

**PLAN FAIR GROUND EXTENSION AT MILTON**

Plans for extending the fair grounds and making improvements to buildings are being discussed by Milton Fair Board following the elevation of the fair to Class B status. A delegation of board members

recently conferred with J. A. Carroll, superintendent of Ontario Agricultural societies and Mr. McMullen of the Dominion Dept. of Agriculture about the proposed improvements and these will be discussed at the annual meeting of the society tomorrow.

**Chatting . . . With M.H.B.**

JUST RECENTLY, there has been a fabulous new voice heard over the air-waves. It belongs to a Peruvian girl, Yma Sumac, and the first time we heard her, we listened almost unbelievably.

Apparently we're not the only ones to admire her unusual talents, for last week Tommy Lee, editor of the Ingersoll Tribune, devoted his leading editorial to her. He tells us that the Peruvian singer has a range of four octaves. One moment she sounds as guttural as a bullfrog, and the next, high in the stratosphere, with tone clear and pure as a bird's. Her voice, and the songs she sings, make chills run up and down your spine.

She is being heard oftener and oftener on the radio these days, so you might find it interesting to learn, from Mr. Lee's editorial, that high in the Andes, she assumed an almost deified position as "the bird who became a woman," and when the Peruvians heard of this marvelous being and brought her out to "civilization," it is said it almost caused rioting among the 30,000 Indians who called her "chosen maiden" and worshipped her as she sang at their annual festivals to the sun.

Ending his editorial, Mr. Lee remarks that she is, indeed, rare and wonderful, and he hopes she stays that way. We hope so too, and imagine that it might be a little hard to retain that wild primitive atmosphere she imparts to her songs, in radio studios surrounded by publicity promoters. Over the Christmas holidays we were in a home here where they had an album of Yma Sumac's recordings. What interested us was the picture of the South American singer on the cover of the album. She is an exceedingly beautiful young woman, and it's hard to believe that such a glamorous maiden could sing in such a powerfully primitive fashion.

DURING THE Christmas holidays, Joan Main called at the Herald Office. Joan is a graduate nurse in the Obstetrics Department of Toronto General Hospital. Soon she plans to go to Montreal, and this fall will enroll at McGill University for a post-graduate course in obstetrics.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Reid have returned from a 10-day vacation in Bermuda. Mr. and Mrs. Reid, Mary-Jo and Tommy have been visiting with Mrs. Reid's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilfrid Lavoie, Charles Street, since before Christmas, while Mr. Reid, a pilot with TCA has been flying from Malton. Their home is in Moncton, N.B.

Well, the Tely Twins Contest started last Saturday. They make the prizes so enticing, it seems foolish not to have a try, if one is a subscriber. We're making a start at any rate.

THE FIRST WEEK in December, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Saxe and Mr. and Mrs. Will Ford holidayed in New York City. While there Mrs. Saxe jotted down

some of the things they saw and did. We read the memo the other day and found it so interesting we thought you'd enjoy reading it too. You'll notice in one place she refers to "Dick and Tina", meaning of course Mr. and Mrs. Dick Licata, who also spent a few days in New York at the same time.

They made the trip by air both ways, and as it was a "first" plane trip for Ellen, she starts by describing her reactions to it.

THE LIFTING of the plane felt like an elevator, the only difference being you could hear very little. The first few minutes, the ride felt much like a bus ride, but then it smoothed out considerably and at times you couldn't feel motion at all and since we were in the part of the sky that was between earth and clouds it was like being in a fog. By this time the attractive stewardess had checked coats and handed out magazines to those who cared for them. Later she brought coffee and biscuits, and of course by now cigaret smoking was allowed.

Perhaps an hour went by and we were atop the clouds. It was an astonishing sight! The sun was trying to shine and succeeded at times. The clouds from above appeared to be huge mounds of white spun sugar like you see at the Fairs. They looked so soft and comfortable you could just feel the beauty of them. After what seemed a very short trip the plane came out of the clouds and Manhattan came into view. It looked like a map from the air — all the cars and houses and fields looked doll size — and then LaGuardia Airport came into sight and in what seemed like seconds the plane was down and the stewardess was saying goodbye and we were waiting at the Customs' Inspection on the American side.

IN THE EVENING of the first day we went to see a Television Show. We were lucky to have front seats and didn't miss a thing. It was the Perry Como Show for Chesterfield cigarettes, and I wish you could see how many

people besides the actual cast of the show it takes to run it. Three men alone run one huge camera with a man sitting on the top to operate it. Besides five or six men operating other cameras — to say nothing of the radio end of it and the men at different controls. One other added feature I thought was a TV set right there so you could see what was actually being televised.

TUESDAY MORNING we had tickets for the Arthur Godfrey radio show. As we entered the studio we were all given a tin of Hi-V concentrated grapefruit juice and an insulated bag to keep it in — if they're good enough to give it to us I'll be good enough to plug it for them. As we sat down paper cups of coffee were handed around while Tony Marvin the announcer welcomed everyone. Then Arthur buy-them-by-the-carton Godfrey came on and the show started. During the Nabisco part of the program a package of crackers was handed to everyone along with some rolled slices of delicious ham and a paper carton of milk. The Mariners were on the show as well as Jeanette Davis (I think) and then Bill Laurence sang, from Columbus, Ohio. During the Chesterfield part of the program a package of cigarettes (Chesterfields, naturally) was given to all. The show was very good and it's nice to see in person what you hear on the radio — but the biggest kick I got was the grin on Dick Licata's face all through the broadcast.

WE DECIDED we'd have dinner in the dining room of the Hotel that night and who should come in for dinner and sit at the table next to us but Mrs. Roosevelt with, I imagine, her secretary. She looked exactly like her pictures, but maybe taller. She was completely relaxed and the stares of the other guests didn't seem to bother her at all. She stays here at the Park Sheraton when in New York.

On the way out to the theatre I saw a man I was sure I knew — as you'd know someone you'd see on a Georgetown street and being a gal from the country I asked the doorman if it was Jimmy Dunn. He said it was and that he lived here and that he was a real swell guy and regular fellow and was very well liked by all. He also had a beautiful blond in a red coat hanging on one arm!

THEN WE WENT to the Majestic Theatre to see the popular play "South Pacific". Mary Martin is terrific — as well as the whole cast and when she sings "I'm gonna wash that man right out of my hair" you can hardly refrain from getting up to sing it with her. The play is as good if not better as everyone says, but, of course, so many millions couldn't be wrong. It's been playing since April, 1949, and the tickets are still as scarce as they can be. A little influence is the only way to get them other than the black market.

AFTER AN afternoon of shopping, we left the store at a busy time and to get a taxi is quite impossible. We were lucky

enough to find a good doorman and he literally shoved us into a taxi that already had a passenger. The driver was quite upset and said he didn't approve of such goings-on, but as we were in the cab he couldn't do much but take us back to the hotel.

We were running out of time so had dinner here at the Hotel and Mrs. Roosevelt again joined us. She seemed very much at home and just sat and read a newspaper and paid no attention to anyone.

We then went to see "Gentleman Prefer Blondes" starring Carole Channing — she sings "Diamonds are a girl's best friend" and almost has you believing it.

THURSDAY WAS Thanksgiving Day in New York and they make just about as much of that holiday as they do of Christmas. In the morning, Macy had a big parade, similar to Eaton's Santa Claus parade. This parade has been staged each year since 1924. This year in addition to many bands, floats, etc. Hopalong Cassidy, Boris Karloff and Jimmy Durante were the big attractions and to end it came Santa Claus himself, complete with sleigh and reindeer.

We had our Thanksgiving turkey at a restaurant called Hutton's — across the street from the Waldorf-Astoria. After that we went sight-seeing and saw so many well-known places — Carnegie Hall, Radio City, Central Park and so many others I can't begin to remember them.

Friday night we went out to Brooklyn. There are some lovely shops there and things are cheaper. We drove along Flatbush Avenue and felt as tho' we were back in the book "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn". We took the subway home from Brooklyn — my first experience with them, but I can't say I enjoyed it too much — they go too fast. Most of the people travel that way because it's the cheapest, fastest and most direct means — it only cost 10c for an hour's drive.

When we came out of the subway it was quite windy, but we had no idea it was the beginning of a hurricane. During the night the wind roared around the hotel and sounded like an express train. Several crashes of glass turned but to be windows blown out. On Saturday it continued and at nearly every corner the windows were out. We passed several streets that had water up to the hub caps of cars. Other than windows breaking and debris falling from roofs, there seemed to be little damage done, although a taxi driver told us a cab had blown over near Central Park — I didn't see it and he didn't say where he had seen it — it may be just a story.

SATURDAY NIGHT we went to see "The Happy Time" and the storm had kept several members of the cast away, but the play went on and was very good. This play would probably appeal greatly to Canadians as the action takes place in French Canada.

On Sunday morning we window-shopped — Fifth Ave., Park Ave., and Madison Ave. Such gorgeous things! On Sunday evening after a dinner in Chinatown, we went to see Toronto Maple Leafs play New York Rangers at Madison Square Gardens, which is on 8th Ave — not Madison. Leafs won 3-2 much to our delight.

Monday we did our final shopping and caught the 4.35 plane from

La Guardia after having a good look around the Airport, which is much larger than Milton.

The trip home was uneventful. Dinner was served on the plane — and the first thing we knew, we could see the lights of Toronto. Once again thru' the Customs and home!



The Halton District Scouter's Club met in St. John's Hall on Friday evening. About 25 Scout and Cub leaders of the district were present and shared experiences and ideas under the leadership of Scouter Al-len Dalby of Bronte.

Some weeks ago the Scout volley ball was lost from Scouter Bob Smith's car. Anyone having any information concerning it please phone Bob at 329J.

Regular Troop and Pack meetings were held during the past week.

Akela Don Hutchinson and Baloo Jim Buck of the Leaping Wolves have been passing the Cubs on their star tests.

The Cub choir is getting underway and practices each Friday from 7 until 8 o'clock in St. John's Memorial Hall.

Scouter Bob Smith has a pair of shoulder pads for the first Scout who perfectly repeats the Scout law for him on Thursday evening at 7 pm.

Boy Scout committee meets on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of C. Stacey.

Members of the Boy Scout Committee had a group picture taken this week. It is to be used in a series of 2x2 slides.

Save your paper for the Boy Scouts.

**Schertz Lead Scorer Amer. League Defencemen**

Joe Schertz, Norval district boy who is back for another season with the American Hockey League is leading scorer for defencemen in the league to date.

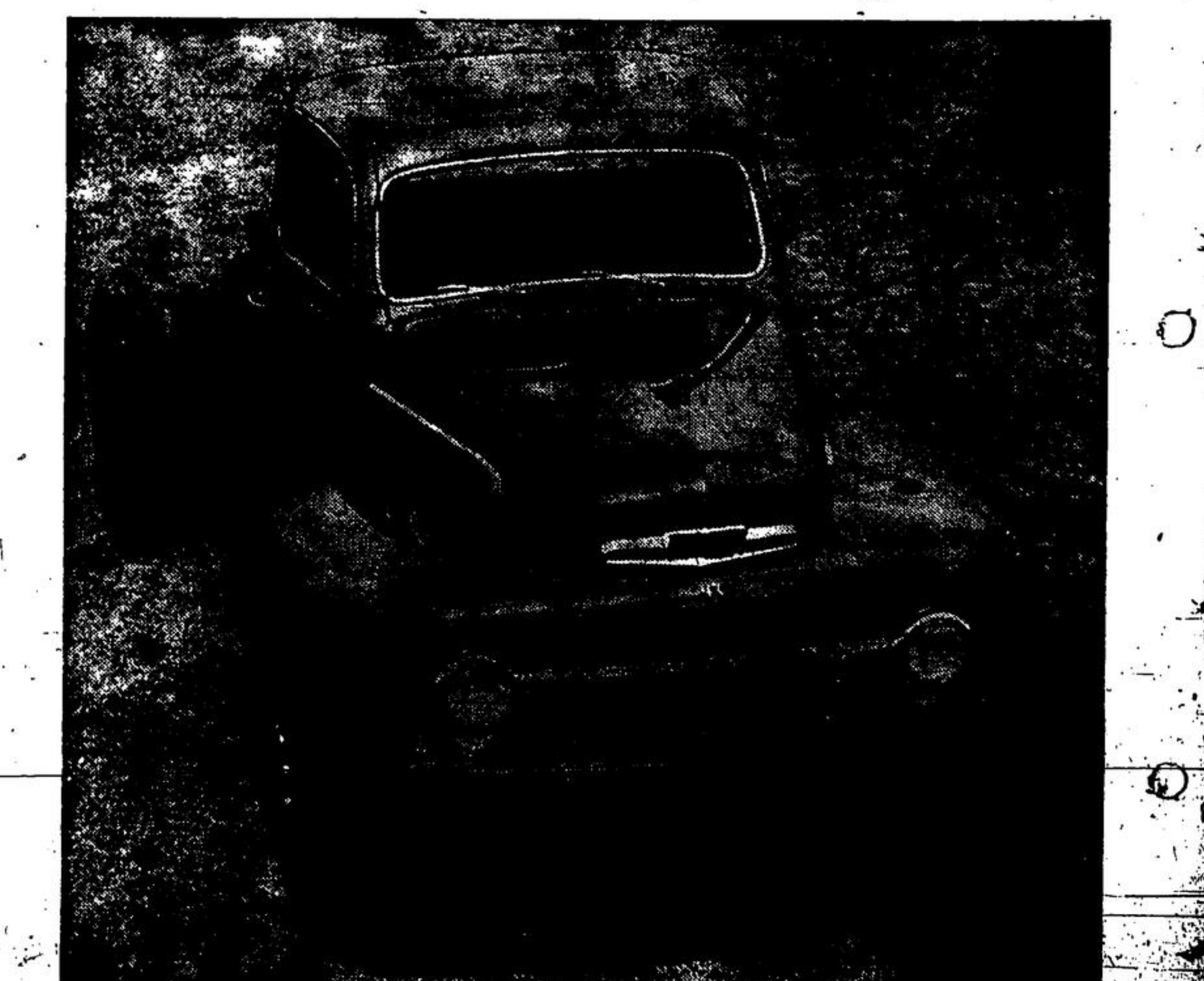
Joe has chalked up fifteen goals so far this season. He plays for Hershey Bears, second place team in the league in which Buffalo is leading.

Joe, his wife who is the former Mary Smith of town and their young son Larry are living in an apartment in Hershey during the hockey season.

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**MAKE A DATE FOR**  
Wednesday, January 24th: Milton at GEORGETOWN  
Friday, February 2nd: Dundas at GEORGETOWN  
Saturday, February 10th: Oakville at GEORGETOWN  
  
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The 1951 Ford truck line, which was publicly introduced Friday, January 5th, has a special deluxe cab having many of the interior refinements usually found only in passenger cars, as an optional feature. Steering column gear shift is introduced in the popular half-ton units. Typical is the F-8 five-ton model, shown above.