

**LEGION NOTES**

by Les Clark

This week we are going to start something a bit different in this column, by "crossing it up a bit" by adding the odd picture to it. It happens that we have a number of "plastics" of pictures that were taken of groups at various times. By a little sawing and cutting we have managed to salvage a few of them and will include them on occasion. We might add that pictures are not too plentiful, and we will only be using ones that have been made on some special occasion. And IF WE DON'T include anyone's picture, it's just because we haven't got one of them. We know that 90% per cent of our readers will understand this, but we mention it just for the sake of the odd "character" who occasionally greets us with "I wuz sick and there wuzt nothing in the column about me." And we might add to the above, we do NOT at any time try to keep up with the news of those on the sick list around the branch for this column for many reasons. First, a good many do not like to see it, and secondly we have limited space at our disposal and couldn't possibly cope with it. We do occasionally mention some one who is very well known in the branch, such as below, where we mention our Sgt at arms, Perc Clark, and we try to make appropriate remarks when we lose members through death. However there are other columns devoted to the coverage of sickness, visits, etc., so if anyone wishes a personal about someone in the family being under the weather or in hospital, phone the office, 2201 and the office staff will be glad to make a news item of it.

There are a few members, namely the heads of our various committees, who have to keep working in the holiday period just as they do the rest of the year. We think particularly the four main committees, sick sports, entertainment and bingo. Each one of these to some degree at least must keep going and keep the branch functioning in normal style. Particularly we are thinking of entertainment and bingo, whose duties tie them down, with their volunteer every week on at least one occasion. We think both Jim Murphy and Alex Taylor deserve a great big 'thanks' from members for the job they do in the summer months. And of course this includes all the people who help them in their duties.

Frank Connelly and his helpers deserve a vote of thanks for the terrific job they turned in last Sunday at the picnic. Everything was in apple pie order, and we certainly enjoyed ourselves, and felt everybody else had a good time too. The kiddies seemed to enjoy themselves and there was a large turnout for it. Over 700 sat down at one time, plus the many who had lunch under the trees and elsewhere.

An account of the picnic appears elsewhere in the paper.

The convention looms closer and closer, and we hope that some of the local branch will be on deck at St. Catharines during August 4 to 8.

Earl Holmes tells us that North Halton Golf and Country Club is the scene of the district tournament, on August 24th. Georgetown is allowed a maximum of 3 teams, with 7 entries allowed from B-7 zone. A turkey dinner will be served that evening (and the tariff on the golf and dinner is \$3.50.) We hope that our boys manage to win out this time. We'd like to see a golf trophy brought in to the local branch from district. Incidentally, Earl Holmes is away just now on vacation, and will be for another couple of weeks.

There have been a number of the members enquiring what has happened to the Sgt. at arms that he is not at his usual post the last few weeks. We thought that it was general knowledge that Knobby had had to be confined to hospital in near-by Guelph. We understand, however, that he is on the mend and we hope soon to see him back. After all, he is a pretty good "door answerer" isn't he? We're sure everyone hopes you recovered in health very soon, Perc.

Ken DeRose reports a perfect crib hand last week-end while on a holiday up-north.

**HOLIDAY CLOSING**

The large Smith & Stone plant is closing this year for holidays this Friday, July 19th. Employees will be absent for a two week period returning to work on Tuesday, August 6th. A skeleton staff will operate during the closing.

**Sugar and Spice**

Disposed by BILL SMILEY of the Waterloo Echo

Every so often I get to thinking I'd like to be a real columnist. You know: picture at the top of the column; plane trips to Hollywood, New York and London; dropping famous names about like ashes off a cigar; two million readers; interviewing luscious dolls; making potsful of money; and having everybody scared I'll say something nasty about them in my column.

Sometimes I can see myself sitting at that table in the Stork Club interviewing Gino, Wottalotaya, the wife Italian movie star with the built. These old friends of mine, Rocky Marciano, Ernest Hemingway, Spencer Tracy, Ed Sullivan, keep stopping at our table and bothering me. Finally, to get a little privacy, Gino suggests we adjourn to her apartment to finish the interview.

But I can't spare the time. I have to catch a plane for London; where I have a luncheon date with Sir Lawrence Olivier, Princess Margaret, Sir Winston Churchill and a few other intimate old friends. You should see the poor kid's face fall when I tell her I have to go. It falls about an inch and hits her on the chest.

At other times I see myself as a Hollywood gossip writer, consorting with those "wonderful people and wonderful friends of mine" in the film capital. And turning out sparkling prose like: Yesterday evening, during the swimming pool soiree at the fabulous Beverly Hills home of that brilliant producer, Darryl Van Schmooke, I ran across Marilyn Mason, new starlet in the Hollywood firmament. I was in my bare feet and it felt pretty good, so I turned and ran across her again.

On second thought, it might be more in my line to be a sports columnist. You get into all the games and fights free. And all you have to do is write about a team a day, trying to make the clods who read your stuff believe that One-Round-O-Toole is a coming heavyweight threat, even though you know he can scarcely blow his own nose without getting knocked out.

Sometimes I'd like to be one of those steady-eyed columnists who give you the news behind the news. It's pretty soft. You fly to Moscow, take a room at the Metropole and try to get an interview with Krushchev. He's busy killing some peasants or a crock of vodka, so you interview the hotel waiter instead. You ask him how things are. "Frankly, comrade, they stink," he mutters, looking over his shoulder. And there's your story, which can easily be made into four columns on the deep unrest in Soviet Russia.

A good type of columnist to be, too, is one of those drama critics. You get a free pass to all the shows. You sit there with a curl on your nose like a dill pickle, yawn prodigiously during the big love scene, and stalk from the theatre in the middle of the climax, holding your nose. Then you go back to the office, and using the same gentle precision with which you used to pull the wings off flies, as a boy, you write your opinion of the play.

Must be nice to be one of those funny columnists, too, like Eric Nicol or Wesley Hicks. There you are, sitting in the streetcar or subway beside some guy who has the paper open at your column. He starts to chuckle as he gets to the funny part, and a big, happy grin spreads over his face. He snorts with glee as he hears the end, and you blush a bit and grin even wider, as you wait for him to turn and recognize you. "Aint that a scream?" he chortles, turning to you and pointing to that news story, right beside your column, about the fellow who jumped from an eleventh story window and landed in the back of a truck loaded with fertilizer, sustaining only a fractured olfactory sense.

When I look over the field like that, I usually wind up being happy I'm a small-timer. It has its drawbacks. The only people I ever get to interview are local boys in the army, who are just home from

Europe, or the far north. I ask them how things were in Germany or Aklavik. The only information I can ever siphon from them is that it's pretty cold in Aklavik in the winter, and that in Munich "there was this girl, Irma, see, met her in a beer hall." You can't write a sparkling interview with that kind of material.

However, being a columnist, even in such a small way, has its advantages. Like tonight. My wife informed me that we were going to lay in line. "Why on earth didn't you tell me sooner?" I says. "I did want to help with that No-rem, but tonight's the night. I have to write "Sugar and Spice," so she's out in the back kitchen, on her hands and knees, muckling about with linoleum paste, while I'm sitting here, drinking coffee, smoking and trying to figure out how to end this column.

**TWO AWARDS FOR HALTON JERSEY COW**

Two awards have been issued to the Jersey cow Sporting Standard Star - 184017. In 1298 days she has won her second Ton of Gold certificate, producing 2,100 lbs. of fat. A 4,000 lb. certificate has also been awarded to Star producing in 8 lactations 78,343 lbs. of milk and 4,149 lbs. of fat. She is a winner of one Silver Medal and three Gold Medals. Her reclassification is Good Plus. She was bred by R. T. Morrison & Son, Lower Southampton, N.B. and is owned by Ken Ella, Hornby. To qualify for this award a cow must produce at least 2,000 lbs. of fat in 4 consecutive years.

**STATIONERY**



WHEN you require stationery, why not drop in at the Herald and let us do your printing for you

- WEDDING INVITATIONS
- ANNOUNCEMENTS
- BUSINESS CARDS
- LETTERHEADS
- ENVELOPES

THE **Georgetown Herald**  
A Century of Printing  
TR. 7-2201

**Markdale Grocer Pioneer Of Manitoulin Island**

A former Ballinfad resident was bereaved recently when her husband died suddenly at their home in Markdale.

John Thomas May had operated a grocery store in Markdale for several years until he sold it recently. He was born at Little Current, Manitoulin in 1890.

Thirty-eight years ago he married Adeline Ferguson, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ferguson of Ballinfad. They lived in Little Current for 33 years. Mr. May's father was the first white child born on Manitoulin Island. For a number of years Mr. and Mrs. May operated an extensive tourist business at Grand View Lodge. Before going into the tourist business, he had been a prominent cattle buyer on the island.

Surviving besides his wife is a brother Gilbert May of Little Current.

Rev. O. W. Holmes, minister of Aunseley United Church of which Mr. May was a member, conducted the funeral service and burial was in Greenwood Cemetery, Owen Sound.

Soon after her husband's death, Mrs. May suffered another family bereavement when her sister, Mrs. Frank Binnie died in Lindsay.

**HOLY CROSS S.S. PICNIC AT STANLEY PARK, ERIN**

Members of Holy Cross Sunday School and church held their annual picnic at Stanley Park, Erin, Sunday afternoon, with a good attendance. It was perfect picnic weather and everyone had a happy time. A picnic would not be complete without races and this one was no exception.

The winners were: boys 5-6 yrs. - Michael Gifford, George Graham; girls 5-6 years Eileen Hawes, Alice Drenters; boys 7-8 years - Roy Thompson, Hugh Graham; girls 7-8 years, Grace Graham, Patricia McHugh; boys 9-10 years, Michael Cummins, James Graham; girls 9-10 years, Betty Ann Hulme, Donna Lorusso; boys 11-12 years, Queense Haarsma, Julian Cisteau; girls 11-12 years, Margaret Haarsma, Mary Jean Tucker; boys 13 and over - Ambrose Delede, Raoul St. Jean; girls 13 and over, Beth Yates and Dorothy Hunt.

All the children five and under had a race and each received a prize. After the races swimming, boating and plain relaxing were enjoyed prior to a picnic supper.

**SHELBURNE AGAIN MECCA FOR FANS OF THE FIDDLELERS**

"The Greatest Fiddling Festival in the World" is the way the Old Time Fiddlers' Contest, taking place in the Community Arena, Shelburne on Friday and Saturday, August 9th and 10th is billed. This year marks the seventh annual presentation of the Canadian Open Championship Old Time Fiddlers' Contest, sponsored by the Rotary Club of Shelburne in association with the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation.

There are three trophies in competition besides the generous cash awards, the Shelburne Cup for the open champion; the Toronto Globe and Mail trophy for the Canadian champion, and the Shelburne Rotary Club cup for the novelty fiddling champion. The latter trophy has been added this year. Ned Landry of St. John, New Brunswick, winner of the Open and Canadian Championship for 1956 will be there to defend his title and Wayne (Sleepy) Marlin of Louisville, Kentucky, winner of the novelty class in 1956. After the competition they will play for the dance in the Cedar Room at Shelburne. Friday evening will be the playdowns (or eliminations) events.

**NOW READY... to serve you and your car!**



Yes, our gas pumps are polished... our driveways are swept... and we're all stocked up... ready for you to drive in. We have a lot to offer that we think you'll like. To start with, we have the finest of gasolines - New Sky Chief, Super-Charged quality Texaco, famous Texaco Fire Chief. We have other top quality Texaco Petroleum Products too... Advanced Custom-Made Havoline Motor Oil and Improved Texaco Motor Oil... Texaco Marfak Chassis Lubricant... and many more.

And we have plenty of Texaco Dealer services for you... such as a thorough check-up on your car's vital points. Drive in and let us personally introduce you to Texaco Petroleum Products and Texaco Dealer service.



184 GUELPH STREET Triangle 7-4223

**Freds' Texaco Service**

**ORDER COAL NOW**

**SUMMER PRICES NOW IN EFFECT**

STOVE and NUT COAL \$26.00 ton

CASH OR BUDGET TERMS FURNACE CLEANING both oil and coal, at moderate prices

**W. H. KENTNER & SON**  
Triangle 7-2851

SAVE SAVE SAVE

where eight are chosen to compete in the finals on Saturday evening. The great Fiddlers' Jamboree which takes place while the judges are in conference is something witnessed no other place in the world—a musical thrill indeed! The jovial Vince Mountford will be master-of-ceremonies for the events.



You probably have your own equally good reasons for saving. There are thousands. One way to be sure you will have the money you want when you want it is to make regular deposits in your bank account. It takes will-power. Sometimes it means doing without things you are tempted to buy. But as you advance steadily toward your chosen objective, you know the satisfying feeling that comes with getting ahead financially. You realize that you are creating a reserve of ready cash that can be a gateway to future opportunity, or serve as a bulwark in time of need. You can always count on a bank account. Save at a bank — millions do!



**Both have a bank account - and a purpose for saving**

THE CHARTERED BANKS SERVING YOUR COMMUNITY

**IT'S A DEAL You'll Want**

We can turn your present home into a beautiful real back home at a cost you can afford. It's best remodeling deal we know of.

**Collett Quikbrik and Quikstone**

70 Edward Street - Georgetown TR. 7-3511

**Flowers For Every Occasion!**

Design Work a Specialty!

Flowers by Wire Anywhere in the World

**Norton Floral**  
TR. 7-3522 - Georgetown

**Pittsburgh Paints**

EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR

**ERNIE'S RADIO**  
Main St. - TR. 7-3701

**Bill Garbutt**

Plumber & Heating

**TRAVEL NOTES**

15 DAY AIR EXCURSION

ONLY \$454.00 RETURN

MALTON TO LONDON, ENGLAND.

full particulars at

**John R. Barber**

Travel Advisor

JOHN R. BARBER AGENCY

INSURANCE - TRAVEL

TR. 7-3521 - Main Street

**MINO MILLWORK**

DOORS SASH  
CABINETS STAIRS  
FRAMES SCREENS

Prompt Service Free Estimates

11 WATER ST.  
TR. 7-9771