

A Feature Page



News Parade

THE HOLIDAY SEASON

One can hardly realize that Christmas is only about two weeks away. We seemed to approach the holiday season so rapidly this year, that it was upon us before we quite realize it. This is probably due to the war, as in these strenuous times we are less forgetful of the sufferings of those in the war-torn lands, and do not like to miss a newscast for fear we will miss some important news which will bring us closer to the end of this struggle and final victory. At the same time one's mind is taken back to the realization that this is the fourth Christmas since war was declared, and that there are some of our own Georgetown and district boys who have been in the services just that long, and who have been away from their homes for as many Christmases.

But what we really intended this article to be, was in connection with the preparations for the great day of "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men." We know it will be hard for many to sustain the spirit of the season this year, but we must do so for the children's sake and for the sake of those lives we touch in our daily

life. So when you go into the stores and ask for a number of articles which you are told are out-of-stock, don't get irritable, for shopping in war-time is one of rigid tests of character. We must all be Victory-Shoppers this year, and be contented to celebrate Christmas under emergency rules and not to expect peace-time standards of service. In other words, do not grumble about your lot, but go out with a thankful heart that we are able to plan a joyous, simple, Canadian Christmas, when the other half of the world is being torn by shot and shell.

STREET WAS GRAND FOR SLEDGING

The abundance of snow that fell a week ago, and the cold wintry weather that prevailed throughout the entire week, made grand sledding for the children. The cold blasts of the west winds did not seem to halt the activities of the younger set, and many were seen with their bobs, and sleighs, and toboggans.

But one thing we don't like to see is the girls and boys sleigh-riding down the sidewalks and streets in the busy sections of the town. Yes, it was great sport to zip from the monument to the McGibbon corner on the ice; but think of the tragedy that could have occurred had one of those sleighs carrying a little girl or boy crashed into a lamp standard or some other object. Or if a pedestrian should come in contact with a fast-moving bob-sleigh. Georgetown is blessed with so many hills for winter sports, that we think some other spot could be found for sledging except on the main thoroughfares. It is a dangerous practice that we think should be discouraged for safety's sake.

To the Electors of Ward III

I express my sincere thanks for your support in electing me a member of the incoming Council. I will endeavour to return your confidence placed in me by giving efficient service to the best of my ability.

THOS. L. LYONS.

To the Voters of Ward 2

May I take this occasion to thank those voters in Ward 2 who supported me for election to Council. My heartiest congratulations are extended to the two successful candidates. I know they will be good servants of the residents of Ward II, and of the Town of Georgetown.

THOMAS EASON, Jr.

Poetry

The following poem was called from the podium at the War City Service Club.

Let us think of the children who are
and think of
The world that is waiting for us
The hope that is waiting for us
Let us think of

Let us think of the children who are
The children who are waiting for us
The children who are waiting for us
Let us think of

Let us think of the children who are
Kind words and helpful deeds, a coun-
The faith, courage and trust, un-
Let us remember long

Whatever things were good and true
Whatever of right has triumphed over
What love of God or man has rendered
Let us remember long

SOMEBODY PRAYED

He crept into my room in the night,
The curtain was trembling in the
His wife had said "I know defeat"
And then he heard a faint voice
"No man hath greater love than this"
"Someone on his heated brow"
Lain soothed hands and tender kiss

A Movers' hum had been behind
Its gunfire whistled on the plate
"O God" he once began to pray,
And turned to meet the foe again
He wondered why he did not fear,
When suddenly up there alone
He felt another Presence near,
A steady hand upon his own—
His wife had prayed

The convoy darkly slid along,
He saw a sudden streak of white,
Driving towards the vessel's prow,
Was death approaching through the
He wondered why he thought of home,
The little church, its chiming spire,
"Eternal Father, strong to save."

His Little Brothers in the Choir— His Church had prayed

Also about 200 members of the
A Royal Family was betrayed,
A Mother Queen had bowed her head
A year with other Mothers prayed
A King who played his hand in
Of his many agonies fearful odds
of his God, God'sy the courage of
A King who played his hand in
An Empire played
Doubly Doubled
A Kingdom One

AFTER DIEPPE

For five years a part of the
Y.M.C.A. Camp, John J. Conroy
made many friends in Naval and Geo-
graphical circles. His name is
He is now an official of the Y.M.C.A. serving
the troops in England. He was
a most interesting letter from
concerning the Dieppe raid which we
report below

AFTER DIEPPE John J. Conroy

Many things have happened in the
last two weeks. The most exciting of
course being the Canadian operation
on the French Coast. August 19th will
live in the memory of Canadians. The
day before the air was thick. The boys
were on a scheme which to most of us
had all the appearance of just a
scheme. Wednesday morning we re-
ceived what had taken place and there
wasn't much done in the units remain-
ing of the rear parties of the units ar-
rived that day. We know our boys
were fulfilling their dreams of getting a
look at Jerry in his own back yard. De-
tails of the proceedings were very sug-
gestive. We could see clouds of aircraft
sweeping across the channel in support
of the old Jerry would come
over us and terrific anti-aircraft fire
would be directed at them. Orders
were interpreted by our leaders.

In the morning we had orders to
report to a headquarters. From there we
would go to reception centres and await
the morning return. We stacked up our
two large trunks with cakes, bread, tea,
butter, cigarettes, chocolate, jam, sea-
food, coffee, etc. In fact we put in every-
thing we could lay our hands on.

Two of our Y.M.C.A. Officers, along
with the leaders at the reception depot
where all men returning in good shape
were to be received, sorted out, given
refreshments, clothing, blankets, etc.,
and returned to their units.

In the meantime I took the other van
and reported to the medical officer as
waiting for the arrival of one of the main
batches. We looked after the medical
staff, stretcher bearers, ambulance
drivers, etc., until 11 o'clock when we
were ordered to the landing docks
where 4 destroyers were remaining with
men, including a large number of wound-
ed. We opened the sea cars right on
the docks, giving the fit and wounded
food and cigarettes. I spent a great
deal of time on the boats, talking to
the men especially the wounded. We also
helped carry out some of the more seri-
ously wounded. A word of cheer, a few
smokes and a chocolate bar goes a long
way under such circumstances.

It was surprising the number of

Canadian boys I saw. It was a strange
mixture in many ways. There were Brit-
ish, French, Canadian, German, Polish,
Czechoslovak, Swedish and Canadian.
Was taken on a little different com-
position when the sea was calm and
with a little bit of wind, about
all on the shore and the sea was
calm. That will never be in. It
seems as a close to us because it is
the first time we have experienced such
calm. These Canadian boys were
mostly wounded. They were
brought back for at least two or three
days. Some of them were
brought back for at least two or three
days. Some of them were
brought back for at least two or three
days. Some of them were



REVEALS YOUR CANADA

Canadian boys in the war of the
CIC and a number of others which tells
the story of Canada. It was born
in Toronto of parents who came from
the West. He is a Canadian. He
went to England and France to
fight, married an American girl in London,
served on the military films in Brit-
ain under John Grierson who is now
head of the National Film Board in
Canada. He wrote for the BBC too
and he returned to Canada two years
ago and produced the first entirely
French film in the Canada Carries On
series. His first script assignment for
the CBC was a series in connection
with the Commonwealth Air Training
Plan broadcast under the title They
Fly for Freedom in 1941. The seventh
of Canada programme, Into the
Air, will be heard Sunday, December
13th, at 10:15 pm.

WORDS AND MUSIC COMPLETE: FRED WARING'S NEW SONG HIT

Fred Waring dedicates his newest
song hit tune, "Miss Victory" to Ameri-
can war workers. "Miss Victory"
is a song a boy in a uniform might
sing to his sweetheart on the home
front, and you'll find it FREE...
complete with words and music...
in the "Victory Review" with this Sun-
day's (December 13) issue of The De-
troit Sunday Times.

THANK YOU

I wish to voice my appreciation of the splendid
support which the voters in Ward II accorded me, in
re-electing me to Council for the coming year. I will
spare no effort to serve you to the best of my ability,
as I have tried to do in the past.

CLIFFORD BRADLEY.

THANKS!

To the Voters of Ward III who have seen fit to
return me as one of your representatives in the Council.
I appreciate your trust, and this year, as in other years,
my every effort will be bent to serve you honestly and
efficiently.

K. R. MacDONALD.

THANKS

To the Ratepayers of Georgetown

Please accept my sincere thanks for
the confidence you have placed in me, by
electing me Reeve of Georgetown for 1943.

I appreciate this honour very much
and trust I will be worthy of the office given
me.

Season's Greetings to all.

NORMAN H. BROWN

CLAIRE WALLACE BROADCASTING SEVEN YEARS



First Canadian to fly by Clipper to
Europe and first woman to fly across
Canada, was Claire Wallace, Canada's
news scooper and story scooper. To-
day she's telling Canadian women
the intimate and local stories behind
the news on a coast-to-coast hook-up
of the CBC. Along with her on this
breezy fifteen minutes, "They Tell
Me", is announcer Ted Russell, whose
luna and voice are well known to
listeners all over Canada. From Hal-
ifax to Nanaimo, Claire is digging up
the human interest angle in today's
news. Listeners may hear things they
never knew about Canada, or even
about the people living right next
door. Listen in to "They Tell Me" at
1:45 pm, each week day, Monday to
Friday, inclusive.

Claire Wallace started her career
as a reporter on the Toronto Daily
Star, then went to England as a free-
lance for English and Canadian
newspapers, where she covered the
wedding of Princess Marina and the
Duke of Kent; the Silver Jubilee of
King George V and other world-
famous happenings.

Now, after seven years of broad-
casting, she is on a coast-to-coast
hook-up bringing to the women of
Canada stories with a twist. For one
story, Claire went down 3,000 feet in
the Hollinger Gold Mine. It's sup-
posed to be bad luck for the miners to
have a woman underground, but it
was good luck for Claire—she got a
"scoop" and the miners didn't have
any bad luck, either. One of these
days your telephone may ring with
Claire waiting to ask questions about
something you do that the women of
Canada should know about—all part
of winning the war.

Canada's charming radio commen-
tator is tall and slim, with honey-
coloured blond hair.