

1045 GEORGETOWN Eliminates Kitchener Team

Best Game of Season Last Night Locals Advance Into Third Round

PORT COLBORNE PLAY HERE FRIDAY NIGHT

Kitchener Blackhawks passed out of the hockey picture last night when they were eliminated by the Norval-Georgetown Combines by the narrow margin of one goal in an intermediate 'A' hockey fixture. This was the second game of the second round in the O.H.A. playdowns. The score on last night's play was 5 - 3 in favour of the visiting Kitchener team, but the Combines won the round, having defeated the Blackhawks at the Ervinton arena last Friday night 5 - 2. The total score on the round was Combines 8, Kitchener 7.

The series was very closely contested, and the game last night on fast ice was one of the best witnessed here this season. A large crowd of 700 or 800 people were hand hand for this game.

While the Kitchener team went down to defeat, they had a good team, played clean hockey, and threatened to overcome the three-goal margin held by the home team. Their defeat can be attributed to the never-say-die spirit of the Combines, who checked the visitors unrelentingly and took advantage of any breaks.

The "old boys," Richardson and Ward sparked their team to victory, while Joe Schertzl, who turned in such a wonderful game in Preston, was all ways on the job and made many brilliant rushes. For the losers, Wendorf played outstanding hockey, his skating and stick-handling was a pleasure to watch. He was well supported by Wismer, who was the spark-plug of the night's play, and Smith, who accounted for three of their goals.

Both goalkeepers turned in some fine efforts, and were partly responsible for the scores.

While the score was two to one for Kitchener at the end of the first period, the Combines really commanded the play in this period. The home team missed many chances to score, only to have the visitors run in two quick goals on breakaways. Ward scored early in the period, with Smith and Wismer counting for Kitchener.

The Kitchener team tried hard to break down the lead in the middle stanza, and again scored twice to the Combines' once, to make the score at the end of this period 4 - 2. This was the only period that Kitchener really applied the squeeze play, and the whistle to end the period probably saved a reverse in the score.

The third period remained fast, with many scrambles around the nets, especially in the Kitchener end. Richardson took some of the heat out of the Kitchener boys when he banged in a goal at 4:50. However, there was no let up and Smith got his third counter. In the dying moments of the game, the defensive tactics of the local team broke up any dangerous rushes.

The Combines deserved the win on the round and we now look forward to continued success as the team enters another stage of the O.H.A. Intermediate 'A' playdowns.

The Kitchener boys were a fine lot of players. They played clean hockey and only four penalties for minor offences marked the game. We understand they had been picked from a number of city teams and had not played previously as a complete team.

Combines—Goal, Richardson; defence, Schertzl and Shropshire; centre, W. Perri; wings, Q. Perri, DeLaat; alternates, Self, Richardson, Ward, Townsley and Munro.

Kitchener—Goal, Bindernagel; defence, Clair, Uffelman; centre, Vrooman; wings, Krueger, Smith; alternates, Wismer, Wendorf, Brown, Pellbaum, Steffler, J. Gross.

Referee—Johnny Jones, Guelph.

SUMMARY

First Period

- 1. Combines—Ward 7:25
- 2. Kitchener—Smith 13:00
- 3. Kitchener—Wismer 13:05
- Penalty—Shropshire.

Second Period

- 4. Combines—Richardson 5:15
- 5. Kitchener—Wendorf 6:00
- 6. Kitchener—Smith 19:50
- Penalties—Shropshire, Wismer.

Third Period

- 7. Combines—Richardson (Ward) 4:50
- 8. Kitchener—Smith 8:30
- Penalty—Uffelman.

The Red Cross needs \$6,000 in Georgetown and District. Give generously to a worthy cause.

THIS AND THAT IN SPORT

By G. "Mac" McElroy

Manager Ern Thompson had a smile that wouldn't come off after the game last night. "Bring on the next round says Ern" and lets get it over while we have ice here.

We like Jack Shropshire's style on defence (and we don't mean when he gets into the penalty box). He has defensive tactics all his own. DeLaat seemed to have an off night and was not up to his usual good style.

The "old men" Richardson, Ward and Townsley seemed to have the crowd behind them. You did marvelously boys. Keep up the good work.

Just been handed a press release as we are setting up this column. Port Colborne will meet the Combines here on Friday night for the first game of a two-game series, goals to count on the round. Guess, all business and social calls will have to be laid over for another week so that Georgetown fans will be sure not to miss this game.

We understand some of the spectators got into an argument amongst themselves at the arena last night and had to be ejected. The fans sometimes take things more seriously than the players, for nothing but harmony existed on the ice.

But no more blah until we have dealt with Port Colborne... or they have dealt with us.

Turning to curling to change the subject, we hear that the Farmer's Team now holds the MacCormack Cup. The game was played on Monday night, and the ice... well! let's not mention it. We do understand that Perc Cleave failed to get a stone over the "hog line." He must have had some good players on his team.

Last week the local club entertained two rinks from the Hillsburg Curling Club. A fine evening of curling was enjoyed, following by refreshments—hot beef sandwiches, Spanish onions, cheese, crackers and coffee. A return visit is planned to Hillsburg if the weather tightens up.

COMBINES WON FROM KITCHENER TEAM IN FIRST PLAY-OFF GAME

Norval-Georgetown Combines defeated Kitchener 5 - 2 in the Preston arena last Friday night in the first game of a second round O.H.A. Intermediate 'A' playoff series. The ice was quite soft for the game, which made the play heavy going and puck-carrying almost impossible. The Kitchener team is a heavy team and practiced tactics that made the game one of roughest fought this season. The locals were able to hold their own, however, and came out on the right side of the score sheet.

Bindernagel was outstanding in the Kitchener nets and offset the advantage the Combines held on the attack with sparkling saves.

Joe Schertzl led the Combine's attack throughout and helped himself to three goals.

Combines—Goal, B. Richardson; defence, Shropshire and Schertzl; centre, Townsley; wings, Ward and W. Richardson; subs, N. Perri, Q. Perri, Self, Munro and DeLaat.

Kitchener—Goal, Bindernagel; defence, Clair and Steffler; centre, Wendorf; wings, Wismer and Brown; subs, Pehrenbach, Smith, Vrooman, Gross, Schacht and Pellbaum.

Referee—Johnny Jones, Guelph.

First Period

- 1. Kitchener, Wendorf (Gross) 10:19
- Penalties—Ward, Gross, Steffler.

Second Period

- 2. Kitchener, Gross (Pehrenbach) 7:00
- 3. Norval, Schertzl (Shropshire) 13:35
- 4. Norval, W. Richardson (Schertzl) 14:11
- Penalties—Shropshire, Clair.

Third Period

- 5. Norval—Schertzl 5:35
- 6. Norval, Schertzl 19:05
- 7. Norval, DeLaat 19:05
- Penalties—Clair, W. Richardson, Shropshire, Steffler, Q. Perri, Wismer.



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PRINTING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AT THE HERALD OFFICE

Brampton Support Coy Wins Lorne Scot Hockey Finals

On Monday night, before a fairly large crowd, the second game of the Army Hockey finals was played, when the Brampton team won out over our local 'C' Coy team by 12 - 9 on the round. The first game of the home and home series was played on Thursday last, when Brampton defeated 'C' Coy 6 - 2 on very soft ice. The local team is a lighter team, and the soft ice appeared to be a handicap.

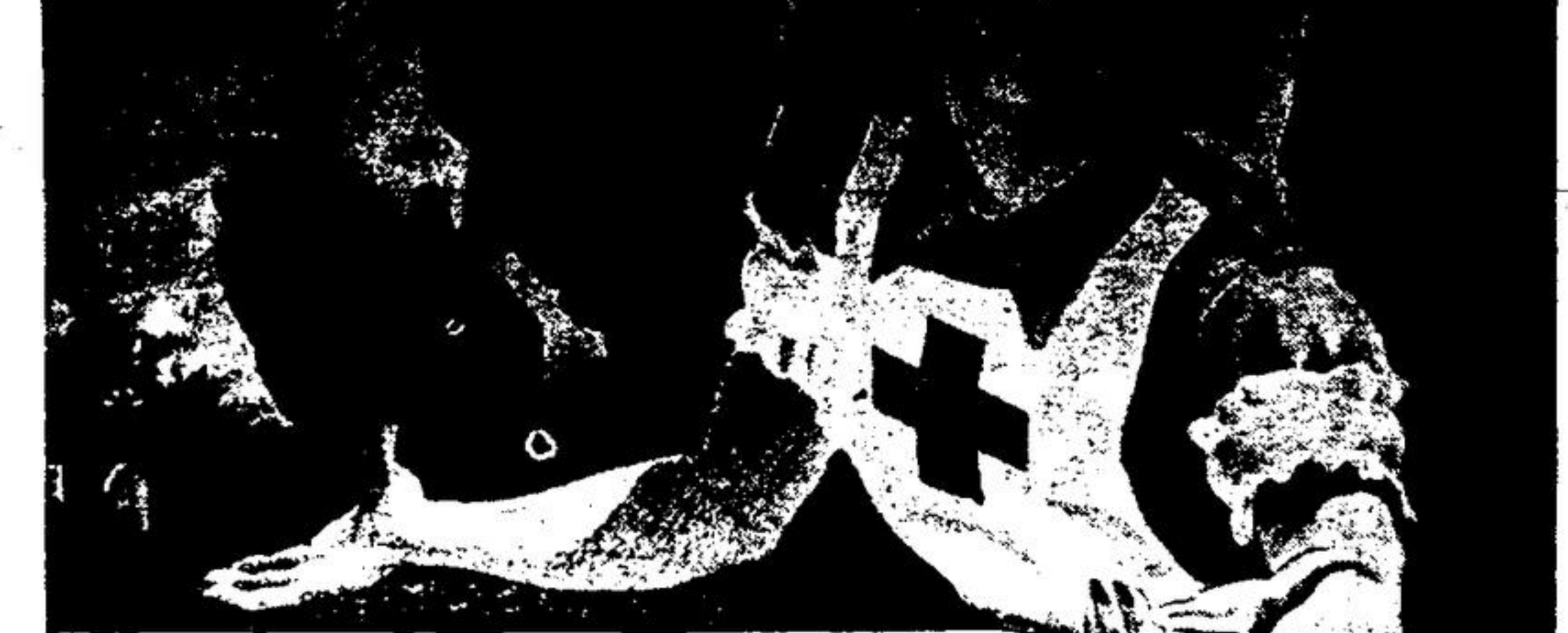
Starting the second game with four goals down, our team put on the pressure and carried the play to the Brampton end of the rink during most of the game. However, Richardson in goal of Brampton played a remarkable game and meant a great deal towards their win by stopping shot after shot. Our team won the second game 7 - 6, but lost out on the round.

Both games were clean, with a total of only two penalties. Goal-getters for Brampton in Monday night's game were Davis 2, Bignell 2, Telford and Cleavelly; for Georgetown—Lorusso 2, Robertson 2 and Grenke 3.

Georgetown—Goal, Brandford; defence, Rowley and Ritchie; centre, Grenke; wings, Robertson and Lorusso; alternates, Allan, Bradley, McClure, Wriggleworth and Burns.

Brampton—Goal, Richardson; defence, Gallagher, Cleavelly; centre, Core; wings, Bignell, Davis; alternates, Nixon, Myles, Telford, Gowland.

Referees—Richardson and Ward.



Again THE RED CROSS ASKS YOUR HELP TO HEAL A WAR-TORN WORLD GIVE!

Wherever the great destroyer, War, has passed, pain, suffering and sorrow follow in its wake. Young men on the battlefield or in hospitals are tormented by sickness or wounds. Little children, mothers, aged people are homeless, hungry, cold. In every theatre of war, whole cities lie in ruins. Millions are suffering the pangs of disease, starvation and dire want.

So the Red Cross will continue to reach out a helping hand. It must heal and comfort our own sick and wounded. It must send food, clothing, medical supplies to war-torn lands.

And the Canadian Red Cross will answer this urgent call. For the Canadian Red Cross is you and your friends and your neighbors, and all the good folks up and down this fair Dominion of ours. You will send help—yes, life itself—to the stricken people of other lands. You will stand staunchly behind your Red Cross, and—GIVE!

LOCAL CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS PHONE 19 — GEORGETOWN

CANADIAN RED CROSS

Your Money is Needed as Never Before

ONTARIO FARMER WINS DOMINION CORN GROWING CONTEST



Chatham, Ontario. When Charles Hyatt of Leamington, Ontario, went about planting the hybrid corn on his fifty acre farm last spring he did so to the best of his ability, applying the best cultural practices learned in his lifetime of farming.

He knew he wanted to grow as big a crop as he could, and for that reason he had selected a DeKalb hybrid variety that he knew from his past three years experience was admirably adapted to his soil and growing conditions. He planted a six acre field on May 24th, checked the hills 30 by 38 inches apart, and applied 2-12-6 fertilizer. He cultivated the crop four times.

The corn came along nicely right from the start, grew vigorously all summer, and was the talk of his neighborhood. But it wasn't until the corn was cut and shocked that he decided to enter it in the 1944 DeKalb Dominion Corn Growing Contest. A representative area was husked out and his actual yield was determined to be 108.48 bushels per acre, which won for him the title of 1944 DeKalb Dominion Corn Growing Champion.

Mr. Hyatt received a handsome loving cup for his achievement, and Mrs. Hyatt a set of sterling silverware. Mr. and Mrs. Hyatt have farmed all their lives. They have three daughters, one of which is an Air Force Accountant at R.C. A.F. Mr. Hyatt has been president of the Leamington District Agricultural Society for three years, and a member of the high school board for six years. Other crops grown by Mr. Hyatt are tobacco, potatoes and onions, but the winning of the DeKalb Dominion Corn Growing Championship, he considers as the crowning achievement in his long and fruitful agricultural career.

A Promise

By STANLEY CORDELL
Associated Newspapers.
WNU Features.

FREEMAN had expected that Palmerton would be changed. He didn't know why; unless it was because a college town is apt to change in ten years' time.

He was, therefore, at once surprised and disappointed. A little puzzled, too. The road which led from the depot to the main street was dusty, covered with a layer of cinders. It had been like that ten years before.

Freeman came abreast of "T" Hall and stopped. His smile deepened. There was a change for you. He couldn't for the life of him think of Thompson Hall as anything but Thompson Hall now, which had a touch of dignity to it.

Freeman wasn't sure that he was going to enjoy his visit as much as he had anticipated. This idea to attend his fraternity reunion had been the result of sudden impulse, provoked by a long existing and suppressed longing. There was a girl behind it.

Freeman paused abruptly. To the right of him a shaded lane ran off toward a distant growth of hardwoods and pine. Midway between the street and the growth, he remembered, the lane widened and there was a stone bench that overlooked a gentle slope with a river below. Ten years ago Freeman had sat on this bench with Eleanor and made ardent love. He had promised all sorts of things, and Eleanor—Eleanor King, her name was, a coed—had returned his love-making and promised she would meet him there ten years hence and...

Erven Campbell and Jack Hyde and Howard Pace were all at the fraternity house when Freeman arrived. They had been his bosom companions. Roommates. Good scouts, all of them. They greeted him profusely.

There was a dance to be held that night in the gymnasium; a ball in honor of the old grads. Erv and Jack and Howard were looking forward to a gay time.

They rode up to the gym in Howard Pace's roadster. The cool night air cleared Freeman's head. He followed the others inside and stood for a while near the door. Erven Campbell had already cut in on one of the fraternity members and was

clumsily trying to keep time to the music. Unconsciously, Freeman found himself comparing Erven with the others. Ten years ago Erven had been considered a good dancer, popular with the coeds, a social success. Tonight he seemed strangely out of place, awkward. The girl with whom he danced looked miserable.

It was October. The night was clear and cold, with a full bright moon. Main street was deserted, save for a few late arrivals hurrying to the dance. It would be easy, Freeman thought as he walked back toward the fraternity, to imagine himself young again.

He hesitated at the beginning of the shaded lane that led to the stone bench, laughed a little, and then on impulse turned into the lane. Still chuckling, he strolled along unhurriedly and came presently to the stone bench.

Abruptly he stopped. The bench was occupied! Freeman's heart stopped and then pounded ahead. Eleanor then had remembered! Her promise had been more than a youthful utterance of words.

Freeman took a step forward, caught himself in the very nick of time. The figure on the bench had moved, became two. Freeman, steadying himself against a tree, heard the murmur of their voices. Their words came to him distinctly, and unashamed he listened.

... of course, I love you, darling. And I always will. You'll see. Ten years from now I'll come back here and sit on this very bench and wait for you. I promise. It will prove how much I care—waiting ten years—"

Freeman turned away. A smile played about his lips and he seemed strangely contented. Something like a weight had been lifted from inside of him. Perhaps it was because of the fear he had a moment ago known—the possibility of Eleanor's disappointment.

Yet, without knowing why, he was glad he'd come...

Cotton Items
The U. S. army buys 11,000 different cotton items ranging from gun camouflage to handkerchiefs.

