Clear telephone lines for ALL-OUT PRODUCTION

Your telephone is part of a vast interlocking eye tem now carrying an abnormal wartime load. Don't let needless delays hold up messages on which production efficiency may depend.



THE YEUYH ABOUT HAITT'S WALKING DEAD MEN

men into Zombies . . . mindiess siaves who must obey the will of their mas-Iner Wallace, distinguished newspaper correspondent and world treveler, spent six months in West Indies before she learned real answer which she reveals in The American Weekly with this Sunday's Gay 3) terue of The Detroit Sunday the Cakville Monument Works was And of the Japs in Tokyo;

TYD/DEES FOR COAL AND COKE

@ RALED Tonders addressed to the Jundersigned and endorsed "Tender for Coal," will be received until 3 P.M. (E.D.S.Y.), Thursday, May 7, lary. 1542, for the supply of coal and coke for the Dominion Buildings throughout the Province of Ontario.

Forms of tender with specifications and conditions attached can be obtained from the Purchasing Agent, Department of Public Works, Ottaws; and the Supervising Architect, 36 Adelaids St. East, Toronto, Ont.

Tenders should be made on forms supplied by the Department and COST STREET

J. M. SOMERVELLE. Becovery.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, April 30, 1942.



FUNDS AVAILABLE FOR Increasing FOOD SUPPLIES

To increase food production for Great Britain and the Empire's armies many farmers are redoubling their customary strenuous efforts. It is not surprising if they have to borrow to help finance their increased task.

If you, a farmer, need credit for any constructive purpose, call on our nearest branch manager and tell him of your requirements. He understands farm problems and will co-operate with you as far as sound banking permits. Your business with the Bank will be held in strictest confidence.

BANK OF MONTREAL

"A BANK WHERE SMALL ACCOUNTS ARE WELCOME" Modern, Experienced Banking Service the Outcome of 124 Years' Successful Operation



Georgetown Branch: A. C. WELK, Manager

Reminiscences of G.H.S.

Ananymous Scelbe, in Proce and Verse, Recalls School Days-Another Instalment Next Week

(Anonymous)

realise why that advertisement for And Muzzolini's great big chin, placed on the opposite side of the But now we wonder where they'll go page containing my story of April 8th. When finally they just aint no mo? (Look it up). Their motto is: " a card | They sure won't get in down below! or letter will bring our service to your We ewn learned of Terra Cotta door." In spite of this threat I wil With itr sparkling crystal "wattih." write this week's story anyway, for Or how to make those rugby passes who knows I may even make that And how to skip most hated cluses. "What's My Name?" radio program We learned just how to reach the door yet. However, it has been rather in- When the old bell rang at ten to four. teresting for me during the past few We trarned of Alexander's fit weeks to see just what I could ac- But brother this ain't half of it. complish with my fifty-word vocabu- We learned the answers by the score

This week's story is affectionately dedicated to all those people who had We learned of harbingers of spring, the misfortune of having to attend in fact we learned most everything Georgetown High School while I was Right up from Babylon and Carthage interned there. For their benefit I To where the town dumps all its garhave asked the editor to kindly print this article suitable for framing We even learned of Punch and July request. You supply the copy; 171 supply the request.

in accordance with departmental would like to take this opportunity story. Persons with no sense of specifications and conditions attach- of revealing to the parents of High humour who proceed pust this point ed thereto. Coal dealers' license num- Echool students a mystery which has do so at their own risk! bers must be given when tendering, no doubt beffled them for some time ! Originally I came from the de-The Department reserves the right Mothers! How often have you watched lightful little village of "Chargit to demand from any successful ten- your boy come home from school at which was altusted on the banks of derer before awarding the order, a cer- night and then saked this question? the turbulent river Kuff in Alacka. tified cheque on a chartered bank in "Prither, what hast thou brarned at I had been employed there from a Canada, made payable to the order school today you bum-I mean my very early age with a band of pickanof the Honourshie the Minister of son?" At last that question is about ninies, as a cotton picker. I had Public Works, equal to 10 per cent of to be answered for I will tell you what gained admission to the "Pickannithe amount of the tender, or Bearer we learned when we went to High nice Union" by blackening my face and Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or School I have concorted this rhyme using a Brooklyn accent. Our foreof the Canadian National Railway without reason, hoping it will shed a man was "Old Black Joe" himself, no Company and its constituent compan- little light on the situation. Of course, less. That is, he was Joe by name iss unconditionally guaranteed as to I realise it is rather risky writing and old by years, but he certainly principal and interest by the Dominion rhymes without a "portic license," but | wasn't black by nature. I worked in of Canada, or the aforementioned no lawyer on earth can prove that what the midst of the pickanninies as they bonds and a certified chaque, if re- follows is a poem. A suitable title for were pickin' cotton for quite some this (you name it) might be "O! time until finally old Joe fired me. Buch security will serve as a guar- Put your boy in High School mother, when he discovered that I wasn't antee for the proper fulfilment of the for it's cold sleeping out in the snow." "a-pickin'-any." Blince I have written this from memory, students will kindly inform the treaty Friday in Pebruary, I left dear editor of mistakes).

Or why a rock falls to the floor

amall And not to lotter in the hall We learned that it gets dark at night Because the sun is out of sight. Of how explorers came by boat Which made just one more book

We learned of Pompey and of Crawus And how to focus reading glause. We learned of physiography And how we got democracy; Of Mr. Roosevelt's flahing trips,

ships The dance that shook a hundred hips. Of who said good-bye to Mr. Chips. sothing. I decided to go to High ed that some of the pupils had to be We learned of all those Laun cases. How to anap Bill Armstrong's braces. About the history of Herodotus How Herb Arnold used to cuss at us; Of Ally's horse Bucephelus, Or of Beeney's ancient omnibus; Or all about McDonald's crate And even of Mark Antony's fate.

And why Crossus went flat broke, How Horatius kept the bridge The inside workings of a frig? Of how to prove a theorem right And how Ben Franklin flew his kite; the time, just turned twenty-eight boys) stood ready with a "first aid Or why the Latin teacher weeps. We learned of earth's most violent

We learned Miss Inman's favourite

Why thunder roars and lightning flashes. Why high is up and down is low. Why workers sweat but rich folks

We learned of all the earthly creatures | happily, however, I had made no Of mice and men and double-features, provisions for not wearing them out How Mr. Heldmann told his jokes Then tells them over for younger folks. About the "writing on the wall" And also of Niagara's fall.

coupleta And even of Dionne's quintuplets. Or Paul Revere's most famous ride And how he took it right in stride; But then he had to stand up straight Instead of sitting at his plate; Or how he had to lie on side Because that ride sure tanned his hide We learned of ringing plains of Troy And of flat-footed floogles' floy, Of how the earth is made of dirt And how the Chinese wash a shirt; whenever I looked closely at the What it is makes corns and callouses And why Aurora Borealases. Of how the Roman Empire fell

Of how to mix for certain gases

And even of the world's great sin In giving Socrates the first Mick Finn; And how he took it with a grin But brother it sure done him in. We learned of great inventions And with sorrow of detentions; But sure caught up in broad daylight. Of why the cat was never belled Of how Thermopylae was held And how the Persians were repelled Of how "a certain door" was felled. We learned about perimeters And also calorimeters.

We even learned about ozone And of McMenemy's saxaphone. Of how inertia makes cars coast. And all about Boyptian urns. The famous men we learned by dozens to be a little slow on her feet. Of kings and queens and all their cousing.

We learned that though

Will set whenever day is done, The "Rising Sun" owned by those

Is going to set right in their lans I'm sure they've heard on every hand I'll have to admit that I am very That suns don't set on our good land. alow at picking up a hint but at last We learned of Hitler in Berlin

And then we learned ten thousand

Autographed copies may be had on But someone tell me, Who is Yehudi?

And now that that 'Crime against Before I begin my story, however, I the Crusade" is over I will start my

And so it was, that on that famous

old "Chargit-on-the-Kuff" and came to "Georgetown-on-the-Credit." We learned of loads and load of lore came at first merely for a week or Of things we'd never known before, two of mosquito shooting about these Just why a bell rings on the Joor parts. But alast cruel fate dealt her deadly blow and forced me to spend We learned of things both great and my school life at Ocorgetown High. You see, during the dying struggles of one of my victims, I was kicked from behind and had my tible fractured. ("Tybia" being Latin for ahin-bone; but 171 bet you thought it was something elser. At any rate, I had to stay on in town long enough to pay the local contractor, Mr. Bam Walker, for the cement used in my plaster cast. Needless to say I was "mortarfied" at this arrangement but the contract was iron clad and that is why The face that launched a thousand I am here to day - also iron clad. But times were not so prosperous then and rather than do nothing for School and do plenty for nothing. How well I recall the first day I For instance, I remember one Christstarted school. Let me see now, that was back in the days when Adolf Hitler was screaming his head off over song "We Must All Stick Together." a "buest to boast crook-up" that Ger- when Henry Lorriman squeesed many didn't get any "land" out of through the crowd carrying a large the last war but they certainly got beg of apples. By the time Henry plenty of "dirt." As you no doubt had forced a passage through the remember, he talked so much that he crowd to the other end of the room,

and as I walked along the streets of kit" in case anyone fainted. I was Ocorgetown, in the warm fall air gazed curiously into each store-window as I passed-in order to see the reflection of my new boots. I was very proud of those boots. In fact I had very thoughtfully purchased to give the victim room to fall down. them eight sizes too large in order that I would not outgrow them. Unand long after the soles had passed into nothingness, leaving the uppers generally known about town as the We learned of poems and rhyming original "barefoot boy with boots on." The school itself was a large red brick building standing on the farther edge of town: Number seven highway ran past the door to Toronto. and also any pupils who could make it. It was in some ways a rather! odd looking building for such a beauwas there, passing tourists would draw alongside, thinking it was one of tho e modernistic service stations. school I was amazed at its striking resemblance to an ancient Norman Castle of Medieval times. In fact Just how to make those chemicals I have heard rumours chow don't let this go any farther) that it really did used to be a Norman castle but when Which never failed to choke the Norman died his relatives decided that the place had such a dungeon-like atmosphere that it would make an excellent school. For that reason, in 1492. Christopher Columbus made a special voyage across the Atlantic on three galleons (which in those days was pretty fair mileage) in order to Why students could not sleep at night give the building back to the Indians.

The High School was very conveniently placed only a stone's throw from Squires' Service Station, so that students who stayed for lunch would not have far to go for recreation. course when I say "a stone's throw" I am speaking of the distance as Of how men drink all week from Mon- measured by the other boys. As for myself. I always had to get a little And then turn up in church on Sun- closer to put a stone through one of

And what they all throw back again. on two sides by a farm operated by to the undersigned solicitor on or be-Jack Tost. Since there was no fence fore the 23nd day of May, 1942, full to speak of between the two properties, particulars of their claims and any We learned of Goldham big and burly Jack could often be seen dashing securities they may hold therefore. Why Don was late but always Early: madly about the school grounds in AND TAKE NOTICE that after the Why Walter Cooked and Agnes Read. pursuit of stray chickens. Naturally 22nd day of May, 1942, the Executors Why Joan was Hale, but Cassar dead; we boys were always willing to lend will proceed to distribute the said es How Jim was King, but Pred was Tost, a hand in helping to chase the onto- tate having regard only to the claims kens. We all preferred blondes but of which they shall then have notice. How Doug was Cole but Robert Burns just the same we never ran past a DATED at Georgebown, this 23nd nice looking brunette if she happened day of April, 1942.

On the inside the school was very beautiful and I must admit that the rising way that school was planned and erected was a tribute to those "Archi-

tects of Hate" responsible. I remember well the first day I ever was dragged-I mean stepped-inside. I mand around in awe as I admired those graceful Grecian columns supporting the doors; those artistic Roman arches supporting the windows and those stately Georgetown Lumber Co. two by fours supporting the plaster on the celling. For truth to tell, whenever it rained the water would seep down through the crevices causing the occarional chunk of plaster to drop off. either on the floor or on anyone unfortunate enough to come between it and the floor. That is why during wet weather, our janitor, Jack Brans. used to go rushing about from room to room with a pail, looking for the biggest drip. Without fall, he always selected me.

Ab yes. I recall the first time stood within the school gazing shout at its happied deaks with their removable seats. "My, how delightfully quaint this building looks," I thought to myself. Why as I stood there a little longer I could almost imagine that it felt quaint. Then even to stretch my imagination still farther (there was no rubber shortage in those days) I could almost believe that it smelled quaint. After drawing a deeper breath, however, I decided to let it go at looking and feeling

The first year I was there they had the flag-pole repaired and painted. After examining the work carefully, our principal, Mr. Lambert, agreed that it was a great improvement to the school. He said that from up there he could spot a student amoking on the way to school, as far away as Maple Avenue.

Everyone told me at school that I had broken all records by getting into first form at the tender age of twenty-eight, although many and many a student had still been trying to get out at that are. Oddly enough however, the other pupils seemed rather small in comparison to me but afterwards I learned that this was only because they were so young for their

I was always an ambitious student and I recall how I won the cast-trop medal for being the first person of the new season to fall downstairs. Of course I wasn't the only one to fall downstairs. In fact Mr. Lambert used to keep a list in the office containing the names of all those who did so. The idea was that if we got enough names on the list we would get a new set of stairs. This arrangement was sbon discarded, however, for it was found that is was far cheaper to get a new set of pupils each year instead. Despite all the most modern conven-

lences, such as doors and windows, our school had no assembly room I am sorry to say. Now, I understand, When they were building the school they did have a room set aside for this purpose, but at the last moment they decided to put shelves in it and use it as a cupboard. The result was that we had to use either a class-room or the stairway as an improvised auditorium. Whenever the entire student body was assembled we were so crowdpicked up afterwards and assembled mas party we had there on day. We had just finished singing our theme finally convinced us, that the worst he was left holding a bag of apple-"heel" of the "axis" makes the most sauce-not apples. Really though it was so crowded that Miss Beales I was a gay light-hearted youth at twho was a favourite with all the so surprised at the school being considerate enough to provide such precautions—that I fainted. Of course when anyone did faint like that, fifty pupils had to leave the room in order

Another thing we lacked was a gymnasium. This wasn't missed so much during good weather but when it rained it was a little crowded playing football in the hall. We didn't even have room to kick the ball. We to shift for themselves. I became just had to put a foot against it and push. Now playing football in the hall was against all the rules and regulations of the school and just as the game began to get exciting Jack Evans would rush up out of the basement and kick the ball outside. Then

he would kick us outside too. While I was there, the school made a desperate appeal to the taxpayers tiful town and quite often while I for a new addition to overcome these crowded conditions. The taxpayers turned this appeal down however, saying that the students would probably be pushed around in the world after they left school anyway so they may as well start getting used

Despite its drawbacks our school turned out a good many well-known persons for various stations in life. They even turned me out-for taking the engine out of Edgar Beeney's car. But that is another and story and I will come to that eventually.

As principal of the school, Mr. (Continued on Page 8)

Notice to Creditors

Of the Estate of ARTHUR SPENCER WILSON, late of the Town of Georgetown, in the County of Halton, retired farmer, deceased.

ALL PERSONS having claims against the Estate of the said Arthur Spencer Wilson, who died on or about Of how the farmers reap their grain. The school grounds were bounded City of Guelph, are required to send

> CHOTGOTOWN, ONANIO. Solicitor for Sarah Vinetta Wilson

and John E. Wilson, Masousons.