

**EVERYBODY WELCOME**  
at the annual  
**Sadie Hawkins' Dance**  
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12th  
AT THE OLD-TOWN HALL  
DANCING WITH THE MODERN AIRES.  
REFRESHMENTS — PRIZES  
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in the Public Library Auditorium  
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**Chatting... With Anne**

It is nice to be missed. Thank you all for calling to see if I was ill. I guess I was just a wee bit lazy.

Mrs. Ellen Cooke has left to make her home in Mount Dennis with Mrs. Parsons. We will miss you, but we wish you the best in your new home.

The former friends and neighbours of Mrs. W. J. Alexander gathered at the home of Mrs. Clayton Dick to present her with a lamp and wish her happiness and good health in her new home. Mrs. Alexander recently moved to Georgetown.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beumer on the birth of a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan Proulx have left our neighbourhood to make their home on Guelph Street. You will find the folks down that way nice neighbours. We know, we used to live there.

Occasionally we have a cheque to cash, so we hop into the Royal Bank and find them with an addition to their staff. The Royal is noted for their friendly staff, and the addition of Barbara Hunter is right in keeping with the Royal tradition. Barbara is a newcomer to town. We hope she finds us as nice as we find her. An automatic change machine simplifies the making of change, and saves a lot of time for everyone. Where is the man who said Georgetown was slipping? A sure sign of good business is the fact that the banks are busy.

After the fog we have been having, the weather today is welcome. Wish it would stay with us.

People do the friendliest little acts. Mrs. Len Harding had an ad in the Herald saying she had some tulip bulbs to sell, so we dropped in for a few. She says "I will just put in a few we ones to see you a good start!" She also told us how and when to plant them. When we arrived home, found that the wee few she mentioned was a whole handful. That is what I mean when I say the people in Georgetown are the tops.

Saturday was Poppy Day, and as usual Mrs. Thomas Grieve and her girls were out in full force to collect for the poppy fund. For a long number of years Mrs. Grieve has been in charge of this work, and has been a very faithful worker for the good cause.

We don't know why the people missed our little column last week. My opinion is that the Editor's Corner was very interesting. Speaking about beefs, I guess about ninety-nine percent of them are about the roads.

A contractor came on a summer's day.

The council decided the sewers to lay.

In all this time they're still not gone.

You should see the roads that we travel on!

And then Arnott Early comes around.

And charges us for the holes in the ground.

Charlie Willson hoves in view.

And says he wants his taxes too.

Do we moan and sigh? Do we sit and cry?

And cuss the bulldozers passing by?

Do we grieve that our old friends cannot call?

Ahead that holes will wallow them all?

Never a word of blame we've said.

With all these troubles on top of our head.

Not us? We come up smiling still.

If Ern doesn't tow us, then Dave Saxe will.

We'll do our best to do our bit.

We'll say "We've not had" the measles yet.

And in spite of that horrible attempt at poetry we still thank Georgetown and the people the best ever.

ANNE

**MRS. JOHN FORD BORN  
HERE 89 YEARS AGO**

One of Georgetown's oldest residents, Mrs. John Ford, passed away at the home of her nephew, Fred McNally, Market Street, on Friday, November 5th. Formerly Caroline Sours, she was a daughter of the late Frederick Sours and Minnie Cantube and was born in Georgetown in 1860. She had spent the greater part of her life in the house on Market Street now occupied by her great-nephew William McNally.

Mrs. Ford, who was predeceased by her husband eight years ago, was the last surviving member of a family of three girls. Her sisters, Mrs. Thomas McNally (Minnie) and Bessie Sours died several years ago. She was a staunch member of St. George's Church. She had been in falling health for the past few years.

Archdeacon W. G. O. Thompson conducted the funeral service in St. George's Church on Monday. Pallbearers were William Marshall, Ivan Hay, Jesse Brandford, Fred Armstrong, Frank Sykes and Ken MacDonald. Interment was made in Greenwood Cemetery.

**HIGH SCHOOL NEWS**

by Lloyd

One of the biggest social events in GHS history took place last Friday in the Old Town Hall. To the tune of hit records, past and present literally hundreds shuffled around the dance floor. It was in our opinion one of the most successful record dances put on by the school.

Around nine with a good crowd already in attendance the dance was put in full swing. The chief part of the crowd was composed of students sprinkled with ex-students and extras. There was a particularly good showing put on by the first formers who turned out in full strength. From then until the dance ended at 12 the mob steadily increased to overflowing. The entertainment part of the program beginning about 10 proved to be the highlight of the evening. Following you will find a brief if somewhat prejudiced account of this.

It followed the usual tradition and put on a radio quiz (written by George McClure I believe). It was an attempt at "Pays to be ignorant." It put on a rather original skit—it was a medical operation performed behind a white screen with a light placed in such a manner as to cast a shadow on the screen. Very original, quite funny including ad libs by Mr. Lambert. Second form girls formed an orchestra led by Miss Phyl Spiltoonly and played a rather noisy version of "You name it and you can have it." Third form was conspicuous by its absence. Fourth form formed a quartet led by "Big Kith" Thompson and sang quite pretty (right). Then came the greatest extravaganza ever attempted on stage of screen. Actors and actresses came from Fifth and C. Special (Commercial). It was a great piece of acting ability by all persons involved. The play was entitled "Arch of Triumph" or "Crime does not pay" and was our version of a wedding. During the signing of the register a quartet composed of Ray Anderson, Ross Sykes, Lytle DeVries and Doug MacLaren sang MacNamara's band. Other participants included "Lloyd", the bride, Kay Thompson, the groom, Ken Mendham, the minister, and Marg Golden, the bridesmaid.

Later after more dancing, cats were served by several of the girls. This was the time to make a pig of yourself and several accomplished this quite successfully.

Special dances were won by: Vic Addy (no relation) and Stella Somanyk (elimination dance); Helen Cleave and Skip Sargent (spot dance); Blake Baxter and Joan McDougal (spot dance).

Episode 3—The mystery deepens: When Barry Fitzgerald (not the movie actress) finally dug himself out of the rubble after the atomic bomb went off he came into a world infiltrated with radio-activity. His legs were blown off at the knees and as he stumped along he saw his comrades dead and dying all around him. But was he afraid? Nay. He calmly walked over them, found his way to the nearest pub and was never heard of again.

(to be continued)

**Mackenzie News**

So the sun can shine in November. The week-end weather gave the ladies of the Legion Auxiliary a break for their tagging. There's usually the coldest job of the season.

We have on hand another load of sewer tile. This is the last call before winter sets in to put in your lead to the house ready for connection. 4" sewer pipe is 32c per foot, with elbows at \$1.28 each and Y's or T's at \$1.60 each.

See you wearing your poppy at the Armistice Day Service.

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**We See This Week**

THAT Corey Herrington of Stewarttown, well-known poultry breeder and editor of Feather Fancler monthly Fancy Poultry publication left last week-end for Fort William where he will judge at the three-day annual Lakehead-Exposition.

THAT Mr. and Mrs. George Allen are moving this week to a house they have purchased on the Highway, at the Linchouse crossroads, corner.

THAT some Halloween pranksters carried things a bit too far this year and damaged some stone-work at the home of the Misses Ryan on Guelph Street. The usual number of missing chairs and gates was also reported by town.

THAT the Roxby Theatre has had a new minique and neon sign installed to give a more modern appearance to the exterior of the building.

The famous Brooklyn bridge is to be widened to accommodate six streams of traffic.

A man got a divorce in England because his wife tried to set him on fire with kerosene. She's probably still carrying a torch.

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