

Dr. J. H. BATEMAN

announces that he will terminate his medical practice in Georgetown on May 18th, and requests that arrangements for payment of accounts owing be made before that date.

GERTRUDE MAE CAIN

School of the Dance
PRESENTS A

Spring Revue

to be held in the
GREGORY THEATRE, GEORGETOWN

Monday Evening, May 11th

at 8.15 p.m.

ADMISSION. Adults 35c; Children 20c

This Year ... Join the Bowlers

Georgetown Lawn Bowling Club ...

offers outdoor recreation at minimum cost. Greens opening shortly. Within easy walking distance.

Apply now to —
SECRETARY-TREASURER — PHONE 72

Mother's Day

SUNDAY, MAY 10th

"Remember Mother"

— with —

HYDRANGEAS
POLYANTHUS
ROSES
SPIREAS
CINERARIAS

and a variety of CUT FLOWERS from

The Barber Floral Co.

VISIT OUR STORE IN THE MCGIBBON BLOCK,
OPENING FRIDAY, MAY 8th

"We Wire Flowers Anywhere"

Phone 47w

F.T.D.A. Member

GIRLS WANTED

Married or Single

FOR ESSENTIAL INDUSTRY ON WAR EFFORT

You, too, can help on War Production

Smith & Stone Ltd.

GEORGETOWN

Advertise in The Herald - It Pays

RED CROSS NEWS

PLEA FOR DUTY

Where can we find the task or post
At which our strength is needed
most?
And who is there about to say:
"Do this for victory today?"

We stand about and watch and wait!
We see the hour is growing late,
Yet no one comes to us who knows
A task or service to propose.

We are the elder and the gray!
At home were privileged to stay,
Yet there is much that we could do
To help the cause if we but knew.

Rise men of vision who can lead!
Hear us and help us, as we plead,
Tell us the task and point the way
And we'll do service, night and day.

—Edgar A. Guest

We may be too old to fight but we
can all do service by giving liberally
to the Red Cross drive.

Rise up and help
Each canvasser to
Do their utmost to make the
Campaign on May 11th
Realize more than their
Objective of \$4,000.00.
Success must be our watchword for
The sake of those who fight for us.

WORK-ROOM

Knitting

Headquarters are shortly sending us
a new quota with amount of wool
necessary to complete same. This is
to cover a period of four months. This
quota will probably contain some civilian
knitting. While it may not be
as thrilling as service knitting it is
a very necessary. Kipling said of Can-
ada "A daughter in her mother's house
and mistress in her own, thou Lady
of the Snows." Therefore our duty is
clear to help our sisters and brothers
in our Motherland.

Knitting

It was our privilege to hear a radio
broadcast of the contributions inside
storerooms of a Canadian Red Cross
distributing centre somewhere in Scot-
land. One woman, who had lost her
all in a recent bombing was able to
get complete outfits for her five chil-
dren ranging from five to sixteen years
of age.

Hospital

Our present quota is nearly com-
pleted and in the meantime we will
only be sewing on Wednesday after-
noons.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

We have just had a report from our
Local Branch. They have disposed of
their third load of salvage at \$11.20
and have given 150 more magazines to
the IODE. They have donated \$20.00
to the Senior Red Cross and \$10.00
to the Soldiers Comforts Committee.
The work of our Junior Red Cross is
commendable and is an example for
the Senior members.

Miss Jeanne E. Browne, of Toronto,
director of the Junior Red Cross, tell-
ing of activities of the 800,000 Junior
members, said fourteen mobile kit-
chens and a station wagon have been
provided through their efforts, and a
hospital bed has been endowed. More
than \$350,000 was raised by the Juniors
for war relief work and peacetime ac-
tivities were also continued. With
1,344 cases treated through the Junior
Red Cross Crippled Children's Fund.

STILL ANOTHER SERVICE

The Red Cross in both Canada and
the U.S. have added another service
to their long line of duties now being
carried out to aid war sufferers. The
latest is that of caring for torpedoed
merchant sailors, and how well that
is being carried out is described by
Edward Hackshaw of Toronto, who is
home after spending seven days in an
open boat. He was one of twenty
survivors.

"We cannot say enough about what
the Red Cross did for us to help make
us comfortable," Hackshaw said. "They
completely outfitted us. They gave us
shoes, trousers, tooth paste, shaving
cream and other necessary items.
They even gave us towels and a kit to
hold the outfit. Most of our boys
were badly in need of help when we
got ashore after those seven days
afloat and it did your heart good to
see the way the Red Cross went out
of their way to help us out."

Another Torontonian, Capt. Harold
Hallifax, an officer on the torpedoed
ship, was also loud in his praise of
the help afforded his men by the Red
Cross. "We were treated wonder-
fully," he said. "They gave us every-
thing we needed, and they asked if
we wanted more. It was a nice feel-
ing to see your men looked after like
that."

PRISONERS-OF-WAR PARCELS

As you no doubt know the Red
Cross expect to spend \$2,150,000, of the
\$0,000,000 asked in their Dominion-
wide drive next week, on food and
other comforts for war prisoners.
They are now sending 40,000 parcels a
week and expect to be sending 80,000
before this year ends. Each parcel
contains food of highest vitamin value
in concentrated form and costs about
\$2.50 each.

"Have pity on all prisoners and
captives." Thus we intercede through
Him who was himself a prisoner. Surely
this type of work should appeal to
all and receive our generous support.

Scripture Text

"Likewise, I say unto you, there
is joy in the presence of the an-
gels of God over one sinner that
repenteth." Luke 15: 10.

LOCAL NEWS

—Mother's Day tea in St. George's
Sunday school rooms, Saturday, May
9th, from 4.30 till 6.30, sponsored by
Daughters of the Church. Proceeds
for curtains for the Sunday school
rooms.

—Robert Taylor definitely will not
be in town May 21st. If he could be
here we'd bet dollars to do-nuts you
would find him at the United Church
V.P.U. play—"Aaron Bluck from
Punkin' Crick"—at the Gregory Theatre
—8.15 p.m. May 21st.

—Eucharist in Legion Rooms on Wed-
nesday, May 13th. This eucharist is
sponsored by the W.A. to the Legion,
proceeds going to its Soldiers' Fund.
Everybody welcome. Good prizes.
Admission 25c.

—KLEPEREK CLEARS THE SKIN.
Heralds bold, impetuous, eccentric, porten-
tous. Gives quick relief while you work.
50c; \$1.00; \$2.00 (medium and strong).
Recommended and sold by ROBB'S
DRUG STORE.

—The Halifax County Music Festival,
which was to have been held in Mil-
ton, on Thursday and Friday, April
23rd and 24th, has been postponed on
account of an epidemic of measles in
some of the schools participating. The
Festival will be held next Wednesday
and Thursday, May 13th and 14th.

DIED

OARTLEY—At Oughth General Hos-
pital, on Saturday, May 2nd, 1942
Harry Oartley, of Georgetown.

IN MEMORIAM

MUIR—In loving memory of a dear
wife and mother, Rose Ann Muir,
who died May 2th, 1938.
—Ever remembered by Husband and
Children.

Reminiscences Of G.H.S.

(continue from Page 7)

er." I would certainly have given
him a run for his money—whether
he caught me or not.

But now comes the sad, sad story
of why I left school. I was only thirty-
six at the time and was seriously
considering running for a third
term in second form. At that
time, most of the boys in town were
busily engaged in collecting scrap
iron for that big "Scrap for Jap"
campaign which no doubt some of
you will remember. For this purpose
my two most loyal and staunch com-
panions, Bob Early and Herb Arnold,

used to work along with me. Bob
and Herb and I used to be more
friendly than politicians on election
day. Yes, we were very close friends.
In fact to show you how close we
were, we used to cut each other's
hair. But as I said, we three used
to work together because we found
it was so much easier to carry the
iron that way. Even at that it was
all the three of us could do to lift
the engine out of Edgar Beeny's car
one day. (You can take that word
"lift" anyway you like). Now, we
thought Edgar would re-... the
motor because he was... us
us however, Edgar did... it and
lost no time in reporting the theft
to Mr. Lambert. Now I might say
here that Mr. Lambert used to have
a little motto which ran something
like this: "The Lord helps those who
help themselves; but Lord help those
who get caught helping themselves."
Well he didn't know for sure that
it was us who had taken the motor,
but he had his suspicions to that
effect, so he cornered us one day
at school and asked us if we knew
anything about the incident.

Without a moment's hesitation
Herb spoke up and said, "Mr. Lam-
bert, I know for a fact that Bob had
nothing to do with it."
Then Bob spoke up and said, "and
I'll swear that Herb doesn't know
anything about it Mr. Lambert."
A short pause of deadly silence fol-
lowed. Then I spoke up rather an-
xiously and said, "Come come boys,
now tell the man that I didn't have
anything to do with it either."

At that Bob and Herb turned to
me with the most hurt expressions
on their faces and after gazing at
me in amazement for a minute or so,
Bob finally said, "Just what do you
take us for anyway? A couple of
damned liars?"

But I fear I have said too much
already, and by this time Miss In-
man will be working frantically to
put two and two together, to find
out who has committed this outrage
against the school's dignity.
And so my friends, I bid a fond
farewell, and laying aside my pen, I
hastily snatch up my ticket to
Perambuco and travel on and on
and on.

ANON.

(The following paragraphs were
submitted from Mr. A's letter in mak-
ing up the paper forms, and for best
results should be read after the third
paragraph, column 1, on page 7.—You
figure it out!)

But even though they didn't act
like it I'm sure everyone was sorry
to see me leave school because I was
so good on the piano; good at lifting
it that is. Yes, I sure could heave
that piano around. Whenever I took
hold of it my friends would gasp in
astonishment and exclaim, "My! you
are as strong as a bull... In more

ways than one!"
One day I was leaning against the
piano singing when suddenly some of
the boys came rushing up led by Roy
Peck. "Now, now," said Roy anxiously,
"don't carry on so. We'll have the
piano off your foot in just a minute."
Yes I really caused quite a stir when-
ever I vibrated my tonils to a tune,
and after one occasion in particular
they refused to let me sing at school
anymore. You see one day I held a
note a little too long and one poor
old fellow up at the Provincial Paper
Mill had a leg broken in the rush
when everyone thought the six o'clock
whistle had blown unexpectedly.

I didn't mind them refusing to let
me sing at school though because they
always let me sing at the commence-
ments. In fact I was billed as the
feature attraction and we had a very
excellent plan worked out to make
all kinds of money. Instead of mak-
ing the people pay to get into the
show we let them in for nothing and
then when I sang we made them pay
to get out. That was quite a com-
mencement I must say. A lady friend
of mine acted as "chairwoman" for the
evening and then after the show she
acted as "chairwoman".

Hoefully
speaking, she was a kind old soul, as
long as she didn't speak too roughly.
My duties for the evening were to sing
a few selections from time to time and
accompany myself on the piano. Now
I must confess that when I first took
up the piano I could only play it with
one finger and I really sounded ter-
rible. But I practised patiently for
several years until finally I could play
with all ten fingers, and sounded less
time worse. I had been selected to
start the program of that night, so
when the curtain rose I walked out.
Then the audience rose and it walked
out. You all know of course that
when a show starts like that and the
electrician wants the house-lights
dimmed he just shouts "Kill the
house." Well that night as I came
out someone yelled "Kill the house."
I thought he had said "Kill the house,"
and I left so fast that I was sure
blocks down the street before my feet
caught up with me. However, later
in the program I appeared once again,
coming on after the acrobats. Then
some dancers came on after me, and
although it had not been previously
arranged a "Pie-eyed" paper from Hal-
lilton" came on after them so the
police came on after him. Once during
the show I had just finished render-
ing a beautiful vocal selection when a
dear sweet old lady who had been
gazing at me curiously during the
number, came up and tapping me on
the shoulder she asked, "Young man,
do you always make that awful noise
when you yawn like that?" To con-
clude the program I returned once
again to sing a little patriotic song
which I had written in honour of the
King. As soon as I had finished
everyone rose and sang, "God Save the
King."



"Neither snow nor rain nor heat
nor night stays these couriers
from the swift completion of
their appointed rounds."
Herodotus.

When there's a storm, most people seek shelter,
but that is when Hydro is busiest. Between darkness
and dawn come hours of rest and sleep, but with
Hydro, every hour begins a new day.

Light for homes, hospitals and factories—heat for
blast furnaces—or to cook meals in your home—
energy to turn thousands of motors in factories, mines,
shipyards—this is the work of your Hydro.

Hydro is helping to shorten the war. Over 1,000,000
Hydro-electric horsepower is at work on war materials.

Let us all be thrifty in our use of Hydro. New war
plants must be energized and existing plants are con-
stantly being harnessed to the war effort. Let war
needs come first.

AN APPEAL TO THE HOUSEWIFE
You can do so much to save electricity. Don't let the kettle
over-boil. Watch the switches on your electric range—turn out
all lights when not needed. Resolve to save some current every
day to help Canada's war industries.

PICTURE AT RIGHT SHOWS A HYDRO CONTROL ROOM

Where the don't never close. Every
hour of the day and night, every day
in the year, watchful attendants are
on the alert studying meters, keeping
records and regulating the flow of
Hydro current to consuming areas.



THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO