

Georgetown Herald

A THOMPSON NEWSPAPERS LIMITED PUBLICATION

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

PAGE 4 Thursday, September 8th, 1960

Good Choice for Park Name

Choice of Remembrance Park as the name for the new location of Georgetown's war memorial is an eminently suitable one which should meet favour with a majority of citizens.

It was one of many suggested by school children in a naming competition, and was the choice of a Legion-Council committee. The decision was later ratified by town council. A Chapel Street student, Roger Smith, is credited with the name, and besides winning a prize he will have the thrill of knowing that his suggestion is one which will become part of the town's history.

Naming of public parks and buildings is always a hard job. It is common to name them after prominent people. In this case,

there were a few local men who might well have been honoured in this way, men who had distinguished themselves in battle and deserve the tribute of a town for their efforts. Names of battle sites with which Canadians were associated were also among the suggestions, and one could think of a half-dozen or more which would have been good choices.

However, when the war memorial now signifies sacrifices of men in two World Wars as well as the Korean conflict, any link with one particular battle might not be in keeping. And to choose one local soldier for such an honour would take the wisdom of a Solomon.

Remembrance Park it is, then, and we congratulate Legion and Council for their choice.

Sportsmen's Column Popular

A new sportsmen's column, contributed to the Herald by Fred Darby, should prove popular with the hunting and fishing enthusiasts in this district.

Mr. Darby started his column a few weeks ago, and will deal with interesting news of this form of recreation which so many of our men and women enjoy.

He is particularly anxious that people contact him when they have news of interest—a big fish, a conservation item, an unusual animal seen. Anything which you think will be interesting to other sportsmen will be interesting to him, and you will do him and the Herald a favour by reporting it.

Something New!

Georgetown's reputation as a hockey town is about to be even more enhanced in future, with location of a hockey school planned for this fall.

Several young hockey novices have already been attending a school in Weston operated by the same group which will launch the local enterprise, and others have enrolled. To keep up interest, that Metropolitan Ice Skating School has decided to

open a branch here and an advertisement in this issue gives details.

An Olympic skating card date will give instruction in stick handling, body checking and other hockey fundamentals. Instruction will be limited, and boys who might wish to take advantage of the training are advised to contact the school early to ensure that their applications will be accepted.

New Features in Education

Introduction of objective type tests this year on the Grade 13 exam, which is expected to have been worthwhile, says Ontario Education Minister John P. Roberts.

It is likely that the use of this type of question will be extended to some of the other grades, he said.

One of the results achieved by the tests was a speed-up in the marking of papers, a problem which has been under constant study by the department.

In a search of helpful suggestions, the Registrar visited several of the examining bodies in England and during the year. The information he obtained regarding marking procedure there has been passed to educa-

tion officials for their attention.

Also introduced for the first time in Ontario Schools during the last term was a series of tests conducted by the Ontario College of Education Research Department.

Some 90,000 Grade 9 pupils throughout the province and about 20,000 pupils in Grades 7 and 8 in Toronto, were given academic aptitude tests, and achievement tests in English and mathematics as part of a program of identifying talent.

The OCE received a grant of \$90,000 from the Carnegie Corporation to undertake the study. In a follow-up program special attention will be given to reasons for premature withdrawal from schools.



CAREFUL! IT ISN'T A REVOLVING DOOR

Controversial Corner

by Ian Cox

THE GRADUAL SLAUGHTER OF SPOKEN ENGLISH

The world is slowly but surely being engulfed by a language which is becoming more and more artificial and less and less useful. It is a language which is being created by a committee of men who are not only ignorant of the language they are creating but who are also ignorant of the needs of the people who are to use it. This is the language of the future, and it is being created in a way which is completely inhuman. It is a language which is being created by a committee of men who are not only ignorant of the language they are creating but who are also ignorant of the needs of the people who are to use it. This is the language of the future, and it is being created in a way which is completely inhuman.

DISTRICT NEWS at a Glance

Trafalgar
Trafalgar Police expressed concern in this week for the growing number of parking wars taking place in the town and surrounding areas.

Brampton
The suggestion of an additional bus lane in Brampton may soon be a reality, according to the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce.

Milton
A new plan for Milton, Ontario, has been announced by the Chamber of Commerce. A total of 46 exhibits have been set up in the Milton Arena to show the town's future.

Acton
A 62-year-old barn and 100-year-old shed were completely destroyed by fire in Acton last night.

Sugar and Spice

This week the Old Girl and I will observe our 14th anniversary. You notice I didn't say "celebrate." We just observe them, rather coldly. She's been a little cool about anniversaries since the time I bought the present and the card, a few years back.

She'd been feeling about her paint brushes being hard to clean. On our anniversary, I gave her a lovely little package of paint brushes, clean, suitable, gift-wrapped. I also handed her a beautiful anniversary card. It cost me 40 cents, and had flowers and cupid and all sorts of things on it.

Only thing was that it was headed off "To my darling on our anniversary." I'd forgotten to read it.

These anniversaries are harder to take than birthdays. The whole 14 years was brought graphically to the fore tonight at dinner, when I looked around, and realized that all these people belonged to me, and were my responsibility for feeding, clothing and housing, among other things.

Fourteen years ago I was a young veteran of the air force full of power and peculiar ideas. With the aid of other young veterans and various friends I had been successful in getting through all my "graduate" in a few months of high living. I was broke, free, cynical, selfish, and happy as a trout.

I thought Love was something made up by women and the movies. Marriage and children were for the dopes. Money was something for other people to scramble after. The Home was where old people went when they ran out of money. Family ties were next to nothing. I borrowed from my brothers.

These were pretty good days in retrospect. All I wanted to do was read books, eat, drink and sleep when I felt like it, and avoid personal entanglements like the plague. My chief ambition was to avoid work in any form, and my only desire was to find some quiet hard cracking with beautiful women in the sun, and there you have it.

But, even as the walls of Jericho, I tumbled. Like most young men of that age, I was just like an egg. I thought I was hard-boiled, but I wasn't even half-cooked. One crack in the shell, and I ran all over the place.

In short, I got married, and I've been running all over the place ever since. Our marriage, in those 14 years, has had its ups and downs. And a good part of the time we seemed to be going sideways. In those 14 frantic years, however, I've changed a lot. My cynicism has become merely a healthy scepticism. I haven't a hope of being selfish any more. But some things haven't changed. I'm still broke, and I'm still free.

Oh, not free in the old way, mind you. I can't go out with girls any more. I can't sit up with the boys until they're small, and I can't throw all my worldly possessions in a bag and take off for Rio. Not unless I wait to arrive at the airport with a kid clinging to each leg, and my wife flying from my neck like a pincushion.

But I'm free in the things that really count. I can go golfing or fishing any time I feel like it. As long as the kids don't want to go swimming, I can speak my mind freely on any subject, around our house, without fear of contradiction. As long as I do it down in the cellar, or while I'm mowing the lawn, I can stop my nose from wearing my T-shirt and my wife can catch him before he gets out of the house.

Fourteen years ago, I shuddered the idea of possessions. I didn't want to sink my roots. Since then I've collected an awesome assembly of junk, and my roots are so far down they're blocking the sewers. Besides the ball-and-chain, I've acquired two children who eat like sharks, two mortgages, a great big old house that swallows every nickel I can raise, and enough accumulated stuff to fill a couple of warehouses.

A lot of water has gone under the bridge in those fourteen years. And most of it has ended up in my cellar. But there's plenty on the credit side too. We've two healthy youngsters whose daily presence is a joy in our lives, and a great hoover of educational sales at the drug store.

Does it worth it? Would I do it again? You're darn right I would. It's been a wonderful experience, and as we step off into the fifth year, I can't help giving thanks for the gentle, lovely, steadfast helpmate who has been by my side, ever ready with a word of encouragement, or a slant on the ear, if that didn't work.

ECHOES

From the Pages of the Herald, Sept. 6, 1950, and Sept. 11, 1955

10 AND 25 YEARS AGO

10 YEARS AGO

- Georgetown's Lorne Scott Band will be their usual good form last Thursday and again brought honour to themselves and the town by placing first in the band contest at the Canadian National Exhibition.
- Donis Armstrong, R.N. daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Armstrong, McNabb St., left on Sunday for Baltimore, Maryland. She has taken a position with the famous Johns Hopkins Hospital there and will be on the operating room staff.
- Five of unknown origin destroyed a six room frame dwelling on the farm of K. C. Lindsay on the outskirts of town early Tuesday afternoon.
- Georgetown Council Monday agreed to install two street lights on the high way beyond Normandy Boulevard on the request of Fred Harrison who has erected a new garage there and who

25 YEARS AGO

- At the old time address contest at the exhibition this year Mr. J. W. Nickell of Limehouse won second prize and the Silver medal. Miss Loreta Moore accompanied Mr. Nickell on the piano. A few years ago Mr. Nickell won the gold medal in a similar competition.
- A euchre and dance in the arena Friday night under the auspices of the Georgetown Liberal Association drew a large attendance. Music was furnished by Bill McDonald's orchestra and the president, Leroy Dale, introduced the Liberal candidate, Mr. Hughes Cleaver. Euchre winners were Mrs. Harlow, Mrs. Thus Hughes, Mr. George Herrington, and Mr. Wheeler.
- Some time between late Friday night and early Saturday morning thieves broke the lock on the rear door of E. H. Branch's store yard and stole about \$20 worth of clothing, boots, and shoes, tobacco and other articles.

IT'S THE SAME IN ALL NEWSPAPER OFFICES

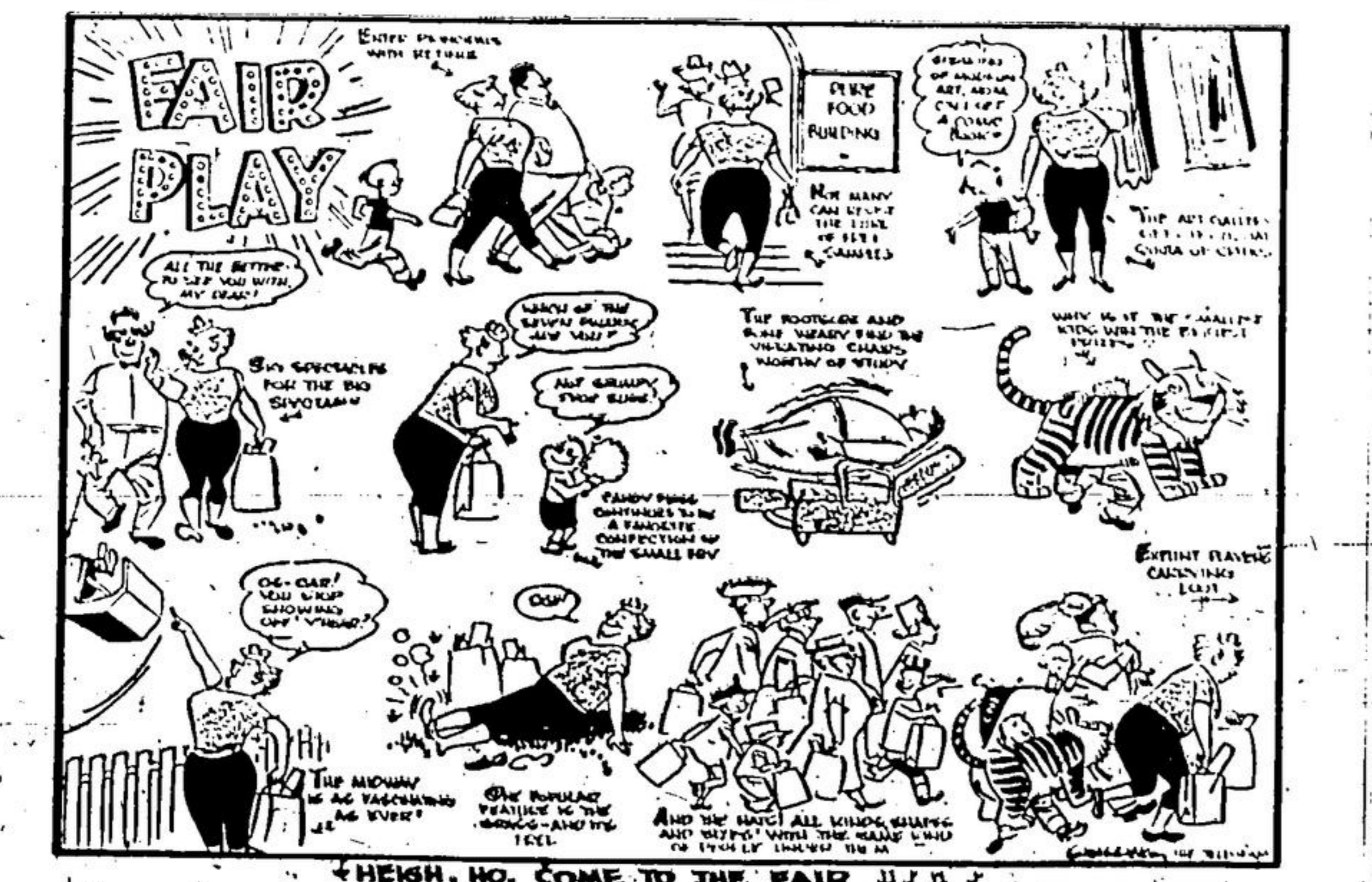
A fellow named Bob Wright, who edits the Montreal (W) Tribune, after "constantly being bombard[ed] with queries designed to indicate (1) the editor is a nut, and (2) the Tribune sure could use some equipment," replied with a question and answer column that sure hits the spot. It would be criminal not to pass it along because if you don't get a laugh out of it—brother, you've just never been a newspaper editor. Here it is:

Q Why don't you print in colour, say red, once in a while?
A. Our entire supply of red ink is used in the book-keeping department.
Q Why don't you have funny papers?
A. We think we have the funniest paper in Wisconsin right now.
Q Why don't you have an "Advice to the Lovelorn" column, like Abby Lane?
A. None of our readers have any such problems.
Q Why do you have all those misprints?
A. They're the most entertaining part of the whole paper.
Q Why do you always say "we" when referring to yourself in the paper?
A. We want our readers to think they're outnumbered.
Q Why don't you publish that poem I sent you?
A. It was a lousy poem.
Q Why don't you put out a bigger paper like the Milwaukee Journal?
A. We plan on it as soon as the population of Montreal equals that of Milwaukee.

Then there's the ad in the world wide to convert us from an adverb. Cost-effective management-wise. Labour's company-wide beautiful words for the young business executive, but all are clumsy, unnecessary and inaccurate. They belong in the same place as many other pieces of business jargon such as "it's just a date and so on."

Theoretical politicians, newspapermen, TV and radio script writers, zealous advertising agencies, tasteless lyric writers, and many others have all played a part in this bastardization of our mother tongue. The examples are legion. The only body capable of effecting some real improvement in speaking and writing habits is the educational body; let them get down to it.

Our future probably depends on our ability to improve the education of our children. Our educational system is based on the exchange of learning through the medium of the written and spoken word. It is unfortunate but inescapable that no improvement in overall education can be achieved until the medium itself reaches a higher standard. Those who encourage the cold-blooded murder of the English tongue are not only demonstrating their own limitations, they are ensuring that their children will be similarly limited.



The Oakville hockey club may be contesting the Allen Cup and Senior "A" honours this season. The Oaks who for years toiled in Senior B ranks are included in the nucleus of a new Senior A team to replace the nearly-defunct Ontario senior league.

Georgetown Herald
Published by Thomson Newspapers Limited
Georgetown, Ontario.
Walter C. Blahn, Managing Editor
Garfield L. McGillivray, Production Superintendent
Office Staff: Aileen Bradley, Terry Harley, John Oliver, 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 C.W.N.A.

