

### Personals

Pte. Gordon Cook was home from Kitchener camp yesterday.

Gnr. J. Goy is home from Sussex, N. B., for the Christmas holidays.

Gnr. P. Kenney is home from Sussex, N.B., for the Christmas holidays.

Bugler Carney Byrne is home from camp at Sussex, N.B., on Christmas morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Swackhamer visited with Mr. and Mrs. James Davies, in Hamilton, on Sunday.

Messrs. Wm. Worden and A. T. Brown attended the funeral in Toronto, on Friday, of the late Mrs. F. J. Smith.

Misses Velma Blair, Acton, and Margaret McEACHERN, Mount Forest, recent graduates of the Guelph General Hospital Training School for Nurses, have accepted positions on the staff of the Dunn Avenue Hospital, Toronto, and left on Tuesday to take over their new duties.

### CARD OF THANKS

The kindness and sympathy which were shown by the friends and neighbors, during their recent sad bereavement, were deeply appreciated by Mrs. Price and family.

### CARD OF THANKS

To our many kind friends, who with thought, word and deed have helped us along our way during these recent trying days.

MERYL and CHARLES KIRKNESS.

### CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. William H. Dawkins and Family appreciate deeply the kindness and sympathy that was shown in so many ways, when the beloved husband and father of the home passed away. This sympathy and helpfulness will ever be gratefully remembered.

## The LETTER BOX

December 6th, 1940

Mr. A. Dills,

Acton, Ontario

Dear Sir:

Although there is a piano playing and the usual racket that goes with three pool tables and three full-sized ping-pong tables, I believe I can concentrate long enough to write a fairly sensible letter. By the way, I am not in an east-side hangout but just in the wonderful recreation room they have here in Brandon for all the airmen. Further conveniences are a library, a radio, a gramophone, with hundreds of records, cards, etc.

Arrived here after an interesting trip over country which I had never seen before. The first few days I was treated like so much excess baggage, owing to the great number of boys that are stationed here, and my own ignorance with regard to the general routine of affairs.

Gradually worked myself into the swing of things, and am more than satisfied with the results. The majority of fellows are all clean-cut, Canadian boys, making excellent comrades of "chums," as they address each other out here.

The meals and sleeping quarters leave nothing to be desired, with the discipline being at that stage where one must be on his toes in fact this depot boasts of being the best-disciplined station in Canada.

The weather has reached an unofficial record of 22 degrees below zero, and, believe me, whether it is dry or not, I would just as soon have "our" weather in Southern Ontario. The snow fall has been fairly light as yet, with about three inches as a rough guess.

There is no hockey in Brandon, because we are using their Arena, which is a hum-dinger. I can't decide whether Calt has it trimmed or not. Nevertheless, there are a few outdoor rinks, where the public can skate.

Hope you are enjoying good health, as well as continued success in the business world.

Yours very sincerely,

GEO. MOLOZZI.

## George Wallace

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## TOWNSHIP OF NASSAGAWEYA Notice to Electors

TAKE NOTICE that a vote by way of a plebiscite will be taken on Monday, January 6th, 1941, upon the following question: "Are you in favor, as a Wartime Measure, under the Local Government Extension Act, 1940, of the Municipal Council of the Township of Nassagaweya elected for 1941 holding office for two years."

AND FURTHER take notice that the polling will be held at the following places: Polling Division No. 1—At the Orange Hall, Campbellville Polling Division No. 2—At the Township Hall Polling Division No. 3—At the Knatchbull Hall

Polls will be open at the above named place on Monday, January 6th, 1941, from 9:00 a.m. until 5:00 p.m. (Standard Time).

AND FURTHER take notice that the summing up of the votes so taken shall be done at the same time and in like manner as the results of the votes taken for Municipal Council.

CHAS. F. NORRISH, Clerk.

I, Chas. F. Norris, Clerk of the Township of Nassagaweya, do certify that the above is a true and correct statement of the question to be submitted to the electors and full particulars with reference thereto.

Dated at Campbellville, this 2nd day of December, 1940.

23-3 CHAS. F. NORRISH, Clerk.

## GREGORY THEATRE

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13th  
"40 LITTLE MOTHERS"  
Drama and comedy, Eddie Cantor, March of Time, "Dutch East Indies", "Poppy", "Nurricanes", Chapter 10, "Zorro's Fighting Legion."

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14th  
Gift Night  
"EARL OF PUDDLESTONE"  
Higgins family picture.  
"GAUCHO SERENADE"  
Gene Autry. "Fox News."

MONDAY, DECEMBER 16th  
"THE LIGHT THAT FAILED"  
"By Rudyard Kipling, with Ronald Colman, Walter Huston, Carlton, "What's All the Shootin' For?" "Stranger Than Fiction."

## GOODS SENT FROM RED CROSS BRANCH HERE

Shipment of goods and material from Acton and District Red Cross Society this week included the following list of articles:

78 night gowns; 36 slips; 21 blouses; 9 hats; 1 baby jacket; 45 sweaters.

## Little Ships of a Great Navy

### Life on a British Motor Torpedo Boat-in-War-Time

By "BARTHEMUS"

Within a few weeks of being on board one of our largest battleships I found myself at sea in a motor torpedo-boat, which is the smallest of our men-of-war.

She was 70 feet long, carried two torpedo tubes, some depth charges and an anti-aircraft armament. The complement consisted of two officers and eight ratings. The catchup carried sixteen hundred; and it is interesting to reflect that by a combination of circumstances, it might be possible for one of these seventy-foot hornets to disable and even sink a 35,000 ton battleship.

In outline, these boats resemble a flat-iron, and economy in space, which is of course a feature of all ships, is carried to a fine art in a motor torpedo-boat. The living spaces, for both officers and men, are in the fore part of the boat; the crew occupy one compartment out of which opens the tiny galley, while the captain and his navigator, usually a lieutenant and a sub-lieutenant, R.N.V.R., occupy another.

There is folding bunk accommodation for all, and they can, when necessary, live on board for considerable periods, although when at their bases crews of boats, not at short notice live in parent ships or ashore.

As in the case of submarines, motor-torpedo-boats are manned by picked men. These ratings receive special equipment and certain tinned rations which, as in the case of submarines, are officially called "comforts."

There are times when they must need a good deal of comforting.

When the boat is running on her main engines the roar of the exhaust makes conversation impossible.

Wet and Wild

In any seaway the water drives over her in a continuous sheet as she bounces from one wave-top to the next. Life on board under these conditions is one long shower-bath.

The captain and coxswain stand on a thick rubber mat which absorbs some of the shock as the boat strikes each successive sea. The rest of the crew, wherever they happen to be, just keep their knees bent and hold on to whatever is handy; there must be moments when they wonder whether the next jolt won't knock their backbones through the tops of their heads.

Rest Before Action

I found myself on board one of these craft late one afternoon, one of several moored alongside a jetty, and the crews were sitting about the decks basking in the sun. Some lay outstretched with their gas-masks for pillows, asleep.

But even in this hour of relaxation one or two of the gunners were fiddling with the mechanism of their guns with a brush and a tin of oil. One man was putting a touch of paint on one of the torpedo tubes where a wire had chafed it. While he worked he sang softly to himself.

Somebody else put his head and shoulders out of the forward hatch and began handing round cups of tea. As the sun was setting the lieutenants in command came down the pier and climbed on board. They had been to a council of war ashore.

"Ten o'clock," said our captain, briefly. "Get your suppers early and turn in for a few hours. It'll be an all-night show."

Some hours later the stillness of the harbor was broken by the roar of the high-power engines as they began warming through. There were a few brief orders: one by one the boats glided seaward, the noise increased as they gathered speed, and presently there was nothing around us but the roaring darkness and the furrow of our wake, pale in the starlight.

On the Enemy's Front

After some hours the sound of the engines dropped abruptly to a soft purring note. The night was very calm. A white later the navigator emerged from the conning-tower door. He glanced at the dimly-lit binnacle, murmured something and pointed through the darkness. The boat reduced speed till she barely carried steeage way. The reflection of the stars swayed and danced in the broad wave that curved back from our bows.

I could see it then, a dark object, fine on the port bow—"That's it," said the captain. The outline of a buoy loomed up and sid past us—"That's two miles from the enemy coast," said the navigator. In the comparative stillness the sound of aircraft passing overhead was plainly audible.

A moment later the darkness ahead suddenly became a lattice of searchlight beams. They wheeled and concentrated, spread fanwise, and joined their points in clusters that swayed uneasily and revealed aspects of things that eluded them. While flashes of gunfire spouted into fountains of tracer shell, the dull mutter of the German guns reached us across the water and then the "Woomp!" of exploding bombs.

"Good old R.A.F.!" said the coxswain at the wheel. "Knocking seven bells out of the Boech!"

"Woomp!" said the British bombs.

For two hours they continued to say the same thing with splendid monotony. "Woomp!" "Woomp!" "Woomp!"

The searchlights swayed like the ferry girders of some Titanic structure about to crash into ruin. Flaming onions hung like dying suns amid the lesser constellations of star shell and sank slowly to extinction. Then the R.A.F. went home and darkness fell upon the coast, except where first glowed dimly.

Dawn found us back in harbor. A dockhand caught the heaving line flung to our gunner. "Where've you been, mate?" he asked.

The gunner replied: "Sitting in the front row of the stalls, chum."

## Weekly War Commentary

(Concluded from Page Five)

Camaron Castle, on December 6th, reported a battle with an armed German raider in the South Atlantic. The former British liner suffered slight damage and some casualties but the raider escaped because of her superior speed.

In Washington, Sir Frederick Phillips, British Under-Secretary of the Treasury, presented a balance sheet to United States Treasury officials on the state of Britain's resources. He also reviewed the cost of supplies in the United States.

Strike in Desert

Prime Minister Winston Churchill announced to a cheering House of Commons, December 10th, that the preliminary phases of a British offensive against Italian invaders on the Egyptian-Libyan border had been capped with success.

Taking the initiative in the Middle East, the British Expeditionary Force, in a surprise attack, December 9th, smashed across 75 miles of desert to cut through Marshal Rodolfo Graziani's troops and reach the Mediterranean Sea, between Sidi Barrani and Buqbuga. A large body of Italians was cut off in a wide encircling movement.

A Cairo communique stated 4,000 Italians were captured in the attack, in which land forces were assisted by the Royal Air Force and the Royal Navy. In the opening stage of the offensive, 22 Italian planes were shot down, the Air Ministry reported.

The offensive in the Western Desert is adding to the worries of Premier Mussolini, whose purge of the Italian High Command turned in a new direction following the resignation of Marshal Pietro Badoglio. On December 8th it was announced Admiral Domenico Cavagnari, Chief of the Naval Staff, had retired, his place being taken by Admiral Arturo Riccardi.

Generals Pietro Pintor and Aldo Pettigrini, members of the Italian-French Armistice Commission, were killed in a plane crash near Turin, according to a Rome report, issued Sunday night.

### SO WHY WORRY?

The diner angrily called the waiter, "Waiter," he shouted, "look at this coffee. Two files in one cup of coffee." "Never mind, sir," the waiter replied. "After all, how much coffee can two teeny files drink?"

Destroyer in Action

Twenty-one members of the crew of the Canadian destroyer Saguenay are missing and 18 others are injured, following an engagement between the warship and an enemy submarine. Few details were given out by naval headquarters at Ottawa.

The encounter occurred in the eastern Atlantic. The forward part of the ship caught fire when a torpedo exploded, but sailors fought the flames for hours and finally extinguished the fire. Cmdr. Geo. R. Miles, Halifax, guided the destroyer through rough waters for hundreds of miles and she reached a British port safely, more than four days after the action.

It was officially announced in London, December 10th, that the German freighter, Idarwald, had been sunk off Cuba. The British cruiser Diomedé stopped the vessel, December 8th, nine days after she had sailed from Tampico, Mexico, for Spain. The Germans opened the sea-cocks of the Idarwald and she went to the bottom before a British prize crew could save her.

### Retreat Continues

Fascist troops on the northern sector of the Albanian fighting front are retreating on Elbasani, it was reported, December 11th. In their withdrawal along the coast, the Italian cruiser Diomedé, the vessel, December 8th, nine days after she had sailed from Tampico, Mexico, for Spain. The Germans opened the sea-cocks of the Idarwald and she went to the bottom before a British prize crew could save her.

### SONGS, RECITATIONS AND CONTESTS AT DUBLIN LITERARY

On Friday, December 3rd, the Dublin Literary met for another enjoyable evening in the school. In the absence of the president, Miss Molly Cutts took the chair for the business meeting. Mr. Cutts was called upon as chairman for a very interesting program. The following program was given: recitation by Dena'd Ross, songs by Helen Somerville; recitation by Mr. Burkholder; vocal solos by Mrs. Robertson; a comical ballad contest conducted by Mr. Cutts; musical numbers by the school children; vocal duets by Margaret and Jean Robertson; piano solo by Margaret Somerville; recitation by Ross Britton and a piano solo by Eganor Ross.

Mrs. Robertson moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Cutts for the most entertaining way he presented the program as chairman. The meeting closed with the National Anthem. Lunch was served and dancing took place.

### THAT A-WAY

The country minister was giving the milkmaid a lift home in his car, and when he came to her house he set her down. The girl started to thank him. "Oh, don't mention it," said the clergyman.

The girl blushed and replied, "All right, sir—mum's the word."

## The Column Y

The Fergus Badminton Club is expected to be on hand Thursday, at 8.30, for a tournament with the local Club.

The Junior Boys' Class are motorizing to Guelph on Saturday afternoon, where they will have a swim in the Guelph Y.M.C.A. pool. Boys are to meet at the Y. at one o'clock.

The Junior "A" Girls are holding a party at the Y. on Friday night. A very interesting program of games has been lined up and indications point to every member being present.

Saturday Night Parties, which are proving so popular, will be resumed this Saturday evening. Members and friends of the Intermediate and Senior Sections are cordially invited.

On Wednesday, December 18th, at 8.00 p.m., there will be a Christmas Volleyball Chocolate Tournament. Those interested are asked to keep this date in mind.

Sunday Evening Firesides will commence on December 22nd, with a Christmas Carol Service.

SO WHY WORRY?  
The diner angrily called the waiter, "Waiter," he shouted, "look at this coffee. Two files in one cup of coffee." "Never mind, sir," the waiter replied. "After all, how much coffee can two teeny files drink?"

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<b>INFANTS' SWEATERS</b> KIMONAS, etc.	<b>GIRLS' GLOVES</b> All Wool 29c to 39c Pair	<b>3 Thread Chiffon Hose</b> 89c Pair
<b>TEA TOWELS</b> All linen 29c to 39c each	<b>LADIES' APRONS</b> Coverall Tea Styles 29c to 39c each	<b>Chiffon — Semi Service</b> 79c Pair
<b>Lovely BABY DOLLS</b> 25c to 98c	<b>TOYS — GAMES</b> For Boys — Girls 15c to 89c each	<b>Cashmere — Silk and Wool</b> 50c to \$1.25 pair
<b>HANKIES</b> Assorted Designs 15c to 39c/Box	<b>Lingerie</b> SLIPS Satin — Lace Trim Plain Tailored Styles 59c to \$1.50	<b>Rayon — Cotton</b> 25c to 45c Pair
<b>F'LETTE GOWNS</b> 59c to \$1.00 <b>F'LETTE PYJAMAS</b> \$1.59 to \$1.75	<b>VESTS — BLOOMERS PANTIES</b> Satin — Celanese — Rayon 29c to 79c Pair	<b>GIRLS' HOSE</b> 15c to 35c pair
<b>GLOVES</b> Large Variety 49c to \$1.49 Pair		
<b>BATH TOWELS</b> Smart Colors 25c to 75c each		
<b>IBEX BLANKETS</b> \$2.69 Pair		

## Many Other Lines on Display

<b>SCARFS</b> Wool — Challie \$1.00 to \$1.50	<b>PYJAMAS</b> F'LETTE — BROADCLOTH \$1.75 to \$2.95
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