

GRAPE VINE

youths in Halton.

'Dogs can dance

The Georgetown Jr. B Bulldogs are hosting a youth dance, Feb. 21, from 7 to 10 pm.

The dance, geared to youths in Grades 6 to 8, will take place at the Gordon Alcott Arena. Admission is \$6 or \$5 with a donation to Georgetown's Bread Basket.

White wins award

Stewarttown poet Dee White has been chosen as the recipient of the Editor's Choice Award by the National Library of Poetry in recognition of her poem, *Piper, Pipe Me Home*.

White will continue submitting her poems to poetry magazines in Scotland, England and Ireland. Her work will also be posted on a yet-to-be designed page on the Internet.

Coaching certification offered

Those interested in coaching have an opportunity to become certified by the Coaching Association of Canada.

Certification Level 2 introduces coaches to the needs of developing athletes, preparing them for competition. Goal setting, physical training and skill analysis techniques are emphasized as coaches plan a season of competition.

The next session will take place at GDHS, Feb. 22 to 23, and March 1. Sessions run from 9 am to 3 pm, and cost \$65.

For further information call 873-2601, Ext. 275.

Chudleigh recovering

Ted Chudleigh, Halton North Member of Provincial Parliament, is recovering from a suspected case of blood poisoning after a brief scare last Sunday.

The MPP had been doing renovations at his home when his arm started to swell. Chudleigh was taken to hospital for tests.

Terry Jackson of Chudleigh's constituency office, said Chudleigh "is not making a big deal about this. He'll be fine."

The swelling forced Chudleigh to miss a speaking engagement at the Rotary Club of Georgetown's Gala Dinner.

Chualo at GDHS

Former heavy weight boxer George Chualo, whose life has been beset by tragedy, will speak at Georgetown District High School March 19, at 9 am.

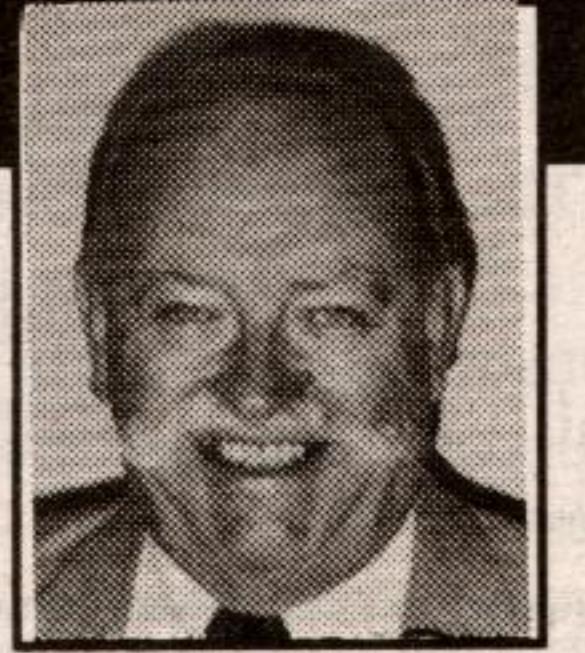
Chualo will speak to GDHS students about the dangers of drugs, alcohol and feeling alienated.

Chualo's wife and two of his sons committed suicide and one died of a heroin overdose.

Chualo's speech is presented by Your Turning Point, an organization dedicated to the welfare of

Only In Georgetown

With Bill Ellis



You know you're an old geezer when ... I recently noted an article about, of all things, "Old Geezer Chic." That's what I said. What is "Old Geezer Chic?" The article was all about how older guys dress and how their whole natural appearance and demeanor is suddenly considered to be sexy, chic and very "in." Old geezers are being used as models in advertisements. Lord knows for what - maybe Geritol!

Now, you might expect something as wild as this out of New York or Los Angeles or even Vancouver, but this came right out of the Big Smoke - good 'ol Toronna! The writer was serious about the whole concept and though I certainly would never consider myself anywhere close to the "old geezer" age, I started to wonder how us guys would know when we qualified as "old geezers." Your better half already knows the answer, I'm sure.

Maybe you know you are an old geezer when you can remember getting stupidly drunk as a school boy, on V.J. Day. Boy oh boy - sick!

Possibly you are an old geezer when you can remember flying Douglas DC3s on Trans Canada Airlines to get around. (That's T.C.A. sonny!) They had propellers and they rarely blew up!

Perhaps you know you are an old geezer when

you admit to paying less than \$30,000 for your first new home in Georgetown. Even had a double garage!

Maybe you know you are an old geezer when most of the people on music award shows look pretty strange to you. Come to think of it, they may look strange to most people.

Possibly you know you are an old geezer when you can recall Indian Jack Jacobs of the Winnipeg Blue Bombers as the hottest quarterback in Canada. Well, he was!

Could be you are an old geezer when you can remember catching the Woody Herman Band at the Brant Inn in Burlington. Great tunes!

Maybe you are an old geezer when you admit to wearing a "zoot suit" with extra long jacket, wide legged, tight cuffed pants, as a teen. Powder blue and sharp!

You can be sure you are an old geezer when a sweet young thing smiles at you demurely and holds the door for you. I'll just bet she read that "Old Geezer Chic" article too!

Bill Ellis is an Associate Broker with Johnson Associates, Halton Ltd., Realtor in Georgetown

Hey buddy - watch your mouth!

I tuned into the parliamentary channel the other day and a hockey game broke out. Liberal M.P. John Cannis provoked Reform M.P. Darrel Stinson to the point where Stinson crossed the floor intent on giving Cannis a good slap upside the ear. One expects to see that in the Taiwanese Assembly but not in Disneyland-by-the-Rideau.

Quite frankly, I'm surprised an incident like this took so long to develop. For several years I've been disgusted with the tendency of some politicians, labour types and leftist activists to carelessly throw around vile accusations. The casual use of the words racists and Nazi-concern me for two reasons.

First, I can think of no worse insult than to accuse someone of being either a racist or a Nazi. The person accusing another of these odious activities better have some irrefutable proof. Too often these epithets are directed towards someone whose only crime is to disagree with (supposedly popular) politically correct programs or socialist legislation.

Second, over-use of these specific charges could cause them to be diminished in real terms. For instance, over 50 per cent of Ontarians approve of the Harris government while the opposition routinely describes their policies as jack-booted etc. If over half our province are Nazis, how bad could that term be?

I think Reform party members have been surprisingly reserved for the past three to four years. Admittedly, they have had several members who, if not racists, were obviously brain dead. The party has dealt with these people as the occasions arose. The mainstream media has persisted, for the most part, in portraying all Reformers as closet racists. So I'm not surprised that Mr. Stinson lost his cool.

It's fairly hypocritical for the Lib-

The Way I See It

With Mike O'Leary



erals to express shock at Mr. Stinson's action. To claim he's sending the wrong signal to Canadian children, that violence is acceptable, is so ludicrous it's laughable. Come to think of it, Mr. Cannis may deserve a good shot in the mouth for such a ridiculous proposal. Have the Liberals forgotten the antics of the Rat Pack? In particular, didn't Sheila (Nobody's Baby) once try to go over a committee table to get at someone?

It's wrong to paint all Reformers as racists because of the wrong thinking of a few. I don't think I'd want to get into Julian Reed's face and call him a liar. And yet, the leader of his party has been caught telling a few whoppers. (See 'G.S.T. Promises' and 'Talking to Homeless' for details). With an election in the offing I think the people, politicians and press should tune down the rhetoric a notch or two.

I hope Preston Manning backs off the threat of a lawsuit over this issue. I don't believe they have a snowball's chance in Hades in getting a conviction. Besides, Mr. Stinson has already made his point by challenging Mr. Cannis to settle the matter man-to-man. The vast majority of Canadians will understand his outrage and his actions.

I don't have a lot of respect for Brian Mulroney but during the Airbus debacle, he spoke about clearing his "father's good name" it struck a chord in me. Most of us have been admonished not to bring dishonour on our family name. I have no problem understanding how Mr. Stinson

finally got fed up - he defended his honour personally and has no need to drag out the situation in court. To do so would only be cheap politics.

Unfortunately, some Canadians will use this incident to reinforce the proposition that Reformers are macho, hillbilly, Bubba-the-redneck-types who all drive a half-ton with a gun rack. My counsel to those who agree with Mr. Stinson is to ignore the caterwauling.

Should the Liberal M.P. persist, after he gets his dry cleaning back that is, and things come to blows; my money is on the Reformer. I didn't box much at school, but I recall that a right cross is a better punch than a left hook.

★★★

Between blizzards, spring is in the air. The days are noticeably longer and the sun is beginning to feel stronger. Notwithstanding the Wiarton rodent, we've pretty well made it through another winter. Sure, we'll have the occasional storm, but once we get through Yuck, (also known as February) the end is in sight. So take heart.

I read that they're making a movie out of Green Acres. That's the old TV show about city folk who move to the country. This news prompted a concern in my mind. Most readers will know I live in the Highlands of Halton, a.k.a. "Leathertown." Over the years I've taken some razzing regarding that name.

With spring and summer coming, I appeal to the ladies of our town not to avail themselves of the new law permitting one to be shirt-deficient in town.

Leathertown is bad enough. Please, I don't want to live in Hooterville!

Thank you for your consideration.

Mike O'Leary is a columnist for The Georgetown Gemini.

HEY!

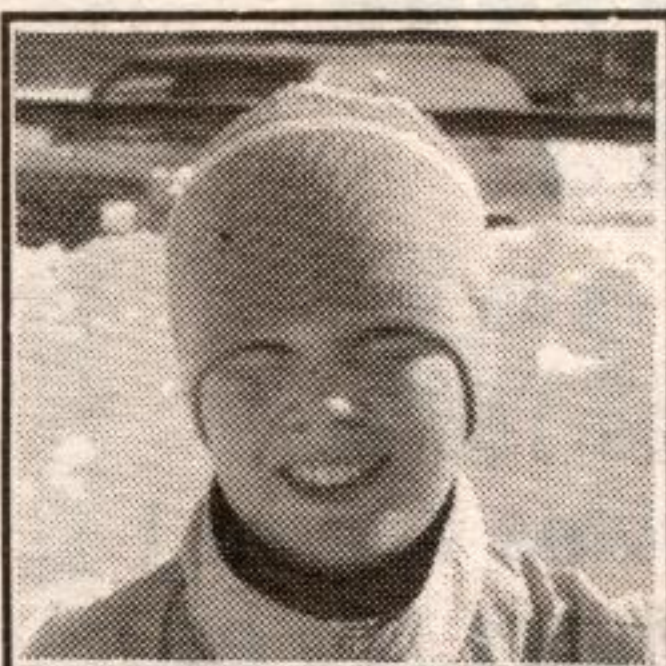
What are you getting or doing for your loved one on Valentine's Day?



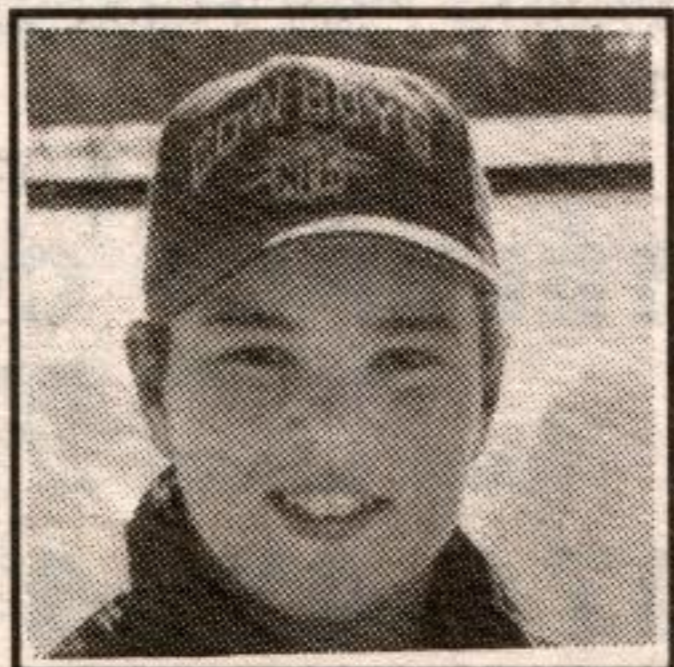
"Maybe buy a box of chocolates."
Brian Hadskis,
Dawson Crescent



"Chocolates and a rose, or something, I guess."
Johnny Schira,
Confederation Street



"Flowers, chocolates and a little teddy bear."
Andrew Snell,
Stockman Crescent



"I'm going to get her a teddy bear holding a rose."
Mike Willis,
Confederation Street