

IN THE MAIL BAG

PRaises GUIDE WORK
IN GEORGETOWN

Georgetown, Ontario
February 11th, 1958

Dear Editor:

Last Thursday evening I was invited to attend a banquet which was given in honour of Rev. Kenneth Richardson for his work with the Guiding Movement in Georgetown. A report of this is elsewhere in the paper but in reporting one has to be entirely impersonal but I felt I would like to write a letter with my personal feelings in mind.

This was the first time that I actually had the opportunity to see the organization in action as it were, and two things about the people who are responsible stand out in my mind particularly. First the "Guiders", district commissioners, and division commissioners, these girls and women all look so alert, so spick and span in their blue and so enthusiastic. You know that none are there just to stave off boredom, they are there because they love the work and because they feel they are accomplishing something that is worthwhile, as indeed they are. In talking to them you realize that they are all extremely busy women, aside from their Guiding. At the table I sat at, dinner, there were three Guiders, two of them each had five children and one had four but they found time for their Guiding without neglecting their families and what better example could they set for their own daughters than to work in such a worthwhile organization.

Another thing that struck me about the Guiders was that they weren't all mothers - indeed some of them were young ladies who could have been out on a very interesting date, but they spend many nights a month in this work, which knocks into a cocked hat that time worn cliché that "young people of today haven't a thought for anyone but themselves." Granted, some of them haven't but the same thing could be said for some of the older people, too.

One more group of people there are who are keeping "Guiding" going so strongly is the organization of the Ladies Association, the mothers of the Guiders and Brownies. It certainly gives a child or a teenager a sense of security and well-being to know that they have the support of their parents in anything they are interested in these busy people too deserve a great deal of credit for the success of the movement.

There are many more people who deserve credit I know, the caretakers and I guess some fathers too who look after things at home so mother can go and do her Guiding. The future looks bright for Georgetown when organizations like this and people like these are an important part of it.

Sincerely,
Aileen Bradley.

Dear Editor:
I don't know what goes on in schoolrooms nowadays, but when I was a small, skinny, freckle-faced boy, Valentine's Day was the most ominous, chilling and thrilling day on the calendar. You needed a strong heart to get through it.

We didn't have as much money to throw around as the modern kids, so a lot of us made our own valentines. I remember sitting for hours, my tongue sticking out the corner of my mouth, cutting out warped hearts from red cardboard. Then I'd get my big sister to paint on them such throbbing love calls as "Dear Mary-Roses are red, violets are blue, your my ideal, how about you?" I never had enough nerve to sign my name, but would painstakingly print: "Your loving admirer, 4th row."

It was a grand, invigorating mixture of sadism and masochism when the teacher started taking the valentine cards out of the box and reading the names. I can still feel the hatred I felt then, as the little brats of both sexes, from the more well-to-do families, who got ninety per cent of the cards, minced up the aisle to collect their loot, with superior smiles.

I can still feel the burning sickness in my stomach as the teacher read name after name, and mine was not among them. I can still feel the joyous lurch of heart when I finally heard "Billy Smiley". And I can still feel the deep, deep hurt for the three or four kids from the poorest families, who had faithfully dropped their home-made valentines in the box, and who sat there until the end, without hearing their names called, pretend-

Sugar and Spice

Dispensed by BILL SMILEY of the Winston Echo

Valentine's Day is upon us once again. It doesn't cut much ice with us adults, but it's a big deal for the kids. Ours have been pestering us for a week: worrying about how many cards they'd get; drawing up very realistic and unemotional lists of the people they'd send cards to.

Children, on the whole, are such cold-blooded, heartless little horrors that they should not be allowed to have anything to do with Valentine's Day. (It should be reserved for adults. It is a day for expressions of love, and most of us could do with a little more love, of one kind or another, especially in mid-February.)

How delighted I would be, for example, if I received an anonymous card this Valentine's Day addressed in unfamiliar feminine hand-writing, that said: "Dearest one, for you I pine, won't you be my Valentine?" A thing like that would give me a lift that would probably last until opening day of the trout season.

Think how it would gladden the heart of a fading beauty of about 45, if she got a card telling her that: "You may not know it, but this is true, baby, I just burn for you." Especially if she knew it couldn't possibly be her husband, because he was in jail for beating her about the head with an empty beer bottle.

Imagine the blushing panic of a lonely, middle-aged bachelor, should he receive an unsigned card observing: "Darling, when I think of you, violets are red, roses blue. If you want to love me, dear, give a sign when I am near". He wouldn't sleep for weeks, and he'd run like Roger Banister every time a female approached.

Yes, indeed, it's love that makes the world go round, as Queen Isabella remarked to Columbus. There'd be panic in the streets, hot words in the House, and a delicious excitement prevalent in the land, if we all sat down and penned a few passionate Valentine cards this year. Let's try it.

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Table with 3 columns: Destination, Fare, and Corresponding fares from intermediate points. Destinations include Brampton, Elora, Ferguson, Georgetown, Guelph, Hanover, Ingersoll, Kitchener, Sarnia, Stratford, and Wyoming.



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Presbyterians Give \$1,000
In Missionary Allocations

The Presbyterian Church at Norval held its annual meeting on Tuesday, January 14th, following a fine dinner served by the wives of the Board of Managers. The Rev. G. L. Royal was elected chairman of the meeting and Mrs. Hugh Clark, secretary. The Kirk Session report was made by the minister who stated that Holy Communion had been observed four times during the course of the year, and Holy Baptism six times. The congregation, the minister reported, had once again exceeded its Missionary Allocation raising \$1,000.15. The new missionary allotment for 1958 would be an even \$1,000. William J. Reed, chairman of the Board of Managers, reported for his Board and stated that a total of \$6067.46 had been raised by the Board for the year 1957. The chairman of the Board reported certain repairs at the Manse during the year as well as minor repairs to the Caretaker's cottage.

Mrs. Arthur Clark, treasurer, reported a healthy balance of \$1108.20 in the bank as of the end of the year. The WMS (Alexander Auxiliary) report was made by Mrs. S. F. McClure in the absence of the treasurer, Mrs. Jas. Eccles. During the year the WMS had raised \$317.04. The Women's Association report was given in by Mrs. Olive Hunter reporting a total of \$403.22 for 1957. Mrs. Hunter also reported that there was \$679.59 in the Organ Fund. The Mission Band report was made by Mrs. James Davis in the absence of the leaders, Miss Joan Crawford and Miss Anne Davis. Mrs. T. H. McGee reported for the Sunday School in the absence of the superintendent, T. H. McGee, and S. F. McClure, secretary-treasurer of the Sunday School reported that a balance of \$70.54 finished off the year. A total of \$112.77 was given to Missions by the Sunday School. During the past four years the Sunday School has tripled in strength and now has two officers and ten teachers, with an additional three alternates.

Notice To Creditors

IN THE ESTATE OF William H. Everson, gentleman, deceased.
All persons having claims against the estate of William H. Everson, late of the Village of Glen Williams, Genteman, who died on or about the 19th day of October, 1957, are hereby notified to send particulars of same to the undersigned on or before the 8th day of March, 1958, after which date the estate will be distributed with regard only to the claims of which the undersigned shall then have notice, and the undersigned will not be liable to any person of whose claim they shall not then have notice.

Dated at Georgetown, this 3rd day of February, A.D. 1958.
John Thomas Everson, and William Henry Everson, executors of the estate of William H. Everson, by their Solicitors, Dale, Bennett & Latimer, Georgetown, Ont.

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FARM NEWS

A. T. WOODLEY RE-ELECTED
CHAIRMAN OF HALTON
4-H COUNCIL RECENTLY

The members of Halton's 4-H Agricultural Club Leaders' Council met in the board room of the Ontario Dept. of Agriculture in Milton on Friday, Feb. 7th. Here under the able chairmanship of "Add" Woodley, plans were laid for the 1958 programme of Halton's 4-H Agricultural Clubs. Associate agricultural representative J. Allan Francis, presented a number of new innovations, which will add much to the interest and success of the year's 4-H program.

The twenty leaders in attendance were honoured with the presence of R. Gordon Bennett, Associate Director of Extension and Acting Chief Executive Officer of the Ontario Dept. of Agriculture, who addressed the gathering at the noon day luncheon. Another pleasing feature was the brief, but interesting report on National Club Week by George Greenlees, who was one of Ontario's 14 delegates at the 1957 National Club Week. Tentative plans were made for a 4-H Club rally during the month of March and the organization meeting during Easter week. The newly appointed officers are as follows:
Chairman - A. T. Woodley
Vice-Chairman - A. R. Coulter
Secretary - J. Allan Francis.

GLEN WILLIAMS

WAISTLINE MEASURE IS
NOVEL FUND RAISING PLAN

The W.A. of Glen Williams United Church has devised a novel way of making some extra money for their projects. An apron with a zipped pocket, made by one of the members is being passed among the ladies, and each is to contribute a penny per inch for her waistline.

The group had their meeting at the home of Mrs. William Everson on the first Monday of the month, with 18 members attending. After the theme hymn and motto, Mrs. Roy Norton, Jr. took the topic "Owner's Stamp or Recognition of Jesus." Roll call was answered with a Valentine verse.

A hazard is being planned in the fall and a committee was chosen to look after the sewing. Mrs. Bert Dixon, Mrs. Bev Moody, Mrs. Herb Hancock and Mrs. Jack Auld. Arrangements are also being made for a St. Patrick's tea next month.

Each member received a gift at the meeting and found out her unknown friend for the past year. New names were chosen for this year. Following a closing prayer by Mrs. Jim Gambell, lunch was served by Mrs. Everson and Mrs. Dixon.

PRINTING is our business. If you are in the market for new letterheads, envelopes or office forms call the Herald, TR. 7-3201.

THE MAIL BAG

"PIECEMAKER" HIS TITLE
FOR LIBERAL LEADER

Georgetown, Ont.
February 14, 1958

Dear Sir:
It was with some amusement that I read the letter in last week's Herald entitled "Pearson Her Choice". Surely the writer must have been joking in view of Mr. Pearson's feeble leadership of the Liberal Party to date.

Now Mr. Diefenbaker in his election campaign of last June promised to lower taxes. He did. To transfer some of our trade from U.S. to the Commonwealth. He did. And there are other promises well kept. I would not say but for lack of space.

As for handing over our Armed Forces to U.S. Command, does the writer forget that in World War II General Eisenhower of U.S. was supreme allied commander in Europe with Field Marshall Montgomery of Britain as his second-in-command. Both foreigners to Canada. Nevertheless we achieved victory by cooperation as we now defend ourselves from aggression through cooperation.

To conclude I would say that after reading Mr. Pearson's election promises he certainly can be called the "PIECEMAKER" for that is most surely how our economy would end if he is returned.

Thanking you for this space.
I remain,
Yours Sincerely,
G. G. Standish,
John Street E.

BILL SCHENK HEADS
HUNTERS AND ANGLERS

Georgetown Hunters & Anglers filled two of their offices Thursday when they chose Bill Schenk, 24 Normandy Blvd. as their president and Gord Spence, 29 Victoria St. as their vice-president. The meeting was held at the club cabin at Hickory Falls with the other offices to be filled at a future date. The program included films by the Carling Conservation Dept. on moose and caribou. There were twenty members present at the meeting.

FARM NEWS

NORVAL JUNIORS WIN
W. I. DICK DRAMA TROPHY

A packed auditorium greeted the sixth annual drama festival of the Halton Junior Farmers. The event was held in the Acton Public School, where under the able chairmanship of county president Earl Wilson, four one-act plays were presented, for the adjudication of Mrs. E. F. Dunham of Acton.

"This Way to Heaven" a farce by Douglas Parkhurst, was the presentation of the Milton Junior Farmers, directed by Dave Wilson. Stuart McFadden played the leading role of a visitor from heaven, with excellent support from Chris Harris as grandma; Dorothy Marshall as the granddaughter and Daye Martin as the boy friend. The J. E. Whitelock trophy, emblematic of the best actor, was awarded to Stuart McFadden for his outstanding performance.

Norval Junior Farmers, under the direction of Howson Ruddell, presented "The Seventeen Year Old Woman," a comedy by Irving Silverman. Here, Bill Wilson as the father; Joan Wrigglesworth as the mother; Ute Osterman as the seventeen year old daughter; Ronnie Archer as the student boarder and Marilyn Wrigglesworth as Ute's girl friend, all gave a finished performance and thereby won the W. I. Dick Drama Trophy for the best play of the evening. The Margaret Alice Elliott Trophy, emblematic of the best actress award was won by Ute Osterman.

"Fog on the Valley," a drama by Verne Powers, was the presentation of the Acton Junior Farmers, directed by Bertha Watson. Here, Pat Hitchen (newly widowed) played the leading role, with able support from Don Moffat as her stepson; Marion Darily as the kindly neighbour; Sandy Buchanan as the forthright preacher; Calvin Sprawl as the suitor who wanted more land and Doris Thompson as the neighbour girl.

The final play of the evening, a melodrama, entitled "Some Day Perhaps" by Ina S. Stovall, was the presentation of the Palermo Junior Farmers. This play, directed by Marie Marshall, centred around the year 2045, when the sexes had reversed their usual roles. Here, Roy Ford was the aged, poverty stricken head of the home, with Philip Shepherd as his son; Phyllis Murray as the hard boiled money lender and Evelyn Booth as the dashing lawyer from the city.

It was an outstanding evening's programme and the directors, the members of the casts and the stagehands are all to be congratulated on the high calibre of the four presentations.

He who is prejudiced is usually down on something he's not up on.