

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD
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The Editor's Corner

SHALL WE SINK OR SWIM?

"Next Monday is 'Plebiscite Day,'" says a press release from the Plebiscite Committee of Canada, "and every Canadian voter has been informed that it is his privilege to exercise the right of ballot."
 The pools will be open on April 27th from 8.00 in the morning until 8.00 in the evening. Daylight Saving Time.
 While the typographical error was not intentional in the above sentence, perhaps it is not out-of-place after all, for it suggests a "sink or swim" policy for Canada. If the plebiscite carries by an overwhelming "Yes" vote, the swimmer, Johnny Canuck, will be a few strokes further on the path to total war, which we must achieve if we are to lend our maximum effort to winning a victory over totalitarianism. If the results are indecisive, or if, God forbid, the "nays" should have it, we dare not think of the consequences. Certainly we can imagine German and Jap newspaper headlines distorted to read that Canada wants to drop out of the war.

To many, the plebiscite seems like a waste of time and money—the reasons for it, obscured in a maze of contradictory and confusing statements by cabinet ministers and members of Parliament, particularly among our French Canadian citizens. Whatever the real reason for asking the question: "Are you in favour of releasing the Government from any obligation arising out of any past commitments restricting the methods of raising men for military service?", there is only one answer for a patriotic Canadian. With swift, sure strokes, each swimmer must indicate "Yes" on Plebiscite Day, and avoid sinking with the consequent drag on the war effort.

EMBARRASSING QUESTIONS

With houses and apartments at a premium in Georgetown these days, the Herald Office is faced many times each week with the query: "Are there any new ads in the paper this week." Much as we would like to help by answering before the paper comes off the press, it is only business common-sense that we cannot do so. Part of our revenue is derived from classified advertisements, and last year we learned a lesson. A man enquired on a Tuesday morning if we knew of any houses for rent. As it happened, we had an advertisement scheduled for that Wednesday's issue of the Herald, and we told him to get in touch with the advertiser. The result—a few hours later, a telephone call from the advertiser informed us that the house was rented, and to please cancel the advertisement.

Since then, for our own protection, we have followed a policy of silence in regard to classified advertisements. Do you blame us?

A STORY RETOLD

On a sunny day last summer, an energetic young man walked into the Herald Office and introduced himself as Ray Davies, free-lance writer. We had met Mr. Davies once before—in the pages of the Farmers' Magazine, where he had written a story about Georgetown's unique Hunter's Inn—and indeed, we had introduced the author to our subscribers by reprinting his story. Subsequently, he endorsed all the fine things he had said about the gastronomic delights of the Hunter cuisine, by making frequent trips to Georgetown. Here, in our bustling little town, was conceived the idea of writing an article on the war effort of a typical small town in Ontario—a town which had not felt the stimulus of new war industries, of near-by troop concentrations—but one which was none-the-less conscious of the war effort and was playing its own small part in the gigantic pattern of Canada's battle.

Here, Mr. Davies spent several days, chatting with local businessmen, asking questions, observing and absorbing countless details which later must be sifted out and combined into his completed article. And when the article appeared in the October 15th issue of Maclean's Magazine, the issue was completely sold out a few hours after the local drug stores had received their quota. In every corner of Canada, Georgetowners read the absorbing tale of what those at home were doing—in canteens overseas, our men in uniform picked up copies of the magazine and devoured the news eagerly.

Mistakes will crop up, even among the best of proof-readers, and much amusement was caused when we read that "four Georgetown barbers, uncle and three nephews, are officers in the Lorne Scots." While Georgetown actually boasts five barbers, this trade is not a family monopoly, and the "capital B" was the subject of an editorial in the next issue of Maclean's. Aside from this, there were only one or two minor errors, which we have taken the liberty of correcting in the reprinted article.

"As We See It"
 By J. A. Strang

THOSE OF US who attended Public School, before we commenced to use 1900 to date our correspondence, were familiar with quite a number of poems that are still used often in this quiz program age. Gray's "Elegy" written in a Country Churchyard, is one of them and another would be Goethe's, "Deserted Village After Benheim," by Robert Southey, would be another, and Longfellow's, "The Village Blacksmith," is one more that we often see quoted. Another poem that we did like was John Gilpin, by William Cowper. It wasn't perhaps as classic a poem as were some of the others mentioned above but it was lively and very human. By the way, we noted recently an article stating that John Gilpin really existed, and was not merely a fictional character. Whittier's, "Jack in the Pulpit," was another one, and Bruce and the Soldier, by Eliza Cook, is another that is often mentioned. About Ben Adams, by Hunt, and a Canadian Boat Song, by Moore are other familiar ones, the latter being used as a real song now. Many of these that we have mentioned are from the Third Reader which we used at that time, however we never can remember which of today's grades correspond to that book. Another poem sometimes quoted today is Pope's "Daisy on Man," and it was in the Fifth Reader, if we remember correctly, of that time. Another old reliable poem is, "The Otter's Saturday Night," by Robert Burns, however we seem to be unable to connect it with having been used in any of the old school readers. We seldom see any of the Readers that are used today but we do wonder if any of the poems used in today's school books will become as famous as did those old poems that we have mentioned in poetry, awkward sentences are at times used, in order to get the words to rhyme and we imagine that is the very reason that we like poetry because it makes us think in order to get the full meaning out of the poem.

READING THE WAR news, from the Russian front these days, makes one think of the poem, "The Otter's Saturday Night," mentioned in the preceding paragraph. You will recall that the main actors in this poem were the Grandad who is called Old Kaspar, and his two grandchildren, Wilhelmine and Peterkin. As the curtain rises we see the Grandad and Wilhelmine sitting in the sun and the boy is playing on the grass and as the play proceeds, the boy has found a round object which he brings to Old Kaspar to enquire what it is that he has picked up and Kaspar informs him that it is somebody's skull, and that it no doubt belonged to some soldier that had fallen in a battle. The boy has been fought in that vicinity. The lad wants to know what it was all about and Kaspar goes on to explain that the English had beaten the French, however he wasn't able to make out he said what they had fought about but he wound up by telling him that it was "A Famous Victory" and as the curtain falls in the last act of the poem the young girl wants to know "What good came of it at last," meaning of course what advantages were gained by having had this battle and the Old Grandad was unable to tell her of any advantages gained but still maintained that it was a Famous Victory. Sometimes we wonder if those responsible for starting modern wars have advanced any since the days of Benheim as described by Robert Southey.

WE FULLY expected that the Stanley Cup Series would be all finished before last week's Herald was placed in the mails. Here it is Friday once again as we write these lines and the series is all tied up and will be decided tomorrow night which is Saturday the 18th; that is unless the game should be tied at 11:45 which

would mean another game as hockey is not allowed to be played on Sunday here in Ontario. It has been a very unusual series. When the Leafs knocked off the Rangers we all thought that the Stanley Cup was as good as in the bag for the Leafs. However, the Red Wings took the first three games in a row and then we thought that the cup was as good as in the bag for Detroit. Even Art Ross of Boston sent the old cup to Detroit. However, the Leafs took the 4th game and at the conclusion of that game Jack Adams, the Wings coach, lost his head and attacked the referee, thus getting an indefinite suspension. It seems too bad that attacks should be made in a rink, especially when there are so many places outside the rink that could do with attackers today. The 5th game was noted for its total number of goals scored which was 12, the Leafs getting 9 and the Wings 3. The 6th game was unusual also. The Leafs handed the Wings a shutout, and besides that the game was played for the full 60 minutes of play without a penalty being handed out. The Detroit team must have redeemed themselves, in their customers' eyes even though they did get shutout by their gentlemanly hockey that night. Bob Goldham, the Georgetown player with the Leafs, brought honor both to himself and to his home town in this series and most of us would have a thought for his parents as they listened in on those exciting games. It would never do to conclude this paragraph on the series without a word about one Wilfred McDonald, better known as "Bucko," which of course is his nickname. Bucko has been playing the best hockey of his career all winter and you will recall how he was often used for almost the full sixty minutes in many of the games. He carried the freight all winter on defense and hadn't missed a game. The Ranger series took too much out of Bucko even if he does carry some 200 pounds and in the Wing-Leaf series he failed to get back into stride and as a result he was benched. We don't like that word, and in Bucko's case it could have been described as having been "honourably benched." Bucko may not be blessed with as much education as are many of his team mates, but he knows how to stop opposing players with clean body checks, seldom getting a penalty, and when he does get one he knows how to take it with a smile. We can imagine Bucko enjoying these Detroit games from his seat as a spectator and getting just as much kick out of it as though he were playing. The best of luck, Bucko old boy, the rest of the way along the pro hockey trail.



The Western Five provide Canadian radio with one of its most interesting anomalies. The programme is devoted to the songs of the wide open spaces. The music comes out at break-neck speed and is played by as smooth a pack of sophisticates as ever steered clear of a rodeo steer. Featured at left to right: Oral Schaar, vocalist; Woody Hill, guitarist; Cassie Howard, leader-arranger-clarinettist; Gene Courter, violinist, and Ned Calloway, the trumpet player who triples in slyophone and string bass. The Western Five go into seasons Tuesdays and Thursday at 8:00 p.m. EDT.

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TIME TABLE
 NOW IN EFFECT
 Daylight Saving Time
LEAVE GEORGETOWN

Eastbound to Toronto	
7:00 a.m.	4:30 p.m.
8:15 a.m.	6:30 p.m.
11:30 a.m.	9:00 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	
Westbound to London	
9:50 a.m.	7:00 p.m.
11:05 p.m.	8:50 p.m.
3:30 p.m.	10:05 p.m.
4:45 p.m.	11:35 p.m.
	12:35 a.m.

s—except Sun. and Hol.
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C. N. R. TIME TABLE
 Daylight Saving Time
Going East

Passenger	6:16 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	10:05 a.m.
Passenger and Mail	8:45 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday only	5:21 p.m.
Passenger, daily	9:41 p.m.

Toronto and beyond

Going West

Passenger and Mail	8:34 a.m.
Passenger, Sat. only	1:15 p.m.
Passenger daily except Saturday and Sunday	6:14 p.m.
Passenger and Mail	8:45 p.m.
Passenger, Sundays only	11:30 p.m.

Going North

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

Passenger and Mail	8:55 p.m.
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Depot Ticket Office—Phone 89w

Keep Your Name in the Public Eye Through a Classified Advt