

May Be "Little Calgary"

Outstanding success of the Lions Club
reded on Saturday may well establish Geo-
rgetown in future years as "Little Calgary".
Forefront of the club in sponsoring
such a major attraction paid off handsomely
in attendance and profits. And outcome
was a substantial financial boost for the
new hospital, and an event which will un-
doubtedly be an annual one from now on.

before and having the barbecue in process
that night. It was found that interested
people crowded the park Friday night, and
an attraction would be welcomed and siph-
on a few more dollars into the hospital
fund.
Wyatt Earp didn't show up, despite
best efforts of the club to get him here
from Vineland where he is appearing in
summer stock. But it isn't impossible to
imagine that in future years, Georgetown
may be visited by some big timers. His
absence wasn't felt that much anyway, for
it isn't every day that a parade includes
the police chief and mayor leading on
horseback with assorted citizens in rodeo
attire living up Main Street as they pass
in review.
We would think, too, that another
year more stores will join in the rodeo week
decorating, more people will be sporting
western garb and the carnival atmosphere
which prevails when folks let down their
hair will grow.

One Up, One Down

Brightening of Georgetown's Indus-
trial picture with introduction of the new
Graham Bell plant was "offset" last week
when Sykes Tool announced a major shut-
down the end of this month.
The Sykes plant, established here three
years ago, employs some 45 people, and
while it will retain its sales office in town,
the engineering department will come to a
halt at the month end.
With the situation reduced to "one up
and one down" those who are seeking to
improve Georgetown's industrial quantity
will be intensifying their efforts.
And the picture is not necessarily as
dark as it may look.
There is no assurance that any industry
will stay in Georgetown forever.

Luckily our major ones have, and there
has been a steady growth in the large Smith
and Stone plant and the two papermills,
which has played a major part in keeping
industry on an even keel.
In two decades we have seen a shoe
factory close down, a boat works come and
go, and disappearance from the industrial
scene of a paparmaking plant, a firebrick
business, a knitting machine firm.
But we have seen at the same time, a
manufacturer of children's furniture arrive
in town - another small furniture plant, an
electronics firm, and an auto glass supplier.
The industrial world is a come and go
one, and it seems that a town can never
rest on its laurels forever.

Thanks For History

Contributing news accounts of the an-
niversary services in Union and Norval
Presbyterian churches, we are grateful to
Rev. G. L. Royal for including a detailed
history of the churches and their ministers.
Mr. Royal is one of many friends
whom a newspaper relies on for help in
the news columns, and his painstaking

work in putting interested early history on
record will be appreciated by those who
value a community's history.
The Herald is as interested in the past
as it is in the present and future, and as
the reporting staff grows, we are attempt-
ing more and more to make historical de-
tail part of the reporting. Once printed,
it is always on file for reference.

THE MAIL BAG
Scores Courtesy Cards
For Councillor Parking
Georgetown, Ont.
June 9th, 1950
The Editor:
Georgetown Herald;
I believe it was council that
took the necessary action to
install parking meters in Geo-
rgetown and to pass the by-laws
governing parking regulations.
Now it would seem they are the

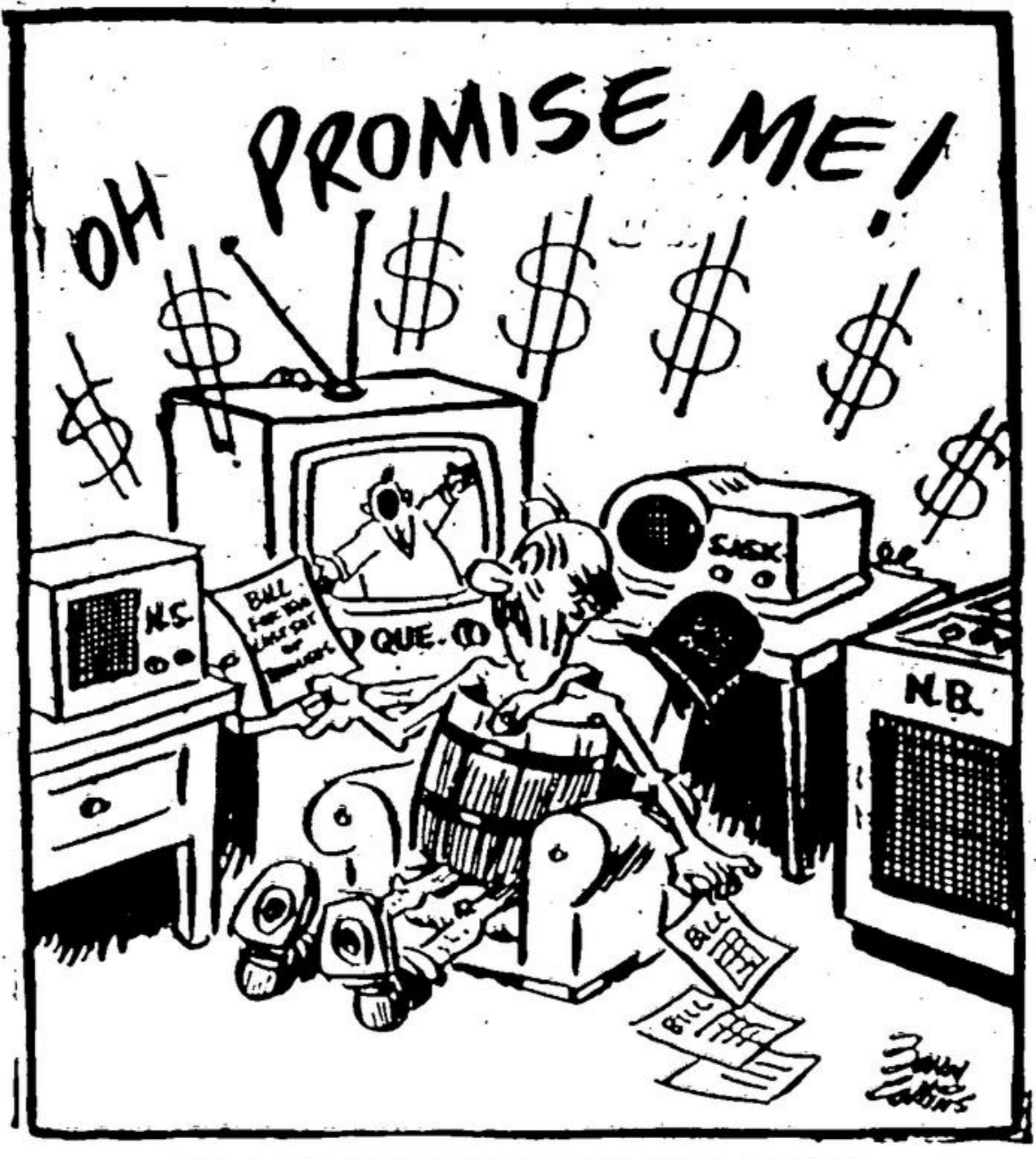
first to introduce a plan to
circumvent the penalties to
themselves for breaking a town
by-law.
I am not against the parking
meters, but with all due respect
to Council, and realizing they
have a difficult duty to
perform. I am against the idea
that council places itself above
their laws, while this same law
is rigidly enforced on the rest
of the citizens of this town.
You can call these cards they
plan to dish out to council mem-
bers "Courtesy Cards" or what-
ever you like, but its still a

dodge to beat the law.
If the law is a good one, then
uphold it. If it is no good,
abolish it, but for heavens sake
let's not forget that in a dem-
ocracy it should be the same
for everyone.
STEVE FEMMERSON
16 Sarah St.
Georgetown

25 YEARS AGO
ECHOES
From The Pages of The Herald
June 19th, 1925
A protest meeting of ex-
servicemen and their de-
pendants will be held in
the town hall on Tuesday.
A large four foot rattles-
nake was killed on the
main street of Rockwood
this week. The reptile was
collected in the centre of the road
when it was run over by a
truck.
The big parade planned for
the Dominion Day celebra-
tion will start from the High
school at 1 o'clock. It will in-
clude the Pipe Band, the Lorne
Bluffs (Scottish) Band, Acton
Citizens Band, Bob Bailey and
his clown Band, and probably
the Brampton Band.
An armed robbery convict,
a man from Picton, es-
caped from Milton jail Sun-
day and is still at large.
The radial bridge over the
creek at Water Street has
been taken down and soon
will be only a memory.
At the Gregory Theatre
"Doubling Thomas" star-
ring WH Rogers, "So-
quas" starring Jean Parker
and "Hall in the Heavens"
starring Warner Baxter.

"Stop Crying, Grow Up,"
Court Advises Teens...
(Opan Letter to a teen-ager,
from Juvenile Court, Danver,
Cal.)
Always we hear the plaintive
cry of the teenagers: What
can we do? Where can we go?
The answer is... GO HOME!
Hang the storm windows,
paint the woodwork. Rake the
leaves. Mow the lawn. Shovel
the walk. Wash the car. Learn
to cook. Scrub some floors. Re-
pair the sink. Build a boat.
Get a job.
Help the church. Visit the
sick. Assist the poor. Study
your lessons. And then when
you are through - and not too
tired - read a book.
Your parents do not owe you
entertainment. Your town does
not owe you recreation facili-
ties. The world does not owe
you a living. You owe the
world something. You owe it
your time and energy and your
talents so that no one will be
at war or in poverty, or sick.
In plain words "Grow Up";
quit being a crybaby; get out
of your dream world; develop
a backbone-not a wishbone; and
start acting like a man...or a
lady.
I'm a parent, I'm tired of
nursing, protecting, helping,
appealing, begging, excusing,
tolerating, denying myself need-
ed comforts for every whim

WORDS OF THE WISE
We can pay our debt to the
past by putting the future in
debt to ourselves. - John Bu-
chan.
STEVE FEMMERSON
16 Sarah St.
Georgetown
The dastardly villain would
be about a mile away when
Dad would start yelling at him
to dim his lights. Looking
directly into the beam of the
ditching headlights, he'd go
straight for his man, neglecting
to dim his own lights in the
excitement. At the last possi-
ble second, Dad would peel
off wildly toward the ditch,
swearing all over the road, and
shudder to a stop with one
wheel hanging over a culvert.
From there he'd glare over
his shoulder to see whether the
other fellow had been ditched.
I'll swear he was a little dis-
appointed when he could spot
a fall light shakily disappear-
ing into the distance... To
the unholy joy of the entire family,
he finally refused to drive at
all, after dark, because "the



NO. 1 ON THE HIT PARADE THIS MONTH

Sugar and Spice

I was going to write some-
thing about Father's Day, but
I began thinking about my own
father, and decided to try to
get something of him on paper.
In a quiet, self-effacing way, he
was quite a character.
Married to the hustling, quick-
living, lively, capable, quick-
tongued, sensible woman who
was my mother, he seldom had
a chance to dominate the scene.
But when he did, he made an
indelible impression.
One drama in which he always
played the lead was Driving
With Father. My mother was
afraid of nothing in this world
-except being in a car with
Dad at the wheel. Only a deep
sense of marital loyalty forced
her to climb into the family
chariot. She played steadily
on journeys.
Dad bought his first car
about 1920. The dealer gave
him a driving lesson, and turn-
ed him loose. Proud as a
peacock, he wheeled her home
to surprise his mother. Com-
pletely at ease, he turned into
the driveway, drove right into
the stable, which was to house
the car, and drove right out
through the back wall of the
building, coming to a halt among
the tomato plants. He'd
forgotten how to stop. His driv-
ing never improved much from
that day. It merely grew more
exciting.

My dad could take a lot of
hard going and suffering. He
proved it especially during his
last illness. But he had a
genius for exaggerating small
hurts. Should he cut himself
while shaving, he didn't bleed.
It "spurred out in quarts." If
he knicked a finger with a
knife, he'd vow: "I tore the end
off my finger." If he scratched
his hand on a nail, he had
"ripped the whole side out of
my hand."
We laughed at him, but we
loved him. I hope my kids
remember me as fondly as I re-
member my Dad.

ACTON
Bathers at Fairy Lake this
summer will be able to
soak in solid comfort as
they sink in fine white
sand at the swimming area.
On Saturday 40 tons of
limestone and 80 tons of
white sand were dumped at
the site. Caretaker Herb
Fryer spent a busy day
raking and shavelling to
level the sand.

STREETSVILLE
Beautification Week in the
official name given Streetsville's
clean-up, paint-up, fix-up cam-
paign now in progress in the
village.
The campaign is under the
sponsorship of the Chamber of
Commerce and is designed to
encourage all citizens, indus-
trialists and merchants to im-
prove and beautify their prem-
ises.

OAKVILLE
The problem of lake
pollution has been satis-
factorily solved by Citrus
Service Oil Co. Ltd. Roy
Harris, of the firm's public
relations department, told
the Oakville Rotary Club
recently.
Mr. Harris said that the
firm had spent \$3,000.00 to
develop a method of treat-
ing phenol, the waste from
the company's Trifalgar
refinery, to render it un-
objectionable. As evidence
of the purity of the water
discharged from the plant
after use, he mentioned the
fact that trout, which only
survive in extremely pure
water, were being kept in a
pool fed by the water,
and were thriving.

BRAMPTON
Owners of approximately 68
acres of land within Brampton
are prohibited from building on
property designated as poten-
tial floodlands by a recently
passed by-law.
The land was designated
flood-land in a report prepared
several years ago, at the re-
quest of Council, by the Metro-
politan Toronto and Region
Conservation Authority. Brampton
was the first municipality
to take advantage of this ser-
vice when it was offered by
the authority and began work-
ing towards the now by-law
after the survey was completed.
Scores of guests, attend-
ing a coffee party, for
which Mrs. Douglas Town-
send kindly opened her
Appleby Line home on an
early June afternoon, thrill-
ed to the announcement

Controversial Corner

Unemployment There
Must be a Solution

I am frequently told, by
people who lived here before
the last war, that the depres-
sion of the hungry thirties was
very much worse in Canada
than it was in Europe and that
it lasted much longer. I am
told that unemployment was
acute, poverty was widespread
and starvation not uncommon.
I found this difficult to un-
derstand. Canada - a nation
of untold wealth - thousands
of square miles of valuable tim-
ber and fertile plains, millions
of kilowatts of hydro power,
almost an overabundance of
mineral wealth in oil, coal, gold
silver, iron, asbestos - the list
goes on and on - why was
such a wealthy nation so poor
during the thirties? Many
people tried to provide an
answer. Most of them said cap-
ital to exploit her great natural
resources, and that much of the
capital that did exist was U.S.
controlled and therefore strong-
ly affected by the Wall Street
collapse.

This, I thought, must have
created a very unhappy situa-
tion for many Canadians but
at least it demonstrated, most
emphatically, the possible re-
sults of an economy dominated
by the capital of another coun-
try. The hungry thirties will
have taught the Canadian peo-
ple one unforgettable lesson -
that they must be masters of
their own destiny and that a
prosperous healthy nation will
be one built by Canadians for
Canadians. This is what I think
right but time makes fools of us
all. The lapse of thirty years
sees us in a position where de-
pendence on the U.S. is greater
than ever and the degree of
financial domination increased
tenfold.

Canada is in the position
where unemployment is a chro-
nic and apparently permanent
complaint. She is in a posi-
tion, even now, where the bulk
of her vast natural wealth is
being processed - not by Can-
adians but by every other
nation in the world. If our
labour force was only large en-
ough to dig coal and fell the
timber, if we only had enough
hands to grow our food and
produce the raw materials this
situation might have some
merit. When we have half a
million or more pairs of idle
hands, such a situation is ridi-
culous.

Twenty-two years of Liberal
Government failed to come to
grips with the unemployment
problem and two years of Con-
servative rule have been equal-
ly, or even less, successful. For
the Conservatives at least it can
be said that the pattern had
been set before they came
into power and that the writ-
ing was already on the wall.
However, during the past two
years there has been little in-
dication that the writing has
been altered. The chronic con-
dition of unemployment cannot
be cured by palliatives like
Winter Works Programs which
merely provide temporary and
very local improvement.

Any real solution to the un-
employment situation requires
strong decisive government ac-
tion. It requires action by a
government which is deter-
mined, unafraid and uncon-
promising. It requires action
which may be unpopular in
other countries and will prob-
ably be unpopular at home. But,
above all its requires action.
The amount of activity going
on at the moment is demon-
strated by the fact that no-
body in the whole of Canada
has any accurate idea of how
many unemployed exist in the
country. It is difficult to pre-
scribe a cure before you have
ascertained the extent.

At the same time, govern-
ment action, by itself, will not
solve unemployment. As I
have written before, along with
many others better qual-
ified, we are living in a fools
paradise. Most of us are en-
joying a standard of living
which is not justified by our
productivity as a nation. In
other words, we are not pro-
ducing wealth in proportion to
our consumption. This is a sure
road to bankruptcy if we per-
sist in this course. The solu-
tion - and one does exist -
demands a resolute people as
well as a determined govern-
ment.

During 1950, Canada import-
ed 5,654 million dollars worth
of goods and exported only
3,081 million; a deficit of 2,573
million dollars. At the same
time our deficit in goods to the
U.S. was 721 million dollars.
In addition to this there are
huge financial deficits each
year needed to pay the cost of
the vast foreign capital invest-
ment in this country.
There are only two ways in
which this situation can be
corrected, either we must stop
importing goods which we can-
not afford or we must increase
our exports to achieve a bal-

Claim Noise from Planes Bothers Hospital Patients

Noise from planes using a
Malton airport runway has been
bothering Peel Memorial Hospi-
tal patients to the extent that
the hospital has petitioned Coun-
cil to do everything within its
power to ensure that future
runways for jet aircraft will
not have approaches over the
town.
Brampton Council, Monday
night endorsed a proposal made
by the hospital board that there
be town representation on any
permanent committee set up
to study the noise problem at
the airport.
The board wrote to Council
regarding the noise from run-
way 28R-10L which heavy jets
are forced to use in taking off
or landing at Malton, according
to the direction of the wind.
Hospital officials have been
proceeding with extension plans
in the belief that if the present
runway, which leads aircraft
over the hospital, be extended
that it be used only by lighter
planes.