

Not in the Book

By **MART COLES**
McCure Syndicate—WNU Features.

CORP. JIMMY KELLER walked briskly over to Sergeant Dikes. Now was the time to ask him, and even if the answer was no, well, you couldn't get ruled off for trying. Maybe all those harsh marks on the sergeant's left sleeve didn't mean that he was as tough as most of the boys thought.

Jimmy was twenty-two, and a corporal of just three weeks. His blue denim bagged at the knees. Sergeant Dikes' uniform, fitted him like the bark on the blue gum trees of the hillsides where the artillery detachment was located. His face was rugged and bleak.

"I've been thinking, Sergeant, that the boys would be happier and do better work if we fixed up the camp a little."

"As how?" The older man's gray eyes roved over the scattered puppets, the neat piles of barrack bags, and back to Jimmy. "Looks regulation. What's the matter with it?"

Jimmy gulped. Maybe it was dumb after all. The boys had said that the Sergeant would mow him down. But he would make the attempt anyway.

"What I mean is, the boys have about four free hours every day. If they want to read, they have to sit on the ground. We could make a table and a couple of benches; fix up a spot to pitch horseshoes."

When the sergeant spoke, the words came from one side of his mouth. "Corporal, when I was your age I had ideas too. Sometimes they worked, but mostly they didn't. And when they didn't, it was just too bad. So all I can say is this, Me, I go by the book. If it says



"That's all, Corporal."

so in the book, I do it. And if it doesn't say so in the book, I don't do it. You asked me, and I'm telling you. I won't say yes, and I won't say no. That's all, Corporal."

"What did the top say, Jimmy? May we?" About fifteen were crowded around the corporal.

"He didn't say yes, and he didn't say no," said Jimmy wryly. "He didn't even say maybe," he added with a grin. "But if you fellows will help I'll go ahead."

"If the old man doesn't like it he'll break you back to private," said Sam Johnson.

"Make it an order, Jimmy," brightly suggested somebody. "Then if the brass hats don't like it we'll be in the clear." Jimmy joined in the laugh that followed.

"Let's go," said Sam Johnson. "But remember, if there's a beef, you take it."

"I'll take it," said Jimmy. He looked at the chevrons on his sleeve. Six months to earn those two bits of cloth, and now he might lose them!

The material arrived the next day. The obliging landowner had driven his truck to the lumber yard and delivered it himself with eight large horseshoes, just the right size and weight to pitch. By sunset the rough table, two benches and four chairs were finished and placed. Stakes had been driven and two horseshoe courts marked out.

At four p. m. two days later, most of the boys were off duty until seven. Three sat at the table writing letters. Sam Johnson and others were on the courts. All the chairs were occupied. Jimmy had just repacked his bag when he heard a challenge from the sentry at the camp entrance. Then the colonel's big gray car rolled past the guard, and stopped within ten feet of Jimmy.

The colonel walked toward the table. Sergeant Dikes followed at regulation distance, his face expressionless. After what seemed an hour to Jimmy the Colonel spoke. "Who is responsible for these, ah—shall we say improvements?"

Jimmy stepped forward one pace and saluted. "I am, sir."

The Colonel looked at the others. "Anyone else accountable?" No one answered. "Very well, Sergeant, take the corporal's name." He turned to Jimmy. "I like the right kind of enterprise in the men of my command. These conveniences meet with my approval. Corporal, you will be acting sergeant from now on." To Sergeant Dikes he said, "Make a note of that, Sergeant."

As Jimmy watched Dikes "make a note of it" he saw him close one eye. And what was intended for a smile played for a moment about Sergeant Dikes' lips.

G.H.S. COLUMN

By Joan Main
(Oct. 30 - Nov. 3)

We are very sorry to report the illness of Miss Capps our music teacher. We are all wishing her a speedy recovery. Marion Hepburn is helping to train the choruses in her absence. On Thursday we were very fortunate in having Mr. Capps come up to train us, especially when it is getting so near Commencement.

What happened last Tuesday to make Fifth Form so happy? They thought everything amusing. It must have been good to give Fifth Form the giggles.

The official rugby standing for the year is 1st Norman Long's team, 2nd Ross Petch's team, 3rd Jim Burn's team, 4th George Barber's team.

The first meeting of the newly-formed Literary Society will be held on Wednesday, November 29th.

The weather was fine on Friday and all the Cadets including air cadets, turned out for nearly two hours drill on the campus. Sgt. Major K. S. Sullings was in command. Those in the Cadets last year who passed were awarded efficiency chevrons by Sgt. Major Sullings.

On Thursday the girls basketball team journeyed to Milton to play that school's basketball team. The following is an account of the game written for us by Marion Hepburn.

The game got under way with Miss Lewis, Milton's P. T. teacher, refereeing. The Milton girls rather floored the G.H.S. team and the result was a score of 6 - 0 for Milton at the end of the first quarter. However, in the second quarter our girls regained their composure and started to get the hang of the game. Score at the end of the half-way mark was 8 - 4 for Milton. Miss Fairbairn refereed the last half of the game. There was no additional score. In the last quarter Mary McClure of G.H.S. and Helen Marcellus of M.H.S. tangled with one another and the result was that Helen was hit in the eye. G.H.S. tried their best but the game ended with Milton getting 12 baskets and G.H.S. 10 baskets. Milton has been invited for a return game so perhaps G.H.S. will have a chance to return their reputation.

Members of the team: Mary McClure, captain; forwards, Ialay McClure, June Clarke, Peggy Kelly, Darrell Dawson; guards, Jean Dickie, Doris Brownridge, Pat Robinson, Pam Cousens, Joan Lyons.

Nov. 6 - 10, 1944

As I mentioned earlier, the activities for Commencement are under way. Miss Fairbairn is directing the dances. Miss Peebles the play, and C.S.M. Carney the rifle drill, and Jim Burns the tumbling.

War Savings Stamps purchased this week totalled \$22.50.

On Friday morning we were privileged to hear Rev. A. Russell Graham of the United Church Mission in Central India. He gave us a very inspiring talk. He showed us a python skin and a conch shell. Rev. Graham was introduced by Rev. R. C. Todd. After the talk, Craig Alexander thanked Rev. Graham on behalf of the staff and students. As it was close to Remembrance Day, Ven. W. G. O. Thompson led us in a short Remembrance Day Service.

What is this we hear about the Public and High School staffs celebrating Education Week?

BALLINAFAD

(Intended for last week)

Mr. Ernie McEnery is able to be home again after his operation. We hope his health will be much improved.

Little Beth McEnery has recovered from her trouble after spending 3 or 4 days in Guelph General Hospital. The anniversary services of Ballinafad United Church were well attended Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Metcalfe, of Caledon East, delivered two very inspiring addresses. The solo by Mrs. Allan and the duet by Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Shortill were well rendered and appreciated by all; also the double quartet from Acton added to the success of the services. Thanks to Mrs. A. Vannatter, who acted as organist for these services.

Miss Zelma Canon, of Caledon East, spent Sunday with Joanna Shortill.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Rennie, of Orton, spent the week end visiting relatives in the community.

MILTON

A by-law authorizing the borrowing of \$40,000 for the proposed Outfall Sewer and Disposal plant was read the required number of times so that the electors could vote on the said by-law.

A by-law was introduced authorizing the borrowing of \$30,000 by debentures for the installation of Storm Sewers, etc. after the usual number of readings it was passed for the approval of the electors.

When a tree fell on him, while cutting wood on Friday last, John Birton, of Campbellville, sustained injuries which proved fatal. The accident happened on the farm of Grant Campbell at Moffat.

A very pretty autumn wedding was solemnized on Saturday afternoon at three o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, when Norma Elizabeth Marcellus, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ernest Marcellus, became the bride of William Kenneth Randall, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Randall, all of Milton. A number of French-Canadian soldiers are now employed by the Milton Brick yards.

Mrs. Ken Coxe has received word that her son, W. A. Coxe (Pinky) has been buried at the Canadian Cemetery, Algiers, Sicily—Champton.

IF YOU HAVE LOST A SON

By A. W. F. Hunt, Bishop of Bradford, England

I write on behalf of all parents of men in the Services who have made the great sacrifice. And I write as a father of a son, aged 19, who was killed while on service as a pilot-officer with the Royal Air Force. Young, keen, vigorous, and enterprising—such they were. And before they had done more than taste the first steps of life—

We are puzzled and sore. We complain and reprove. It is easy to be bitter and resentful. "What a waste!" we say. "Why does God allow it?" How can God bear it? Or selfishly we ask, "Why am I picked out for such a sorrow as this?"

"Why does God allow it?" — a natural question. But why does God allow any evil in peacetime or in wartime, in nations or in individuals, to go on? Only because He cannot stop it without using force, and to use force would be to take away the free will He has given us. All through, God is trying to persuade men to use their own freedom rightly.

We are stricken fathers and mothers, wives and sweethearts and friends, but remember that God is a stricken Father. He can bear our sorrows with us, for He understands it all. He, too, saw a Son die. Affliction in our afflictions—that is God. As for the boy, realize this. He had tasted the fresh juice of life. He is spared from tasting its stale and bitter dregs. He is snatched away from the evil that might come.

You know your own loss. There is a hole in your home and your heart. God help you. But do not talk of waste. For death is not the end. Life goes on. I have always been certain of that.

The universe does not make sense if the grave is the end of man's life. But I never felt so certain of it as when I stood by my son's grave. My boy—full of zest, rejoicing in life and his promise unfolding all that growth which I loved to see in him—God had given and fostered for the use He might make of him.

Do not believe that God has thrown it all away just when it was coming to fruit. God wastes no spiritual possibilities in any of us. He has a use for him, and He won't let it be unrealized. The boy has higher flights to reach; a fuller life to live. He is more alive now than when he was here. He is seeing more, knowing more, and enjoying more. One can remember him in one's time of prayer, and have no doubt he remembers us. So it is with me. So it may be with you. And, if you show yourself worthy to do so, you will meet him again.

Hold on to a loving God to whom your son is dearer even than he is to you. He lent him to you for a time, and He has taken him now to a more worth-while life. Some day, please God, you and he together shall share in the joy of that life and that joy shall be forever. — The Living Message.

ASHGROVE

Ashgrove Auxiliary again enjoyed the hospitality of Mrs. E. M. Readhead, of Loville, when the Autumn Thank-offering meeting of the W. M. S. was held at her home Thursday afternoon, Nov. 9th. The meeting opened with silent prayer, followed by Hymn 19 "Now thank we our God." Mrs. C. B. Dick, vice-president, who was in charge of the meeting, conducted the devotional period, the theme of which was "The Thankful Heart." Mrs. George Nurse gave a Temperance reading. The guest speaker was Mrs. Chas. Peet, of Kilbride, corresponding secretary of Halton Presbyterial. Mrs. Peet chose as her topic Exodus 4, verse 2: "What is that in thine hand?" and gave a splendid address, pointing out how everyone has some talent to use. Mrs. Chester DeForest, and Mrs. Clayton Wilson favoured with a lovely vocal duet, after which the Thank-offering was received. At the close of the meeting, the hostess and committee served a dainty lunch.

Mrs. C. H. Danard, of Kirkland Lake, visited with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Graham last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dick and Mr. Philip Early, of Brampton, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Graham.

Miss Violet Carlyle and Miss M. Miller, of Woodbridge, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wilson last Sunday.

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TERRA COTTA

(Intended for last week)

Mr. J. E. Rutledge arrived home from the West on Saturday and looks as the western air agreed with him. Also reports that there was six inches of snow when he came through Winnipeg. We are all pleased to see Tod's smiling face in our midst once more.

Mr. Wm. Stringer, of Toronto, spent the week end with his brother, Mr. John Gordon Stringer of this place. Mr. R. J. Stringer spent the week end with Mr. Norman Viggers, of Glen Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Van der Vliet spent the week end at their old home here. Mrs. Wright, who has been ill during the past week we are pleased to learn is now on the mend.

Mr. Wm. Graham, of Brampton, is busy baling hay and straw in this vicinity. We wish him every success. Quite a number from here attended the funeral of the late Mrs. D. Campbell on Tuesday at Georgetown. Deceased was well-known in our hamlet and was very highly respected by all. We all join in extending our sincerest sympathy to the bereaved family and friends in their sad loss of a kind and loving mother. Her end was peace which knows no ending. Some day we'll understand.

Straw baling and wood cutting is the general order of the day. A number from here attended the U.P.O. meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Anderson and all report having had a very interesting and also enjoyable time.

Mrs. C. Shephard, who has been on the sick list we are pleased to learn is now able to be around again as usual.

Mrs. H. Puchring and family, of Toronto, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. C. Loan.

We notice one of our young men is now sporting a chin whisker. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McBride, of Milton, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph McBride.

Miss Meswick was visiting with friends in Toronto.

STEWARTTOWN

(Intended for last week)

The children of the community were entertained in the school by the Women's Institute on Halloween night. There was a parade for costumes, peanut scramble and games, led by Miss White. Singing with Mrs. Douglas Lawson at the piano; bobbing for apples and a lunch served.

Mrs. Bally visited at her son's home in Hamilton Friday.

W.A. meeting was held at Mrs. J. H. Smith's last week.

Mr. Bob Lawson, of Toronto University was home for the week end. Shaker Stewart Simpson has left here after two weeks' furlough. He has finished the course in Toronto and is being moved to some other station.

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NOTICE TO EMPLOYERS AND THEIR MALE EMPLOYEES—Including Farmers

By an order signed on August 15th, 1944, by the undersigned Minister of Labour under authority of National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations, 1944:

1. Commencing August 22nd, 1944, every employer is required to check the documents held by each newly engaged male employee, within 7 days of the employee's engagement, to determine if such employee possesses documents to show that he is in good standing under National Selective Service Mobilization Regulations, 1944 (that is, in relation to the Military Call-up);
2. Every employer must report on Schedule 9 to the Registrar for his Mobilization Division, concerning any employee found not to possess documents as referred to;
3. Every employer is required similarly to check the documents held by each male employee now working for him, whose documents he has not checked before, and to report to the Registrar for his Mobilization Division at once on any such employee found not to possess documents as referred to;
4. Any male employee here referred to, is required by the Regulations to present his documents to his employer for purposes of inspection;
5. FOR THIS PURPOSE "EMPLOYER" INCLUDES ALSO ANY FARMER OPERATING A FARM, WHO HAS A MALE PERSON WORKING FOR HIM;
6. Penalties are provided for any employer or male employee who fails to comply with these Regulations.

By an earlier order, employers were required to check the documents held by their male employees, and to report by May 1st, 1944, on doubtful cases as well as cases where employees did not possess documents.

Employers are asked to remember that they do not report on men who do possess the necessary documents—only on those who fail to present documents for examination, or where there is doubt that the document presented actually proves good standing.

The employers of Canada, including farmers, co-operated very satisfactorily on the first check, made up to May 1st, last. This co-operation was decidedly helpful, and is very much appreciated. Further co-operation is now earnestly requested.

Schedule 9, for reporting to the Registrar, and details as to documents which prove good standing, are available through the nearest Employment and Selective Service Office.

Farmers not needed on the farm during the winter, who answer the urgent call for winter workers in other essential industries, will be given a continuance of postponement of military training while away from the farm.

NATIONAL SELECTIVE SERVICE
HUMPHREY MITCHELL
Minister of Labour
A. MacNAMARA
Director, National Selective Service