

## Keith's Corner/McGill News

December 16, 2022

### Christmas Time School, During WWII

I remember those days very vividly. They were never to be forgotten. Especially, when compared to now. We were told about Pearl Harbor and the horrible Bataan Death March. It was known that a McGill man, John Keig, was possibly on that fateful march. It turned out he was. We McGill heathens were not afraid, because all those events were explained to us and we of course had faith in the US Military.

We were always aware of the fact that our country was in the middle of world wide conflict. We could see the preparations for a possible invasion. There were total blackout drills, emergency food was stored and people were being trained to take over other jobs. A lot of Moms went to work at KCC. My Mom along with June Robb, worked at the Standard Service Station, where the Fire Station is now.

Each family that had someone in uniform had a special plaque hanging in the window by their front door.

From time to time, we had lectures on what to do and what NOT to do. I remember the one on the Japanese bomb and fire balloons that were floated across the skies Pacific Ocean, to do us harm. We were told to stay away from them and to report them to the sheriff.

Other than those things, school was not too bad. We did still have a recess in the morning and afternoon, so we could get out and have

some fun in the snow. I remember the big and small Fox and Geese patterns in the snow. Seems, everything we did required a lot of running and chasing. Lots of exercise in those days. Another energetic event was making a snowman larger than the other classes. And the best of all activity was the strenuous snowball fight.

Back in the classroom, between reading and math lessons, we made things for Christmas. In the early grades this meant stringing popcorn in lengths and making chains of loops of different colors of paper.

. These would serve as garlands for the Christmas trees. We also made lots of Christmas cards of all shapes and forms known to mankind and even some not known to the human race.

We all were glad to get time off from those dratted lesson to practice for the upcoming Christmas Plays.

It was also fun to write letters to Santa. We heathens of course told Santa how nice we treated our sisters and younger brothers. Oh, and of course how nice and quiet we were in school and how we did things for our parents. Many politicians wish they had such skills

All in all,

Christmas time in school wasn't too bad at that.

**Merry Christmas to you all !!**

# McGill News

In the process of decorating the Drugstore for the Christmas Season, we opened some boxes that had been collecting dust for many years on shelves in the back storage rooms. To our surprise this box turned up.



There wasn't any candy in the box, but there were some very interesting papers from the 1940s. I will be going thru them and will show you some of the more interesting ones in the near future.

We think this 'Milk Shake' candy bar later became a 'Milky Way'. More research to do. The box was quite faded, but I tried to bring the color back. Such interesting things from the past.

## Old Photo



Anybody know who this young lady is? Or what year? I think it was in the late 1940s. I am collecting photos and info on the McGill Drugstore for a book later this year.