

Georgetown Herald

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Thursday, January 26th, 1961

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Blood Donations Not All....

The local Red Cross branch is perhaps best known for the blood donor clinics which are held twice annually, but its service embraces a much more comprehensive program than that.

Those who read a report by president Rosemary Jordan in last week's Herald would be impressed by the many places where Red Cross serves a community. And members of the society can be rightfully proud of what they do for their fellowmen.

The loan cupboard is, perhaps, not as well known as it should be. This is a supply of sick room equipment which is available free to those who might need it. Also helpful, is a group of volunteer drivers who will transport patients out-of-town for treatment when required.

Interest in the instruction program of the community swimming pool, sponsorship of first aid and home nursing courses, and aid to victims of a house fire... were other facets of Red Cross work which did not receive as much publicity during the year as they might have.

And it was particularly interesting to note, in Miss Jordan's report, that a missing persons' bureau, bulletin posted locally had paid off in putting a family of New Canadians in touch with relatives in another part of Canada.

Red Cross is a community activity which deserves your support — financially when asked during the yearly campaign, and physically and morally at other times.

Many Jobs To Do....

President Kennedy's role in world affairs is one which we do not envy.

The new president must immediately make policy decisions which will affect the tense relations between the USA and Cuba, important in itself but even more important when one knows that whatever the States does there could set a pattern for its relations with many other nations in South and Central America.

At the same time, he must establish new relationships with Russia in an attempt to ease the tension which has affected the world almost since the end of World War II. And, if we were in his shoes, we would certainly be persuading the American diehards who still refuse recognition of the Red China government, to stop their futile battle, grant China a U.N. seat and attempt to find some common ground for discussions with a government which may not be to their liking, but which must be accepted as being the one which will govern China for years to come.

On the home front, a president always has more work cut out for him than he could ever accomplish in a hundred terms of office.

New flareups in the bitter integration battle in the southern states must be solved and solved quickly, if the emerging African nations are to believe that America is the land of the free that it claims to be.

Racketeering, particularly where it has infiltrated labour unions, must be stamped out. If present legislation cannot deal with gangsters so well known that Life magazine could run a couple of pages of biographies detailing their crimes, then it is past time that the States overhaul its laws and stop allowing big time criminals to laugh at the law and become a frightening menace to the very framework of government.

We don't expect any miracles in the world scene... nor do we expect that President Kennedy can, in a few short years, overcome generations of ignorance and racial prejudice. The best we could hope for here is a slow but steady progress.

But we could expect fast action against the gangsters who make far harder task masters in some labour unions than any managerial despot in the past. It is an encouraging sign that the president has placed his brother, an acknowledged foe of gangsterism in the important post of Attorney general.

"No Practical Value"....

(reprinted from the Milton Champion)

North America in the 19th Century was by all accounts such a happy hunting ground for medicine men, bogus inventors and charlatans of every kind that we have often been moved to wonder, in our superior way, if our grandparents weren't more gullible than any generation before or since.

However, the following item, taken from a musty copy of a Boston newspaper published in the year 1873, would seem to indicate that there was, after all, a limit to what even they would swallow:

"A man about forty six years of age, giving the name of Joshua Coppermith, has been arrested in New York for attempting to extort funds from ignorant and superstitious people by exhibiting a device which he says will convey the human voice

over metallic wires, so that it will be heard by the listener at the other end. He calls the instrument a 'telephone,' which is obviously intended to imitate the word 'telegraph,' and win the confidence of those who know of the success of the latter instrument without understanding the principles on which it is based."

"Well-informed people know that it is impossible to transmit the human voice over wires as may be done with dots and dashes and signals of the Morse Code, and that were it possible to do so, the thing would be of no practical value. The authorities who apprehended this criminal are to be congratulated, and it is to be hoped that his punishment will be prompt and fitting, that it may serve as an example to other convenience-seeking schemers who enrich themselves at the expense of their fellow creatures."

THE MAIL BAG

Asks 'What is Minor Tax Rise?'

56 Stevens Cres., Georgetown, Ontario January 23rd, 1961.

Georgetown Herald, Georgetown, Ont., (The Editor):

Dear Sir:

In my speech on nomination night, I stated that I could foresee a tax rise of at least five mills in the year 1961 in keeping with the Lever report that stated: the five mills for the cost of construction of the trunk sewer and disposal plant in the agreement between the Town and the Ontario Water Resources Commission, the cost to first come into the Georgetown rates in 1961. The Lever report also stated that there would be a 50 per cent increase in the existing water rates to pay for the maintenance.

It was published in your last edition of this paper that the water rates would be going up on January 1st, 1961, fulfilled half of what was predicted in the Lever report. I must say I was very cagey given the chairmanship of the Commission to a new

council, and in the same breath telling him the rates will have to go up. I hope the people of this town will not blame the wrong person as this agreement was enacted in 1959 of which only three councillors still exist.

His worship the mayor stated in his nomination speech that if there was to be any tax increase this year it would only be a minor one "What is minor" or whose budget will have to suffer to take up the cost of the disposal plant? It surely can't be the road budget because our roads are getting much worse instead of better.

So I wish him luck for the taxpayers, myself included, want to know where the road tax rises is going to end, and I can always say "I told you so."

Yours truly,
—Bill Richmond

WORDS OF THE WISE
It is indeed a desirable thing to be well descended, but the glory belongs to our ancestors.

LIVE AND BEAR IT
She (at sickbed) — "What do you mean you have nothing to live for?" The house isn't paid for, the car isn't paid for, the TV set isn't paid for....

Seek \$1000 For Blind

The Canadian National Institute for the Blind is now conducting its annual campaign to carry on work on behalf of the 67 registered blind persons living in Halton County. Approximately \$1000.00 is required to provide services to the eight sightless persons in the Georgetown district.

The CNIB provides, free of charge, a complete service program for all sightless persons living in Georgetown and Halton County, such as library service; social service; pre-school blind child care; eye bank; research; Christmas gifts and recreation, such as an annual picnic. Where there is no other source of income other than Governmental pensions, the CNIB provides emergency financial assistance. Modern living accommodation for sightless person is available at Clarkwood and other CNIB residences.

Sweeping Reform

I foresee some sweeping reforms by this very young and very wealthy new attorney general and hope that some of those gentlemen, who in the past, have so proudly boasted of their despicable pasts will now tremble a bit for their doubtful futures. We may deplore the huge personal fortunes of the Kennedy family but at least there is the consolation that they will be difficult men to buy even for Dave Beck, Jimmy Hoffa, Sears Roebuck and all.

The Guilty: Dept. of Transport
Once again a court trial of a major driving offense has revealed a driver, on the roads of Ontario, who could neither speak nor write English. Court disclosures of such persons having driving permits occur far too often when one considers that only a small percentage are brought into court. In this case the driver was responsible for the death of one person and injury to eleven others.

What Action
One cannot help wondering

The Mail — Ottawa's Answer To The Shopping Centre (as seen by Chapleau in The Montrealer)



"No Madam, Mr. Diefenbaker does NOT give away trading stamps every Wednesday at 3 o'clock."

Controversial Corner

by Ian Cass

NEW PRESIDENT TAKES OVER

Anyone who has been a political observer for any length of time has come to expect little but platitudes, clichés and rhetoric from politicians during their inaugural speeches. President John F. Kennedy succeeded in rising above this mean average during his speech last Friday. There does not exist, fortunately or unfortunately depending on how you view it, one single office which will permit one man to determine whether the world shall have peace or war. However, the President of the United States probably has as much influence as anyone in the Western World in promoting peaceful coexistence.

Serious Proposals

It is therefore, very heartening to read that the new president said "For the first time, let both sides formulate serious and precise proposals for the inspection and control of arms, and bring the absolute power to destroy other nations under the absolute control of all nations." If Mr. Kennedy can succeed in putting world peace first and US national aspirations second, there may be some chance of reducing the present tension. Immediate Russian reaction was encouraging but who can forecast the enigmatic Mr. Khrushchev. The new president also said that material help to underprivileged nations would not be given in anticipation of political servility, we shall not expect to find them supporting our every wish.

Me No See

Having narrowly escaped death on Hwy. 401 as a result of a truck which drove, without warning off the soft shoulder, and across both traffic lanes, and after having found that the truck driver's complete vocabulary appeared to consist of "Me no see putting," I am inclined to agree with Mr. Justice Hourwood's remarks as he summed up the case. He said "This is one of the most reckless cases against a department of government that has come to my attention. A young woman has been widowed and several children are now without a father. The Dept. of Transport and the issuer of the license have a heavy moral responsibility to these parties."

Spot Checks

It also seems to me most reprehensible that one can drive for years and years in Ontario without anybody caring whether or not you have a driver's permit. There should be continual and thorough spot checks of permits, particularly late at night. It should be the exception, not the rule, when a year passes without a policeman asking to see your driver's permit.

For Ever Blowing Bubbles

When detergents originally appeared on the grocer's shelf they had to compete with soap products. The appeal of soaps

created by their advertisers, lay to a great extent, in their luxurious, abundant sudsing action. We can all recall the sipping young lady in her bath, coyly decorated with soap suds so that only the permitted portions of her anatomy were visible. I suppose it was only natural, when detergents appeared, that the manufacturers felt they could only compete with soap on a bubble to bubble basis, so to speak. Therefore, when Slide, Blub and Glub, etc. came on the market they included an additive which, while making no contribution to the cleaning power of the product, did provide the foaming suds so dear to the housewives' heart.

Glistening Froth

Unfortunately, this glistening froth which clogs up the washing machines and requires gallons of water to wash down the tub, also clogs up sewage disposal plants. Now that detergents are established, public pressure should be brought against the manufacturers to reduce this parasitic foaming ingredient. If this is not done, we may find that the millions of dollars spent on costly sewage disposal plants isn't enough. We may have to spend further millions of dollars to dispose of millions of cubic feet of useless foam on which our wives have already wasted millions of dollars when they bought the original product.

Chamber Annual Wednesday

Plans for the annual meeting and election of officers were drawn up at a meeting of directors of the Chamber of Commerce last Tuesday at North Halton Golf Club.

The meeting next Wednesday will feature a panel discussion, with visitors from a couple of other towns outlining some of the activities of their organizations. The directors voted to have town maps printed, for distribution to service stations, as a public service to motorists. Co-operating with Bantam Hockey Week at Easter, the Chamber will pay costs of two street banners to publicize this event which will draw over thirty visiting teams to compete in the tournament.

MERRY MENAGERIE By Walt Disney



Sugar and Spice

Dispersed by BILL SMILEY

Recently, I decided that something must be done to ward off old age and complete disability. I realized I must have some recreation. Night after night, I sat in my little hole in the wall, up to my knees in unmarked essays, half-finished lesson papers, unread examination papers, and all the other paraphernalia of teaching, a paper-happy profession, if ever there was one.

Slumped over my card table, cigarette smoke, thick as egg-nog, I could see nothing ahead but stenographer's spread, permanent curvature of the spine, cancer of the lungs, and total blindness.

"For this," I thought bitterly, "I left the even tenour of my newspaper work, where the only things that threatened were hyper-tension, boozier's nose, my trick knee, my bad back, a heart condition, cancer of the lungs, and the odd punch in the face from an irate subscriber."

It was time to act. And when I made a decision, there's no hesitancy in carrying it out. It was only four or six weeks after I threatened to do something, that I joined the curling club. I've never been sorry for a minute. My whole system is toned up. My outlook is fresh and different. I feel like a new man.

It's not that I've done any curling yet. Oh, no. After all, I'm new at the game, and I'm just sort of studying it up. I'm not one of these impetuous chaps who hurl themselves into a thing and then make a mess of it. I mean, I wouldn't want to just go right out there and CURL, as though I knew all about it.

Why, I could go out there and make a complete fool of myself, if I didn't go into the game thoroughly. So I've been reading articles on the sport, and looking at some of those beer ads describing it, and chatting quite a bit about "the roarin' game" with some of the boys, and I must admit I'm getting the hang of it nicely.

The kids encouraged my enthusiasm, and did all they could to aid in getting me back into top physical trim. They bought me a curling broom for Christmas, and it's a beauty. One of those real two-dollar brooms that the regular curlers use. It's the handiest thing you ever saw for sweeping off your goshes before you come into the house. Much easier to handle than one of those big, awkward kitchen brooms.

And my wife has certainly surprised me. She always seems a little cool about my going fishing, or golfing, or deer hunting, or playing poker, or to turkey rifles or any of the athletic events of that nature in which I used to participate. But she's keen as mustard on

my curling. She's even suggested a couple of times that I get on one of the curling teams and curl.

In fact, the other day, she bought about eighteen skeins of that big, heavy wool, and she's going to knit me a curling sweater. I told her it would be finished just in time to wear when I became a "skip," and she seemed as pleased as Punch. She's going to knit in curling stones and Scotchmen and brooms, and all sorts of things. Like a moose, and a polar bear, and a pair of crossed golf clubs, in case I want to wear it golfing. And a fisherman pulling out a big trout, in case I want to wear it fishing on those nippy days.

Half the fun of a good, outdoors game like curling, of course, is getting the curling right. There's no use taking up a sport unless you know what you're talking about. Why, sitting around with the fellows, and talking about "ends" and "tricks" and "spells" and "spares" and the "draw game" as opposed to the "knockout game," has done me a world of good. I can feel my muscles tuning up, my lungs developing, and my back straightening.

And it's done wonders for my co-ordination and judgment. I was actually beginning to feel that I had lost that close liaison between hand and brain that I'd had for years. But the other night, over at the curling club, I pulled off a couple of shots that had them all gasping. I felt about eighteen years old again when a couple of the old-timers clapped me on the back and told me they hadn't seen anybody in years sink the pink ball in the side pocket as neatly as I had done. Most of us older curlers don't bother going on the ice much. Too darn many women and young fellows. But we do enjoy our game on the pool table in the clubrooms.

I'm just sorry I didn't take up curling years ago. But it's ideal for a chap my age, even when he's new at it. Some middle-aged fellows go flinging themselves about on the ballroom floors. Others play squash and handball to keep in shape, or do boring calisthenics, or work out on a rowing machine. Some even go to the lengths of walking, if all you're interested in is punishing yourself to stay young.

But for a game that develops the mind as well as the body, that sharpens every faculty, lightens every experience, I'll take curling. Give me a cold winter night with the boots and hollers of the curlers in the frosty air, the resounding "pock" of stone striking stone, the color of the costumes, the frenzied ballet of the sweepers—and you'll find me right down there in the billiard room with the rest of them.

10 and 25 YEARS AGO

ECHOES

From the Pages of The Herald, January 24, 1951, and January 1936

10 YEARS AGO

A motion to build a new school in the northern part of Halton and to add a gymnasium to the Milton school found little favour at a meeting of the North Halton District Board in Milton Monday. There was a suggestion that if Milton was adamant in refusing to co-operate on one school, the town be allowed to withdraw from the district.

A Canadian National Railways sectionman for over forty years, Emanuel (Mike) Lorusso has retired on pension. Mr. Lorusso was honoured by fellow employees on the railway on Saturday when they gathered in the station in the evening and presented him with a leather wallet containing a generous sum of money as a farewell present.

Sketch plans for Georgetown's second public school are expected ready by the middle of February. J. B. Parkin associates are working on the plans now. The new school will be built on property along the highway which is being bought from Jack Tost.

25 YEARS AGO

A farmer driving a cutter near Stewartstown Monday, attempted to pass a transport truck which had missed the road in the heavy snow fall. The horse reared up and coming down in a snow bank, disappeared completely. It took four men some time to dig it out.

The first money order purchased in the new Post Office was for a renewal to the Herald from Mrs. Edwin H.

Hicken.

At the Gregory Theatre, I Found Stella Parish, starring Kay Francis; Steamboat Round the Bend, starring Will Rogers; and Top Hat starring Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers.

Fewer Jobless Here Than One Year Ago

The number of unemployed persons in this district was 1,741 at the end of December, 1960. On Dec. 31, 1959, there were 2,115 persons registered for work at the Brampton office. The Brampton office serves Chingquacouy, Caledon, all of Dufferin County, part of Elgin, and the Townships of Georgetown, as well as Brampton.

HEART OF MOSLEM

Mecca is known the world over as the centre of the Moslem religion and the birthplace of its founder, Mohammed. The Book of Knowledge describes it as one of the capitals of Saudi Arabia, an ancient city which has seen little outward change since its foundation.

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