

# The Editor's Corner

## NO WAR SERVICES CAMPAIGN

Under a new policy recently formulated, the Dominion Government has decided to finance from the Public Treasury, the requirements of several organizations, operating auxiliary services for the members of the armed forces of Canada, at home and abroad, and there will consequently be no War Services Campaign this year or in the future. These organizations include the Canadian Legion, Knights of Columbus, Salvation Army, Y.M.C.A., Y. W. C. A., and the hostel operations of the Navy League of Canada and the Mercantile Marine.

Prior to 1941, these organizations carried on separate appeals, but in March of last year, they united in a joint appeal for five and a half million dollars. The appeal was exceeded, and approximately seven million dollars was raised in this way. Of this, some \$3,400, came from citizens of the Georgetown district.

This year, preliminary plans were drawn up for a new War Service appeal, with the Red Cross, joining the above group, with an estimated total budget at from Seventeen to Twenty million dollars. When the Government decided to take over the financing of these services, it was not possible to include the Red Cross in the budget, as it has convention obligations to live up to which make it impossible for a Government to directly aid in its support. As a result, the present Red Cross campaign was undertaken by this Society, in order to raise funds for prisoners-of-war parcels, the blood donor service, and the numerous activities of this international organization.

## ON SCHEDULE AGAIN

It has been a pleasant experience these past two weeks to once more have the Herald on sale early Wednesday evening. It has taken some time to get back to normal after sickness and staff changes had thrown the regular schedule hay-wire, but we hope in the future to keep on giving our readers a Wednesday evening paper. This means that everyone must help—the earlier our advertising copy and news is in, the earlier we can get it assembled and in the mail. So when you have a news item, don't wait till Tuesday afternoon or Wednesday morning to phone it in—do it on Friday or Saturday, or Monday. We'll appreciate it and so will you when you get your paper on time.

## HELP KEEP UP THE LIST

Last week we published a revised list of district men on active service. It was as near correct as we could make it at the time, but several addresses were incomplete and possibly a few not listed at all. This is the only complete list compiled in the district, and we like it to be accurate, complete and up-to-date. Friends and relatives can help by submitting new names and changes of address promptly when such occur, and keep the list up-to-date. Many organizations use this when sending cigarettes and parcels to the men, and we don't like to miss anyone when these come along.

## WHAT MAKES THE WORLD GO ROUND

Money has become the accepted medium of exchange in the civilized world, and while high-sounding definitions may describe it more accurately, we like this little poem, which we heard Russell T. Kelley, Hamilton advertising man, recite at a meeting some time ago.

The farmer sells a load of wheat,  
And all the world grows fair and sweet,  
He hums a couple of cheerful tunes  
And pays the grocer for his prunes.  
The grocer, who has had the blues,  
Now buys his wife a pair of shoes.  
This Ten, the shoeman thinks God-sent  
And runs and pays it on the rent.

Next day the rent man hands the bill  
To Dr. Carver for a pill;  
And Dr. Carver tells his frau  
That business is improving now.  
He cheers her up and says, "My Dear,  
You've been quite feeble for a year;  
I think that you should have a rest;  
You'd better take a trip out West.

And in a couple of days, his frau  
Is on the farm of Joshua Howe.  
She pays her board to Farmer Howe;  
He takes the bill and says, "I vow,  
Here is something that can't be beat;  
This is the bill I got for the wheat."  
He hums a couple more cheerful tunes,  
And goes and buys a lot more prunes.

# West End of London Filled With Buildings Known to all World

Article No. 21  
By HUGH TEMPLEIN

Readers of novels and most others who depend on Irish romantic sources for their knowledge of London will find many familiar names in the West End. It begins, I would say, at Trafalgar Square, which is often called the heart of London. Perhaps that is a bit too far east to be really the West End. Nearby is Westminster, which contains the House of Parliament, Whitehall and No. 10 Downing Street. Further west are St. James Park, Buckingham Palace, Piccadilly Circus, Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens, such famous streets as Regent and Oxford, and Bond and Baker and Portland Place to name only a few.

Trafalgar Square was only a few blocks west of our hotel, the Bayly. It is known to every visitor to London. In the centre is the tall pillar on which stands the statue of Nelson. Around the base of the pillar are four lions designed by Landseer. I think from the square there is a way or seven directions. The National Gallery is along the northern edge of the square, and the church of St. Martin in the Field is east of that. Towards the west side is Canada House, where most Canadian visitors call sooner or later. If only to get their mail. Canada House is on the corner of the short Cockspur Street. This is a decidedly Canadian thoroughfare. Behind Canada House are the Royal Bank of Canada, with the Canadian Military Headquarters sharing the same building. The Canadian National, Canadian Pacific and Sun Life have prominent offices in the block. The Beaver Club is just away.

As a stranger, I usually went to Trafalgar Square first, when going anywhere by myself. No maps are available now, but it seemed that one could get anywhere in Central London by taking one of the streets out of Trafalgar Square. Southward, there were the Houses of Parliament, westward, Buckingham Palace, and various streets towards the north led to Leicester Square, Piccadilly and then to the real West End.

Trafalgar Square is famous for other things. A large flock of tame pigeons makes its home there, and apparently every Canadian soldier gets his picture taken with them on his shoulder. A few of these, not so tame, seem to be around the benches in front of Canada House all the time.

I have been asked if any damage was done in Trafalgar Square. The answer, of course, is "Yes." All that part of London had bombs. Officers at the Canadian Headquarters told me that half a dozen bombs hit the building. But there's little sign of it now. All roads and sidewalks have been repaired. I think there is a bit missing from the front leg of one of the lions, though I didn't notice it myself. St. Martin's seems intact. A great many of the paintings and art treasures were removed from the National Gallery and other museums. A small casual glance around Trafalgar Square shows little damage.

Piccadilly Circus Not So Busy Now  
Piccadilly Circus is another place where several important roads meet. It is neither square nor circular in shape, but rather irregular. In the centre stands the base of a statue, on which Erros (I think) stands in peacetime. He's gone now, and the base of the statue is all boarded up and probably protected with sandbags under the boards.

This intersection of several streets, notably Piccadilly and Regent, is said to be the busiest spot in the Empire in peace times. It isn't that way now, with car traffic cut down so seriously. The buildings all around are an even six stories high, to comply with building by-laws. One of them is a theatre where an ancient but notable spectacle is still performing. Under the surface are the many levels of the famous Piccadilly Underground station where some 300 persons were still sleeping in an improvised air raid shelter, last October.

I have already described the people who sleep at night in these Underground stations. The sight of hundreds of persons sleeping like that cannot help but make an impression that is hard to forget. But one gets used to it. Evidently the sleepers also get used to anything, otherwise they could never sleep on stone stairways.

My experience with underground railways is limited to New York and London. Really, there's quite a difference. I used the Underground very little, not trusting myself to find my way below the ground without the aid of a map, but it seemed that the London trains were far less crowded than those in New York's subways. Maybe that was because I didn't happen to ride in a rush hour. Certainly the London trains and stations are far cleaner.

Fence Gone From Palace  
The King and Queen were away from London while the Canadian editors were in the city, so I did not see them, but I passed the front of Buckingham Palace several times, though never inside the gates. Workmen were busy with blow-torches, cutting down the iron fence around the palace grounds. It seemed a pity that Britain is short of metal and the King is said to have expressed a wish to make the same kind of sacrifices as other people were making.

In another way, the King shared the troubles of his people. Buckingham Palace has been hit in several places by bombs. The small building at the front right-hand corner shows signs of damage.

Throughout the area northward from the Palace the bombing was not nearly so severe as in the old City or in the dock area in the East End, but nearly every block shows signs of damage. It seemed to me that the destruction in the West End was all from high explosives, not from incendiary bombs, as in other parts of the city. The dam-

age was by blast not fire. It don't know why it may have been that the Germans did not drop incendiary bombs there, or perhaps these wicked little bombs are not quite so effective where houses are not quite so close together. Again, it may have been that the West Enders kept a better fire watch.

These are just guesses, of course, but it's easy to tell which type of bomb caused the damage in most cases. Fires caused by bombs look, in the end, like many other fires, and the blackened ruins are similar. But high explosives don't blacken; they pulverize—and just how they will act seems to be partly a matter of chance.

Some of the smart London shops are gone. Others have all the plate glass missing. Fronts are boarded up except for small holes. These little windows often show nothing but a cheerful sign.

Hyde Park and the Orators  
Everyone has heard of Hyde Park. It's a large park, something like High Park in Toronto, and is situated in the heart of the West End. There's quite a large pond or lake in it, but the things the prime visitor notices are the anti-aircraft guns. They are all over the park, and there are searchlights, with some women in the crew. Hyde Park is just behind Buckingham Palace and there must have been a terrific din when the raids were on. The guns are usually in shallow pits, ringed around with sandbags to protect them from bombs and shrapnel. I never saw the guns in Hyde Park in action but one night I did see the searchlights there sweeping their white fingers across the sky.

Just west of Hyde Park, and really part of it, is Kensington Gardens. In the heart of this park is a little lake, with grass and trees, and overhead, a barrage balloon or two. Beside the lake is the famous statue of Peter Pan, a delightful thing. A copy of it is in the park at Avenue Road and St. Clair, in Toronto. The whole place is so peaceful that one would not think that there was war near at hand, if the ever-present balloons did not recall the fact.

At the northeast corner of Hyde Park, where Park Lane joins Oxford Street in the busiest part of the city, is the Marble Arch. I don't know what it commemorates, but it's a famous landmark. In the part of the park nearby, there's an open space backed up by masses of trees. It is there that the famous Hyde Park orators hold forth.

I saw them one Sunday afternoon. Each one had a crowd around them. They didn't stand on soap boxes, but each had some special arrangement to take himself above the crowd, usually a step-ladder with one wide step to stand on and a broad top to make a desk or pulpit. They were preaching all kinds of odd doctrine. There was generally a bright banner hung on the front of the step-ladder, with the man's name, "John So-and-so, Christian Anarchist," or something of that kind. Some of them were quite fluent in a loud-mouthed way. Most of the listeners didn't seem to be interested, but rather curious, and they roamed from one group to another—as I did.

Nearby, along the street that skirts north of the park, there was a long, broad bed of dahlias, then in the height of their bloom. England's flowers have no doubt suffered since the war began. Places aren't so neatly kept because of lack of help, but just kept, and October the roses and dahlias were beautiful.

Westminster Abbey Disappoints  
There were few things in London which disappointed me, but Westminster Abbey was one of them. That's strange. Perhaps it was because part of the big church was shut off, possibly from bomb damage, although none is apparent in the front portion. There is no doubt that the Abbey is a great national shrine, but I found it all cluttered up with ugly statuary and memorials of several centuries ago. Evidently the older generations were no so particular about the qualifications of those who were buried in the Abbey and it may be that tastes in statuary change. I appreciated the simple slab that marks the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, but felt that once in every century, Westminster Abbey might be better if a general housecleaning took away some of the old-timers. That may be heresy, but I have given my impressions frankly throughout this series, so won't stop now.

Outside the Abbey, a soldier stood on guard in front of the door leading to the ancient cloisters. My Irish-Canadian guide of that day talked the soldier into letting us inside, because we were Canadians. These ancient cloisters, plain and simple, with the memorials of persons dead long centuries ago, seemed much more beautiful than the interior itself.

No. 10 Downing Street  
The Canadian editors met Viscount Cranborne, Dominion Secretary, in his office in Whitehall one day. He gave the British official opinion about the Canadian soldiers in England, saying that after Dunkirk, the Canadians were the only forces in England who had equipment. When the Canadians were more needed elsewhere than in England, they would be sent there. He described the Air Training Plan as "wonderful."

Leaving his office by a back door, we found ourselves on Downing Street, directly opposite the famous No. 10. It's a short street, only a few minutes' walk from the House of Parliament. The house is not at all impressive on the outside and probably not on the interior either, but it's a famous address just the same. We met Prime Minister Churchill a few days later, but it was in his office, not at his home, and we preferred it that way. No. 10 Downing Street looks exactly like its pictures, which are familiar to most readers of newspapers.

In three weeks and in almost a full page of type, I have described only the

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 NOW IN EFFECT  
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 LEAVE GEORGETOWN

| Eastbound   | Westbound  |
|-------------|------------|
| a 7:04 a.m. | 10:00 a.m. |
| 9:34 a.m.   | 11:25 a.m. |
| 12:09 p.m.  | 2:30 p.m.  |
| 2:24 p.m.   | 4:45 p.m.  |
| 4:54 p.m.   | 5:45 p.m.  |
| 6:34 p.m.   | 7:15 p.m.  |
| 9:10 p.m.   | 10:20 p.m. |
| b 1:50 a.m. | 11:05 p.m. |
|             | 11:35 p.m. |

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**C. N. R. TIME TABLE**  
 Daylight Saving Time  
 Going East

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| Passenger  | 6:53 a.m.  |
| Passenger and Mail                                       | 10:20 a.m. |
| Passenger and Mail                                       | 6:45 p.m.  |
| Passenger, Sunday only                                   | 8:21 p.m.  |
| Passenger, daily   | 9:43 p.m.  |
| (Stops for Toronto and east of Toronto passengers only.) |            |

Going West

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| Passenger and Mail                         | 6:35 a.m.  |
| Passenger, Sat. only                       | 8:15 p.m.  |
| Passenger daily except Saturday and Sunday | 6:14 p.m.  |
| Passenger and Mail                         | 6:45 p.m.  |
| Passenger, Sundays only                    | 11:50 p.m. |

Going North  
 Passenger and Mail 8:25 a.m.

Going South  
 Passenger and Mail 6:25 p.m.

Depot Ticket Office—Phone 158

**M.O.H. REPORT FOR MAY**

The May report of Dr. O. V. Williams, Medical Officer of Health for Georgetown, shows four cases of measles, four of German measles and one of mumps. The complete report follows:

|                                      |   |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| Measles                              | 4 |
| German Measles                       | 4 |
| Mumps                                | 1 |
| Infantile Paralysis                  | 0 |
| Typhoid Fever                        | 0 |
| Whooping Cough                       | 0 |
| Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis (Epidemic) | 0 |

|                                      |   |
|--------------------------------------|---|
| German Measles                       | 4 |
| Measles                              | 4 |
| Mumps                                | 1 |
| Infantile Paralysis                  | 0 |
| Typhoid Fever                        | 0 |
| Whooping Cough                       | 0 |
| Cerebro-Spinal Meningitis (Epidemic) | 0 |