

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Dedicated Men on the Job

Twenty years of political reporting in Georgetown has given us a healthy respect for the men who serve as councillors.

We have sat in our reporter's chair a good share of our Monday evenings for the past few years — and before that in the once a month days, when council business was not so varied, though just as important.

And we are not mouthing a platitude when we say that only one rate taxpayer has ever been a local member who was not diligent, did not put his very best into the job, and should not be congratulated by the townspeople for what can be at the same time, a thankless and rewarding position.

This doesn't mean that we haven't been critical of individual and collective actions.

As a ratepayer we have at the right to criticize as the next man. And as an employer who has attended more council meetings than any other member, we do. But we think it presumptuous to at times have a decided opinion on an issue, major or minor.

But whether we agree or differ with

certain council decisions, we still respect the thought which councillors have put into a problem and hold no personal animosity because all the decisions don't conform to our way of thinking.

It shocks us to read of municipalities where men are not so public-spirited and where ulterior motives seem to hold sway.

Writing this prior to Monday's elections, we do not know which candidates will have made the grade when you are reading this. But a study of the men who ran this year reveals one thing. Whoever the nine men may be who will guide the town's destinies in 1961, they will be dedicated men on the job. For all candidates, in our opinion, were sincere men with a wish to serve the town.

The new council will, therefore, be a good one. Perhaps a little better, perhaps a little wiser, than some previous ones. Prone to the human errors which, individually or collectively, every man makes. Full of enthusiasm, plans and ideas to make a better community.

We wish them well.

Need More "One-Ways"

Now that a traffic bottleneck has been cleared by making Wesleyan and a portion of Market Street a one-way thoroughfare, council should study the possibility of one-way thoroughfares on John and Queen.

Increasing traffic on these two main arteries between the part of town which has an industrial concentration and the downtown section, has made these extremely dangerous traffic hazards.

On John Street, particularly, with the arena used by larger companies of children, there is a definite hazard to those on foot.

Both John and Queen streets are narrow, and despite regulations which allow parking on only one side, it is sometimes difficult for two cars to pass when they meet. Often a motorist will swerve onto part of the John St. sidewalk when this occurs, and there is definite danger to pedestrians who use the street.

Perhaps the difficulty could be solved by alternating traffic on the two streets. Perhaps it would be enough just to create a one-way street on John. Whatever the case, an improvement is needed before a tragedy occurs and a life is lost.

We wish them well.

A Lesson From Eichman

Impending trial of Eichman, claimed to be one of the war's most savage killers, brings back the full horror of a nation which reverted to the dark ages.

The past is done, and what Eichman's fate may be is inconsequential today. Killing him or allowing him to live will have no effect on millions of victims of the concentration camps, will not change past his-

tory. The trial's main importance, to our mind, is to remind us again that civilization is but a thin veneer and that "it could happen here."

It makes us aware of the vigilance needed to suppress prejudice, for the Hitler regime led to prejudice of all kinds.

And it should steel our resolve to speak out when wrong is done, not just sit by and think it can't happen to us.

Queen Mother Charms Ontario Dairy Princess



By Wallace Reyburn shows, at one of which she LONDON — It has been days and night she went backstage and met Cliff and nights crowded with excitement. She had been taken for a tour of the United Kingdom.

By the time I caught up with her for a chat before she set off for a stay of several days on a Welsh farm in Denbighshire, all these things had been packed into the London part of her tour.

She had done a sight-seeing tour of the city. She had attended the Royal Dairy Show and been introduced to the Queen Mother there.

Morden on the outskirts of town she had visited the Export Dairy bottling and distribution plant, biggest in Britain.

asked me about home and what I thought of England and it was a genuine interest, not just formal questions.

What of English girls she had seen and talked to? "I had been led to believe that they were a bit dowdy over here compared to back home. But that isn't so at all. They're really smart."

Just like ours, except for one thing, those terribly pointed shoes which I think you call "wrinkle pickers." I don't think I'd like wearing those."

"They're different." The young Englishman she had met? "Well, they're different. It took me a while to get the hang of what they were saying at first, but because of their very English accents."

"In the way they behave they're much more 'correct,' I suppose you'd call it, than young men back home. And they're so much more observant about dress. I haven't yet seen any of the sloppy clothes young men knock about in in Canada."

Miss Linton, from Waterloo county, was crowned Ontario's Fifth Dairy Princess after competing with representatives of forty other counties and districts at the Canadian National Exhibition in a competition sponsored by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, the Ontario Milk Producers' Coordinating Board and The Telegram.

After her stay in Wales, Sheila goes off to Northern Ireland, then it's a Scottish visit to Inverness before she catches her Pan American plane back to Canada.

MILE-HIGH CITY

One of the highest large cities in the world is the Rocky Mountain city of Denver, Colorado. The Book of Knowledge mentions the tablet on a step of the State Capitol there, which shows that point to be nine miles above sea level. Nearby is the highest automobile road in the world, crossing the top of Mount Evans at 14,260 feet.



A POLICEMAN'S LOT

Controversial Corner

By Ian Cass

The Railwayman and Right to Strike

The action of the Federal Government in passing the railway legislation, in the proposed strike of the railway workers, has off-provoked a great deal of indignation among the ranks of organized labour and some violent support amongst business men, retailers, professional people, housewives and others.

Originally, the right to strike was the weapon with which labour could bargain for a fair share of the national wealth. Times have changed somewhat since then. Organized labour now has the additional weapons of large scale picketing, nationwide boycotts, political representation and holding closed shop check-off by station and international labour support. Organized labour is not only active in its demands for a share of the wealth, it has also developed a variety of other weapons, such as off-provoking, picketing, boycotts, working hours, insurance and health plans, safety provisions and many other aspects of employment.

Dividing Line To define, roughly, the dividing line at which organized labour should stop, and beyond which management should have complete control is not a definition I would care to make. However, there are two basic principles which are closely interwoven with trade union activity, neither of which have a real definition. One is the right to strike, the other is the right to work. The first is the one which the Government's recent action in the railway affair, the other is threatened every time a closed shop strike is called and pocket lines established.

Both these rights should be fundamental in a free society, but few of our so-called "free" societies have come to grips with them. These are amongst the hottest of political potatoes, and no politician likes to count on them.

Must Stop Somewhere Clearly, the right to strike must stop somewhere, just as clearly the right to work must be preserved. In basic terms the right to strike makes it possible for the worker to refuse his services unless adequately paid. It means that by withholding his services and probably suffering some privation by so doing he may improve his position. There must, however, be some awareness of responsibility on the part of labour just as there must be on the part of management. There cannot be a supportable argument which says that the right to strike can be used by a minority to threaten the very structure of the free society which gave them the right to strike. If organized labour wishes to battle for the advancement of its members; if those members are willing to accept financial loss and hardship as part of the price to pay, that is their choice, they have voting rights in the decision to take action. It is not right for strike action to cause hardship and suffering and financial loss to those who

ECHOES

10 and 25 YEARS AGO

From the pages of the Herald, Dec. 6th, 1950, and Dec. 11th, 1935.

10 Years Ago Seven men are seeking the SA council in next Monday's elections. They are Harry Hobb, Norman Hill, Thos. L. Evans, Garfield McElvray, Frank Petch, Bill Tuck and Fred McNally. Acclaimed were Mayor Harold Cleave, Hervey William Marshall and Deputy Reeve Kenneth Macdonald.

An estimated 1,000 children attended Brills Christmas party on Sunday afternoon at the Royal. The crowd was so unexpectedly large that Santa Claus had expected to give a colic during the party, to each child to cut the gift on a half to make every one happy. A full length feature "Alice in Wonderland" and cartoons were shown.

Mayor Harold Cleave in an evening of the census, just completed showed over 3,400 residents here, predicted a town of 5,000 in the near future.

Fire Chief Long requests us to warn all citizens against the danger of the popular custom of putting lighted candles on Christmas trees. If you must use them be careful you don't mar the occasion by having a fire in your home.

Township farmers and the members of council are up in arms over the heavy loss sustained by a number of farmers due to the activities of sheep killing dogs which are apparently roaming the township unchecked. Last month 14 sheep were killed by stray dogs. Shooting is said to be the only cure for the offenders.

The Murder Man starring Spencer Tracey and Virginia Bruce. Here Comes Cookies, starring George Burns and Greer Allen, and The Marines Are Coming starring William Haines.

MERRY MENAGERIE By Walt Disney



Old Street Lamp is Souvenir of the Past

Now Used as Light At Muskoka Cottage

An old kerosene burning street lamp that graced Georgetown's streets about the turn of the century is owned by Mrs. Y. Watson, Edith Street.

Almost instantly on seeing this lantern, the poem "The Lamplighter," that we all learned in school began to mind. We recall-up a vision of the lamp lighter with a can of kerosene in one hand, and a rag in the other plodding from one lamp to the next, leaving pools of light as he goes with a little boy near pressed flat on the windowpane, watching as an old man's hand reaches for the lamp.

The lamp was given to Mrs. Watson by the late Mrs. Miller who lived out on the seventh line. How the late Mrs. Miller put it in our minds to know but it seems safe to assume when John's invention made kerosene lamps obsolete, the lamp was probably only too glad to get rid of them.

Mr. J. Search, Mrs. Watson's grandfather was a one man police force, town assessor, street cleaner, and in his spare time was lamplighter. Once in a while he farmed out the street lighting job to a young boy, Frank Watson, who later practiced dentistry here for many years.

Twice a day in the evening to light the lamps and in the morning to turn them off, the lamp lighter struggled with step ladder, kerosene and a rag to clean the glass. For his labours the helper received the magnificent sum of one dollar and fifty cents a week. A later helper of Mr. Search was Mr. Ted Coleman. Following this, Mr. Sandy Macdonald took over Mr. Search's many jobs.

For years Mrs. Watson used the lamp on the dock of her summer home in Muskoka. It is now painted green but when it shed its fulfil light on the boardwalks it was a pair of grey. Now she has given it to Paul Barber, who has returned it to Muskoka at his own expense there.

THE MAN WHO Thinks Election Reports Informative And Accurate

Dear Sir: 2nd December, 1960 Having read the most recent edition of your newspaper from front to back, I want to congratulate you and your staff on a job well done.

As a former newspaper man, I will realize the difficulty of reporting the unusual situation which developed at the Nominating Meeting. Your report of this meeting was objective, informative, thorough, accurate and eminently fair.

All candidates, old and new, will, I believe, fully agree with the views I have expressed here.

Yours very truly, Claude Kewley, Director of Public Relations, Delta Developments Ltd.

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Indian Relics Tell Story Of Halton's Early Settlers

By Roy Downs in the Milton Champion

The third in a series of articles tracing some of the interesting history that could well form the foundation of a Halton County Museum where the history of Ontario's fastest growing county may be properly displayed to local residents and visitors. The village was situated on a flat plateau of sandy soil with a large bank all around it, where the ashes and refuse of the village were thrown into pits and burned. Five of these ash pits were found, also a cache, where the bones of animals and broken artifacts and pottery were thrown. The area was well watered by a spring creek, making an ideal site for the Indians who founded the village.

Unearthed Longhouses Four longhouses were unearthed — the longest 42 feet long and the smallest 20 by 15 feet. Inside the larger one were 12 or 13 benches for the bunk-type beds and a four foot avenue or aisle running from one end of the crude building to the other. Six trepits used for cooking were found, one trepit for each family.

Besides the longhouses, John found three tree-pee-top houses, probably covered with bark or skin. The largest was 12 feet in diameter and had three trepits — two for cooking and one for fashioning weapons.

Small Trepits To the east of the main camp area were small trepits but no longhouses or tee-pees. These pits were in a natural amphitheatre and it appeared as if this was the village's council area. The whole site covered between four and five acres and would probably have accommodated about 175 villagers.

Other campsites uncovered would take up as much as 10, 15 and even 20 acres. Some villages, he discovered, are older than others. Trade with the whites started around the year 1600 or 1610 and some villages showed signs of trade with the whites. One camp, however, seemed to be founded around the 1200s.

Uses Knives, Whisk, Shovel Digging of a village is a painful, patience-requiring job. You must first study all records, then find a spot you think might have suited a wandering band of Indians looking for a good dance, a place to hide, and an abundance of water were necessary in each case. The color of the ground plays a large part in the discovering of these villages. The earth appears dark around in areas where the ash pits once burned.

The actual digging is undertaken — not with a shovel but with a sharp knife, a garden hand shovel and a whisk broom. As each item is found the ground must be cleared from around it and the articles lifted carefully from the soil.

Very Bad Teeth John's findings tell much of the story of our predecessors. Their teeth were very bad and a brew made of tree bark was the only way to get a toothache. As teeth were pulled out, not matter how rotten they became, "They must have had gangrenous mouths, bad breath and a lot of pain," John declares.

Digging up villages is fine, he maintains, but he stays away from the burial grounds as much as possible. He explains he ran across one burying spot by mistake and decided to dig it. But he'd rather leave them alone.

Two Battlefields In his findings, John unearthed two battlefields which were the sites of "out and out battles." On one, it was plain to tell the story of this war 300 years ago from the position of the relics found. He saw an ambush, a heated battle and even determined the victors.

Their art amazes him. "It's all a cross-section of the way of life, and I appreciate the way their artistic ideas came to life through their clay and stone," says the collector. He says they found great artistic outlets through the manufacture of their pipes and pottery.

Pieces of Wampum His collection contains too many articles to name here, however, in it one finds a beautiful comb, many pieces of wampum, beads, flint and arrowheads, broken pottery, axeheads, tomahawks, knives, even a pair of crude scissors and an awl for leather working. The pipes are amazing, with short stems and artistically-designed bowls depicting human and animal faces.

And the owner is just as fascinating. He also collects old guns, does beautiful ornamental iron work, carved wood like a master, loves hunting and snowshoeing, and is enough of a wine connoisseur that he sometimes makes his own. On top of this, he Avro employee is enough of a carpenter that he has built his own new home near Lincolnton.

Most Interesting Not to be outdone, John's wife does aluminum etching and leathercraft, so it's not an idle household. I found this man one of the most interesting I've ever talked to, and his ideas about the establishment of a Halton County are just as interesting. (To be continued next week.)