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R.A.F. Wakes Hitler From A Dream of Conquest

RAIDS ON BRITAIN REVEAL UNEXPECTED PROBLEMS FACING GERMANY

A Neutral Observer's View of the Air-War

By Warren Irvin
[Mr. Irvin, noted American writer and broadcaster, and for thirteen years a staff correspondent on the New York Times, spent the first eight months of the war in Berlin as an observer.]

numerical superiority in pilots, as well as planes, because Britain can continue to draw pilots from the Dominions in addition to those supplied by the United Kingdom.

The Immediate Position
But these are matters that concern the future, and we are living in the present. I have already said that I believed the most important result of the recent raids was the effect upon invasion plans; and have pointed out that this is bound to influence the German morale.

I know that it is the German custom to minimize their own losses, while exaggerating the losses on the other side.

Years of experience as a newspaper correspondent have made me somewhat sceptical of official figures. When I was in Germany, we found that while the communiques of the German High Command were fairly truthful, so far as the land forces were concerned, the German Navy and Air Force were given to gross exaggeration. The reason, we thought, was that the Air Force and the Navy did not have the same traditions behind them as the Army.

Since I have come to Britain, I have checked carefully on Royal-Air Force figures, and I have reached the conclusion that when it comes to the R. A. F. generally errs on the other side.

British Conservatism
Not so long ago I met a British major, in charge of a control station, who showed me the figures he had tabulated for his group. On one particular day, when official figures on German losses gave only 144 for all the British Isles, the major's figures showed that his group alone had accounted for 168 German planes.

Of course it is possible that some of the pilots in this group may have been stretching things a bit. But then it's also possible that some of them may have been over-modest, like one R. A. F. pilot of whom I heard recently.

He took off alone from his field to attack five Nazi raiders, and when he returned reported that he had downed two.

"How do you know you brought them down?" he was asked.

"Well," he said, "I saw one drop completely out of control, and I saw another crash into the sea."

"And what of the three others?" his commanding officer wanted to know.

"Oh," replied the pilot, "I couldn't see them. They were all in little bits and pieces."

OUR WEEKLY POEM

AN ENGLISH COTTAGE

Or Mars' Demons of the Air

There's a cottage by a lane-side,
In a dear old England spot,
Where, to spend a happy childhood,
Was my early boyhood's lot.

And the birds sing in the morning
To the hymn the church-chimes
yield;
But the people in the cottage
Live in deep and dread despair.

For that landscape now is cratered
By Mars' Demons of the air.

True, a shelter's in the garden,
For a thatched roof cannot save
From a despot, diabolic,
Whose work leads but to the grave.

Still I'd like to see that cottage,
By the lane-side down there,
Ere it may meet dire destruction,
From Mars' Demons of the air.

—RALPH GORDON.

628 Crawford St., Toronto.

OUR UNITY

We are Canadians now — all racial fires

Must blend to meet in one absorbing flame;

We shall forgo our pasts — merge our desires,

And for the strength we have in England's name.

This urgent hour denies all lesser things;

With Peace a fugitive on land and sea

And in the air the beat of deadly wings.

We fortify ourselves in unity.
This is OUR cause — no far-off battle line

Can hold us safe when Justice's self be slain.

The loyalty within us shall define
Our attributes of sacrifice and pain.

Though we give all, is it too much to give
That Christ may rule the world and England live?

—Lucy G. Clarkin, Charlottetown.

WHERE COWS COME UP MY LANE

The sun sinks low behind the hills
The hush of evening falls.

The night hawks and the whip-poor-wills
Commence their drowsy calls.

Nor guns nor gas nor battle's slain
Intrude, where cows come up my lane.

A thin, white mist is hanging low
Above the dew-drenched fields.

A pungent odor, clover-sweet,
The pregnant earth now yields.

Nor guns nor gas nor battle's slain
Intrude, where cows come up my lane.

And far across the pasture brook
The long, dark shadows creep.

As one by one all things turn home
At dusk for rest and sleep.

For best results, try a Herald small advertisement.

A FLEA FOR SCHOOL FAIRS

The dropping of the school fairs by the Provincial Department of Agriculture, as a war economy, was probably well intentioned, yet it was a move that gave rise to general regret in the rural sections.

south divisions of the township. The first was held at Dumfries on Thursday and the second, on Friday, in Orangeville. Both were successful and brought out, through the exhibits, evidence that the boys and girls had not been idle. Competition was keen, the prize winners, in many instances winning only by narrow margins.

The Editor's Corner

WHY DO WE FIGHT ?

We have been engaged, for over a year, in a bitter struggle with a predatory foe, in order that in our world democracy shall triumph over rule by force. That was our avowed purpose when we entered the war a year ago last September, and it is still our aim.

We are trying in every way possible to convince the German home-front that we are a people who hold no brief with aggressor nations. What will Berliners think when they read in their papers that Canada is doing a thriving trade with their eastern brothers-in-crime?

COMMUNITY SALVAGE DRIVE

The local I.O.D.E. Chapter is asking for support in a salvage drive which will begin during Thanksgiving week. Your support in this worthy enterprise is asked. Perhaps the following letter will best explain details of the drive:

Thanksgiving Week, Oct. 18 - 19, is the time of the Georgetown and Community Salvage Drive. During this period, the members of the local I.O.D.E. Chapter will call at every home in Georgetown to collect old magazines, newspapers and other articles, a full list of which appears elsewhere in this issue.

These above mentioned materials are needed urgently and the money derived from their sale will be used for war work. Therefore, by giving this salvage drive your whole-hearted support, you are helping in a two-fold manner.

We know that every citizen of Georgetown wants to be on the winning side in this war and this is one small, but important way, in which everyone can actively share in bringing about the victory and peace we so earnestly desire.

We wish to thank everyone who contributed to the Aluminum Drive. The response was gratifying, and your kindness much appreciated. We ask for your continued co-operation in our Thanksgiving Week Drive, that it may be an even greater success.

10 Tons is our objective — We are counting on you to help us reach it. Thank you.

Yours truly,
ISABEL M. McDERMID,
Secretary Countess of Strathmore Chapter I.O.D.E.

THE VALUE OF SCOUT TRAINING

Arthur E. Paddon, Jr., field secretary for the Boy Scouts Association in Ontario, recently paid us a call, to discuss possibilities of forming a Scouting organization in Georgetown. It is about five years since a Boy Scout Troop has been in existence here, and we feel that lack of such an organization is a detriment to local young men.

On the other side of the ledger, we find innumerable examples of the way a scout troop co-operates with other organizations. Scouts have aided the police in tracking criminals; they have rendered valuable assistance to the Red Cross in floods and fires; they are the first to offer their services as ushers at public functions, as taggers on tag days, anything where trained organization is necessary.

All this presupposes that the local Scout Troop is under capable direction. Too often it is a fact that the man who directs the activities of a troop is not the proper person to deal with children. Then, too, a scout troop must be sponsored by some organization or group. Mr. Paddon is anxious that some such organization in Georgetown bring the scout movement back to life.

POST MORTEM

The Fall Fair has come and gone. While, on the whole, it was up to its standard of other years, it was disappointing to see the small number of entries in some sections, particularly in women's work. Georgetown women have been working nobly on war work, and this no doubt was partly to blame, but even so, we think a more representative showing could have been made.

General consensus of opinion seems to be that more originality is needed to put some pep into our Fall Fair. People won't come back year after year to see the same things over and over again. This year, with the Lorne Scots on call, a military display might have been arranged. A pet show, decorated floats, wood chopping and sawing contests might be inaugurated.

If everybody will exhibit something next year, and if some new features are introduced to add variety to the program, we think Georgetown can put on a fair second to none in the province.

IN OUR MAIL BAG

The Georgetown Herald, Georgetown, Ontario.
Gentlemen:
I was very much pleased to receive the Herald this week and it was a source of great enjoyment to me.

Saturday the 28th should see the completion of the enrolment of 800 students at the Galt Aircraft School. More than 500 cadets are now registered and the remainder are arriving daily.

The Aircraft Cadets will be taking part in the parade which will precede the patriotic rally that is being staged in Dickson Park in Galt on Sunday.

in connection with the community drive to raise \$60,000.

To date the school has been without a band, but this is in the process of being re-organized, and within a few weeks it is expected that the school will boast a larger and better band than ever before.

Thanking you once again for your kindness in sending me the Herald, I remain,

Cordially yours,

Bill Armstrong.

Galt Aircraft School, Galt, Ont.

Wisdom

Be wiser than other people if you can, but do not tell them so.

—Chesterfield.