

HIGH TALES

PUBLISHED BY STUDENTS OF GEORGETOWN HIGH SCHOOL

VOLUME 1, NO. 15

GEORGETOWN, ONTARIO

WEDNESDAY, MAY 6, 1953

Cadets Participate Exercise "Damp Feet"

Ross McGillivray

Two weeks ago cadets from the corps took part in a huge game of hide and seek named Exercise "Damp Feet." The hiders were 1,000 "enemy" air force personnel (RCAF) who were staged on a raid on the Toronto area. The seekers were soldiers, cadets and civilians. The area in which this operation took place was bounded by Fort Credit, Orangeville, Aurora and Oshawa, with Toronto included. Blackout buses proceeded throughout the area dropping off parties of three and four air men. These men were equipped with white coveralls, flying boots and rations. When we arrived at our HQ in Schomberg a few air men had previously been caught and one was shown to us. Crews were required to meet at a rendezvous where in theory helicopters would pick them up but in reality cars were used. To make things tougher for these men no hitchhiking was allowed and they could not carry more than one thin dime. The army and cadets criss-crossed the country in trucks and on foot and were in fast contact with each other by means of radios. When the enemy were captured interrogation and intelligence units examined them. The air men had to walk 36 miles in 36 hours.

All the cadets received a better knowledge of this type of work and the expedition proved to be a profitable one. The Georgetown cadets took an active part in patrolling and gained some useful information on activities which will be used on the school's annual scheme, which is coming up soon.

STUDY

Study is a five letter word which means — the application of the mind to the acquisition of knowledge; any particular branch of learning; sketched ideas of a painter, etc., for his future instruction or improvement; a room set apart for study; v.i., to apply the mind closely to a subject; endeavour diligently; v.t. to examine closely in order to learn thoroughly, to cover, devote one's thoughts.

There are many ways to study, among the most predominant methods is the Anderson method. To set the scene the T.V. is tuned to the fights, the radio is tuned to Johnny Dollar, a light lunch consisting of a pile of sandwiches about a foot high, one quart of milk and some potato chips. A dog and cat are fighting in the next room, Anderson has his nose buried in a book. The book he is studying is quite a bit above his level, it is Donald Duck.

Another well-known method is the Zillo method. It is very simple, just like Spike, for there is nothing there.

There also is the Herkimer method, not quite so popular, she actually studies.

The McGill method is even worse, to quote: "I study Al, don't you worry!" These are McGill's own words.

Darby's theory concerning study is very simple and would cause a minor revolution in educational fields. Due to conditions present in the modern educational system I believe that under no circumstances would it be accepted. His theory in plain English is as follows: "In the beginning there was nothing and in the end there is a lot. This situation should be immediately remedied to keep the standards of Fourth Form prevalent throughout the storms of life. This can be done only by completely abolishing study. This movement must start immediately, (if not sooner) in order to save the valiant Fourth Form from a horrible disease known as "foam on the dome" which is highly contagious among better students (especially those intelligent ones making up the class known as the "Looney Bin.")

With this glorious innovation, I conclude my brilliant, wonderful, marvelous, splendid and wholly meaningless thesis.

It is also my opinion that this paper should be preserved in for-

EDITORIAL

Don Souther

In high school, students must decide what occupation they are going to follow. As anybody knows it is very hard for some to decide "what they're going to do." It is even harder when one cannot find out about the different occupations easily.

Some school attenders know from childhood what trade they are going to follow, but most of us have a hard time deciding. For this reason many students leave high school early because they have not been adequately informed about the multitude of great opportunities that await them.

The guidance courses in first form are only a start and it is too bad that they are not carried on through the different forms. Those who leave school always find too late the great opportunities that awaited them if they had stayed on. If the guidance courses were stepped up with more movies explaining the different opportunities for each student, more literature in the library concerning all types of jobs and their present day pay rates it would give many of us something to work for. It has happened that some have not known of opportunities and have dropped certain subjects and found out too late that they cannot take many of the courses.

The future of Canada is being decided now and if Canada wants more trained men and women, the schools should be adequately equipped with literature, movies and talks about the many opportunities that await the school pupil.

9B REPORT

Terry Harley

Baseball is creeping back into our sports lineup and the football has been exposed to the spring air once or twice, but soccer still holds as first choice. I noticed some of the boys standing around in P.T. while the girls dug the jumping pits. Of course, this is understandable if they happen to be cadets taking a rest after that operation damp (also muddy, frozen and aching) feet. Speaking of this exercise, I would like to tell those who did not take part in the scheme that they really missed something. The joy of walking miles through mud and water, the fun of lying in wet grass till 12.30 a.m. and the thrill of jumping off army trucks into small lakes. We had all the comforts of home sleeping — blankets, sand, ground-sheets, sand, pillows, and sand. Because of cramped quarters we were forced to sleep three deep. You wonder why the Georgetown cadets didn't catch any paratroopers, well, I'll give you the facts. We were so busy being chased by cows, hunting wildcats and rounding up a few stray cadets that we had no time for minor things like the enemy.

When we picked up those lost cadets they would look surprised and say "We know where we were — it was headquarters that was lost."

The food was nothing to complain about, in fact it was very good. The fellow next to me on taking one bite of his cherry pie said: "M-m-m-m, just like mother used to try to make."

maldehyde in the Archives of Toronto for future references of the feelings toward study by this generation.

Copyright

No part of the material covered by this copyright may be reproduced in any form without written permission of the publisher.

Publisher

A. Darby and Cohorts
President—A. Darby
Vice Pres.—Allen Darby
Secretary—Al Darby
Superintendent—Allen R. Darby
Janitor—Donald Anderson
Sub-Janitor—Moose
Assist. Sub Janitor—Paul
Sub. Assist. Sub. Janitor—Spike

Dated

Written on the 27th day of April in the year of the Lord, nineteen hundred and fifty-three in the hall-way of GHS.

The Travelling Salesman

Sylvia Lambert

Mr. Doolittle was a small unobtrusive person, whose chief ambition in life was to knock on a door boldly, and speak forcefully to the inhabitant, thereby making a sale. This afternoon had been a particularly dismal one, but he decided to go to just one more house before calling it a day. Slowly, he pushed open the gate which clicked behind him as he shuffled up the walk. He felt very miserable. It seemed to him as though he were intruding; as though he were doing something for which he would soon be severely punished. After travelling the short distance between gate and door, which had been miles to Mr. Doolittle, he timidly lifted the knocker, and let it fall. It resounded hollowly within the house, and was soon taken up in a much greater refrain, the barking of a loud, deep-voiced dog.

A sudden note of terror swept over the little man, as he turned on his heel, to put himself on the other side of the gate as quickly as he could. Just as he swung around, the gate flew open and a big, burly man stepped through and started towards the house.

Mr. Doolittle was suddenly at a loss and felt very ill at ease. "I'm terribly sorry, sir," he blurted out. "Oh, ho, my little man," roared the other, "and just what are you sorry for, eh? What have you been up to? Speak up, man!"

There was a moment's pause in which neither spoke. Finally Mr. Doolittle spoke up in a small tremulous voice "I trod in the cat's saucer."

"Why, you blundering idiot," thundered the big man, "just what are you trying to sell, anyway?"

"Wh-why, nothing really — I mean —"

"What are you selling?"

"Dr. Catchum's Cat Food," Mr. Doolittle quavered.

In a matter of seconds, the would be salesman was cautiously picking himself up from the middle of the road. Like so many people in this world, Mr. Doolittle had chosen a vocation for which he was but poorly adapted.

Sgt. Evans is New Cadet Assistant

Sgt. Allan Teeter who for several years has helped train cadets for the annual inspection has been replaced by Sgt. Evans. Sgt. Teeter has done a fine job in past years in helping make the cadet corps what it is. This year will be the biggest inspection ever staged and the date is not far away. Sgt. Evans will take over training of the cadets with a new disciplinary system whereby offenders will be tried in "court martial." In this way several officers hand out the penalties instead of one officer. We all hope that GHS Cadet Corps can capture first place this year and then be the best cadet corps in Ontario.

STUDENTS TEACHERS ATTEND TRAVELOGUE

Students and teachers alike enjoyed the wonderful lecture "India Beyond the Khyber" presented by the Wilkins Brothers in the Legion Hall. The two hour talk was very interesting as were the magnificent technicolor movies. The Wilkins Brothers have become famous for their trips to many countries of the world. In the last lecture they told of half of their trip around the world, the other half being presented in another movie. The movie set many minds thinking of starting out some day to work their way around the world.

FLYING SAUCERS, YET!

Bob Freestone and Don Seddon both members of Georgetown High School saw a flying saucer. Don Seddon spied the object first and then Bob Freestone caught sight of it. It was an exceptionally bright object that hung in the sky for about two minutes. Then the orange coloured disc picked up speed and made an oval and then disappeared from sight. This is not the first time these unknown objects have been seen and the American Air Force definitely confirms reports of Flying Saucers.

Our Spellbound Children

JACK CLUETT
in Woman's Day

Forty-odd years ago, when I opened my first grade school speller and discovered that the word dry was spelled d-r-y, cool was spelled c-o-o-l, and does was spelled d-o-o-s, there were no subversive forces working to convince me that my spelling book was all cockeyed and that the word dry should be spelled K-o-o-l, cool must be spelled D-r-l, and does sounded the same but looked very much better when it was spelled D-u-z.

In those formative years of my life, George Herriman's "Krazy Kat," in the funny paper, was the only sinister influence I had to fight as far as spelling was concerned. Because of Herriman's phonetic feline, cat soon became k-a-l, in spite of repeated raps over the knuckles with a ruler. Otherwise, spelling-in my day was pretty clear sailing. But modern moppets have to fight their way through a barrage of phonetic trademarks, slogans and copy-righted hieroglyphics so confusing it's a wonder — and to their credit — that they don't give up in disgust and resort to antediluvian picture writing.

Can I expect my eleven year old to spell school correctly when, from the time he was able to toddle, or Tod-L (reg. U.S. Pat. Off.) he was confronted with a series of wooden toys trademarked, in big red letters, Kid-E-Skool? I cannot. Can McGuffey's Readers compete with countless full-page ads and animated trademarks on the television screen that are a constant reminder to my eight-year-old daughter that she should spell the word cream, Creme; the word taste, Tays-tee; and the word mighty My-T? McGuffey most assuredly cannot.

The teacher does not exist who is persuasive enough to compete against a million-dollar advertising campaign designed to supplant the word obey with their own Obay. The textbook has yet to be written which can sell an eleven-year-old on the correct spelling of the past tense of the word kiss when patent attorneys, manufacturers, advertising managers, layout men, and television producers are sitting up nights conspiring to change it to Kist. Sunkist, Star-kist, Moon-kist, Cheese-kist and Dew-kist. In the face of this onslaught, it is any wonder that a child writes "I kist my daddy good-night." It would be a wonder if he didn't.

If you own an automobile, or



Crying Out Loud!

NO, She's not sorry for herself. She's safe (and she knows it.) She's crying about her lost furniture and clothing. It will cost plenty to buy those things all over again. (She knows that too!) Moral? Insure adequately!

ELMER C. THOMPSON INSURANCE SERVICE

JOHN R. BARBER
F. Kersey — E. C. Thompson
Mill Street, Phone 119

WOODS

The Leading HOME FREEZER in Canada

2 MODELS TO CHOOSE FROM
Model FR 165 — COMBINATION FREEZER & FRIG.
Model 15 — 15 CUBIC FOOT FREEZER

Write or Phone for Further Details

ROBERT COOPER

PHONE 1311
Box 67, Brantford
Adjoining Brantford Golf Club

even a floor, that needs polishing, you might as well tell your children right now, before you bring home a single can of wax, that the word glow will henceforth be spelled Glo, and that the garment they put on to keep warm during the winter is a Cote, or Kote, not c-o-a-t. Just tell them that the wax people have decided that henceforth Webster is to be considered a dunce.

You can hold out for light; but me, I've long since been bludgeoned into accepting the more popular version, Lite or Lyte. Electric is archaic. Dozens of manufacturers prefer Lectric. Can I blame my son if I go along with them? Thanks to a certain cream liniment, I've also accepted Minit in place of the word minute, so far as my children are concerned. As a matter of fact, they were in accord with the manufacturer's spelling long before they spied his product, and I must confess, so was their mother.

It was either making our bathroom out-of-bounds for the three children or subjecting them to Arrid, Heet, and Kleen, none of which can be found in the dictionary, but all of which are in our medicine cabinet in one form or another. I've finally been forced to compromise with the small fry and allow them to drop the c from coffee and replace it with k. Thus, in addition to making a liar out of their spelling teacher, Miss Bell, I've thrown in the towel and handed the victory to the makers of coffee substitutes. However, I'm still in there punching to save the children from Wan-Sum, Bis-cut and Jus-T-Nuff. Quick, of course, went long ago. It's now Quik, Kwyk, or Kwik. By the same process jiffy has become Jifi without a struggle, and easy gave way to E-Z at least twenty years ago.

What chance have the words corn, and crisp when they're lost on the pages of a first-grade-speller, along with a couple of dozen other significant nouns like cat, rat, hat and mat? What chance have they, that is, against a phonetically-minded company backed with a \$6,000,000 a-year campaign designed to teach you and your little ones they're Korn and Krisp? The answer to all that is: none whatsoever.

If television is sincere in its desire to enter the educational field with its own exclusive channels, it might well begin with a series of spelling lessons for tots. They might have Gene Autry ride by on Champion, yelling, "Hey kids? If you want to grow up to be smart, you'll go long with Noah Webster and me and spell corn with a c, instead of a k. Corn with a c is the rich, muscle-building, range-riding way to spell it. Yes, rangers, — it's corn with a c for you and me."

To combat the "endless list of phonetically spelled products that lead children into the orthographical graveyard, I wish the Patent Office would let down the bars and allow one — just one — of the big breakfast cereal companies to forget the legal restrictions and come out with a giant-size package of stuff whose name, slogans and trademarks are in accord with second-grade usage. "Oats—the vitamin packed breakfast food that's spelled correctly!"

Meantime, I guess my three Pre-shus (Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. No. 282,294) little students will continue to come home from Klass (Reg. U.S. Pat. Off. No. 535,314) with D-Minus in spelling!

DAMAGE AT SCHOOL

Police are on the look-out to discover the culprits who have done some damage at the high school.

Both goal posts have been torn down at different times, and one night a rock was heaved through an upstairs window overlooking the highway.

MORTGAGE SALE

— of —
HOUSE AND PROPERTY
in GLEN WILLIAMS

Under and by virtue of the powers contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the time of sale there will be offered for sale by public auction on

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20th, 1953

at the hour of two o'clock, in the afternoon, at the village of Glen Williams, in the county of Halton, by Frank Petch, auctioneer, the following property namely: ALL AND SINGULAR that certain parcel or tract of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the village of Glen Williams, in the Township of Esqueving, in the County of Halton, and being composed of part of the west half of Lot Number 22, in the 10th Concession of the said Township of Esqueving, more particularly known as part of Lot 17, on northeasterly side of the Given Road which runs through said Lot 22, and is known as Main Street, in the said village of Glen Williams, on which there is said to be located a two storey frame house.

TERMS: 10% of the purchase price to be paid down at the time of the sale and the balance of the purchase price to be paid in cash within fifteen days of the date of the sale.

For further particulars and conditions of sale, apply Dale & Bennett, Barristers & Solicitors, Georgetown, Ont., at Georgetown, Ont., or at

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD
Wednesday Evening, May 6, 1953
PAGE 5

For Expert Eye Care

— consult —
O. T. WALKER
OPTOMETRIST
3 Main St. North — Brantford
(Over Abell's Drug Store)
Phone: Office 599 — Res. 830
Hours — 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. daily
Evenings by appointment

Top Soil

ROAD & CEMENT
TRAVEL

GENERAL TRUCKING
BARCLAY'S HAULAGE
Phone 723 r 21

Bill Garbutt

PLUMBING AND HEATING
All types of repair work
Water Systems
Eavestroughing
Sarah St. — Georgetown
PHONE 505R

Highest Prices

— paid for —
Scrap Iron, Steel, Metals,
Batteries, Miscellaneous Farm
Scrap.
Delivered to our yard.
175 Caroline St. N. Hamilton
I. WAXMAN & SONS
PHONE HAMILTON
2-7061 and 8-3611

Flowers FOR EVERY OCCASION

Design Work a Specialty
Bonded Member T.D.S.
(Telegraph Delivery Service)
Flowers by wire anywhere
in the world.
Norton Floral
Phone 315W — Georgetown

TRAVEL NOTES



ONCE AGAIN — — —
5-DAY CRUISES
From Owen Sound aboard
S. S. NORGAMA

VERY SPECIAL

3 JUNE SAILINGS
June 8 — 15 — 22
ONLY \$40.00
All-Expense Cruise

Regular Summer Sailings
\$65 now being booked
— CONSULT —

John R. Barber
Travel Adviser

ELMER C. THOMPSON
INSURANCE SERVICE
Phone 119

WE ARE PREPARED TO DO ALL TYPES OF
PLUMBING
New bathrooms installed or remodelled
Water Systems . . . Repairs of all kinds
KEN NASH
Phone 239R King Street
GEORGETOWN

DEAD STOCK
Dead and crippled Farm
Animals removed promptly
for sanitary disposal.
Telephone Collect
Toronto EM. 3-3636
Georgetown 11
Gordon Young Ltd.

ROBERT COOPER
PHONE 1311
Box 67, Brantford
Adjoining Brantford Golf Club