

Bolton Beats Juveniles 5-3, as Second Game Goes into Overtime

Series Tied up One All-Collins and Carter Missed from Georgetown Line-up

Playing the second of a four-game series with Bolton, Georgetown Lions lost out by a 5-3 score in a game played in Bolton on Monday night. Bolton got an early lead in the first period, when Shaver scored, and it was not till the next period that they evened things up. There was plenty of action in this frame, with Shaver and Pricker tangling to draw five minute penalties. In the third period, Shaw and Boddington scored for Bolton near the start of the period, and Collins and Wilson evened up the game in the closing minutes, to force an overtime period. Bolton scored twice in the overtime, to make a final count of 5-3.

The Lions were shy the services of Collins and Carter, two winners who helped a lot to win the first game last week, while Cornett was another who did not make the trip. Perry, Post and Harlow replaced them.

Summary

FIRST PERIOD
1. Bolton—Shaver 7:00
Penalty—Shaver

SECOND PERIOD
2. Georgetown—Hill 7:00
Penalties—Benny, Shaver and Pricker (5 minutes)

THIRD PERIOD
3. Bolton—Shaw 1:00
4. Bolton—Boddington 3:00
5. Georgetown—Collins 19:00
6. Georgetown—Wilson 19:45
Penalties—Benny, Pricker, Perry

OVERTIME
7. Bolton—Hollingshead
8. Bolton—George
Georgetown—Abbie Kemahrad, goal, Pricker and Harlow, defence, Collins, centre, Hill and Perry, wings, alternates, King, Yates, Wilson, Harlow, Post and Bullivant
Bolton—Ashby, goal, Benny and Lawrence, defence, Shaver, centre, Boddington and Shaw, wings, alternates, Hodick, Hollingshead, Max George and Linham

Hockey Calendar

INTERMEDIATE O.H.A.
Jan 30—Elmira at Ouelph
Jan 30—Georgetown at Fergus
Feb 2—Fergus at Georgetown
Feb 6—Elmira at Georgetown

JUVENILE O.H.A.
Feb 3—Bolton at Georgetown

When a man is turned down by a girl because he isn't well off, he really is.

League Standing

O.H.A. INTERMEDIATE B GROUP 2

Team	P	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Elmira	6	3	2	1	17	7	6
Georgetown	3	3	0	0	19	7	6
Fergus	6	2	3	1	23	18	5
Ouelph O.A.C.	3	0	3	0	5	21	0

GAMES LAST WEEK
Jan 23—Georgetown at Ouelph, postponed.
Jan 23—Elmira 4, Fergus 1
Jan 26—Fergus at Ouelph, postponed
Jan 27—Georgetown at Elmira, postponed

O.H.A. JUVENILE "C" GROUP 10

Team	P	W	L	T	F	A	Pts
Georgetown	1	1	1	0	9	3	2
Bolton	1	1	1	0	9	3	2

GAMES LAST WEEK
Jan 26—Bolton 5, Georgetown 3

New Hockey Club Is Organized

A new hockey club has been organized in Georgetown by Holy Cross Church, consisting of players up to the age of 18, and the first game was played in Acton on Monday night against St. Joseph's Church there. A large crowd is reported and keen interest was shown, as St. Joseph's won the game 2-1. A return game will be played in Georgetown, probably next Tuesday night. Officers of the Holy Cross Club are: President—J. J. Gibbons; Vice-president—R. Licata; Secretary-Treasurer—James Boyle; Executive—H. H. Hulme, William Carney and Thomas Golden. In the game Monday night, Lorenzo of Georgetown's only goal, while Krosowski and Co's scored for Acton. Georgetown—Joseph Gilchrist, goal; Michael Lorenzo and Bob Connor, defence; Billy Muir, centre; Ken Hulme and Philip Carney, wings, alternates; Jim Golden, Bernard Gilchrist, Ross Boyle, Gerard Wilcox, Gordon Laramie, Oedie Laramie, Jim Carney, John Terry. Acton—George Turkow, goal; Bill Dugal and Bill Clayton, defence; Peter Krosowski, centre; Martin McCristall and Lorne Arbie, wings, alternates; Armand Brada, Ray Arbie, Ken Pappillon, Hartley Cole, Freddy Dunn. Referee—Frank Gibbons, Acton.

Men of 30, 40, 50
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Georgetown Intermediates Idle as Balmey Weather Postpones Matches

ONLY ONE GAME PLAYED IN INTERMEDIATE GROUP LAST WEEK

Georgetown Intermediates had an enforced rest last week, as scheduled games at Ouelph on Friday and at Elmira last night, were postponed due to lack of ice. The only game played in the group was in Fergus on Friday, when Elmira edged out a 4-3 win to take first place in the group on points. Georgetown is still the

real leader, however, with three wins in as many starts, while Elmira has lost two and tied one. Georgetown has a heavy schedule ahead of them in the next two weeks, being slated to appear in Fergus this Friday, and playing host to Fergus next Monday and Elmira on Friday. In addition to this, there are four postponed games to work in — one each at Fergus, Ouelph and Elmira and a home game with Elmira.

Curling Club Swings into Action

Officers Elected at Recent Meeting—Play Third in Hillsburg Tournament—Hurry Last Thursday

Georgetown Curling Club is going ahead as usual this year, and though lack of ice has hampered activities somewhat, the curlers have managed to work in a few rounds. At a recent organization meeting, last year officers were returned: W. O. Bell is president, with Clifford Bradley, vice-president, G. W. McLintock, treasurer, and Eric Cleave, secretary. Meetings are on Thursdays, January 20th, a rink

consisting of Fred Thompson, W. O. Bell, Jim Richardson and G. W. McLintock, skipped by the latter, two journeymen to Hillsburg, to compete in a bonspiel there. Erin paced first and second, while the Georgetowners captured third place, with prizes of cassette sets. Hillsburg was scheduled to visit Georgetown on Monday, but there was no ice and the visit was postponed till a later date. Last Thursday, the local club held a jittery, with prizes donated by the president, going to Richardson, King, Gibbons and Fred Thompson.

SPORT SHORTS

Congratulations are due Rev. Fr. V. J. Moran for furthering the hockey spirit among the young men in his churches in Georgetown and Acton. Georgetown is still maintaining its reputation as a hockey town. With Intermediate and Juvenile O.H.A. entries, High School League, a Youth & Bone entry in the Acton Rural League, and the aforementioned church group, maybe we'll see another Bob Goddard emerge from the ranks yet. And speaking of Bob, he made his first appearance with the Toronto Maple Leafs last night, when they played a scintillating game with Boston Bruins. He reported in Bolton after playing some time, and will be on duty Thursday night, when the Maple Leafs are at home to Montreal Canadiens. We expect that a large crowd of Georgetowners will make the trip to Toronto to see the local boy, who has made good in a big way in the hockey field. Murray Edward, a Bolton boy who is well-known among local sports fans, is playing hockey this year with Patuxent Grenades. Military entry in the Upper Canada Intermediate League. In a recent game with Renfrew Lions, he scored three goals to help the Grenades win a 6-4 victory. Fergus Thistles are having their troubles with keeping their Kitchener players free from entanglements at home. Jack Vrooman, who scored four goals and an assist in his first game last week, has been awarded to Fergus as a likely replacement. Alex Fehrenbach, another Kitchener boy, who got two goals and an assist when he appeared for the first time in the same game, has not fared so well. He signed with Waterloo at the start of the season, in order to help out the coach of the team in filling up his club so an entry could be made, according to his statement, but he never had any intention of playing with them. The O.H.A. cannot release Fehrenbach, unless Waterloo is agreeable, and when Fergus officials asked this, Waterloo demurred. Everyone is hoping for some cold weather, so the Intermediates can get going again. After a week's lay-off, the play-offs are approaching, and Georgetown has but a slim chance of making the playoffs, but you can't play without ice, so it's up to the weather man. The Curling Club, too, is being held back, with a match with Hillsburg cancelled last Monday, due to lack of ice. We have no further information on a proposed town league, which we told about in a news item last week. Maybe some of those interested will get together this week end, and get the league going. We know there are lots of prospective players, who would like to see some action. The monster bingo at the Legion last Friday for the benefit of the Hockey Club, was well attended and a good sum of money raised, to help pull the Club out of the red.

SPORT SHORTS

Mr. Wm. Nelson Jr. returned to her home in Toronto on Saturday after spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Allen.

RED CROSS NEWS

The Annual Meeting
The business of the annual meeting of the Red Cross was held at the home of Mrs. L. Roy on Saturday night. The meeting was held in the parlour, and was presided over by Mrs. L. Roy. The report of the executive committee was read and approved. The report of the treasurer was also read and approved. The meeting was a very successful one, and all business was transacted.

Membership Drive

At present we are working on a quota of children's clothing for bombed victims. You have all heard the song "The White Cliffs of Dover," where it says "And Jimmy will go to sleep in his own little room again. Until Jimmy does let us see that he is warmly clothed. You are needed to help make his pyjamas in the Red Cross Rooms. While the wool situation is acute, through the kindness of Mr. Arthur Beaumont, we were able to replenish our supply. More knitters are needed especially ladies who would undertake turtle-neck sweaters for seamen. We are urgently requested not to waste wool. Hospital Supplies. We are now working on bedding, surgical towels and hot-water bottle covers. We would welcome any ladies who would care to come on Wednesday or Saturday to do basting and machining. No special dress is required for this work. Timely Remarks. We want to congratulate Mrs. Stacey Lyons, of King St., who won a prize in the Star Weekly Contest on a Red Cross turtle-neck sweater. You might be interested to know that last week, Lord Bennett, erstwhile prime minister of Canada, presented through the Canadian Red Cross a cheque for \$100,000.00 to Mme. Stacey, wife of the Soviet Ambassador. This money is to be used for the alleviation of the sufferings of the Russian fighting forces.

CHURCH NEWS

Scripture Text
"If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him."
— Jas. 1: 5.

GLEN WILLIAMS

The annual Vestry meeting of St. Alban's Church was held in the parish hall on Tuesday evening, January 20th, with the rector, Rev. W. G. O. Thompson, presiding. In the absence of Mr. Joseph Beaumont, the Vestry clerk, Mr. Thompson asked for some one to act in his stead, and Mrs. Roger Guyot kindly consented to do so. The Churchwarden, Mr. M. Merryday presented the financial report for the past year, which showed the church had enjoyed one of the most successful years for some time past. Mr. Thompson re-elected Mr. Arthur Beaumont as Rector's Warden, and Mr. Merryday was re-elected People's Warden. The Rector and Mr. Merryday both thanked the congregation for their wholehearted support during the past year. We are pleased to report that Mr. Wes. Brennan was able to return home last week, after being a patient in Christie Street Hospital for the past five months. Lawrence Beaumont has joined the R.C.A.F. and will leave for Manning Depot, Toronto, on Thursday, Jan. 28.

St. George's Church

Rev. W. G. O. Thompson, Rector.
Septuagesima Sunday:
Sunday school 10 a.m. Holy Communion 11 a.m. Evensong 7 p.m.
This day is designated by the Bishop as a day of Thanksgiving for Niagara Diocese's success in exceeding its apportionment.

St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams

Rev. W. G. O. Thompson, Rector.
Septuagesima Sunday:
Sunday school 10 a.m. Holy Communion 11 a.m. Evensong 7 p.m.
This day is designated by the Bishop as a day of Thanksgiving for Niagara Diocese's success in exceeding its apportionment.

Baptist Church

Minister—Rev. J. E. Ostrom.
Thurs., Jan. 30th, 8 p.m. The Mid-week service.
Sunday, Feb. 1st, 3 p.m. — Bible school, 7 p.m. Public worship. Subject: "God's Word Essential in 1942."

Mr. Ostrom will speak and sing. Honour the Sabbath to keep it holy. Welcome.

Georgetown United Church

Rev. R. C. Todd, B.A., Minister.
10 a.m. Sunday school. 11 a.m. Public worship. Subject: "God's Ten Modern Rules for Living." 3 p.m. Evening Devotions. Subject: "Doctors of Bona Mon. Feb. 2 Annual meeting, 7:15 pm supper served.

St. John's Church, Mountview

Rev. B. R. Odebrook, Rector.
9:30 pm Holy Communion. 10:30 pm Sunday school.

St. Paul's Church, Naval

11:00 a.m. Holy Communion. 1:30 pm Sunday school.

St. Stephen's Church, Herby

3:00 pm Evening prayer. The Bishop of the Diocese has set apart this day for Special Thanksgiving that the Rector has met its missionary obligations in full. All members are urged to attend church on this Sunday.

Glen Williams United Church

R. K. Lemby, B.A.
2:00 pm Sunday school. 7:00 pm Public worship. Come to the church in the Glen.

Knox Presbyterian Church, Georgetown

Rev. Chas. C. Cochrane, B.A., Minister.
10:00 a.m. Sunday school. 11 a.m. Public worship. 7:30 pm Monday, Bible class. 8:15 pm Monday, Y.P.B.

Holy Cross R.C. Church

Rev. Fr. V. J. Moran
1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays — Mass at 11 a.m.
2nd and 4th Sundays — Mass at 9 a.m.

Balfour United Church

Rev. A. O. W. Freeman, B.A.
10:00 a.m. Sunday school. 11:00 a.m. Church service.

two keys to a cabin

by Lida Larrimore

John set his cup in the saucer and pushed back the sleeve of his topcoat to glance at his watch. Gay watched him with widened eyes, holding her breath. "Fifteen minutes," he said. She let her breath exhale with a sighing sound. "Time for another cup of coffee," she said, and glanced toward the water-droving against the wall. "No, darling. All those steps." His lips smiled at her across the table in the still, airless room, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "Do you want me to miss the train?" "That's the object of drinking two cups of coffee. John must you go?" "Must, Gay? He rose and walked around the table to her chair. "I don't want to go." "Don't you?" She caught his hand resting on the back of the chair. "Even after—everything?" She tilted her head back to look up at him, her eyes soft and bright, a half-smile curving her lips. "None of that seems important now. Darling, come." She rose slowly. He held her coat. She slipped into it. He buttoned the collar about her throat. "I shouldn't have let you come with me." Going out through the door of the restaurant, he held her arm tightly. "It's so late and so cold." "Carl is waiting. I'll be all right." A red-cap with John's luggage followed them across the vast vaulted concourse of the station. Only a few late travelers moved past and before them. Their footsteps made a hollow echoing sound. She pressed close to him. "Take me with you, John." He smiled down into her lifted eyes, and in the depths beneath the brilliance. "What would I do with you, Gay?" "Couldn't we rent something? A house or an apartment. How do people in Portland live?" "I live in Dr. Sargeant's home, as you know very well." "Was—is that a stipulation?" "A very important one. I couldn't have come here to see you if I'd had to pay board since October. I couldn't have bought this new hat which you don't admire." "I do. It's a marvelous hat. Now that I've gotten used to it, I think it makes you look very handsome and distinguished." "Liar!" He pressed her arm with

his arm against his. "Darling!" "Has Dr. Sargeant a family, John?" "Mrs. Sargeant. Their older daughter is there this winter with two small sons. Her husband is an officer in the Navy. There's a younger daughter in college who comes home pretty often for weekends." "Is she attractive?" "I don't know. I'll look at her when I get back and send a report." She laughed. "I've never really seen a girl since I've known you." "Darling! I'd like to believe you." "Do you know how you look now?" "Worn and exhausted from trying not to burst into a flood of tears." "Like a Russian princess. In that fur cap and coat. There should be a dress waiting outside for you instead of a limousine." "There are no more Russian princesses." "There are in illustrations for Tolstoy's novels." "But they don't have blue eyes." "They should. His voice faltered." "Oh, Gay." "Don't go, John. It seems such a little while since I came here to meet you and we've wasted so much of it being unhappy." "I can barely remember." "And we're waiting what's left talking about Russian princesses and Dr. Sargeant's family." "That's called wishing to keep your spirits up. What should we talk about, darling?" "I don't know. I should be able to think of something beautiful, something that you would remember. I can't. All I can say is I love you." "That's beautiful and I will remember it." "Darling." "You sweetest." They reached the train gate. John tightened his grip on her arm. "Will they let you go down with me, Gay?" "I'd like to see anybody stop me. My grandfather owned most of the New York News Haven and Hartford over." "Look as much like a princess as you can." The official at the gate asked no questions. They started down the stairs. "It was the clean up that did it," John said. "On Friday night they came in early late like this." They descended into the chill air and murky light of the lower level. The train with curtains drawn over section windows and lights burning dimly in vestibules waited on the track. The red-cap led the way toward the sleeper in which John's berth was reserved. They looped behind, walking slowly, very close together. "You're going, aren't you? I believe it now that I see the train, John. When will I see you again?" "I don't know. I'll be tied down pretty closely after Dr. Sargeant sails, except on Wednesday afternoons and evenings." "May I come to see you some Wednesday afternoon?" "Would you, Gay?" His face brightened. "I want my mother and sisters to meet you. And my grandmother. You'll love my grandmother." She glanced at him and away. "What?" he asked. "More family? Can we risk it?" "They'll love you." "I hope so. She hesitated, then continued. "I'm sorry," she said. "I wouldn't." "I've said so." A voice across the hall echoed past and made for the platform. "Better not go aboard, Mrs. the porter said pleasantly. "We leave in one minute." "One more minute, John." He caught her into his arms. Their lips met and clung. A second call echoed. He broke away from her arms. The porter leaned out of the vestibule. John raced into the train, colliding with the Negro. "Good-by," he called as the train began to move. "Good—" She ran a few steps beside the car. John caught her hand, dropped it. "Remember. See me Wednesday afternoon." The train pulled up speed. She fell back, breathless, standing staring for a last glimpse of John's waving arm, by force, the hat that she hadn't admired. The train moved forward into darkness. The red light at the end dimmed into a dot, a pin-point, was gone. Gay turned toward the stairs leading up to the station level. Some Wednesday afternoon— It sounded like the title of a song. Call me up some—but that was a rainy afternoon. She and Todd and Elsa and Dirk had found it among a collection of records in one of the store-rooms at "Dunec."

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