Georgetown Herald

A THOMPSON NEWSPAPERS LIMITED PUBLICATION

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

Suggest Remembrance Change

Each year when we attend a remembrance service in November, we wonder if a change in date to a typical year when weather is milder would not be wise.

Years back, when remembrance day was strictly an observance of the end of the first war, November 11th had particular significance and any change would have met natural opposition, but nowadays with the day set aside to mark ending of two world wars and the Korean conflict, and with more emphasis on remembering those who gave their lives in battle rather than the end of hostilities, we think a number of people would welcome setting the date in months when our Canadian weather is more favourable to outdoor assemblies.

Perhaps a new approach to the matter might be investigated by the governments.

A national day of remembrance could be set in one of the warmer months, combining that day to services at cenotaphs and burial grounds and by retrospection on the terrible cost of war in lost lives and maimed bodies.

[illegible]

Building Slack Is Noted.....

A slacking off in building was evident in figures published last week by permits issued in Georgetown during the first seven months of this year.

Only seven houses permits have been taken out this year, with in the same period, eighty permits were issued.

Major industrial additions or construction this year include the new Graham Bell plant and the Knox Baptist Church, totaling $200,000. Last year, over half a million dollars was expended in these seven months on permits for Service Market Centre, office buildings for Service Developments and Carretta, and an addition to the Smith & Stone plant.

Figures would seem to show that [illegible]

Everyone Can Help.....

While assessment will not be increasing too rapidly this year, costs do not always stand still, and in a period of inflationary tendencies, taxes [illegible] an upward spiral too, unless there is an assessed value to provide more tax revenue for the town treasury.

It is not sufficient for the average citizen to say "let the council, the industrial Commission, . . . the Chamber of Commerce . . . bring in the industries."

Certainly these groups are doing everything in their power to better the town's economy. But there are places where Mr. Citizen can help too. And there is no better start than to be a booster for Georgetown and everything that's in it.

Perhaps we have all been too prone to dwell on problems which disturb the even trend of small town life, instead of looking on the bright side of our growth.

[illegible]

THE PART OUT OF THE JUNGLE

Controversial Corner

by Ian Cass

Of Course I'm Not Prejudiced... But...

We are all for it. We [illegible] prejudice and most of us hope we are free from it. Prejudice is something [illegible] except that [illegible]

[illegible]

Twilight Zone

[illegible]

No Place

[illegible]

This intolerant dislike towards people who do not conform to a particular form or pattern is the direct result of the tribal instinct, still strong among the ignorant or scared people. The old adage, there is safety in numbers, is still very true to millions of men and women. They feel, probably quite wrongly, that the way they live and think and act is the right way and should be preserved. That is why they are comforted by the company of people who conform to their pattern and uncomfortable with those who don't.

Easy Analysis

An understanding of the basis of prejudice leads us then to an easy analysis of its origin: what makes people prejudiced. It is conceit, intolerance, ignorance and inability to see the truth which lies behind prejudices. It is the blind unthinkable belief that what I am, what I do, how I live, what I believe in is right and that anybody who deviates from the pattern I have established is wrong.

If more people were capable or willing or able to take a close searching look at themselves. If they were able to see the mixture of conceit and lies, greed and selfishness of which we all have too much; if they were able to see a part of what is wrong and what is evil in their way of living there would be much less prejudice against those who differ from them. It has been the cry of poets, philosophers, prophets and writers through the ages that man's salvation rests in his ability to see himself for what he is and to realize his own weaknesses before avenging them by con-

[illegible]

Tribe Instinct

[illegible]

Neighbours Spacemen

Without the constant balance of their essential [illegible] gas, hydro, phone, car, radio the people get scared. They look suspicious at each other. They wonder which of their neighbours are the space men in disguise. They look for a scapegoat. They look for somebody who is different. Then prejudices start to run riot. Foot steps are heard down the street. A fear maddened suburbanite grabs a shotgun and shoots. The dead man turns out to be one of them who went for help. They turn on each other. Every petty prejudice is magnified every jealously a reason for violence. Shooting starts and madness overcomes the community. As the program ends you see a space machine flying away from Maple Street. The man from outer space says to his companion, "We don't need to resort to violence. Put a few of their facilities and utilities out of order, isolate them, and leave them on their own. Their petty jealousies, prejudices and ignorance will do the rest."

The Monsters on Maple St are the people themselves.

Far fetched, you say? Ridiculous nonsense? Maybe Rod Serling, who produces and writes this series strikes me as a man of unusual sensitivity and ability. Perhaps he meant this program to be a warning.

Behaviour Pattern

One of the aspects of the behaviour of our young people from fourteen to twenty which frightens me most is their determination to conform to pattern. One of the most disturbing elements in juvenile society is thier desire to belong to a group or a gang and their willingness to accept, without critical self-confidence, or it marks him for life.

[illegible]

10 and 25 YEARS AGO

ECHOES

From the Pages of the Herald, Aug. 9, 1950, and Aug. 14, 1935

10 Years Ago

- [illegible] School exam results [illegible] fifth form students of Georgetown H. S. have been announced [illegible] principal J. L. Lambert. They are Ray Anderson, Joan Bass, Tekie DeVries, Betty Kyle, Jim Kirkwood, Marjorie Moss, Frances Pries, and Carl Schick.
- The Town Council will hold a plebiscite at the December election on the question: "Are you in favour of expending revenue with an annual grant of $7500 to Georgetown Recreation Commission."
- A strong supporter of the stay at home camp since its inception last year, Georgetown Lions Club voted at a meeting last week to spend at least $400 next year on a similar project. A committee headed by Mr. Edwin Wilson is examining the possibility of building a swimming pool here.

25 Years Ago

- Eldorado Park, the oldest inland summer resort park in the district has been sold to a Toronto man.
- The fourth reunion of the Lyons clan was held at Stanley Park, Erin on Friday last. The officers are: Honorary presidents, Hamilton Lyons, Jas Lyons, J.L. Clark; President, Thos Lyons; Vice President James McKane, Secretary-treasurer, Thos L. Leslie.
- At the Gregory Theatre: 'Clive of India', starring Ronald Colman and Loretta Young; 'Our Little Girl', starring Shirley Temple; and 'Our Daily Bread' starring Karen Morley.

WORDS OF THE WISE

No mud can soil us but the mud we throw.—James Russell Lowell.

Sugar and Spice

— dispensed by BILL SMILEY of the Wiarton Echo

Most of us who are taking the special summer crash course for fledgling high school teachers are finding it pretty strong meat. It's especially invigorating for refugees from other fields, like myself, whose peak of intellectual exercise in the past decade or so has been working out a crossword puzzle or watching the late, late movie.

• • •

Thus, we have former insurance salesmen laboring over Latin. We have men who were in the retail business anguished over algebra.

• • •

We have married women who have learned nothing since they left college, except how to run a lot of push-button kitchen machinery, achast over the geography of Africa.

• • •

But every second week, the pressure of study is relieved. As a special treat, we are allowed to play a game. At one time it was known as Daniel in the Lions' Den. Later, it turned up as The Spanish Inquisition. Now it is simply called Practice Teaching.

• • •

A week of this can shorten your life by ten years. Which is a little hard on us middle aged types who are already worried about being able to hang on until we get the super annuation some 30 years hence. A friend of mine on the course collapsed, crumpled the other day. We rushed him to the emergency department of the General Hospital.

• • •

They gave him about 37 tests of various kinds. They asked him a lot of questions. He kept throwing up and complaining of pain. Finally, they told him rather vaguely that he had a virus, gave him a prescription for some expensive medicine, and told him to go to bed for a few days.

• • •

I could have saved everybody a lot of time and trouble. I know what the "virus" was. My friend had to practice teach mathematics the next day. Last time he studied mathematics was a few years after the first World War. Or maybe the Boer War. Anyway, he's lurking happily in bed, clutching the little note from the doctor which excuses him from practice teaching this week.

• • •

There is a hilarious logic to the practice teaching sessions. If you're going to be teaching Commercial in September, your first practice teaching assignment will be a lesson in Grade 12 French. If you are teaching nothing but English this fall, you are likely to be tossed in front of a class in Grade 11 Geography, which you last studied about the time Mussolini was shouting from a balcony.

• • •

This element of suspense adds a great deal to the game, giving it a distinct flavour of that old parlour pastime, Russian Roulette. It has one of two results. Either it imbues the student teacher with unwarranted self-confidence, or it marks him for life.

• • •

So you get up there in front of the class, lesson notes fluttering hysterically in your hand, sweat running down your spine. A strange, trembling voice tells the class to turn to page seventy-seven. You open your mouth again to begin teaching, and your mind goes stark staring blank.

• • •

The students observe you with the bold interest of sharks about to rend a dying whale. Your fellow student teachers watch with aching sympathy. Your critic teacher eyes you with a fine blend of impatience and disgust. All you need is a chair in one hand and a whip in the other, and you'd feel like an apprentice lion tamer on his 1st trip inside the big cage.

• • •

As you go through the lessons with all the enthusiasm and spontaneity of a zombie, your inner mind churns: "What am I doing here? I never wanted to be a teacher anyway. They talked me into it. Who can possibly stand teenagers all day? I'll go mad. I want to go home to Mom and the kids. Help!"

• • •

Oh I tell you, it makes your heart bleed to see some poor devil, who used to be the confident president of the Rotary Club back home standing there, clutch gray, perspiring. It almost makes the tears start when you see some girl, happily married for nine years, who had worked her way up to District President of the Women's Institute in the home town, up there with her knees knocking, mouth twitching. It shouldn't happen to Lumumba.

• • •

I don't worry about the student teachers who are just out of college. They're almost as cocky as the teenagers themselves. It's the older types, on the comeback trail, sporting the wounds of the years bravely, who wring your heart. You feel like saying: "There, there, old boy. I promise we'll send you back home, to the good old boring job you left for the glitter of teaching, on the first train, as soon as you come out of shock." And to the girls: "Never mind, Mum. I'll bet you're a darn good cook, anyway."

• • •

Experienced teachers do a lot to cheer you up, though. One fellow was telling me the other day that it's not so bad, once you get started. In the next breath, he casually informed me that three teachers of his acquaintance are now happily cutting out paper dolls, or making like Napoleon, on a permanent basis.

• • •

One good thing about it. Those of us who make the grade will be steady, dependable teachers. Never again will we think the grass on the other side of the fence is greener or more succulent than the burdock we are chomping.

DISTRICT NEWS at a Glance

BURLINGTON

Construction of a Chedoke Expressway to provide a seven minute link between Burlington and downtown Hamilton will start in the fall, Department of Highways officials said this week.

• • •

OAKVILLE

Pollution of the Sixteen Mile Creek brought an expression of protest from the Oakville Trafalgar Recreation Committee at Tuesday evening's meeting. Children attending the day camp at Fairy Ridge Park have been warned to stay the water for swimming or wading on account of its condition.

• • •

STREETSVILLE

Construction of a 100-foot high water tower is a certainty for Streetsville if the present plans are approved by Council. The tower will cost $81,000 and will have a 534,000 gallon capacity.

• • •

BRAMPTON.

Four - year - old Glenn Savage found that all cats were not as friendly as his Ginger. Forty-three stitches were needed to close cuts and deep scratches suffered by the boy after he had been mauled by a cat.

• • •

MILTON

Milton Safety Council will study blind corners, hazards, and the lack of signs in certain areas before presenting a report. They also urged travelling townspeople to send in suggestions on a good sign for the town entrance, incorporating a picture or word slogan used for safety in other towns.

• • •

ORANGEVILLE

Another step was taken last week in plans to provide an 11-unit housing project in Orangeville for senior citizens.

At a meeting held last Thursday in the Council Chambers, attended by representatives of Town Council several members of the local clergy and service clubs, methods of a survey to determine the possible need for the project were outlined.

• • •

ACTON

Disregarding a recommendation from Ontario Hydro to provide an annual remuneration to commissioner, Acton Hydro Commission decided to give their services in administering hydro business free of charge for the year 1960 at least. This action was taken at their regular meeting Thursday, July 28.

STREETSVILLE JERSEY GETS TON OF GOLD

In the Jersey herd of Delbert Arnott, Streetsville, Ont., the cow Westonwish Anna, 220659, has just been issued a Ton of Gold certificate. In 1461 days she produced 2,172 lbs of fat.

To qualify for this award a cow must produce at least 2,000 lbs of fat in 4 consecutive years.

Georgetown Herald

Published by Thomson Newspapers Limited

Georgetown, Ontario.

Walter C. Blahn, Managing Editor

Garfield L. McGilvray, Production Superintendent

Office Staff:

Aileen Bradley, Terry Harley, John Ollivier, Advertising

Plant Staff:

L. M. Clark, Dave Hastings, B. Baskerville, Myles Gilson, Bob MacArthur

Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association and the Ontario Division of the CWNA.

Liberals Appoint Executive Director

Appointment of Bruce Poxe, 35, Toronto as executive director of the Ontario Liberal Association has been announced in a joint statement by Ontario Liberal leader John Wintermeyer and Association president Royce Frith.

Mr Poxe succeeds James Scott who was transferred to Ottawa last November as the party's national director of organization.

He will take charge of the Liberal Association headquarters in Toronto and will be responsible for party organization federally and provincially in Ontario. His most immediate task will be organizing for the forthcoming federal by-elections in Peterborough and Niagara Falls ridings, and the provincial by-elections in Simcoe Centre and Temiskaming ridings.

Mr Poxe is a graduate of the University of Alberta with an MA in economics. He was private secretary to George Prudham, Minister of Mines in the St Laurent government. During the federal campaign in 1953 and 1957 he assisted in Liberal Party organization in Alberta. For the past three years he has been with the public relations department of Imperial Oil Ltd., based in Toronto.

In the 1959 University of Toronto fund raising drive he was the secretary of the public information committee.

TOWN REUNITED

A bailey bridge reunited east and west sections of Cheltenham for the first time since a transport collapsed an old iron span four weeks before.

The temporary bridge was eased into place over the Credit to serve until such time as a new bridge can be erected.

THE MAIL BAG

Explains How Minor Lacrosse Operates

Dear Mr Editor:

As chairman of Georgetown Minor Lacrosse Club, I have been elected to write you this letter. From time to time we have tried to explain to the general public, how our organization was formed and its progress.

There, however, seems to be doubt in some people's minds, and through small items appearing here and there in the "What Council Did" news, these people take for granted the new bowl was erected by the town.

It was not.

We approached council several times in an endeavour to have them erect a bowl in the park. Or if this were not possible, permit use of the Arena. The answers we received were: The cost of the bowl in the Park would be more than the Budget could stand. When told there was volunteer help to build, one councillor's answer was he didn't want to see a bunch of amateurs put it up. Another answer was "I wouldn't want anything like this cluttering up the Park."

As for the use of the Arena, we were informed renovation work would be taking place. So far however, no work has been done on renovating our Arena.

Undaunted we were determined to push on with our project. The first thing we needed was land. Upon approaching Mr. Heslop of Delrex Developments, we had his answer and a piece of land within 24 hours. Our deal with him, donation of the land for use of erecting a lacrosse bowl. If opportunity arises to sell land, we will be given 30 days notice and a new site located.

After this we ordered lumber to build with. Our credit was good, we received it. Now came the posts. As announced in the past week's "What Council Did" a statement by a councillor of donation of six hundred posts must have been a misprint or a very poor statement by a supposedly learned man. If a misprint then it should be rectified by this paper.

The number of posts received was 75. These posts have lain for two years back of the old dump and only cost the town, the town employees wages to cut them down.

Nails for the project were donated by two of the club's members. Other necessities bought were wire, bolts and nuts, creosote and pentox.

Work was all done by members of the Club and some of their neighbors and friends.

Yes, all amateurs, but we've been paid some very fine compliments.

We are at the bowl every night, so why not drop around and visit, ask questions and watch the boys play.

See whether the amateurs did a cluttered looking jor or one to be proud of.

We are almost clear of our debt.

I could go on and say much more, but maybe I have said enough to give everyone the true picture. This is not a letter to ridicule anyone, but to give the true facts.

Respectfully yours,
W. Asselting, chairman

THAT'S LIFE

The doctor rushed into his study at his home, yelled to his daughter, "Get my case and stomach pump. A fellow just called he couldn't live without me." "Sorry, Pop," the girl said. "That call was for me."