

# THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

Seventy-Fourth Year of Publication

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## Three Georgetown Girls Brides of Last Week

MARY DOIG, MARGARET WYLIE AND EDNA MARIE FORGRAVE PRINCIPALS IN END-OF-JULY WEDDINGS

Clarke - Wylie

St. George's Church of England was the scene of the wedding last Friday afternoon, July 25th, of Margaret Wylie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wylie, of Georgetown, and Albert Barry Clark, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clarke, of Terra Cotta. Rev. W. G. O. Thompson officiated at the ceremony.

The bride wore an afternoon gown of heavenly blue triple sheer with bow hat and blue accessories, and a corsage of roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Elizabeth Wylie, wearing navy sheer with white accessories, with a corsage of roses. Mr. Elmer Burt was groomsmen.

A reception was held for the immediate families at Hunter's Inn, after the ceremony. The couple left on a motor trip to Eastern Ontario, and on their return will make their home in Terra Cotta.

Mann - Doig

Saturday afternoon, July 26th, Mary Doig, daughter of Mr. Janet Doig and the late Robert Doig, and John M. Mann, son of George T. Mann and the late Mrs. Mann, were married quietly at Knox Presbyterian Manse, Acton. Rev. H. L. Bennie performed the ceremony.

The bride chose a blue bolero triple sheer dress with lace trim. Her accessories were white and her corsage pink rosebuds. She was attended by her sister, Miss Helen Doig, who wore dusty rose sheer crepe with rose hat, white accessories and a corsage of roses. John Doig, of Acton, brother of the bride, was best man.

Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride for the immediate families. After a motor trip to Eastern Ontario and Quebec, Mr. and Mrs. Mann will take up residence in Acton.

Tansley - Forgrave

On Saturday afternoon at Georgetown United Church parsonage, the wedding was solemnized of Edna Marie Forgrave, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Forgrave, and Edna Tansley, daughter of Mr. J. Tansley and the late Mrs. Tansley, of Carlisle, and nephew of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilson, of Georgetown. Rev. J. O. Totten, of Hornby, officiated.

The bride wore a dusky rose crepe dress with lace insertions, with a corsage of pink roses. Her attendant was her sister, Norene Forgrave, who wore a similar dress of French blue with white accessories and a corsage of roses. The groomsmen were Ross Tansley, of Carlisle, brother of the groom.

A reception was held at the home of the bride for the immediate families. Mr. and Mrs. Tansley will live in Hamilton.

## "As We See It"

By J. A. Strang

USUALLY THE earlier the spring grain is sown the better the crop, but this season it seems to be the other way about and the later grain looks the best—around here anyway. The earlier grain is very short in the stalk and the grain itself is not filled out properly. The harvest is early enough though, we should think, to suit everybody. Of course we could have a wet harvest like we had last year and thus make it late enough after all. However, we are not likely to get two wet harvest seasons in a row.

WE UNDERSTAND that this modern fad of smoking by the fair sex is going out of date and somehow we aren't even peevish about that. We never could understand how nice looking girls with nice fingers and teeth ever fell for smoking. Come to think of it though we are unable to recall ever seeing a girl smoking that appeared to be enjoying it, did you? No it always seemed to be done in a sort of bravado way. Of course the girls never smoked during those important events in their lives and perhaps never really thought much of the habit. If the girls are quitting the habit what about the boys. We often wonder if they ever realize just what they look like with a cigarette in their mouths, and would suggest that they have their pictures taken that way some time.

Most of us are familiar with the advertisements in the magazines that feature cures for B.O. Of course we all know that B.O. stands for body odour. Again there is bad breath which is entirely different from body odour. Both of these are very objectionable as we all know. We often wonder if the heavy smoker ever realizes the strong tobacco odour that seems to have permeated to his very soul. It too is objectionable and worse still there is no known deodorant that will overcome it.

Among the properties that the smoker seems to attain is selfishness. At one time the smoker never thought of smoking in the presence of ladies especially in a strange house, but today the habitual smoker walks into your home with the pipe belching forth at its maximum and never thinks of easing up on the habit. They leave behind a trail of ashes and of burnt matches and that strong odour that is so hard to get rid of. We can think of several ways that we would like to be remembered other than by the strong tobacco odour. How about you?

## THE WEATHER

The heat wave that a couple of weeks ago compelled a dignified judge in an Edmonton court to doff his coat, rolled slowly across the continent compelling less dignified sufferers to doff everything the law would allow. And would not poor old grandmothers have held up their hands in horror to see their granddaughters decked out in shorts and a coat of tan, but then see how much more comfortably they survived the heat wave than their grandmothers would have done. And if the dear girls can get away with it why shouldn't we mere men be allowed to revert to the three cornered pants of our infancy?

Last week was really hot, with an average temperature of 76.3, or 12.3 degrees higher than the week before. Toronto reports that it broke two one hundred year records for hottest days in July with a maximum of 95 degrees.

Following are the local records for the week:

Date	H. and L. Temp.	Rain-fall
Tues., July 22	83 58	
Wed., July 23	89 58	
Thurs., July 24	88 64	.07
Fri., July 25	92 65	
Sat., July 26	89 64	
Sun., July 27	95 65	
Mon., July 28	92 72	.04

## The Georgetown Herald British War Victims' Fund

Forwarded to Toronto Evening Telegram	\$1166.13
Cash on hand, acknowledged	220.12
Don and Bern Brill—Proceeds of paper collection	.87
Mrs. K. Preston, sale of name squares on quilt to be sent to England	36.80
	\$1423.72

A proclamation issued by Mayor Joseph Gibbons which appears on page 4 of the Herald draws attention to the fact that Monday, August 4th, is Civic Holiday in Georgetown.

"The boys of the old brigade" which includes Great War I veterans from both sides of the border as well as from all over the Empire marching in the Warriors' Day Parade at the Canadian National Exhibition will be joined this year by many mechanized units from Canada's modern fighting forces.

## "V for Victory" Catches on In Georgetown

V SIGNS EVERYWHERE AS H. C. McCURE HAS IDEA TO HELP WAR VICTIMS' FUND

Joining in the "V for Victory" slogan, which is sweeping across America after a successful launching on the Continent, Georgetown is becoming V-conscious too.

On Tuesday, July 22nd, Harold McCure came to the Herald Office with an idea to help boost the Herald War Victims' Fund. Tying in with the new slogan, he suggested that V signs be printed and sold for 25c, with all proceeds going to the Fund. This office agreed to furnish the signs, as its contribution, and proceeded to print some 80 of them on gummed paper. They measure about six inches high, with "V for Victory" in red lettering on the left-hand side of the V and "Proceeds for Georgetown Herald War Victims' Fund" on the other side.

Practically, we were skeptical of the idea. We thought that perhaps Harold would sell ten or fifteen to merchants for their store windows, and that would be all there was to it.

It was a great surprise, then, albeit a pleasant one, when he came in on Wednesday and announced that the eighty Vs were all gone, and could we print some more in a hurry. We did so, and there is still a brisk demand.

Ernie Akott, E. R. Magloughlin (whose \$5 donation was the initial one in our War Victims' Fund), and W. H. Long have assisted in selling the Vs, and they are also for sale at the Herald Office.

To date some \$30.00 has been realized from their sale. There is no expense of any kind connected with the plan, so that every 25c invested in a V means 25c that goes to British war victims.

THANK YOU!

It was my pleasant privilege to take the Dominion Census in the east half of our town. During my calling from home to home I met many old friends and came to know many more. For their kindly reception, their willingness to answer all questions and their pleasing cooperation in every case, I wish to take this opportunity of saying very sincerely to each and all, thank you.

GEORGE DOBSON, Sub. Dist. No. 38.

## Mrs. Vincent Massey Writes Thanks For War Victims' Parcels

Mrs. Cyril Ford Died In Toronto Hospital

Friends in Georgetown were saddened last week by the sudden death in Toronto General Hospital on Friday, July 25th, of Mrs. Cyril Ford.

Mrs. Ford, who was 44 years of age, was the former Alice Lansley, born in England, she came to Canada as a youngster, and spent most of her life in this district.

She was a member of Knox Presbyterian Church, and a member of the Woman's Association of the church. Besides her husband, she leaves two sons, Albert and James, and three sisters in England.

The funeral service on Sunday was held from the residence on Caroline Street, Rev. J. A. Simpson, of Orangetown, conducted the service. There were many beautiful floral tributes, testifying to the esteem in which Mrs. Ford was held.

Palbearers were Fred Armstrong, Joseph Armstrong, Cyril Brandford, Allan Norton, Edward Logan and Lloyd Walters. Interment was in Hillcrest Cemetery, Norval.

## Carman Sutcliffe Married in England

Word was recently received by his mother in Toronto of the marriage of Carman Sutcliffe, former organist and choir leader of Georgetown United Church, and Blanche Makins, a native of Cheltenham, who has been living in England.

Born in Avon, Ontario, Mr. Sutcliffe is the son of Mrs. Sutcliffe and the late Rev. J. F. Sutcliffe. He attended Jarvis Collegiate and the Toronto Conservatory of Music. Becoming interested in aviation, he took instruction at Malton Airport. He left for England in June, 1939, and joined the R.A.F., and has since served in Egypt, Malta and the Gold Coast, as well as on bombing flights over Germany and Italy.

"What is a corvette?" The answer will be found at the Canadian National Exhibition this year. It is expected that two corvettes will be anchored off the waterfront and a replica of a hull will be set up ashore—both parts of the huge Royal Canadian Navy display.

Mrs. E. Loud, of Georgetown, has received an acknowledgment for another parcel received by Mrs. Vincent Massey for distribution to the air raid victims of Britain.

Mrs. Loud and her daughters, Mrs. Dorothy Swan, of Brampton, and Mrs. Katherine Preston, of Georgetown, have been extremely active in this work. Some 300 articles have been shipped, about 25% of them being donated by interested citizens and merchants. Mrs. Loud, who is 74 years old, is an indefatigable sewer and spends much of her time at the work.

In addition to the letter reprinted below, a number of "thank you" notes to citizens who had made donations, including Mr. John McBean, who donated cloth to be made into garments, were sent by Mrs. Massey.

Dear Mrs. Loud: Again I have to thank you and your friends for your help and do please thank your daughters for the charming work they are doing. In these difficult days people are all so grateful for what you are doing and sending and do know how proud I am to say that they come from friends who are thinking of them in Canada.

It was touching to me to hear of Mrs. Della Fields gift before she died. From all you say she must have been a very fine person.

It is most charming the way all these people have given things and when I can I let the recipients know of what care and thought has been put into the work you send. With renewed thanks to you and all for everything.

Yours very sincerely,

Alice Vincent Massey.

P.S.—The enclosed I know will interest you; they are typical of the gratitude expressed for all the work you are doing. —A.V.M.

Excerpts from letters received from people who have been sent gifts from Canada:

The following letters are from little girls of 9 and 10 years old, from the East End of London. . . . Thank you very much for the dainty little pink and blue bonnets given to my little sisters Pauline and Patricia who are twins, aged just three and they have made a lot of fuss of their bonnets. I think they look pretty in them. Will you please thank the Canadian ladies who sent us such nice clothes.—Yours gratefully, Jean.

. . . I am very grateful to you for the pretty frock. It is so nice that I am keeping it for Sundays. I do feel grand when I am wearing it. I had only just come out of the hospital where I have been lying in bed for four months. My leg was broken when my home in London was bombed during an air raid last September. I am wearing an iron now, but the doctor says it shant be for long. I shall be glad to get rid of it. I am ten years old and people say I am tall for my age. Please will you thank my Canadian friends for the nice garments they send us, the children all love them, and they hope when the war is over they will visit us in London. Yours gratefully, Maureen.

The writer of this letter is only a boy —Dear Mrs. Massey—I am writing to thank you for the pullover I was fortunate to receive today. I and my friends who also received gifts think it is wonderful of your friends in Canada to knit the woollen comforts for us. I am a party-leader attached to a Stretcher-Party Depot in London and have seen quite a lot of excellent shoes. I joined the service in September 1939. We never have much work to do during the daytime, so the London County Council have arranged for the personnel of the depots to attend classes where we receive instructions in swimming, radio and woodwork. Then when night-time comes we have to stand by to be ready to receive the Nazis when they come over in their "cruiser" planes. I hope you will answer my letter and tell me something about Canada, where you have bright lights at night and no black-outs.

The following is from the Headmistress of a school in an East London parish that has suffered terribly; she is in charge of 180 children whose parents are all very poor (they are largely "dockers") and she was in despair for clothes. . . . How can I thank you for the splendid parcel which we received today! It was a joy to go through it. We sorted out the heavy woollen garments for future use and the lighter things were disposed of at once. Please convey our sincere thanks to all our kind friends in Canada who are helping us so generously. Their gifts are a Godsend.

"Thank you ever so much for the lovely parcel of Canadian clothes sent me last week. We are indeed grateful as our poor East End people have suffered terribly. They deserve all the help that can be given them as they have proved themselves most brave and courageous. Thank you once again most gratefully."

. . . Indeed, indeed, we are grateful. These things have come in the very nick of time, when the needs of the very small are greatest. We deal out our little stock with the greatest care and only to those who are really in need. Is there any way of telling your friends in Canada how much their practical sympathy is valued here? Our gratitude is from the bottom of our hearts—to them and to you."

## The Legion's Women's Auxiliary Picnic

The picnic of the Women's Auxiliary to the Canadian Legion was held on Thursday, July 24th. About 50 children and 20 mothers journeyed to Miles Park. The weather looked threatening when they left Georgetown but fortunately, nice weather was enjoyed all day.

Miles Park was new as a picnic place, but proved well worth the journey. There is so much to see—the children enjoyed the swings and slides, even the sand piles for the little ones did good service all the time, but the animals were the greatest attraction. Deer and peacocks and rabbits of all colours living in and roaming about the same wood, and some of the peacocks very obligingly spread their beautiful tails for the visitors. The little gray donkeys gave the children a wonderful time, riding them all over the place. A big lumbering elephant gave the children quite a thrill when they were lifted up onto its broad back, six at a time, for rides around the park. The monkeys, too, were very interesting, so were two little black bears; also the bird houses. A kicking mule mustn't be forgotten either. He was the object of interest for all the little boys, and quite a few big boys, too.

As the weather was too hot to run races, all the children were treated to extra pop and ice cream, which was more acceptable on a hot day, anyhow.

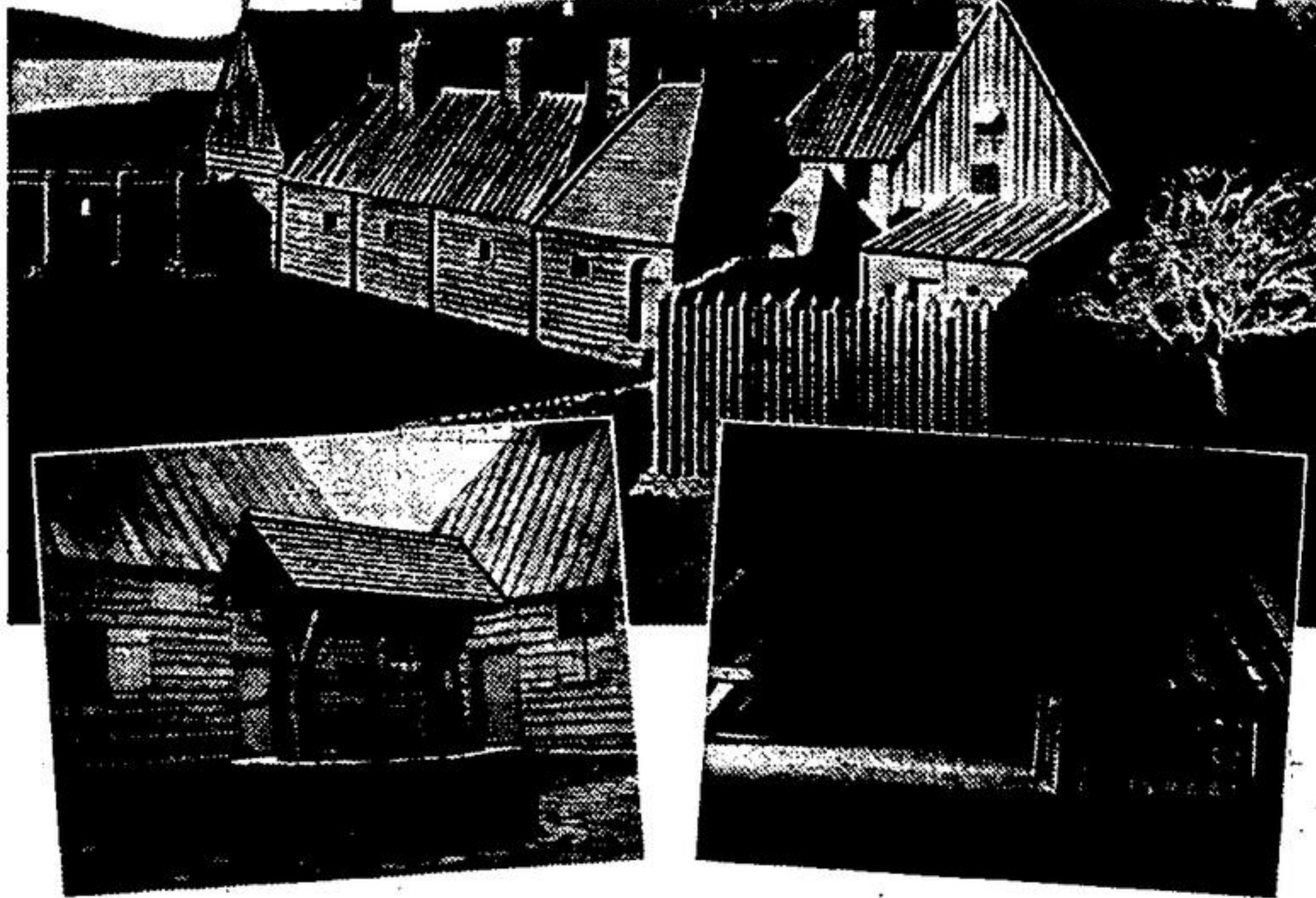
At 9.15 two truck loads of tired, but happy youngsters arrived back in town after enjoying one of the nicest picnics in years.

The committee in charge of arrangements for the picnic was Mrs. H. Harlow, Mrs. A. Roney and Mrs. A. Carter; Mrs. F. Gilmer had many helpers with the refreshments.

## WHAT KIND OF A HOUSE GUEST ARE YOU?

Judith T. Chase, quiz expert, writing in The American Weekly with the August 3 issue of The Detroit Sunday Times, offers readers a novel questionnaire, which, if answered honestly, enables any one to rate his or her virtues or vices as a weekend guest. Be sure to get The Detroit Sunday Times this week and every week.

## FIRST CANADIAN FORT IS REBUILT



Nova Scotia went back more than 300 years for the plans which were used in reconstructing the Port Royal Habitation, which housed the first Europeans to settle in America north of the Gulf of Mexico—and which was recently opened to the public by the Hon. T. A. Crerar, Minister of Mines and Resources. That famous fort, where Champlain instituted the Order of the Good Time, stands today as it did when hardy French explorers made it their headquarters in 1605.

The rambling log buildings, as much like the original as human ingenuity could make them, are the product of Nova Scotia craftsmen. Hand-hewn beams and floor boards are pegged into position; wrought-iron hinges hold the doors and solid shutters

in place, and other hand-worked iron is used for bars on the windows and decorative work.

If it is possible for one place to be "more historic" than another, this one can be described only in superlatives. DeMonts and Champlain arrived in Annapolis Basin in 1604 and named it Port Royal. The fort built in the following year was the scene of battle after battle between the French and English and had actually changed hands eight times by 1710 when it was finally captured by a strong expedition of New England troops from Boston. The name was changed to Annapolis Royal in honor of Queen Anne who then occupied the English throne.

The reconstruction of the ancient habitation at Annapolis Royal—to give it its modern name—has attracted wide at-

tention in Canada and the United States. Many individuals and organizations have donated old records, furnishings and other articles to lend to the authenticity of this famous site, 30 miles from Digby by Dominion Atlantic Railway. Digby is the western waterway entrance to Nova Scotia, connection with Saint John, N.B., being maintained by the S.S. Princess Helene. Other famous military structures still standing at Annapolis Royal include the ramparts of Fort Anne. The park, 28 acres in extent, includes a later French fort completed in 1707 and captured in 1710, and the officers' quarters erected by the British a few years later. Layout shows the Port Royal Habitation; the well houses, and a view showing the care with which the hand-hewn beams were put in place.