

Georgetown Herald

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+ EDITORIAL COMMENT +

New Hospital Pleases.....

There have been nothing but good reports about Saturday's hospital opening. Weather was perfect, the opening ceremonies impressive, and the hundreds who toured the building were overwhelmed at the appointments of the building and the care with which the hospital board has chosen its equipment. Available money has been spent wisely and economies have been made in places where it is inconspicuous and relatively unimportant. Visitors were particularly impressed with modern improvements which not many of the large city hospitals have. For instance, a two-way speaker between patient and nursing station will save nurses many steps. A patient can now tell a nurse what he requires when he buzzes,

and one trip will replace two for her rounds. Emergency oxygen installations at strategic locations in the corridors assure that this life-saving aid will not be held up even for a minute when needed. Equipment sterilizers are of latest and best design. The laboratory has every modern device for scientific study. Operating rooms are well-equipped, and nursery and pediatric rooms are latest and best design. No one wishes to be a hospital patient, but if one must, a stay in the Georgetown hospital will certainly be the most pleasant possible. It is a fine addition to the town's public services.

Industry on the Verge.....

Still very much in the industrial picture is a large American firm which has opted a Delrex acreage. The firm has been dickered for two years, and while there can be no jubilation until the final papers are signed and sealed, a letter read by Mayor Hyde to council last week implied that unless there is a serious hitch, the firm expects to honour its end-of-July option. Another large manufacturing concern will be a decided asset to a town which at present, has not enough employment for its residents. The three largest local industries, Smith and Stone and the papermills have seen a steady expansion in the past quarter cen-

tury. And newer firms like Varian Associates, Graham Bell and Standard Products have grown somewhat too in their few years of existence. There is increased employment at the Beaumont Knitting Co., and in other district industries, but not enough to use all the residents who might wish to quit the commuting ratrace for a local position. And there have been discouragements in the industrial picture too. Gone are the old Dayfoot Shoe factory, the Sykes Tool plant, Harley Key Marsland, Glen Textiles, Brill hosiery and other smaller firms. We are not industrially poor, by any means, nor are we industrially wealthy. And a warm welcome exists for the newcomers in our town.

Required Reading.....

When first published 'The Ugly American' drew critical attention in the United States. It was praised by some, damned by others. In its biting satire on American government personnel in the East. We got around to reading the book this week. And we found it explosive reading. In fiction form, the authors have made no secret that they have drawn their incidents and their characters from those they have met in one of the world's trouble spots. And they have pulled no punches in criticism of Americans for not learning the language in countries where they are stationed; in being more interested in a series of cocktail parties with the few natives who speak English, than in getting down to fundamentals of how a backward country can

best be helped; and by their foolishness in hurting American prestige to the point where Americans are scorned and hated. The authors contrast this with Russia, which sends trained personnel, fluently conversant with language and customs. They are head and shoulders above the U.S.A., and they are getting results. It is reported that President Kennedy is an avid reader. We hope he has read 'The Ugly American'. If it has even a few grains of truth, the state department needs some fast and efficient overhauling. British imperialism, so often criticized in the States, couldn't hold a candle to the blunders which are apparently being made by second-rate personnel in places which demand the tops.



By Bill Smiley



SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

In a recent editorial, Hugh Templin of the Fergus News-Record, one of the deans of the weekly newspaper field, outlined the arduous duties of the weekly editor. He described a typical week in the editor's life. It was not exaggerated. It showed the editor working a killing week, taking an almost superhuman role in the affairs of the community, and serving as a general waiting man and information service for his readers.

Closing his editorial, he remarked that it was no wonder, in view of all this, that some weekly editors with college degrees were leaving the field for the short hours and high salaries of the teaching profession. I finished when I read this. Then I rushed. I felt like a deserter. Then I got mad. 'Why, the sonofagun, I thought, 'I'll bet he couldn't stand it for a week.'"

Before this trickle of takers becomes a stream, hear me out, old friends in the publishing business. First, cling to that swivel chair with both hands. Hook your legs around that battered desk and hang on. Say to yourselves 10 times a day, 'I'm a happy weekly editor.' Don't even admit that you went to college.

I have just completed one year of teaching high school students. On the surface it has had little effect on either of us. The students are a little taller, or thinner than when we began. Some of the girls have different coloured hair. Otherwise they are unmarked by the experience. Nor do I show any signs of the ordeal. Aside from a tic that makes the left side of my face look like Boris Karloff every 20 seconds.

But inwardly neither of us will ever be the same. The students have had to revise their ideas about teachers entirely. They began on the third day of school, when their teacher howled, 'Turn around, ye damned gawks!' at one of the class delinquents.

Since that day, we've roared with laughter together. We have argued bitterly, with them winning sometimes. We've teased each other. I've belittled at them, and they've stared right back at me. And I, too, have had to re-furnish my notions about teaching and teachers. First of all, let me say it's a grinding, hard job mentally and physically. If the teacher had nothing to do but impart knowledge, it would be a cinch. But this is only a portion of his duties. The rest of the time, as occasion demands, he is cop, coach, counsellor, father, mother and baby-sitter.

I don't know whether it's true or not, but I heard someone say the other day that there are more mental breakdowns in the teaching profes-

These salaries have been achieved only in the past couple of years. They are not the result of a sudden wave of benevolence on the part of school boards. They are the direct result of the rule of supply and demand. Teachers were scarce because of the shabby salaries.

Now, the salaries and security of teaching are attracting many of our best and brightest, the people who should be teaching. This cannot fail to raise our standards of education.

The increase in education costs hurts the individual taxpayer. It's going to keep on hurting. No longer can a boy quit school at 14, with a Grade 10 education, and hope to find a happy life. Technology is rapidly wiping out the laborer. One man with a power shovel does the work of twenty ditch-diggers. The 'Harvest Excursion' to the west is a thing of the past. The machine has replaced the men once required.

Here, wait a minute now. I'm starting to talk about stuff that is away over my head. Let's get down to brass facts. All I can say about teaching is that I've never worked harder in my life. But it was worth it, to see those shy smiles of gratitude and affection on the faces of my students, as they trampled me into the floor on their way out, the last day of school.

Don't worry, old friends in the weekly business. I'm not letting down the team. You should hear me talking to these teachers, when they start complaining about how hard they work. 'Why, you spoiled, pampered poppooes,' I'll tell them, 'you don't know what work is. This is a snap. You're over-paid and underworked. Now when I was in the weekly newspaper business...'

You'll notice, friend Hugh, that I have carefully avoided the matter of holidays. This summer and next, I have to go to summer school, at considerable expense. But I'm making plans for the summer of '63.

At first, I thought, a trip to Europe might be nice. But I've pretty well decided to spend July and August on a tour of Canada, dropping in on weekly editors in my Bermuda shorts, and letting them cry on the shoulder of my cool, crisp sport shirt.

FROM THE MAIL BAG... OUR READERS' RIGHT!

Extend Membership to Sunbeam Residents

133 Raylaw Crescent, Georgetown, Ont. June 14th, 1961

Dear Sir:

In my first letter to your mail bag, may I take this opportunity to thank you all at the Herald office for your services and help as treasurer of Georgetown East Ratepayers Association. Thank you all once again.

My purpose in writing into your mail bag is to see if I can reach the ratepayers of this town, especially those that live east of Maple Avenue. Our Association has been going nearly 2 1/2 years, it is only this past two months that we changed our name from Delrex Ratepayers Association to Georgetown East Ratepayers Association, and extended our boundary to Maple Ave., hoping that this would give ratepayers in Sunbeam, Division a chance to help our area and to help the town of Georgetown. In last year's election, our association nominated two men to run for council, we got our two men in.

Agrees With Increase To Town Councillors

June 15th, 1961

In regard to the recent act of council to raise their salary, I wish to speak out in favour of this move. The Scripture says, 'The labourer is worthy of his reward.' Very few people are aware of the many hours that a councillor or mayor must give in order to fulfill his office.

It is true that the public servant gives of his time because of his dedication to the community. However, it is wrong for the public to expect this service without remunerating the men who labour to make Georgetown a better place in which to live. In every other area of the business world, financial increases always come in recognition of work well done.

The new honoursariums are not amiss when one considers the many demands that are made on the members of our council, and I for one agree that the monetary increase is both just and deserving.

Baseball Assoc. Says 'Thanks' For Help

6 McIntyre Crescent, Georgetown, Ontario, June 19th, 1961

Georgetown Herald, Georgetown, Ontario. Dear Mr. Editor: The Georgetown Baseball Association would like to thank all those who contributed to the success of 'Baseball Day in Georgetown'.

Special thanks for the news coverage given by the Georgetown Herald, the co-operation of Mayor Hyde and council, the excellent traffic control by Chief Roy Haley and force, the members of the Girls Pipe Band of Georgetown, the Strathville Brass Band, and all the residents and merchants of Georgetown.

Yours very truly, Georgetown Baseball Assoc., W. J. Richmond, President, N. E. Macklem, Sec'y - Treasurer.

Erred in Stating Police Salary

38 Langstone Cres., Georgetown

Dear Mr. Editor: In last week's issue, I stated that a first-class constable in Georgetown, earned \$4500 per year. This is incorrect, the amount should read \$4055 per year. I wish to thank the person who brought this discrepancy to my attention and I sincerely apologize for the error. I do trust that I have not caused the Police Dept. any embarrassment in this connection.

Yours very truly, Robert McNeilly

Things Unheard Of!

TILL NOW...
SUPER VENDING MACHINE
Super Vending Machine automatically delivers up to 130 widely varying items... sporting goods, transistor radio, cosmetics, hardware, toys, jewelry, etc. Will accept and change paper currency, it's claimed.

STICK-ON STAINLESS STEEL
New adhesive-backed, stain-less steel foil can be applied to almost any clean, dry surface and will conform to corners and curves in splash-guards and trim, manufacturer says.

Every day now in the newspapers you read of some ratepayers association doing things for their own area and also looking after the township interest. I say we cannot afford to be without a ratepayers association, as a voice of many can surely get more action than a single voice.

Georgetown is getting growing pains and even a council can only do so much. We have one scheme on now sanctioned by the council, that is the tree planting on different streets in the area.

I am sure that there isn't a home owner that wouldn't give the small sum that is asked for the planting of these trees, in a few years they will add beauty to the area.

We have just helped the Reformed Children Ass'n and we want to help other service and social groups especially towards a community hall but we can only do this by the help from you the ratepayers, so dig into your purse and pockets — the membership fee is just \$1 per couple for the year. There is no general meeting until the second Tuesday in September so I am looking forward to seeing lots of new faces at it.

Even though there is no general membership meeting the executive will still be busy, especially on June 23th for our giant bazaar, if you have anything that can be sold or baked, please call either TR. 7-4373 - 7-4991, we will gladly pick up clothing and lawn mowers, etc. Help us to help you and the town.

I would like to see other areas form associations. This is my own personal letter and views and I shall be grateful if I have a big response, it will not have been written in vain.

Thanking you all,
Yours respectfully,
- JACK CRITCHLOW,

P.S. — I wish to thank the Mayor and Council for speaking at our meetings.

Organizations Help Pleasant Living Here

22A Main Street South
Georgetown, Ontario

The Editor, Georgetown Herald, Georgetown, Ontario. Dear Sir: I have lived in Georgetown for more years than I care to mention here and have always loved it without ever really analyzing why it was so very important to me until now. A week ago it began to register with me when we had several friends in town for the Roden and as I walked back from the park with one of them who is a free lance writer and who has lived in many countries in the world, I began to see the district around the park through his conversation. He evied our family having lived here so long with the friendliness of the people, the calm serenity of the lovely park district, and many other features, including our new hospital.

And again last Sunday morning after watching the Citizens Band and the Georgetown Fire Department march to Knox Presbyterian Church for a service of worship I realized just how very much we here have to be thankful for.

We have so many civic minded men, women and young people who give so freely of their time for our well being, safety and pleasure. We have our bands, the Citizens Band, Georgetown Girls Pipe Band who have been so active in all our local events, Georgetown Fire Brigade, Volunteer Ambulance Service, all the men and women who look after organized sport for the youngsters, and the Cubs, Scouts, Beanoies, Guides, our service clubs — one could go on and on with a never ending list of people and organizations to which we should all say thank you and to whom we should give our heart-felt appreciation.

I am very glad I live in Georgetown and my thanks and praise to all these people for what it's worth.

Yours truly,
Aileen Bradley

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