be stabilized somewhere near the Franco-Belgian frontier.

Unfortunately, events took a different course. After the collapse of France, the Germans issued an order prohibiting all Labour and other political leaders from returning to Belgium unless they made a formal act of submission.

In fact, the Belgian Labour movement was completely deprived of its leadership by the invasion, especially of those leaders who were most definitely opposed to Nazi ideology.

These suffered, of course, the loss of an incomparably greater treasure—their liberty. Not a single public meeting was permitted. The only newspapers still allowed to be published, as well as the radio are in the hands of the pro-Nazis, whether of the Flemish separatist or the Rexist variety.

Who are themselves subject to German control. The kid glove ostentatiously displayed is only a thin cover for the mailed fist, which imposes a ruthless "order" in the best Nazi spirit.

Strikes are not tolerated. The only one that occurred, in a coal mine of the Liege basin, only lasted one afternoon. The threat to send the strikers to a concentration camp in Germany sufficed to put an end to it.

What is worse, the demoralization of the rank and file, is being deliberately organized with a view, no doubt, to an attempt to introduce some form of Nazi co-operation. Belgium is completely cut off from the outside world.

The incessant and one-sided German propaganda has, naturally, a depressing effect on the public. The Belgian voters that are still allowed to be heard are completely subservient to Germany. They are of those tiny factions suspected and loathed by the people before the war; Flemish Nationalists and Rexists, whose Fascist ideology was always rejected by the masses of workers, and Communists, who never obtained more than 6 per cent of the votes in elections and whose parliamentary representatives now go, with the permission of the German authorities, to occupied France to address meetings of the Belgian refugees.

Belgian workers have now the choice between the most wretched and unassisted unemployment or working for the Nazis against their own country. If they choose the latter course, they have 25 per cent of their miserable wages deducted for the building up of a system of social insurance after the Nazi model.

Their own organizations are broken up, their best leaders exiled or condemned to silence. All rights and liberties have gone to be replaced by an authoritarian discipline under the foreign occupation. A whole nation lives in constant fear of spies and informers, while traitors triumph under the protection of the invader.

Such is the boon Nazi fascism has brought the working classes of Belgium. May the workers of the countries that are still free heed this warning—after so many others!

It is not yet too late. The dictators must be struck down. The magnificent forces of the British Empire will see to that, together with Allies whose numbers will increase as time goes on.

### IN OUR MAIL BAG

Dear Sir:

I wish to take this chance to thank you for sending my paper to me over here. I receive them in good condition and am very pleased with them. I am not with any of the boys from town, as I am with a new bunch of the Lorne Scots—Pte. Jones, O.E. from Milton, Pte. Leeson and Pte. Hamilton from Orangeville, who also enjoy your paper, and will thank you for them also as they tend to read the news.

Very much obliged,

Pte. R. Rayner.

B73055  
1st Odn. Recon. Squadron,  
No. 4 Troop, 1st Bde,  
Base Post, Ontario, Canada.

The following poem, written by Pte. H. L. Allen, B74016, 48th Highlanders, C.A.S., N.E. Holding Bn., Base Post, Ontario, Canada, has been received from overseas, and we publish it herewith:

### TO HIS MOTHER

Let us think of our mothers who pray  
for you and me,  
Since we left our homes and travelled

## DIRECTORY

### C. N. R.

#### TIME TABLE

##### Standard Time

##### Going East

Passenger ..... 6:16 a.m.  
Passenger and Mail ..... 10:03 a.m.  
Passenger and Mail ..... 6:45 p.m.  
Passenger Sundays only 8:31 p.m.  
Passenger, daily ..... 9:41 p.m.  
Toronto and beyond.

##### Going West

Passenger and Mail ..... 8:34 a.m.  
Passenger Saturday only 1:15 p.m.  
Passenger, daily except  
Saturday and Sunday 8:09 p.m.  
Passenger and Mail ..... 8:45 p.m.  
Passenger Sunday only 11:30 p.m.

##### Going North

Passenger and Mail ..... 8:45 a.m.

##### Going South

Passenger and Mail ..... 8:50 p.m.  
Depot Ticket Office—Phone 20w

### Gray Coach Lines

#### TIME TABLE

Effective Sunday, October 24th  
(Eastern Standard Time)

#### LEAVE GEORGETOWN

##### Eastbound to Toronto

1:14 a.m. 4:09 p.m.  
9:18 a.m. 6:45 p.m.  
11:48 p.m. 9:13 p.m.  
2:23 p.m.

##### Westbound to London

8:35 a.m. 6:00 p.m.  
12:05 p.m. 7:50 p.m.  
2:05 p.m. 10:35 p.m.  
4:45 p.m. 11:35 p.m.

a—Except Sun. and Hol.  
b—Sun. and Hol.  
c—Saturdays only.  
d—Except Sat., Sun. and Hol.  
e—Sat., Sun. and Hol.  
f—Daily except Sun.  
x—to Kitchener.  
y—to Stratford.

W. H. LONG—Phone 89

## RADIO Repairing

WE SPECIALIZE ON THIS WORK

15 Years Experience

### J. Sanford & Son

Phone: GEORGETOWN 34w

### F. R. WATSON

D.D.S., M.D.S., Georgetown

Office Hours — 9 to 5, Except Thursday Afternoons

### DR. J. BURNS MILNE

DENTAL SURGEON X-RAY

Georgetown — Phone 88

### CLIFFORD G. REID

D.D.S., D.D.S., DENTIST

Phone 410  
Main St. — Georgetown

### Concrete Work

Sidewalks — Foundations  
Chimneys — Bridges  
First-class Workmanship

### SAM WALKER

Phone 321  
Georgetown

### Monuments

MARKERS and LETTERING

POLLOCK & INGHAM

Galt, Ont.

Designs on Request — Phone 2048  
Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery

### J. COOKE

CEMENT and CINDER

BLOCKS

BRICK and TILE

MANUFACTURED

With up-to-date power machine

All sizes — Any Quantity

3 NEW ST. — PHONE 828

BURLINGTON

### BRUSH WOLF SHOT SOUTH OF ERIN VILLAGE

While out hunting on Wednesday afternoon, Harry Young shot a brush wolf in the woods, in what is known locally as "hard-wood," south of the village. The animal weighed 40 lb. and Mr. Young will apply for the government bounty offered for the killing of wolves.

He was accompanied in the chase by George Sanderson and Lloyd Lyons.

On Thursday night of last week 1 turkey — one old bird and 15 of the year's hatch were destroyed on the farm of Jas. A. Fishery, Chatham, what was believed to be a fox. It is quite possible that this wolf killed the turkey.

—Star Advertiser.



"He says it helps his lay fever."