

Local Man's Impressions Of President in Ottawa

By Leslie Clark

So much has been written of the visit of the President and Mrs. Kennedy on their state trip to Ottawa that we hesitate to add to it. However, Ye Editors feels we should compensate for taking the Herald's busiest day of the week off, so here goes.

Our first glimpse of the president was at the war memorial in the Square downtown. Having arrived on the 8.30 flight it was just about 9.30 when we managed to get to the square. Actually the cab was forced to stop three blocks short of its destination, due to the crowds, all seeking a glimpse of the President. After managing to get our places quite near the cenotaph, there was a five minute wait, while the various officials arrived to receive him. The Guards were on hand with bearskins in full dress. Trumpeters were there to sound a fanfare upon his arrival. Then Mr. Kennedy arrived in an open black convertible, and was met by the Prime Minister, Hon. Douglas Harkness, Minister of Defence, and Hon. Gordon Churchill, of Veterans Affairs. He passed through a "tri-service" honour guard, and a 20-man Canadian Legion colour party. Receiving the wreath from a naval aide, Mr. Kennedy approached the memorial, and placed it, then stepped back, bowed and paused for a couple of minutes. The wreath itself, was a work of art, red white and blue, done in red and white rosebuds, with a bottom of blue cornflowers, superimposed with four large red poppies, and signed quite simply "The President of the United States." He then joined the American ambassador, PM and others, and chatted and shook hands with those nearby. He also strolled over to a group of schoolchildren and struck up quite an animated conversation, and shook hands with a number of them.

to be only one other visitor from this district (other than Peel MP John Pallett). That was the well known lawyer, Harry Willis, QC, who lives at Bel-fountain.

After lunch we were taken down to the Gallery, and were quite surprised to see the number waiting to get in. As the guests had to present invitations at the door, we couldn't understand this until we realized seating was on a "first come, first served" basis, except for MPs wives, who sat in the centre sections. Other guests included the diplomatic corps, Justices and their wives and guests. Exclusive of members' wives, there were around three hundred present, we learned.

Our seats were excellent ones, above and to the right of Mr. Speaker, and the lectern from where the President was to speak. About five minutes after getting seated, there was quite a stir and the Members of the House, (together with the Senate, who were seated in the centre of the House) rose and gave a standing ovation to Mrs. Kennedy, as she arrived in the Gallery, accompanied by Mrs. Diefenbaker, and the Speaker's wife, Mrs. Roland Michener. The attractive young woman, perfectly dressed, took her seat and all eyes returned to the front of the House, by the Speaker to await the arrival of the chief executive of the U.S. After a brief wait, the Prime Minister arrived with Mr. Kennedy, and after acknowledging the standing ovation, Mr. Kennedy took his seat, and the Prime Minister gave his address of welcome. After a very stirring welcome (of course we could be slightly prejudiced) in which the PM mentioned his recent visit to Ireland where he saw the original home of the Kennedy family, the PM paid tribute to Mrs. Kennedy, with her beauty, charm and appreciation of the arts. He made an amusing jibe at the Senate, and told the President that he had heard occasionally, that he too had had his problem with Senators in the U.S. He ended on a good friend, good neighbour note.

Mr. Kennedy, in his 20 minute speech, showed unusual wit, and a grasp of Canadian affairs. He literally "brought down the House" when he said that he realized as he looked at the Senate of their undoubted wisdom and sagacity, and that

the many white heads were the badge of this. However he said he was not prepared for the happy smiles on their faces, until he knew that it was by their realization that for them there were no more political battles to be fought. The President said he was very conscious of Canada through the fact that there were enough Canadians living in his home state of Massachusetts to decide the outcome of an election. "And having been elected by less than 140,000 votes out of a total of 60 million, I am very conscious of minority groups," he quipped. In serious tone he went on to outline our common needs and aims. He outlined the various plans of the U.S. and suggested Canada might do well to join in the development of the underdeveloped areas of the world.

At the conclusion of his speech the President was thanked by the Speaker of Senate, Marc Drouin, and House Speaker, Roly Michener. Mrs. Kennedy then left and Mr. Kennedy also proceeded to the main floor where he met and chatted with Members of the House. Georgetown was well represented here when stopped to chat with Sandy Best, and they were photographed together.

On leaving the House of Commons, we were surprised to see another Georgetown present. It was one of the officers who were in charge of security, Cpl. Bill Campbell of the RCMP. And just to prove to our old friends in the local Liberal association, treasurer Garfield McGilvray and president Maurice Manderson that the day was one of political amity we shared a cab to the airport with none other than the Hon. Paul Hellyer, former minister of defense in the St. Laurent administration, who was also Toronto-bound!

Monuments Cemetery Lettering YEADON'S MEMORIALS

22 King St. East Georgetown TR. 7-9573

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS

to TORONTO

Good going and returning same Saturday only

EXCURSION FARES FROM:

Brampton	\$ 1.00	Walkerton	\$ 5.15
Elora	2.75	Chesley	\$ 5.25
Fergus	2.75	Hanover	5.10
Georgetown	1.35	Harriston	4.20
Guelph	2.10	Kincardine	6.45
Kitchener	2.65	Listowel	4.05
Sarnia	7.35	Paisley	5.85
Stratford	3.75	Palmerston	4.05
Brussels	4.80	Southampton	6.45
		Wingham	5.30

Corresponding Fares from Intermediate Points FULL INFORMATION FROM AGENTS

GO BY TRAIN CANADIAN NATIONAL

NOTICE

Do not THROW AWAY your investment in the Oil Burner now heating your home. SAVE THE PRICE OF A NEW OIL BURNER

for approximately **\$400.00 TO \$500.00**

You Will Benefit When We-

1. Replace your old furnace with a brand new Continue-Flo Forced Air Unit designed specifically for burning oil - complete with 5 year warranty.
2. Completely overhaul your burner and controls to specifications required for installation in your new unit - giving you a 12 month warranty on your existing Burner and Controls.
3. Install a completely new Continue-Flo Duct System - engineered to the requirements of your home.
4. Call us now so that our heating experts can make an engineered heating survey - with no obligation to buy - or ...

Have your new unit installed NOW and SAVE 3% Provincial Sales Tax.

ROBERT McDONALD PLUMBING and HEATING

R. R. 2, Georgetown TR. 7-2641

Bored? An Accident Solves Your Problem

Are you bored with it all? Are you looking for a new horizon? Have an accident. Accidents can open up a whole new exciting world for you. You'll see places and experience sensations like you out there.

You'll meet pretty young nurses - and probing doctors. You'll learn how emergency wards, operating rooms, surgeons and other specialties function - first hand.

You may get a stub or scar which will make an ideal conversation piece.

You can write a best seller on "How I Was Brought Back from the Brink" or "How a Cripple Can Up His Income."

You may get your name in the paper. Maybe even get a headline like "Drunk Runs into School Bus."

You can collect on that accident insurance you've been pouring money down the drain on so long.

You may deduct your time lost from work on your income tax return.

You can sit around the house while recuperating and catch up on all the daytime TV shows.

You can solicit sympathy you'd never get otherwise, may be even from the kids and spouse.

Your physical system will be injected with all sorts of drugs and stimulants.

The wife might get to go to work, the older kids drop out of school, and so enrich their experiences.

The doctor may have to put you on a regimen to cure some of your bad habits.

You might have to learn a new trade to replace the old one you can't continue and didn't like anyway.

So live modern. Have an accident. Experience can be a good teacher - if you live through it.

24 HOUR TV SERVICE

Every Day of the Week TR. 7-9541

G/S TV

After Hours TR. 7-9477 or TR. 7-3222

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY ...

BEDDING PLANTS

a complete selection of FLOWERING PLANTS - GERANIUMS - BEGONIA CANNA CABBAGE - TOMATOES - CAULIFLOWER

WE FILL HANGING POTS and WINDOW BOXES Make Your Selection Early

ROSEDALE FLORAL

Albert and Murdock Streets TR. 7-2952

Fast farm tire service!

Right on your farm. Never a moment wasted after you call us for tire service. We'll be on the job in record time - equipped to get your stalled equipment rolling fast. Goodyear tires and Goodyear approved service methods our specialty! So call us when you want fast, efficient on-your-farm service.



ELMWOOD TIRE SERVICE

Represented in Georgetown by HICKEN & CLAPHAM CO. LTD. SEVENTH LINE & CHECK LINE TR. 7-3952 24 Hour Service TR. 7-3290

HEADQUARTERS

-Times and Conservator Photo

THIS SIGN Yekindles further memories for Dean Louck, Harry Walker, Lt. Col. Herb Chisholm, and Bruce Harley, as they stage their own First Corps headquarters reunion in the midst of Torne Scots reunion celebrations.



SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

It's not exactly a dull world we live in, with its wars and rumors of wars, its rockets and spacemen, its horror movies and delinquent children, its constant threat of annihilation. No you couldn't exactly call it a dull world.

But don't you occasionally become heartily sick of stories about the trouble in Laos and the trouble in Cuba? Don't you become a trifle weary of the never-ending stream of pronouncements from the Americans and the Russians, every one sounding exactly like the last one?

Don't you get a little fed up with the endless flow of articles about outer space? Don't you sometimes wish they would just skin Eichmann alive, or turn him loose, and be done with it? And don't you wish that, once in a while, they'd stop playing bongo in the Congo?

Sometimes I become so bored with the monotony of our daily fare of science, murder, violence and hatred, that I'm driven to reading the used car ads and the real estate ads, for some light entertainment.

It isn't the fault of our newspaper people and our television newscasters, I guess. They do a conscientious job, on the whole, and make a desperate effort to extract some sense from the sound and fury that make up our world.

But they simply can't keep the stuff continually alive and vital for us. We've had too much of it. We're saturated. After a week of watching the greatest comedian in the world, we'd be yawning until the tears spouted.

Few of us could listen to even such great talents as Elvis Presley for more than 10 or 12 hours at a stretch. People who are interested in bird watching don't necessarily want pigeon pie for every meal.

And that's what is wrong with the ordinary Gus or Gert. That's why our keen, intelligent Canadian housewives read the slightly vicious columns by young women who offer advice to the lovers, rather than the latest from Lass. That's why the cream of our Canadian manhood may be found with its head buried in the comics or sports page, rather than the editorial page.

We all know we should be concerned over China, riled about Russia, upset with the U.S., browned off with Britain, vexed with Venezuela and having conniptions over Cuba.

But we can't do it. We're pulverized with world affairs, after two decades of war, hot and cold, bombs, atom and hydrogen, and wind, mostly hot. Even the first story about a landing on the moon will likely elicit no more than a bored "And about time, too," from us.

This was the frame of mind I was getting into lately, and I had almost ceased to use the daily paper for anything more than swatting bees and wrapping garbage.

But I was saved by a couple of stories in the newspapers that revived my faith in human nature, and in the world as an interesting place to live, not merely a grim and gloomy sphere whirling about in the dust of man's destiny.

The first story contained a statement from a Mr. Samuel Shenton, secretary of the Flat Earth Society. He said flatly that these astronauts - Gagarin, of Russian and Shepard of American - could not go into orbit, because there is no such thing.

If Gagarin thought the earth was round, during his satellite trip, said Mr. Shenton, he was simply repeating an error mankind has been making since Columbus. He added: "Humanity has been brain-washed by scientists into the round earth theory."

Well, all I can say is: "That's telling them, Mr. Shenton." More power to you and the Flat Earth Society. For years, we've been swallowing everything the scientists tell us, without a question.

I've never been convinced, myself, of that story about the earth being round, and I'm glad to see some healthy scepticism about it. And if the earth is warmed by the sun, how come it's so cold in winter? And what became of the Garden of Eden? And why are women so hard to get along with?

You see? The scientists have been telling us a lot of stuff about light rays and neutrons, but they shy away from the important things.

The second story to cheer me up was the one about the teenagers at Blind River. As they pulled away from a service station, the attendant saw a human hand sticking out of the trunk of the car. He alerted police and they threw up road-blocks all over the place.

They nabbed the young men, but couldn't find the body. The lads were fined for creating a public mischief. That stunt tickled me, though I'm not keen on practical jokes.

Then I thought of the day a friend and I were out trout fishing, recently. We stood up to our breast-bones in ice water, in the middle of a vast swamp created by a beaver dam. We couldn't tell whether we were fishing in the stream, or just in flooded fields. And we were happy as pigs, calling quietly to each other that "this is the life."

As long as people are still able to deny that the earth is round, to pretend that they have a body in the trunk of the car, and to delude themselves into fishing where no trout has ever trod, there's hope for the old, news-weary world.

CONCRETE GRAVEL BUILDING SAND ROAD GRAVEL FILL and TOP SOIL STONE WORK

TOM HAINES Glen Williams TR. 7-3302

OUR HAPPY PHILOSOPHER SAYS BY LANE'S TRANSPORT

OUR HAPPY PHILOSOPHER SAYS:

ONE THING THAT CAN BE SAID ABOUT TO-DAY'S DOLLAR: IT HAS A LOT OF "GOOD BYE" ING POWER.



BEAVER READY MIXED CONCRETE SUPPLY TR. 7-3510

LANE'S TRANSPORT P.C.V. CLASS - C TR. 7-2521