

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Scouting a Fine Activity

Celebrating Boy Scout week, which includes the girl guides, Brownies and Cubs in its terminology, Georgetown pays tribute this week to those men and women who give their time to freely encourage our young citizens to live better lives by following the principles of scouting and guiding.

embraces the same time of healthy, patriotic activity.

The scouting movement has had its ups and downs in Georgetown. Years back men like the late Tim Stacey took the lead. During the war years there was a shortage of leaders with so many men in the armed forces, scouting lay dormant for some time.

Bad or Good, It's Bad!

"Is Roger Cole as bad as they say?" is the provocative headline in a daily newspaper advertisement seeking fans to attend a Junior A hockey game at Maple Leaf Gardens.

Pictures of Mr. Cole, one elegant in top hat and white tie, the other in uniform with a snarl on his face, are featured above some further copy which says he is the most controversial hockey player since Bill Ezzi.

"See him in action Sunday and judge for yourself," concludes the advertisement. All of which makes us wonder if the powers-that-be are intent on turning hockey into the type of show that professional wrestling has become, with its heroes and villains, its exhibitionists and sham.

we think the promoters are going too far when they appeal strictly to the animal instinct and the blood and thunder aspect of what most Canadians still think of as a clean-cut sport.

Particularly is it bad when in towns like Georgetown, men are giving their time and talent to encourage our youngsters to play hockey and play it clean.

We don't think for a minute that Roger Cole is bad. If he were, he wouldn't be playing hockey, for there are still league rules which are stringently enforced.

But bad or good as he may be, it is bad to use him as a common lure spectators to a game where they will expect to see some action from said Mr. Cole - and be disappointed if they don't. Any father who wants his son to be a hockey player will think twice, we fear, before exposing his boy to a spectacle sport which can undo in an hour all the careful sportsmanship training which the local little leagues are teaching.

The Other Side of the Fence

With Georgetown trying so hard to persuade new industries to locate in town, it is interesting to hear that in another country the story can be quite different.

There is a reverse twist in a council report appearing in a weekly newspaper in Gooor, Holland, which caught the eye of local resident Fred Zorge, who obligingly translated this for us.

chairman answered that the municipality couldn't do any more advertising for supplying industrial land because there is a shortage of houses. The government quote is of such nature that we can't have any more industries coming in until we get more houses. The development of Gooor will be slowed down because of this.

Seems we all have our problems, different as they may be!

Fair Board Doings

In reporting the annual meeting of the Equine Agricultural Society last week, we omitted the name of Mayor Ern Hyde, who was made an honorary president, and that of P. W. Cleave as honorary director.

the annual convention of the Ontario Fairs' convention to be held February 24th and 25th at the King Edward Hotel in Toronto.

A contract has already been signed for the Bernard rides for the 1960 fair on Sept. 30 and Oct. 1st.

The ladies are working on the advance prize list which should be ready for distribution this show business is certainly more than beer and

But if you can't be in the six columns of figures you can certainly get a lot of enjoyment out of showing at the Georgetown Fair and now is the time to start planning your exhibits.



FOOL'S GOLD

Sugar and Spice

Dispersed by MISS. EMBURY of the Waterloo-Exo

Read in one of the gossip columns the other day that Cary Grant, the movie actor, made a special trip by jet to Hongkong, to see his tailor.

This year, she tried a new gimmick. Instead of that time worn antic about having nothing to wear, she assured me, with some coldness that I was so shabby she wouldn't be seen with me at a respectable rally, let alone a convention of urban, well-groomed newspaper editors.

This was unfair and she knew it. I have that good, gray suit. I have a genuine Harris Tweed jacket, made in Montreal, that I got at the same time the year we went to that convention down east, about '36.

My topcoat is a bit shabby, but after all, it was second hand when I bought it three years ago from an old fire force sidekick who'd gone a bit alcoholic.

Then the tries to make me feel like a heel with the old reverse psychology. "I can't possibly ask Mother to keep the children again. And you know how worried we are after a convention. I haven't a stitch to wear except that old black thing. My ironing is three weeks behind. I simply can't go, in fact I don't even want to go. Why don't you go alone? You'd enjoy getting away from us all for a couple of days."

This I get at lunch hour, for example. I am supposed to say "Now come on sweetie. Your mother won't mind having the kids. It does us good to get away. That black dress looks terrific. Don't worry about your ironing. You know I wouldn't go without you." What I say is "OK." When I get home at six, she has a dress ripped apart her mother lined up, and is

Only trouble is that I have just the one suit, which I got for Christmas. So, when it's in the wash, I have to wear pyjama bottoms, or risk a cold. A couple of weeks ago, we were at the opening of the legislature, and attended the Lieutenant Governor's reception afterwards. There was a big lineup to shake hands with the host and his wife, and the Premier and his wife.

The Premier was really friendly. "So glad you could come," he beamed, and shook hands warmly. "Well, it sure was hard to get away in the middle of the week..." I started to tell him, and my wife hit me a kidney punch from behind that almost downed me.

When we got to the Lieutenant-Governor, I watched the guy ahead of me in line to see what he'd do. He bowed slightly, as he shook hands with the L.G. So I did. And when my head went down, my eye was caught by something. A big, fat flap of red-striped flannelette pyjama pants, draped over my shoe. It had slipped out of my sock, where I stuff them so they won't show.

Controversial Corner

by Les Cass

RANDOM JOTTINGS

I have formed the opinion that there is a lot of truth in the statement "they don't make those things like they used to." It seems that we are not only being exploited by built-in obsolescence, we are being exploited by planned lack of durability.

One product in particular has brought this home to me and that is electric light bulbs. This particular item is already suspect due to the several prosecutions against manufacturers for contraventions of the Monopolies Act. I can recall, quite clearly, that twenty years ago failure of a light bulb was quite a big event in the household.

Now, it is so commonplace that it doesn't even call for comment. In fact, throughout the winter months we have a failed light bulb every two weeks. It would appear that light bulbs might be made to last three or four times as long for very little increase in cost.

Mr. Diefenbaker's reply to Liberal and CCF criticisms on employment published a little room for pride or complacency. During December, 370,000 were without jobs, according to the government estimates. 550,000 were registered for jobs with the National Employment Service. It is surprising that the government's estimate of the

Armstrong, consolation. Mrs. Hraiby, cents. 1st. A. Cullin, 2nd. Mr. Lawson, consolation. A. Lorusso, lucky number prize Mr. Scott.

At the regular meeting of the local hydro commission on Monday night, Mr. H. C. Dayfoot was re-elected chairman for 1955.

Long's Confectionery offers their giant Strawberry Sundae for 10c.

At the Gregory "The Key" romance of the Irish Revolt, starring William Powell, "Tomorrow's Youth" starring John Miljan, Martha Sleeper, and Dickie Moore, and "The White Parade" a story of student nurses, warm of heart, gay of spirit, brave of soul, starring Loretta Young and John Boles.

While on the subject of workers and jobs, I think that one of the most worthwhile projects which trade unions could undertake would be a campaign to remove the illogical prejudice against older workers. It is encouraging to see that behind the scenes pressure to remove this discrimination is being exerted by the National Employment Service, and that the A.F. of L. has requested legislation against it. However, stern measures, strictly enforced, will be necessary before this stupid practice is stopped, and a worker who is over 40 will be given equal consideration to one of 25.

ECHOES

From the pages of the Herald, February 13th, 1955

A gang of men are busy these days removing the electric equipment from the Georgetown powerhouse of the C.N.E. electric railway.

There were twenty ladies led at the Holy Cross church on Monday when prizes were won by the following: Ladies, 1st Mrs. Tracy; 2nd Mrs. B.

MILLION DOLLAR PROJECT

Chances are 1 out of 8 will be a Hospital Patient this year!

Statistics show that during the next twelve month period, one out of eight residents in Georgetown and District will require hospital care. If you are this person where will you go or be taken to receive this care - Milton, Brampton or Guelph? Maybe you will have to travel to Toronto. No matter where you go chances are that the hospital will be overcrowded and unless you are an emergency case you will in all probability have to wait some time before you can be sure of even a bed, and remember that when you are sick enough to require hospitalization, a week can seem like a year. The obvious solution to this problem, as far as the Georgetown and District resident is concerned, is a Hospital built in the heart of the community.

Last week it was mentioned that the price tag on any hospital today is a high one. The Georgetown and District Memorial Hospital is no exception. Naturally, as residents you want to know how much such a hospital is going to cost and where the money is coming from.

Your hospital is a MILLION DOLLAR PROJECT and government support is assured provided that a building fund of approximately one fourth of the total project cost is raised by means of voluntary contributions. YOUR BUILDING FUND OBJECTIVE IS \$250,000.

Here is a breakdown of the total costs of YOI R hospital and how they will be distributed.

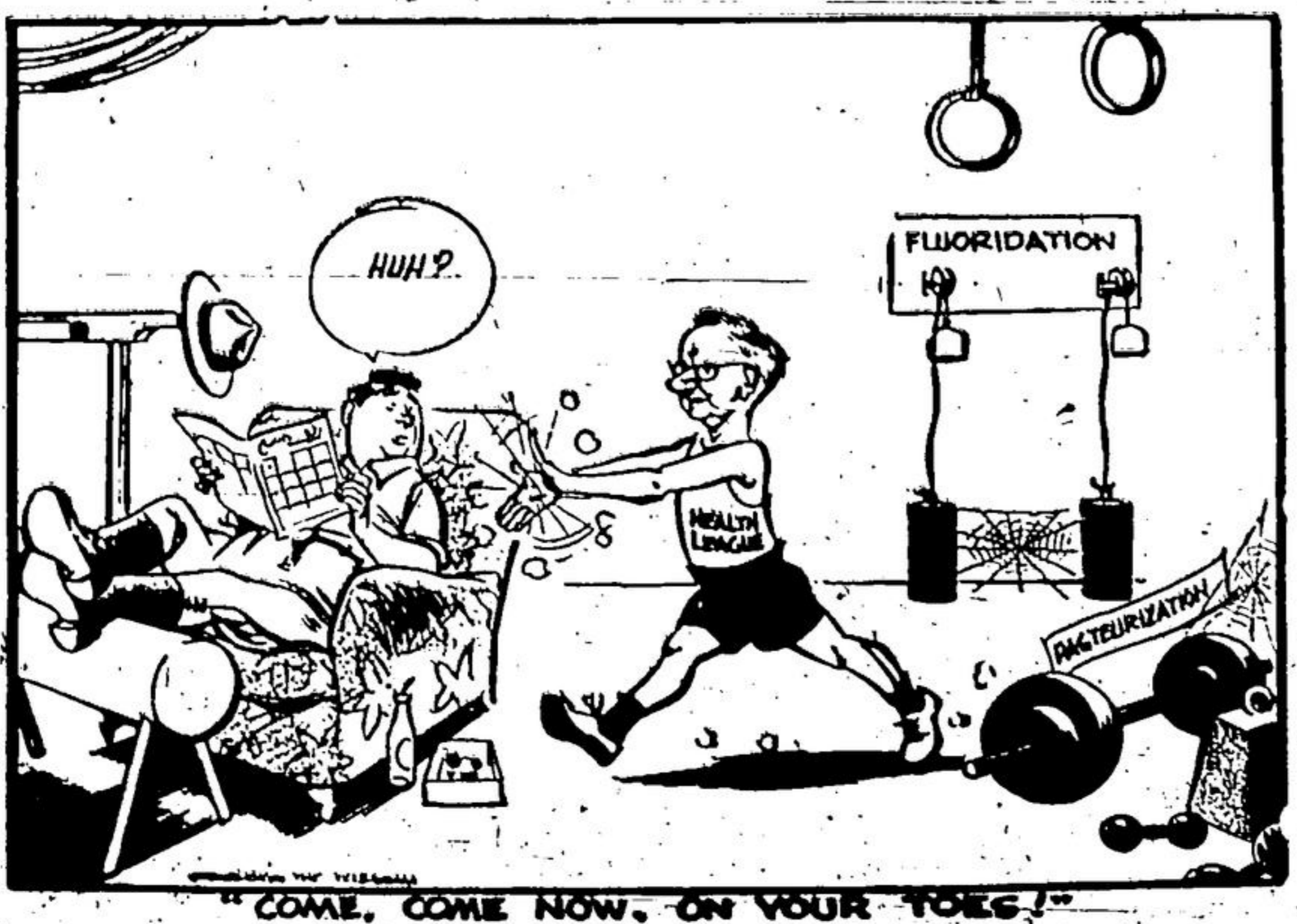
For land, construction, landscaping, Hospital equipment, fees and other necessary items the cost is \$ 1,000,000 Anticipated Federal, Provincial and County Grants \$ 800,000 Leaving the building fund objective as \$ 200,000

To achieve this objective will require the support of every person who reads this article, and many, many more, so for SUCCESS IN '60, pledge your support now!

SUPPORT FOR YOUR HOSPITAL MEANS PROGRESS TOWARD BETTER HEALTH

MERRY MENAGERIE by Walt Disney

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"COME, COME NOW, ON YOUR TOES!"