

Georgetown Herald

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

Changes in Weekly Newspapers

Visit of a former Herald staffer, who left town '57 years ago, brings to mind the many changes which have taken place in the Herald since those days.

A weekly newspaper then was a completely hand process. Every letter in every line of type was hand cut and it was common to use a large amount of prepared material known in the trade as "boiler plate" to augment the hand set. Local copy produced in the shop. The Herald of those days was of necessity a mixture of local news and boiler plate, short stories, miscellany and any bits and pieces which could be obtained to round out a laborious job of production.

Later, with purchase of a linotype machine, it was possible to feature more local news, and at the present day, two such machines work full time setting the columns of type to tell the local news story as fully as possible.

The printing department was equally

primitive in those days. Instead of two automatic machines producing forms at speeds up to four or five thousand an hour, printing was a hand led process, with maximum speed of a thousand or so.

The newspaper, too, was fed by hand into a large press and a finished by hand. Today, an associate typesetter does this operation in a fraction of the old time, after the Herald shop prepares the weekly edition and rolls "insets" from the forms for the actual printing.

No longer is the front office a one man operation, as it was even a decade ago. The Herald now has a 4 member office staff, and a 5 man shop, busily engaged in its news paper and printing activities.

Pictures, once a rarity, are more and more being featured as an integral part of news coverage. And news reports themselves are not limited by time to bare out facts, but go into every detail to give readers as complete a story as possible.

Trouble Spot in Economy

A warning has been sounded by the head of the Bank of Canada that our country must consolidate, not down on foreign capital and live more within its means or less trouble is to occur.

The meat of the statement was neatly exemplified in a television commentary by the Ottawa representative of the Frank of Post, who converted the picture into that of a man earning some \$6,000 a year, and consistently spending a few hundred dollars

more than he makes. To break even, he kept selling off portions of an estate yearly, while also borrowing money each year in the States.

Eventually, he found himself at a point where he had sold all the legacies, and his yearly budget exceeded more and more for interest payments.

"And six zeros in those figures and you find what Canada has been doing," was the warning.

Need Help for Band Trip

Peel, Dufferin and Halton counties, indeed the whole of Canada, must feel justly proud of the fact that the Lorne Scots Pipes and Drums have been invited to take part in the Edinburgh Festival this year. These local militia musicians will be participating in the world's largest annual international military festival in August.

The regiment has accepted the obligation of transporting the pipes and drums to Scotland, and considerable assistance from friends of the unit is forthcoming at the present time. Orangeville and Brampton town councils have led the way with municipal donations, but we understand that considerably more money is required to underwrite the expense involved.

Why should we support the militia? Think back to the dark days of 1939, go

even further back to the War of 1812 and to the Fenian Raids. Throughout Canadian history it was the "Lorne Scots," the "Saturday night soldiers," who provided the framework of defence, the training cadres when war or rebellion broke out. And even in these days of nuclear war, the militia is in the forefront of preparedness programs and national survival schemes.

As any old soldier will tell you, the military bands, be they brass or pipes and drums, are indispensable to morale, in war or peace. The Lorne Scots pipe band is no exception.

Let's show our appreciation for our kilted comrades by sending contributions to the "Edinburgh Military Tattoo Committee" c/o J. Carroll, treasurer, Halton and Peel Trust Co., 11 Queen St. East, Brampton.

EWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

ECHOES

From the pages of the Herald, March 27th, 1935.

The political pot is beginning to boil in Halton county these days following the selection of Hughes Cleaver of Burlington as Liberal Progressive candidate for the coming federal election.

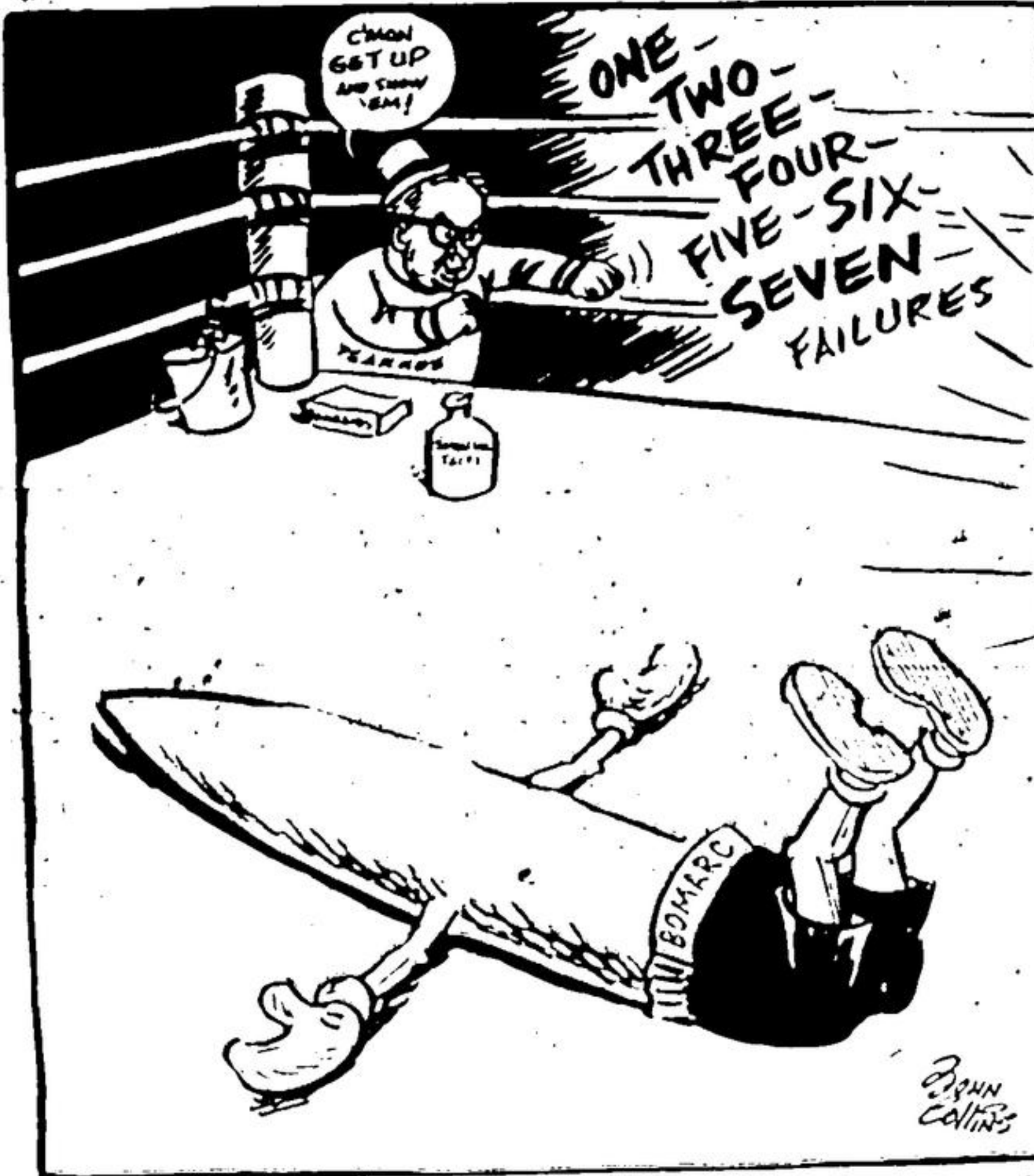
The first week-end rally of the executives of the Halton

Presbytery was held in Georgetown during the week end of March 23-24. Approximately 100 delegates registered. Credit for the success is due mainly to Phil Rhynas, Chris. Fothergill and Ruth Evans.

What is claimed to be the largest euchre party ever held in Georgetown Arena took place last evening when 31 tables took part in the contest, under the auspices of Georgetown I.T.B. The winners were, Mrs. Maybanks, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. Livingstone, Mr. Maurice Hillock and Mr. Harlow.

After a very enjoyable session, Georgetown Carletons and Ipswicks enjoyed an informal dinner at the Hotel McMillan last Friday night. The president, H. Davidson was chairman, and short speeches were made by W. V. Grant, John D. Kelly, Ralph Ross, Mayor Joseph Gibbons, Warden Harold Cleaver and others.

At the Gregory Theatre "Sung Song Nights" starring Conway Tearle and Boots Mallory, and "Late Out" starring Robert Montgomery and Maurice O'Sullivan.



THE COUNT DOWN

Sugar and Spice

Dispensed by BILL SMILLEY of the Waterloo Echo

There is no more constant critic of the Canadian way of life whatever that is than you, truly, I am so attracted to the vast handsome visage of Canada that I cannot resist the temptation to try some rough surgery on any ugly wart that threatens to mar it.

But there are two types of people who arouse in me a furious defence of my country and my fellow countrymen, to the point where I get so carried away that I'm apt to declare flatly, with nothing but hot rage, to back it up, that we are both wellnigh perfect.

The first of these is the Canadian who allows to find nothing of value in his country or its people. These birds claim there is no culture this side of the Atlantic. They aver that Canadians are crude and crass. Other Canadians, that is.

They are the people who read the book critics, not the books. They are indignant because their fellow-Canadians would rather watch a first-class hockey game than a third-rate French movie. They have never been east of Kingston, Ontario, but compare Canadian manners and modes ruthlessly with those of Europe.

With one breath they sneer that Canada has absolutely no culture. With the next they philosophize over some dog's breakfast of a play the CBC has inflicted upon us.

They live in the city, these characters, but come from small towns. They haunt the fringes of the arts, but have no talent. If they take you out to dinner, you'll eat in a quaint dump with a soiled tablecloth and get a bottle of cheap bingo with the inevitable spaghetti and meatballs.

Their numbers are small. Their opinions mediocre and

their influence featherweight. They have sharp tongues, and bad manners. Nevertheless, they are harmless. Best thing to do is let them draw around among themselves, being all continental and cultured. Which I do, when I can control my temper in their presence. Which is seldom. Which is foolish.

The other type that makes me a roaring Canadian Nationalist, however, is a bird of a different plumage, and a more worthy foe. This is the disgruntled European, whose personal frustrations and bitterness spill out in stinging, clever diatribes against Canadians and their manner of living.

Frequently, these are well educated, intelligent and sensitive people, who simply cannot adjust to a new life. I have met them and fought them right down the line, but it's hopeless. Last one I encountered was a Czech who seemed to have a chip on his forehead about all things Canadian.

We ended up shouting at each other across the bar in his \$25,000 home, him trying to tell me that all Canadians were interested in me money and cars, and me trying to tell him that our grandfathers were carving a new land but of the wilderness and building transcontinental railroads when his grandfathers were carving each other up and building international ill will.

That's the trouble with these discussions. They get out of hand. Some cynical European tells me in that cynical accent that Canada has not the vestiges of a national culture. What I should do is calmly trot out Stephen Leacock, The Group of Seven, Karsh, the Stratford Festival, the Calgary Stampede, and Wayne and Shuster lively monuments to our unique rural development. Instead I wind up hollering at him.

thrilled by glowing tales of the fabulous culture of Europe. That is the first shock to the ego of these Europeans who scorn us.

Another thing is that many of them come from large, unpopulated cities strait to Toronto. That is a traumatic experience in itself. Thus they see none of the grandeur of Canada, nothing of the simple nobility of us Canadians. No bustling now, chaps.

Fortunately, these soured critics are only a tiny minority. Most Europeans who come here are realistic. They find fault with some things in our Canadian mode of living, as we all do. But they are ready to adapt and accept. They have cut the umbilical cord. They realize that if they are willing to give of themselves, up this country, they will receive from it. That we are glad to have.

ED WILSON SPEAKS TO LOCAL ROTARIANS

Last week's speaker at the weekly Rotary Club meeting was Edson Wilson of Georgetown Public School Board. Mr. Wilson gave an excellent talk on the local public school organization, and gave an insight into the operation of what has become quite a complex organization and one that has grown from 1 school in 1900 to five at the present time.

He was introduced by Logan Macdonald and thanked by Ley Clark.

The meeting was held as usual at North Halton Golf and Country Club.

Georgetown Herald

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Controversial Corner

by Ian Cass

Will The Ward System Be of Any Good?

Council has voted to ask for the taxpayers' opinion on a return to the Ward System. At least it has passed a resolution to prepare a by-law which would authorize a vote on this question next December. If the people of the town feel that Ward System is what they want, they should be able to have it. At the same time it would be, as well to take a close look at the proposed change, and to be quite sure that the supposed advantages to area representation are not, in fact, mythical and the disadvantages real.

At the moment, I am opposed to any change in our local political system — in short, I see no benefit from a change to the Ward-system and quite a few drawbacks.

At the moment, a councillor elected by a general vote holds a position which is unique in its freedom from political bias and pressure. Theoretically at least, he is free from the pressures of financial gain, he is free from the confining influence of political party membership, and he is free from the pressures of a specific group of voters who put him in and can throw him out. In other words, he should be able to deal with each problem of local affairs without undue consideration to the wishes of the financially involved or to the wishes of any particular group or organization representing a specific area. He should be able to consider each problem solely on its merits and make his decision with an open mind. There are few politicians who are in this happy situation.

few who are free from the obvious necessity of pleasing the particular group who put them in office. Whether that group be a Ward, a Constituency or an Electoral District. Shouldn't we encourage the independence of our councillors instead of making them more dependent? We already have far too many politicians who owe most of their allegiance to party and not to principle, far too many who vote for expediency and compromise instead of for what is right, and far too many who are busy playing to the elector's

gallery without sincerity or truth.

The proponents of the Ward system say that there should be representation from all parts of town, each area should have a voice or it may be neglected. There is superficial merit to this kind of argument but little real merit. Does all politics have to descend to the lowest common denominator of "you rub my back I'll rub yours"? Are councillors to be elected on the basis of "what will you do for me, for my street, for my district?" or on the basis of "what will you do for my town"? Is it a good thing to create a system where voters can support a candidate simply in the hope that he will concentrate on the possible outside their driveway, or should they be encouraged to vote for a candidate because he is the best man available, although completely immune to local politics?

There exists already in this town an unfortunate split, created partly by personalities and partly by geography. Georgetown will be a better place when this split is removed — when everyone who lives here has a feeling of belonging to the town. It is quite certain that a return to the Ward System would only aggravate this problem and delay even further any hope of achieving real unity.

Georgetown, like many other towns of similar size, is facing a number of serious problems, problems of rapid expansion, high indebtedness, fantastic education costs, lack of industry and so on. The man who manages the town's affairs during these difficult times should be the best available — and I am not suggesting that they are at present. At least let us try to elect the best man we have available and let us continue to vote for them on the basis of ability and not on the basis of address.



MILLION DOLLAR PROJECT

Memorial Opportunities Available

by Tom Ferguson

As the Hospital campaign draws to its final stages the level of giving is exemplary with several high spots. Especially has the level of giving been high amongst individuals. All this leads us to point out the continuing opportunity of remembering a loved one through memorials. Space may be designated for a loved one. A single bedroom costing as low as \$1,500 which when added to the family participate points this living memorial within reach of many. Rooms of all sizes and uses range upward to \$25,000 in price. Here is the list:

X-Ray Suite	\$ 25,000
Main Lobby and Vestibule	(taken)
Major Operating Room (2)	15,000
Board Room and Library	14,000
Central Sterile Supply	12,000
Emergency Operating Room	12,000
Dining Room	7,500
Admitting Lobby and Vestibule	6,000
Laboratory	(taken)
4-Bed Room (4)	(taken)
Nursery	(taken)
Administrator's Office	4,000
Recovery Room	4,000
Pharmacy	3,000
2-Bed Room (22)	3,000
Delivery Room (2)	3,000
Examination Room	3,000
Physiotherapy	3,000
Labour Room (2)	1,500
1-Bed Room (2)	1,500
Nurses Station (2)	1,500

and other gift opportunities ranging from \$100 to \$1,000. Folks have asked about giving opportunities other than rooms. A list of these funds suitable items for all levels of donors. The Hospital Board has stated that an appropriate mode of recognition will be provided for all of these. We do not expect that recognition will be limited to each baby scales but this does not preclude the wisdom of giving the scales for inclusion in a list of furnishings provided by interested persons.

Clubs and organizations, most especially church groups, have taken an interest in the furnishings and equipment lists. Some groups cannot make large gifts, but they do want to participate and their levels of giving are reflected in the lists referred to.

We have had enquiries of late about the combining of gifts by smaller organizations. Hence two or three of the smaller community clubs have gotten together and by pooling their efforts a practical item can be purchased. Of course, each one of the groups will be included in the donors' column.



"YOU'D BETTER GO ON A DIET, BUSTER, OR ELSE!"

MERRY MENAGERIE

By Walt Disney



"He never quite managed to break out of his shell!"