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HEATING LIONS Garden Party

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Entertainment

MONDAY, JUNE 16th
Georgetown Park

B.F. Murfin

FURNACE WORK
TINSMITING
SHEET METAL WORK
DUST COLLECTING SYSTEMS
Shop rear of Lavole Knitting
PHONE 138 RES. 425W

Lion B. F. Murfin

AUDREY SHARPE RETURNS FROM ST. JOHN SERVICE AT HARRINGTON HARBOUR

Back in town after five months at Harrington Harbour in the Canadian Labrador, Audrey Sharpe, Officer Auditor, is home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Grieve. Mrs. Sharpe returned somewhat earlier than she had originally planned for health reasons. She had lost considerable weight caused by the lack of vitamins in the diet. Fresh fruit, vegetables and meat, with the exception of wild duck, were all absent from the bill of fare at the isolated settlement where the St. John Ambulance Association maintains a 16-bed hospital.

Mrs. Sharpe made the trip by plane last February and has been serving as a nurse at the hospital. The staff was composed of a trained nurse, two St. John girls and a local girl who acted as a nursing aide. There was no resident doctor, though one is expected this summer. The hospital is located on an island, known as Hospital Island in the St. Lawrence five miles from the mainland. The island, one-half a mile wide and two miles long has a population of 200, and is one of a group of islands making up the Harrington settlement, with a total population of 400. Residents engage in fishing and seal hunting and are of English, French and Indian descent.

Mrs. Sharpe returned by boat to Quebec City, travelling on the North Voyager and continued home by train. She stopped in Montreal for a visit with CSM and Mrs. Ken Logan, who lived in town for a few years while he was stationed at Brampton Army Camp.

DR. HUGH AUSTIN WAS DENTIST IN ACTON

A dentist in Acton for several years until he moved to Arizona last year on account of ill health, Dr. Hugh Austin died at Tucson, Arizona, on May 29th. Dr. Austin graduated in 1932 from the Faculty of Dentistry, University of Toronto. He was well-known as a soloist and had been a gold medalist at the C.N.E. on two occasions. He is survived by his widow and two brothers, Alfred Austin, Detroit and Frank Austin, Weston.

Strategic Withdrawal

By FORREST KLEINMAN
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

PRIVATE BOSKOWITZCH grinned slyly as the seamy face of Sergeant O'Hara appeared over the shallow emplacement where he lay with his light machine gun. "What the devil d'ya want now?" barked Sergeant O'Hara.

Bosko sighed. The sergeant didn't look happy. Bosko had noticed this before whenever he had dealings with the sergeant. Yet the sergeant was a fine, good man. Wasn't it this same Sergeant O'Hara who had given him the wondrous book of knowledge now resting in his pocket—the book of Webster by means of which he spoke American even as Sergeant O'Hara?

Bosko waved a rock-scarred paw at the skirmish line of gray-green figures advancing across the valley below. "Look, Sarge—Germans! But I no shoot. I wait like you tell." He fondled the grip of the machine gun happily.

"Keep your hands off that gun, ya big ape!" snarled the sergeant. "We ain't here to fight the whole German army. We're just an outpost, see?"

Bosko's grin faded. "I no understand. All the time I am at Camp Roberts the lieutenants he say, 'Kill.' The captains he say, 'Kill.' The general he even write an order. But now when I see Germans I cannot shoot him."

How Bosko ever got into the army had long been a mystery and rich source of profanity to Sergeant O'Hara. He'd recommended a section VIII the first week the big Pole joined his squad, but the company commander had said that anyone who could pronounce a name like Boskowitzch couldn't be a 4-F.

"Look, Bosko," Sergeant O'Hara said with great patience. "Those Krauts don't know we're here, so we ain't gonna tell 'em. And by the time they get here we ain't gonna be. It's what is known as a strategic withdrawal. D'ya understand?"

Bosko stuffed a paw inside his field jacket and brightened as he brought forth a dog-eared dictionary. "Mr. Webster tell me. How you spell this words—strategic withdrawal—Sarge?"

"Ditch that dictionary," roared Sergeant O'Hara, "and try this on your ivory dome. We're going to beat it, scam, vacate. You wait here for ten minutes to cover us in case they start coming up, then pack up your gun. I'll meet you with the rest of the squad in the edge of the woods behind the hill. Now d'ya get it?"

Sergeant O'Hara snaked over the ridge. A half-dozen mud-encrusted G.I.s were waiting for him on the reverse slope. "What's up Sarge?" asked Sergeant Murphy, his five-by-five assistant squad leader.

"They're getting ready to serve liverwurst mit sauerkraut on the other side," said Sergeant O'Hara briefly. "But we ain't leaving any."

"What about Bosko?"

"He's to cover us till we get to the woods. He'll meet us there."

They had been waiting in the woods about twenty minutes when the shooting began. Sergeant O'Hara sat on a log and listened to the crack of mausers and the rrrrip-rrrip of machine pistols punctuated by the tat-tat-tat of a light machine gun. "Ya got to admit that eight-ball don't need a dictionary to make a machine gun talk pretty."

"Yeah," said Sergeant Murphy. "Too bad he hasn't got a chance."

Sergeant O'Hara squirmed. "Well, he asked for it. He had plenty of time to pull out. And if it had to be anyone, it might as well be him. He's been nothing but a headache ever since we got him. We couldn't help him now even if we tried."

"Yeah."

"Then what in thunder are we waiting for?" roared Sergeant O'Hara.

When a famous war correspondent visited the field hospital a few days later, he paused at the cot of Sergeant O'Hara. "Nice work, Sergeant. I hear that you and your friend are in for the D.S.C. for holding up the Krauts long enough so we could get some artillery on them when they tried that attack on our flank the other day."

"Don't call that big ape no friend of mine," growled Sergeant O'Hara, waving his cast at the bulk that protruded from both ends of an adjacent cot. "If it hadn't been for him, I'd be safe and sound in my foxhole right now. And if they want to do something nice for me, mister, they can keep the hardware and just send this eight-ball back home."

"Here I am with one squad sitting on this hill when the whole darned German army starts coming up the valley. What would any smart soldier do? Naturally I call for a strategic withdrawal. It'd a workin' fine, too, only what does this big ape do?"

He attacks!

"Well, there's nothing for me to do then, but go back and save the machine gun which costs the Government a hundred and twenty bucks and is charged to me. And what does he say, as soon as we've got the Krauts under control?"

"Sarge, how you spell this words—strategic withdrawal?"

Private Boskowitzch turned one saucer-blue eye from the dog-eared Webster that rested comfortably on his chest, and with a shy grin said: "Say, Sarge, how you spell this word 'baloney'?"

Mount Archibald Named for Agricultural Leader



The man who directs the extension of Canada's northern agricultural frontiers has been honored by the Geographic Board of Canada which recently gave his name to this Yukon mountain—Mount Archibald.

Shown here are the 8400-foot peak and Dr. E. S. Archibald, Director, Experimental Farms Service, Dominion Department of Agriculture, for whom it was named.

An outstanding leader in experimental agriculture, Dr. Archibald directs the operation of 27 experimental

farms and stations, 13 sub-stations, four laboratories, 155 illustration stations and 52 district experiment sub-stations. In recent years, the Experimental Farms service has been expanded by the establishment of experimental sub-stations in both the Yukon and Northwest Territories for the study of northern agriculture.

Located in Latitude 60°, 45', 06", Longitude 137°, 51', 23", Mount Archibald overlooks the experimental sub-station at Mile 1019 on the Alaskan Highway.

CLEARING AUCTION SALE IN ESQUEWING TOWNSHIP LIVESTOCK, IMPLEMENTS, ETC.

The undersigned have received instructions from

JOHN COLE

to sell by public auction at his farm Lot 31, Con. 8, situated on the 7th Line, 1 mile east of Ballinfad, 2 miles north of No. 7 highway, on

SATURDAY, JUNE 21

Commencing at 1:30 o'clock sharp the following:

HORSES: General purpose mare, 8 yrs. old, good in all harness; Well matched team of Percheron geldings, 5 yrs. old, good in all harness.

COWS: 1 Brindle cow, 5 yrs. old, due to freshen about sale day; Ayrshire cow, 8 yrs. old in full flow of milk, bred April 3rd; Part Holstein cow, 7 yrs. old, due about time of sale; Ayrshire cow, 5 yrs. old in full flow of milk, bred Feb. 7th; Ayrshire cow, 5 yrs. old in full flow of milk, bred Feb. 22nd; Part Jersey and Ayrshire cow, 9 yrs. old in full flow, bred Jan. 7th; Red cow, 5 yrs. old in full flow, bred Jan. 7; Blue heifer, fresh 7 weeks with calf at foot, Brindle cow, 4 yrs. old, in full flow, bred March 4; Part Holstein cow, 4 yrs. old, in full flow, bred March 10th; Black cow, 6 yrs. old, in full flow, bred April 12th; Red cow, 5 yrs. old, full flow, bred May 12; Red cow, 5 yrs. old, in full flow, bred Jan. 28th; Red cow, 8 yrs. old in full flow, bred Jan. 14th; Red and White cow, 8 yrs. old in full flow, bred Feb. 9th; Grey cow, 8 yrs. old in full flow, bred Feb. 2nd; Holstein heifer, 3 yrs. old, bred March 2; Black heifer, 2 yrs. old, bred April 2nd; Purebred Poll Angus bull, 1½ years old; 3 heifers, 15 months old.

PIGS: York sow, third litter due June 27th; York sow, third litter due July 27th; Part Tam. sow, third litter due Aug. 7th; Young York sow, due about time of sale; Young York sow, due about time of sale; Young York sow, due July 8th; Young York sow, due July 25th; Young York sow, due July 28th; Young York sow, due August 10th; Young York sow bred 6 weeks; Young York sow with 9 pigs ready to wean; 14 thrifty Chunks about 100 lbs.; 9 weaning pigs.

IMPLEMENTS and AUTOMOBILE: Cockshutt manure spreader in good repair; Dain hay loader; Cockshutt two-row riding scuffer; Deering corn blinder in good repair; Massey Harris blinder, 6 ft. cut; Deering mower, 6 ft. cut; steel tired buggy; 1933 Plymouth coach with good tires, small mileage and well cared for.

TERMS: CASH
No Animal or Article to be moved until settled for — Positively no Reserve as owner is going west.

WM. A. GIBSON, auctioneer
Phone Guelph 743W

STEWARTTOWN

Congratulations to Mr. Bob Lawson who successfully passed his second year exams at O.A.C., Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Huffman and Michael of St. Catharines visited last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith to celebrate Mrs Huffman's birthday.

The Junior and Senior W.A. are packing their bales and holding their closing meetings this week — the Juniors at Mrs. Bally's home, and the

Seniors at Mrs. Cecil Smith's home.

The rain in the past week has prevented most people in the village putting their gardens in. But there has never been such a wonderful showing of apple blossoms and lilacs.

The school children had a holiday Monday for the King's birthday.

CARD OF THANKS

A Lady Cadet Officer Audrey Sharpe would like to thank the Imperial section of Branch 120, Canadian Legion, and friends for parcels sent to her while serving with the St. John Ambulance Association in Labrador.

OUR NEW STORE IS NOW COMPLETED
AND OPEN FOR BUSINESS

Schofield's Groceteria

SELF-SERVE

Located on the highway opposite
Armstrong's Garage.

WE DELIVER

PHONE 188J

BRAMPTON
LIONS CLUB

ANNUAL

Jamboree

ROSALEA PARK
BRAMPTON

JUNE 19th, 20th
and 21st

Special Thrilling Free
Attraction Every Night

CAPTAIN ROY SIMMS

DAREDEVIL AERO AGROBAT PERFORMING
100 FEET IN THE AIR ON A HIGH LADDER —
TOPS IN AMERICA.

DON'T MISS HIM

Beauty Contest

FRIDAY, JUNE 20TH

MONSTER FIREWORKS DISPLAY EACH NIGHT

DANCING — Thursday and Friday Nights.

RUDY SPRATT AND HIS ORCHESTRA

direct from Club 21 and Casa Manana, New York.

Jitney Dancing Saturday Night—also to a 'Name Band'

Get your ticket before June 19th and win a new

General Electric Refrigerator.

Tickets: 25c each.

Farmers - Attention

Wanted: A number of progressive farmers in Western districts who would like to set out a commercial block of Red Raspberries, either for your local trade or for shipping to recommended city dealers. Recent Ontario - Quebec production figures, prices at 40-60c per quart and dealer reports would indicate short supplies everywhere.

To encourage a limited planting of new high yielding patches, a well-known nursery is sending a special representative of many years experience in commercial production to personally interview and educate interested farmers in raspberry culture. This should result in higher unit yields, longer patch life, less hand labor and when translated into dollars at normal prices a relatively high ratio of profit is assured.

Because of the limited supply of good planting materials, booking can only be made for FALL PLANTING, 1947, limited to one acre.

If genuinely interested in berry growing as a sideline to farming, write Box 467, Campbellford, Ontario, on or before June 25th, giving location of your farm. Our specialist will call later and completely analyze the business, soil requirements and preparation, up-to-date cultural practices, home markets and surplus shipping, cost of planting, estimated yields and profits per acre. Late replies cannot be covered.

MINNEAPOLIS — MOLINE

Power Machinery

SALES & SERVICE

Davidson & Ruddell

PHONE 42 r 2

GEORGETOWN

OAKVILLE ROTARY CARNIVAL

JUNE 20-21

VICTORIA PARK

PRIZES AND FUN GALORE

GEORGETOWN GIRLS PIPE BAND

CLOWNS — RIDES — GAMES — AUCTION

Come Early