Georgetown Herald

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Serving the communities of Georgetown, Glen Williams, Norval, Limehouse, Hornby, Stewarttown, Ballinafad, Ashgrove, Terra Cotta.

Bright Spot In Industry ....

Georgetown's industrial picture, not as bright as it was at in 1954 when the Beaver organization came to town, sees one star sparkling on the horizon at present.

A recent report of expansion plans by the B. Goodrich Bell company [illegible] will build a [illegible] in the Beaver industrial area, is fine news for town and [illegible] that this is an omen of more to come.

The firm, which has operated [illegible] has now reached the point where its present plant does not allow the [illegible] which business has created. A healthy sign and an encouraging development for the company and the town [illegible]

The new factory will [illegible] dous one. But to our mind, it is exactly the size which is best for a town's economy.

While we would not speak against a large firm of the Ford type entering our boundaries, it is much more preferable to have a number of small industries like Standard Plastics, Sykes Tool and Gramaglia Bell. Plant diversification helps the local depression when a [illegible] closes all too often the Marion layoffs, and makes it easier for [illegible] to survive.

[illegible] to Georgetown to develop [illegible] like Toronto and let never [illegible] place of what may well [illegible]

Quarter Century Of Service...

News that town auditor H. A. Lever has terminated his service to the municipality is received with genuine regret by those who have been associated with him during his 25 years in that position.

Mr. Lever has been a [illegible] public servant and his carefully prepared yearly audit has [illegible] tions made to him for the betterment of the town's bookkeeping procedure. His advice has been valuable to the [illegible] and chairmen, as they gather information to use in setting the tax rate.

Besides those who have [illegible] with him [illegible] Mr. Lever has had many private [illegible] A tribute of them, we have always valued his service.

A municipal [illegible] like Georgetown is a major item and one which calls for professional guidance.

More than ever [illegible] are involved and there are many places where without a trained staff to advise, a town would be travelling for trouble in depth. And we know that Mr. Lever has often assisted [illegible] the service [illegible]

Don't Be a Litter Bug! ....

Driving in rural areas we [illegible] noticed landscapes where [illegible] by dumping of garbage at the roadside.

The 6th Line between [illegible] to be a favourite spot and a [illegible] was indignant about this when she complained recently about the litter bugs who have been deposited assorted garbage there this spring.

Perhaps the offenders do not realize that garbage disposal is available at [illegible] ing for a modest fee. Perhaps they are not township residents, but if not we would imagine that home territory has a similar service.

Wherever they may come from, it is hoped that they will come to realize that they have no right to dispose of garbage indiscriminately by shifting it from their own property to another location. And that there is a township bylaw which takes of-

[illegible] for [illegible] the past where [illegible] noticed [illegible] a little.

Human beings are inclined to be [illegible]

A day or [illegible] an occasion [illegible] garbage [illegible] fashion in a smarter way. Many people throw an empty cigarette packet or a chocolate bar wrapper on the street when they are through with it. And it is too common a sight to see assorted rubbish thrown from cars [illegible] to line our highways with an assortment which is hardly ornamental.

Honey Germany [illegible] Bonn [illegible] one thing which we could borrow from the Nazis. A friend who competed in the Olympic games told us once that he threw a cigarette package on a German street. A few steps away he was stopped by a police constable.

"Sorry, but we don't do that here," said the constable.

Not a bad rule for Canada to adopt.

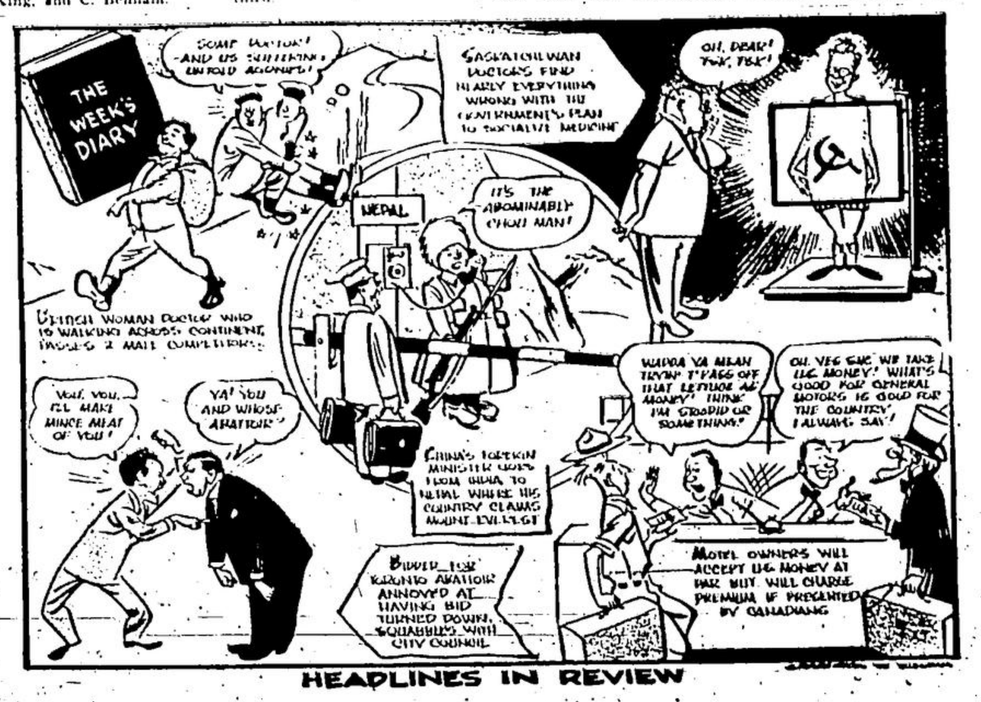
TWENTY - FIVE YEARS AGO

ECHOES

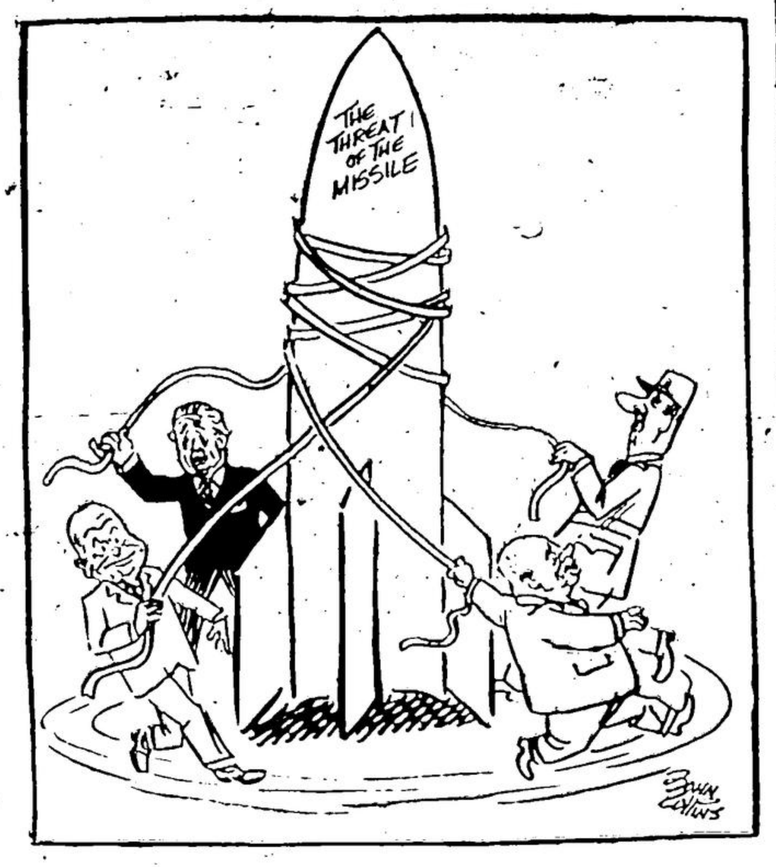
From the pages of the Herald, May 15th, 1935

- At a meeting of the Georgetown baseball club held in the waterworks building Thursday the following officers were elected: president, Harry Goodham, honorary presidents Dr C. V. Williams and Dr R. T. Paul; vice president Robert McMenemy, secretary treasurer, Walter McGilvray; executive Jos McMenemy, Chief Marshall, J. Beaumont, E. V. MacSurmack, C. King, and C. Benham.
- At the meeting of Credit District No 33 IOOF, held at Brampton last Wednesday Earne Young of Orion Lodge Georgetown was elected District Deputy Grand Warden.
- At the Collegiate Field Day Sports held in Waterloo last week the following students from Georgetown High School were successful competitors: Miss Hazel Walker, 1st in girls running broad jump and third in the standing broad, Miss Nellie Maynard won second in the shot putt, and in the 880 yard run for boys Edward Lunan was third.
- Sixteen Scouts under Scoutmaster R. Firestine and A. Kean, ASM, journeyed to Toronto on Saturday, May 11 to be present at the giant Baden Powell rally in the Exhibition Grounds.
- At the Gregory Theatre, 'Upperworld' starring Mary Astor, Ginger Rogers, and Warren Williams. 'The Band Plays On' starring Robert Young, and 'The Scarlet Pimpernel' starring Leslie Howard and Merle Oberon.

Polyandry is the form of marriage in which a woman has more than one husband.



HEADLINES IN REVIEW



THE MAYPOLE DANCE — 1960

Controversial Corner

by Ian Cess

POLITICS AND HONESTY -- HOW FAR APART?

Last week in London, Prime Minister Nehru remarked that there was evidence of an increasing degree of honesty in political affairs. This he said was "encouraging and should increase the possibility of solving some of the world's thorniest problems. I am most happy that this honest man has found a sign of quality increasing [illegible] in politicians generally. I just wonder when such evidence of increasing political integrity will become available in Canada.

As I write, the newspapers of our country are hard pressed to find enough space in their newspapers to print all the evidence of current political dishonesty in Canadian affairs, dishonesty which exists in various forms at all levels, from Federal to Local. From Mr. Pearkes, and his puerile dog matic insistence on the pathetic Bomarc missile at the upper level of politics we can go all the way down the scale to the recent York Township corruption disclosures and leave Dr. MacKinnon Phillips of the Ontario government somewhere in the middle of the dung heap. As far as Mr. Pearkes and his missile are concerned, it is just possible that he is being honest when he declares that the Bomarc is a good weapon and essential for Canadian air defense. It is peculiar, however, that the Defense Minister should place such faith in the advice of the U.S defence experts when they advised him to scrap the Arrow and buy the Bomarc yet he is now prepared to ignore the advice of the same experts when they tell him that the thing is a flop. To me, his continual declarations of faith are typical of a drowning man clutching at a straw. If these are honest expressions of opinion and not, as I suspect, a last ditch effort to defend the Government's complete lack of policy, then the minister may yet be honest but his intelligence becomes highly suspect.

In the case of Dr. MacKinnon Phillips, quite a blatant and unrepentant dishonesty was revealed. This gentleman, who is Ontario Secretary Registrar, drove his car into the rear of another car which was stopped at a red light on Yonge Street, caused $1,100 worth of damage, then backed off and drove away leaving the woman driver of the other vehicle unconscious. Only through the timely action of a nearby taxi driver was the incident disclosed to the police and charges laid against the offender. The investigating officer said in court that Dr. Phillips was uncooperative and appeared to have been drinking.

The accused, an important member of the Ontario Legislature, was given two months' notice to appear in court on April 28th, yet he felt his duty and responsibility to the law and to the public so strongly that he departed for Paris on April 28th and left his lawyer to plead guilty. Magistrate J. L. Prentice also felt strongly about this very serious and grave disregard for the law — he fined the accused $200!

Not that it makes too much difference — the taxpayers of Ontario will be paying the fine anyway.

Dr. Phillips is a cabinet member of the Ontario Government, his salary and allowances amount to about $17,000 a year or a little under $350 a week. He holds a well paid position of trust and authority and should, if nothing else, realize that he has an implicit responsibility to the people of Ontario to act in a manner which befits the position. This means, first and foremost, upholding the law, not attempting to evade it.

Perhaps it would not be quite so bad if Dr. Phillips had displayed some genuine regret, at the incident, if he had been genuinely concerned at the gravity of the situation, if he had made a full confession and some attempt at restitution, but no! He was so unconcerned over the whole affair that he departed for Paris, France, on the day before his case was heard in court. Prime Minister Frost should be looking into this matter very closely and unless there are extenuating circumstances, which seems unlikely, he should also be looking for, and if necessary demanding, Dr. Phillips' resignation. While he is at it, he might tell the Attorney-General to look into the question of the sentence and to ascertain how this compares with similar cases across the Province.

Also on the Provincial scene, there seem to be some extremely dubious aspects regarding facts. Ontario Hydro bought by Dimensional Investments in 1959. A Royal Commission, now investigating the purchase of 176 acres of this land by the Ontario Hydro Commission, has brought to light some peculiar facts. Ontario Hydro bought land from Dimensional Investments at $7,000 an acre which the Investment Co. had bought for $2,200 — an overnight profit of close to a million dollars. Mark this: the agreement between Dimensional and the Federal Governmen on the purchase o fthis land from the Chippewa Indians was signed on March 14th, 1950. The agreement between Ont. Hydro and Dimensional was made three days earlier. I wonder why a private investment company — and a rose by any other name would smell so sweet — could buy Indian Land at $2,200 an acre with the blessing of the Federal Government when an Ontario Government Commission (Hydro) could not or would not buy it at less than $7,000 an acre.

Dimensional, it was stated, had used the Hydro deal as surety for obtaining bank financing of their purchase of the 3,100 acres of Indian land. It would appear that Ontario Hydro had provided financial backing, by their agreement, so that Dimensional could buy the land, the Hydro Commission then provided them with a further bonus by buying 146 acres from Dimensional Investments for $850,000 more than was paid for it. It was stated, during the inquiry that Mr. A. J. B. Gray, Toronto Metro Assessment Commissioner acted in an advisory capacity for Dimensional and that he would be paid $275,000 for his services. An inspection of Dimensional's account book disclosed an entry of $14,000 to Mr. W. W. Gardiner, this was reported to be a down payment on commission to Warren Gardiner, son of Metro Chairman Fred Gardiner. A cheque from Dimensional produced as evidence, was endorsed by a Liberal MPP.

It would appear, at first sight, as though the Federal Government, the Provincial Government and Metropolitan Toronto had all been aquiescent to a rather obvious bit of dishonesty which resulted in the taxpayers being milked of a very large sum of money. A small fortune which, once again, found its way into the pockets of an organization which produced nothing more than a loud shuffling of papers and a fair amount of well placed back slapping. This little episode offends my nostrils in just the same manner as the words 'pipe line deal' did a few years ago — in other words — it smells!

Jostling with this smelly item for space on the front pages of the Toronto newspapers was a report on the judicial enquiry into the affairs of York Township. The report makes no bones of the fact that members of the Municipal Council openly violated by-laws, statutes and regulations and provides evidence of malfeasance (official misconduct) and perjury by those giving evidence. The report indicates that members of council abrogated their duty to protect the interests of the electors and were motivated by greed and selfishness. The Attorney-General's Dept. is now studying the evidence to see if criminal action will be taken as a result of the enquiry.

And so we go on, the evidence piles up on every side that dishonesty and politics are too frequently associated. There are all too frequent indications that elected and appointed representatives, men in positions of trust, men who should be exemplary public figures, may turn out to be figures of clay. We might stop to wonder how much political morality is based on the creed of "how much can I make" and "will I get away with it?" Judging from reports now making front page news the answer to both questions is — safety.

How can we be critical of younger generations and their disregard for law, how can we abhor the lack of respect and absence of scruples in our young people, how can we expect them to have faith in their country and its leaders, when every week they read about this sort of thing? One thing at least can be said in favor of most of our young delinquents, they are not hypocrites; this cannot be said about politicians who betray the public trust.

Crooked politicians do not get elected to office through a majority vote in our country — they are elected because the majority of the electorate are too darned idle and apathetic to get up off their backsides, leave their TV sets and get out to vote. Every politician is aware of the vast swamp of public indifference which exists here; an indifference which not only enables dubious candidates to be elected, but also makes good candidates frustrated and cynical. All these crummy land deals, oil deals, pipe line deals, all the cases of political payola and deceit stem from one common cause — public apathy. Public apathy and political irresponsibility go together. Given one, the other will always follow. I wonder what public spirited group or individual is going to open the next political closet and what skeletons will be found there?

Sugar and Spice

Dispensed by BILL SMILEY of the Wiarton Echo

Mothers of the nation, I take this opportunity to wish you a Happy Mother's Day. I know, I know it's all over; it was last Sunday, and you have your potted plant to prove it.

• • •

But in my opinion, Mother's Day as practiced is a big farce. That's why I've chosen to wait until today to urge you to read this; take the next 24 hours off regardless of cries of outrage, and let those bums in your family learn some of the hard facts of life.

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They get off too easily on Mother's Day. Its name should be changed to Family-Conscience-Easing Day. That's all it amounts to. And mothers are utter idiots if they let the old man and the kids off the hook with a one day display of respect and affection. In short, mothers of the world, you have been taken again. But get with it, form a union, demand fringe benefits, go on strike, and you'll finally begin to occupy your proper position as acting unpaid centre of the universe.

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If your Mother's Day program went anything like ours, you are fertile ground for the seeds of rebellion I'm scattering. Let's see, now. One of the kids woke you at 7 a.m. on Mother's day to tell you that you were not to get up for breakfast.

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So you lay there waiting for your annual breakfast in bed. Two hours later the tray arrived. Lukewarm coffee, a congealed egg and carbonized toast. But, ah, look there, they put a flower in a little jug, and your big, fat, soft heart was filled to overflowing at this evidence of love.

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When you come downstairs, swallowing hard to keep your breakfast down, you found Father had prepared breakfast and dressed the children. The kitchen looked as though there had been a New Year's eve party. Your daughter was wearing a green sweater blue skirt and orange socks with her black shoes.

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But you got some big smacking kisses. And then came the presents. An exhausted azalea, in a pot from dear son. A nice, new, pink dishpan from darling daughter. And a pair of lovely foam rubber kneeling pads from sweet old Dad. Your heart swells at their thoughtfulness.

• • •

Then Dad cried heartily — "We're all going to church. No, you're not to touch those dishes, mother. The kids and I will do them when we get home." So you got dressed, still feeling pretty good, undressed your daughter and dressed her all over again, and shined all their shoes, while Dad was shaving.

• • •

Off you sallied, and you were mighty proud of them, with their red carnations in their buttonholes proving that you were alive. During the service you sneaked fond, sidelong glances at them, and you had to admit that they did love you and appreciate you, after all.

• • •

After church there were more treats in store. Dear Dad has given up his entire day for you. You'd have liked to get the kids home and out of their best clothes. You flinch at the thought of all those eggy plates in the kitchen. But nothing's too good for Mum, and you're whipped off with a flourish to a roadside hamburger joint for lunch.

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By this time, the glamour of the occasion is wilting a little. The kids start bickering. Father stares gloomily at the perfect Sunday afternoon going to waste. Your daughter gets ketchup on her new spring coat.

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When you get home, the kids ask bravely if there's anything they can do to help, then disappear like startled deer. Dad tells you to sit down, put your feet up and have a cup of tea, while he tackles that filthy mess in the kitchen.

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Half an hour later, your legs almost paralyzed from keeping your feet up, and no tea in sight, you totter to the kitchen. Dishes stacked neatly in sink with cold water running on frozen egg. Dad is located out at the back, craftily exhuming worms.

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"Ha, ha," he smirks. "Another surprise for you. Thought I'd get a few worms and take the kids out to the trout stream and get them out of your hair so you can have a real rest."

• • •

When you have finished the breakfast dishes, it's time to start peeling the spuds for dinner. Your loved ones arrive home at six, tired and starving. Dear old Dad tosses three small trout on the cupboard for you to clean.

• • •

After the big roast dinner, Dad yawns, admits he's bushed after such a hectic day, and drops down for a nap. The kids vanish into the outdoors. And as you labor through the dishes, faintly stealing the realization that you have once again been had.

• • •

That's why you have my blessing when you quit for 24 hours after reading this. If they get belligerent, tell them it's Mothers Day in the new order, and demand a cup of tea in ringing tones. Keep your feet on a stool if it kills you. Eat a whole box of chocolates. Harden your heart to pleas of hunger, your eyes to the sight of dirt.

• • •

They'll be glad to have you back on any conditions, and that's the time to make your terms as stiff as that egg you scraped off the plates on the old-fashioned Mother's Day.

THE DISTRICT at a Glance

ORANGEVILLE

A rail excursion from Toronto to Orangeville and back on Sunday, May 1st, attracted 1,057 passengers from many parts of Ontario and the U.S.

The tour was organized Railfans Unlimited and the fourteen coach train was drawn by three CPR steam locomotives. The lead engine No. 136 is 77 years old and has been in retirement at New Brunswick for the past two years, the other two engines are over forty years old.

MILTON

Milton's building permits are in the first slump in 5 years and a total of $14,000 worth issued in April brings the 1960 total to only $47,750.

Permit issuer Frank McNiven issued permits for $10,000 for one home (the first residential permit this year) and $4,000 for an addition to Knight's Cleaners' this past month. Last year after the first four months, permits totalled over $600,000.

BURLINGTON

Students who drive cars are most apt to fail high school examinations, according to James Baker, guidance counsellor at Burlington Central high school. He made this statement drawn from the results of a survey of Idaho students before Glenview Home & School Association last Monday evening. Figures from the survey showed 83 percent of students with cars failed examinations.

BRAMPTON

Equipment has been moved in and work is now underway for the construction of Brampton's first shopping plaza. In announcing contracts had been awarded, Alexander B. Leman, architect for Brampton Shopping Centre Ltd. said the opening date will be this fall.

OAKVILLE

A female deer fell a victim to traffic when it strayed onto the Queen Elizabeth Highway 122 last Wednesday and was instantly killed by a truck. The driver of the truck reported the accident to the Oakville Humane Society which removed the remains.

ACTON

Level of the water in Fairy Lake is up to its normal height. The water level went down very noticeably while boards were out of the dam but rose again quite promptly once they were replaced.