

SPORTLITE

By J. Stamp

Two softball games were played last week in the Georgetown Park. Huttonville met Smith & Stone, and Alliance opposing the Businessmen.

The game between Huttonville and Smith & Stone was played on Wednesday, July 4th at 7:30. It was a real fast exciting tournament, and the "old pill" was really "slugged" around the whole seven innings. The score at the end of the first half of the fifth inning was Huttonville 6, Smith & Stone 3; but take a peek at the score at the end of the game and you'll wonder how any one team could lose a fair lead so quickly! The score at the end of the game was Smith & Stone 16, Huttonville 9!

The batteries: for Huttonville, McMurchy and Nixon, for the Georgetown team, Lusty and Chaplin. Lusty had the Huttonville team seemingly tied down from the start of the third inning. His slow "twister" had the Huttonville sluggers really baffled most of the time, although several of them managed to connect. McMurchy hit a home run, Stamp, a triple and there were a few other fair "clouts." Lusty's delivery is entirely different to Holden's (Smith & Stone's regular hurler). Where Lusty is slow in his pitching, Holden is real fast. Quite a smart move by the Smith & Stone coach to cross-up the Huttonville team with a different pitcher! Chaplin (Smith & Stone) was the big boy of the game, amassing 4 hits (one homer, two triples and a double) out of 5 times to the plate. On his fifth trip to the plate his "perfect" night was spoiled when the Huttonville second baseman made an error on a bounding ball, it being chalked up as an error not a hit! (Too bad Chaplin).

Andy Ritchie came through equally as well, getting his four hits for five trips to the plate. These two boys are the regular sluggers for their team! They amassed 8 hits between them; 10 of the hits the whole team made! McMurchy and Stamp hit best for

Huttonville, "Muck" getting 3 for 4 and Stamp 2 for 4.

Final score—Smith & Stone, 16 runs, 16 hits, 6 errors; Huttonville—9 runs, 8 hits and 4 errors.

The game between the Alliance and the Businessmen was a disappointment owing to the fact that the Businessmen didn't show up (that is the men that should have been there). But rather than cause a default, a team was picked up among the spectators and named as the Businessmen. The game was slow and decidedly monotonous for quite a few minutes until the Businessmen started to threaten in the third inning. Errors were plentiful, most of them going to the Businessmen. Batteries: for Alliance, Wheeler and McNally, for Businessmen Louth (replaced by Cummings in the third inning) and catcher Korzack.

This is an appeal you might say to the Businessmen's team—whoever the coach is, your next game with Alliance is the 11th July—get your team out there and give the Alliance some real opposition.

Final score: Alliance 19 runs, 10 hits, 2 errors; Businessmen, 2 runs, 2 hits and 0 errors.

League Standing

	P	W	L	T	P
Smith & Stone	2	1	0	1	3
Alliance	1	1	0	0	2
Huttonville	3	0	1	1	1
Businessmen	1	0	1	0	0

Leading Batters

"The Big Seven"

	AB.	HITS	PC.
Chaplin	9	7	.777
McMurchy	8	5	.625
A. Ritchie	9	5	.555
Cross	4	2	.500
Scott	4	2	.500
Spres	4	2	.500
James	4	2	.500

(*) Temporary player.

Well, that about winds it up for this week. Will have some lacrosse news next week. 'Til then, cheerio—J.S.

"IN OUR MAIL BAG"

Ede, Holland,
June 22nd, 1945.

The Georgetown Herald
Dear Sir:

The last two or three days I have been receiving a copy of your newspaper. I appreciate this paper very much as it includes the news of my home-town, Glen Williams (suburb of Georgetown).

I am very curious to know who makes these copies possible, as no card or letter has been enclosed, I want to express my thanks and appreciation and I do hope they continue to roll in. Thanking you once again and closing for now, I am

Respectfully yours,
(Pte.) A. STAMP.
H121483, Pte. Stamp A.
"B" Coy, Can. Scot. Regt.
Canadian Army Overseas.
(Copies of the Herald go to all Glen

boys overseas through the kindness of the Beaumont Parcel Fund and we are glad that Pte. Stamp enjoys reading them. We think the Glen has done a great job of providing comforts for their numerous soldiers, and this is only one of the many ways they keep in touch with their friends overseas.

—Ed.)

MAD MARRIAGE MIXUPS

When the divorce moon comes over the mountain, a touch of madness drives husbands to keep skunks, steal their wives' false teeth and contribute other oddities to a long list of marital mixups throughout the country. You may read about them in The American Weekly with this Sunday's (July 15) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times.

Twenty Years to Go

By ELEANOR WALSH
M. C. C. Syndicate—WNU Features.

MARION WILSON looked through her desk drawers that morning for the last time to make sure they were empty. She glanced briskly about the private office, which she rated as executive secretary to Mr. Swift, and saw that no relic of the many years she had spent there remained. Only on the desk itself was there anything of hers, a glass paper weight, and this she put in her handbag. Then she walked into Mr. Swift's office. She felt shaky after all these years, as if she had come to ask for a job, not to give one up.

Mr. Swift grinned. "Well, Miss Wilson, so you're still set on it, eh? Don't know that I blame you. Must be a wonderful feeling to wake up in the morning and think, 'I don't have a thing to do today. It's a feeling I've never had.'" He laughed comfortably.

"Oh, but I'll have plenty to do," she insisted. "Plenty. I'm going to do the things I've been putting off all these years. I'm going to read and travel and—oh, everything. Don't think for a minute that I'll be bored. Why, I've a whole lifetime to catch up with and I'm going to do it while I still can."

He looked at her curiously. "You've never told us your age, of course. All I know is you've been here twenty-five years, made a fine place for yourself, and now you're retiring. And you don't look over forty. I'd expected you to stick around another twenty years."

She made no reference to her age. "I want to prove to myself this life can be something more exciting than coming to the office at nine every day, getting off letters, dictation, interviewing, phoning, and leaving at five."

"You'll find travel possibilities limited right now," he reminded her. "There's a war on, you may have heard."

"What have you done about replacing me, Mr. Swift?"

"I have someone coming in the day after tomorrow."

"If she needs instructions, don't hesitate to call me. You're sure you can count on her?"

"Pretty sure. Of course it's a woman's privilege to change her mind."

"Not in business it isn't," Marion put out her hand. "Goodby," she said. "It's been a wonderful twenty-five years." She walked quickly through the outer office where the stenographers sat, and looked neither to the right nor to the left until she was in the city street.

In less than an hour she opened the door of the comfortable apartment where she had lived, alone except for a maid, for eight years. "Henrietta," she called, and Henrietta came trotting from the kitchen. "We're unemployed," Marion told her gaily. "We have the whole world before us."

"Yes'm," Henrietta said dubiously. "What you gonna do with your self?"

"Why, I'm going to clean my desk and answer some letters that have been lying around for months, and—oh, I may take a trip. I haven't decided. But I'm free!"

Marion looked at her rather blankly. Then she hung up her coat and proceeded to the spinet desk and got to work. When she had sorted and discarded, she was startled to find that the entire job had taken only twenty minutes. That was strange, surely; she had been dreading the task for ages. She started to look over some of the letters she must answer. They were all more than a month old, and out of date now. There wasn't one person to whom she could find anything to say. Write her old friends she was retiring? Maybe they'd think that was only her way of putting it, that she'd really been forced out by advancing years. She smiled a little. Many of them were grandmothers now. No, she wouldn't brag about her leisure until she was used to it.

Well, there were a couple of novels lying around that she'd meant to read. She picked one up and read the first page three times before it began to make sense. She put it aside. For some reason she couldn't concentrate. "Henrietta," she said. "Is lunch nearly ready?"

"Yes'm. About ten minutes."

She walked about the apartment straightening a few things. Nothing needed doing, because Henrietta was so meticulous.

Finally lunch was ready. Marion ate in peace. It was totally unlike the crowded drugstore at the noon hour. She told herself that this was no end of an improvement, that she didn't miss the bustle at all, that she was delighted to be away from it. When she finished she glanced at the clock. It was one. Mr. Swift would just be getting back to the office. Suddenly with a gasp almost of terror she rushed to the phone and dialed his number. "This is Marion Wilson," she said—and then didn't know how to go on.

He came to her rescue. "Think you'll feel like coming back tomorrow?" he asked.

"Oh, yes!" she panted. "But—the new girl!"

He chuckled. "You're the new girl, although I wasn't expecting you till the day after tomorrow. Thought you had more endurance. Shame on you!"

Her face was aglow with new hope. Another twenty years, he had said earlier. Twenty more busy years!

WE'RE GOING ON VACATION

This year, in order that The Herald staff can have a "breather" after a heavy year's work, we are closing down completely for a week's holidays.

The Herald Office will be closed from
Saturday, August 4th
to
Saturday, August 11th
Both Dates Inclusive

- There will be no edition of the GEORGETOWN HERALD on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8th. We ask your co-operation in handing in news items and advance advertising for our issue of August 1st, so that as little inconvenience as possible will be caused by the missing issue.
- Our commercial printing customers are also urged to place necessary printing orders well in advance of August 4th, in order to have their stock supplies on hand.
- We have made arrangements with Phoenix Gift Shop to accept news items, printing orders, etc, during the vacation period. Please Phone 310 if you have any news items, or stop in at Phoenix Gift Shop and leave them with Mr. Thompson.

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The Georgetown Herald