

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD

OWNERS: GEORGETOWN, MARY ANN WILLIAMS, LINDSAY, SHERBROOK, ASHBOURNE, BULLOCK, THOMAS COYNE.

Subscription Rates: Canada, United States and Overseas \$2.00 a year Single Copies 10c Advertising Rates will be quoted on application TELEPHONE: No. 9

WALTER O. RYAN, Publisher MARY H. RYAN, Editor
GARFIELD L. McOILVRA, Business Manager
Mrs. C. Macdonald, Rose Hill
Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and the Ontario-Quebec Division of the C.W.N.A.

GUEST COLUMN

By Mrs. C. Macdonald

AND THEN IS—GEORGETOWN

It has been said that "First impressions are lasting". It is true that the case that my impressions of Georgetown would be far from being complimentary for I arrived here on a Tuesday morning and it was raining. In fact, not so much raining but fairly steadily. Fortunately I discovered that the Herald Office was only a few doors away from the bus stop which was one consolation. On entering the newspaper office I was greeted by the man in charge, Mr. McOilvray who made me acquainted with the office generally, and also my work. I immediately went to work as linotype operator, to help produce for you, the citizens of Georgetown, valuable news and information, both from town, country and outside points.

After supper I was taken to my rooming place, on McNab Street. Mr. McOilvray drove me there as it was still raining and I returned back to the office to set some more type. I decided shortly afterwards that I would return home and get rested up for the next days work, and of course I thought it would not take me long to get home as it had only seemed a short distance. I was however, to meet with deep disappointment for I hunted high, I hunted low, I climbed hills, came down them again and still I could not find that home, nor did I even have the name of the lady with whom I was going to make my home, nor the name of the street. At last in desperation I went back to where I had started and I appealed to the gentleman who has the store in the bus stop and after some explanation he discovered that the home I was trying to reach was that of Mrs. I. Cleave, on McNab Street. So as I went again, and I at last had a name to go by, I set out on my journey. I lit up, and I knew that Mrs. Cleave did live around there somewhere but I went to the door and asked at this other home, and fortunately for me, Mrs. Cleave's mother was there attending a meeting so she took me to her home, made a nice warm cup of tea and to tell you frankly, I never did have any tea that tasted better than that. It hit the spot, for I was cold and wet, and tired, and weary, but I just could not conceive how on earth I ever could get lost in a town the size of Georgetown.

I had of course no idea of the immensity of your town for it spread out to a very large degree, but I soon was to find out that although I had been rather disappointed at first and that my impressions were not bright yet. That did not disqualify my opinion in any way for you have undoubtedly a beautiful town, where trees abound everywhere, and where flowers grow in all their beauty and gracefulness, a joy to behold, and I am sure that both the trees and the flowers give many a tired soul comfort as they journey to and from their places of work.

Sometimes one almost feels as if they were actually nodding except to our thoughts, and their aroma lends a fragrance that cannot be forgotten. As we have wandered too and from our work, we have looked on them with admiration, and we have thought too, that here in Georgetown no shells have torn up that ground to mar or destroy the living things of real beauty, and how calm and peaceful looking the trees and flowers are. The trees in all their gracefulness, towering high above the buildings, standing out as a challenge of defiance to any enemy. Yes, we thought, how blessed we are wherein to live where we can enjoy the things that nature has provided for us. Then, too, there is a little stream, where the water gurgles, and on, and I have stood and looked at that water, not always clear by any means, for the wheels of progress made that impossible. But it is water, and it is there, and in that land where I spent my childhood we would call it a "Burn" but no matter by what name we call it, it to me is beautiful, and just to even know it is there, and to hear it, and I listen for it each and every morning and evening, and we look again at the trees, and our soul says within us, "How Beautiful Lord, are Thy Works".

There are, too, many lovely homes, which have the appearance and which reflect loving care, and hope and wish inwardly that they are "Homes" in the fullest sense of the word, where love reigns supreme, and where children are part of its very existence. That is a real home.

Georgetown can well be proud of its many lovely homes and beautiful buildings. The local Post Office is a fine edifice, clean and airy, and its clock sends hope to many as it's hand reaches that hour when man's day's work is done and he can go to his home and enjoy his family life at the close of the day. The assistants are pleasant and give pleasure I am sure to many in their task of dispensing the mail. It may be a letter from a boy overseas, in the air force, army, or navy, but no matter it is a task well done, and that in itself is everything.

There are numerous stores who do their utmost to satisfy their customers and eating houses where food can be obtained and all give service with a cheery countenance, which means so much to one away from home, and not only that but they add much to the town, generally speaking. The local telephone system is always at ones service.

It has been said that industries with the large chimneys are rather unattractive things, but not so in Georgetown, in fact, they lend an air of progressiveness. Their buildings are large, well lighted and well ventilated, and their chimneys can barely be seen because of the height of the trees and unless one were quite close to them they would not even know of their very existence and they undoubtedly are an asset to any town and their pay roll helps immensely.

There are also some fine looking banks where financial business can be

conducted in comfort and ease, and they too play an important part in the life of the community.

The number of churches in your town is rather striking and it gives evidence that the people who live in Georgetown are God fearing people and one feels at ease, for there is that surety that if the residents have support so many churches they need necessarily be a fine type of people. On a Sunday morning as we journey to church, there is a calmness which is hard to describe and adds dignity.

There is, too, a show house where one can go and relax both mind and body and enjoy the latest pictures and that is as it should be, for one must have diversion and a good picture can be a real tonic. It is a nice show house and most comfortable, and gives people into the town. We feel that we have gone the rounds, we have looked things over and we have been greatly impressed with it all. The various hills we love, for coming from Scotland many years ago, we learned there to love the hills, valleys and dale.

You here in Georgetown have been blessed with an abundance of rain and the lawns and gardens testify to that. The lawns are that colour of green which only the rain from heaven can give. Some of the trees look tired and spent from the fall wind and have begun to shed their leaves, and others again have changed to Autumn tints, which of course merely adds to their beauty.

Your streets are well kept and the town seems to enjoy a time of prosperity in peace as well as in war time; you have not taken all and given nothing in return, but you have had your reward for interested citizens have helped to make your town the place that it is—a place of beauty and joy to those who love the beautiful things.

In conclusion, I feel that I am privileged to live here to enjoy with you the beautiful things, which are something that even war has not yet touched. The planes may drop here in Georgetown, all is well and God still reigns supreme in the heavens. If we as citizens of this town work as a body, banded together for good, and to do our utmost to destroy the enemy which is lurking about at our very doors then Georgetown will always remain a beauty spot on the horizon where people will love to dwell, and if we will take this motto which I have tried, in the darkest times to take as our guide, then we shall always remain a united family joined together to enjoy the beautiful things of life. I pass it on for your guidance for I feel that it is well worth heeding.

There is so much to make us happy, in spite of all that's sad. So let us think of the joys we have. Forget the ill's we've had. And too, I think of the words of Robert Burns when he stressed so emphatically the Brotherhood of man when he said: When man to man, the world o'er.

Small business is, for a fact, I am happy to be here to share your joys and sorrows, and to work for that victory which will give us the best living "brotherhood of man."

AND—THANK YOU

As a newcomer to the town of Georgetown I feel that for the kindness shown that I must write and first of all thank my co-worker and foreman, Mr. C. McOilvray for the very fine introduction which he gave me, to the people of Georgetown, through the columns of this newspaper.

To come to me and have seemed much, just another news item, but to me, a stranger, among strangers, it means everything. Not only was it an introduction, so to speak, but it made me feel as one among you, to share your various talks and pleasures. The thought that prompted the writing of the article was even more beautiful. It told of my past experience in the newspaper field both in the west and in the east, and of my work with my late husband, James Macdonald in Unity, back and later in Williamsburg, Ont.

He suggested to the newspaper to give me a kindly reception, in other words, to accept me as one of you, and I know from what experience I already have had, that you will undoubtedly do just that. And then the kindly way in which he states that, along with thousands of other women, have returned to play a part on the home front. That to me was the gem of the whole article. It was couched in fine language, and more than that it rang absolutely true. But what one

of us today would not gladly do, whether at home or abroad, and we know the bottom of our hearts I thank Mr. McOilvray for his thoughtful and his kindness in giving me such a splendid welcome and I trust that I, a citizen of your town, will always be worthy of your trust in me.

I can only say "I was a stranger, and you took me in." Then in the second week of my arrival, Mrs. M. Kistin, editor of your paper, welcomed me, and expressed to you also to accept me as a citizen, that too, was a lovely thought, as would have been kinder for Mrs. Kistin just not to have bothered about me at all, and that I was just merely another employee. That in itself proves just what type of citizens you are here in Georgetown, thinking of the other person's welfare and that I am sure is the type who are an asset to any town.

It has been proven a true saying that no person can live unto themselves and it is not wonderful that we have people who take time to think of their fellow men and women, for that is what is needed today; more than ever before, and with such an introduction and such cheering words, I shall carry on to prove my worth, first as a citizen and then to give the best that is in me to my work, to carry on until such time when we again shall have peace—a lasting peace—that we will all understand. And again—Mrs. Kistin and Mr. McOilvray—Thank You.

If you advertise in the Herald you are sure to get results.

DIRECTORY

F. R. WATSON
D.D.S., M.D.S.
Georgetown
Office Hours — 9 to 5, Except Thursday afternoons

A. M. NIELSEN
25th Year of Practice
Chiropractor
X-RAY
Drugless Therapist
Lady Attendant
Office over Dominion Store
Georgetown
Hours: 3 - 5 — 7.30 - 9.30 p.m.
Closed Thursday Phone 159w

DR. J. BURNS MILNE
DENTAL SURGEON
X-RAY
Georgetown Phone 20

CLIFFORD G. REID
D.D.S., M.D.S.
DENTIST
Phone 410
Main Street — Georgetown

RADIO Repairing
WE SPECIALIZE IN THIS WORK
15 Years Experience
J. Sanford & Son
Phone: GEORGETOWN 14w

LaRoy Dale, K. C.
M. Sybil Bennett, B. A.
Barristers and Solicitors
Mill Street
Georgetown Phone 15

Kenneth M. Langdon
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
First Mortgage Money to Loan
Office — Gregory Theatre Bldg
Mill Street
Phone 25 — Georgetown

Monuments
MARKERS AND LETTERING
POLLOCK & INGHAM
Designs on Request—Phone 2648
Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery

FRANK PETCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
and
ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE
Prompt Service
Phone 251
Georgetown
P.O. Box 413

RALPH GORDON
The versatile entertainer for your next program
Illustrated circular Free
TORONTO
Address: 625B Crawford St.

Elmer C. Thompson
INSURANCE SERVICE
Fire — Auto — Windstorm
C. P. Railway and Allied Steamship
SUMMER EXCURSIONS
Phone 119w or J Georgetown

Gray Coach Lines

TIME TABLE

NOW IN EFFECT

Daylight Saving Time

LEAVE GEORGETOWN

Eastbound	Westbound
a 7:04 a.m.	10:00 a.m.
9:34 a.m.	11:36 a.m.
12:00 p.m.	2:30 p.m.
2:34 p.m.	4:45 p.m.
4:54 p.m.	6:40 p.m.
6:18 p.m.	8:15 p.m.
8:19 p.m.	10:20 p.m.
b 1:50 a.m.	4:10 p.m.
	11:36 p.m.

a—Daily except Sunday.
b—Sun. and Hol. Only.
c—Daily except Sun. and Hol.
d—Sat., Sun. and Hol.
x—To Kitchener only.
y—To Stratford only.

C. N. R. TIME TABLE

Daylight Saving Time

Going East

Passenger 7:01 a.m.
Passenger and Mail 10:08 a.m.
Passenger and Mail 6:54 p.m.
Passenger, Sunday only 8:31 p.m.
Passenger, daily 9:24 p.m.
This train was formerly the flyer but now stops

Going West

Passenger and Mail 8:30 a.m.
Passenger, Sat. only 8:18 p.m.
Passenger daily except Saturday 6:34 p.m.
Daily except Sunday 7:08 p.m.
Passenger, Sundays only 11:30 p.m.
Daily Except Sunday 12:53 a.m.

Going North

Passenger and Mail 6:45 a.m.

Going South

Passenger and Mail 7:15 p.m.

Depot Ticket Office—Phone 96w

57 MILES WITHOUT A CURVE

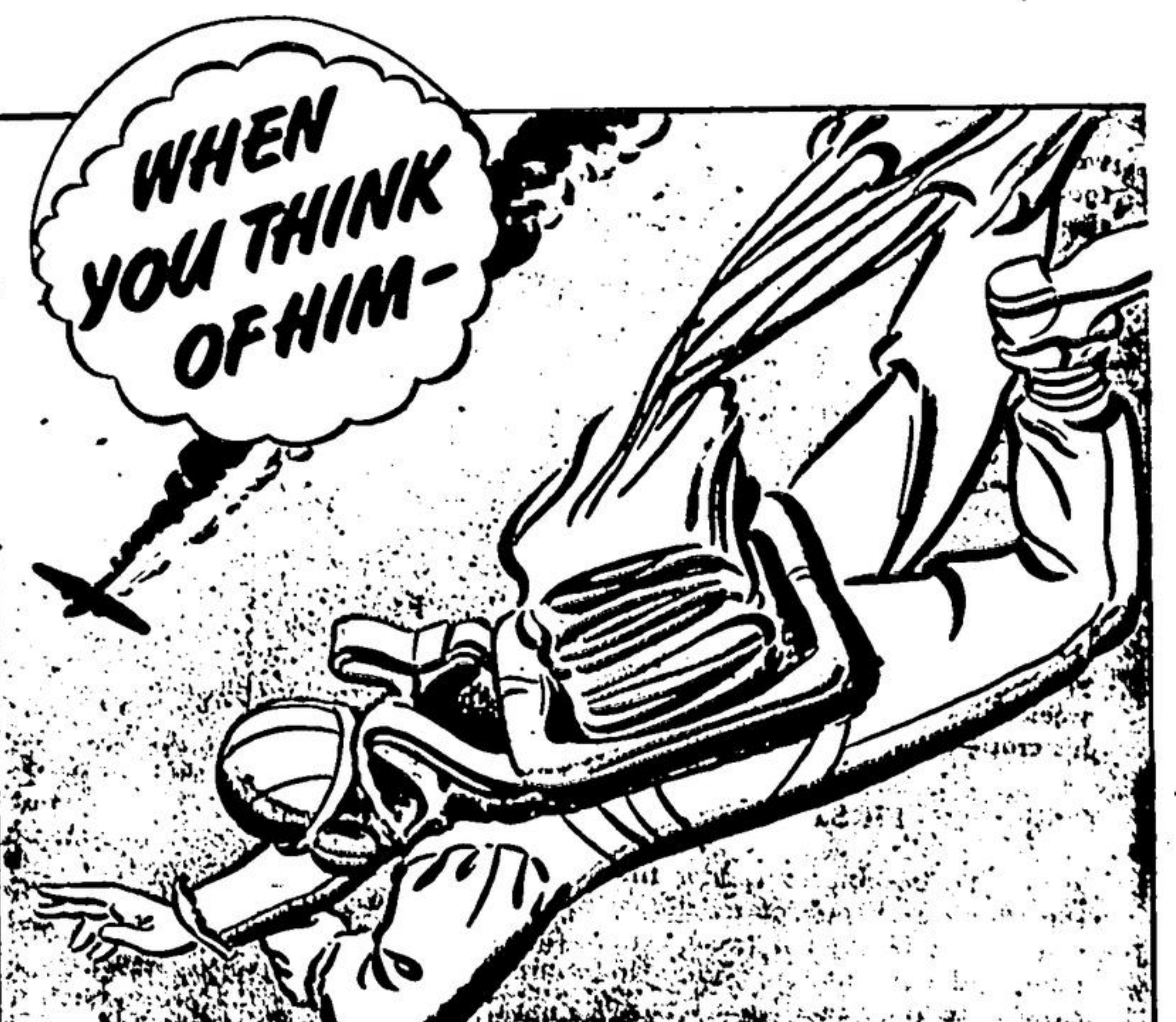
There are many straight stretches of railway track in the more than 22,000 miles of lines operated by the Canadian National Railways, the longest being on a branch line in Western Canada. This tangent commences near Camrose and ends at Altona, Alta., a distance of 57.5 miles, the second place, totalling 55.45 miles, is a piece of General Region main line track between Kamoka and Chatham, Ont. Over a portion of nearly the same line, the Western Region which measures 55.5 miles, being on the route

of the Continental Limited from Oshawa to just west of Melville, Sask. East of Kent Junction to west of Coakemount, N.H., 50.29 miles, is the longest Canadian National tangent in the Atlantic Region. On a line running from Durand to Grand Rapids, Mich., there is a straight piece of track of 28.03 miles, which is the longest tangent on lines operated by the Canadian National Railways in the United States.

Subscribe now for the Herald.

Payment of 1942 TAXES

The Fourth Instalment of Taxes is due and payable at the Office of the Collector GEORGETOWN — on or before — Thursday, October 15th, 1942 K. M. LANGDON, Tax Collector.



THE INCOME TAX IS NOT TOUGH

Compared with the sacrifices being made by the men in the armed forces the income tax is not tough. This is total war and everyone must pay — employees and employers. Payment has been made easy as the Government has instructed employers to deduct a portion of the tax every pay day. You will not have to pay the tax in one large lump sum at the end of the year. Remember our fighting forces and you'll agree that the income tax is not tough.

THE PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY OF CANADA

975 SUN LIFE BUILDING MONTREAL