

Georgetown Herald

A THOMSON NEWSPAPERS LIMITED PUBLICATION

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

PAGE 4 THURSDAY, JULY 6th, 1961

EDITORIAL COMMENT

We're For It!...

Downtown Georgetown is in the midst of a face-lifting, and work is proceeding on repair of sewer and water lines prior to entire resurfacing of the street in the main business section.

The controversy over centre street lights, which has strong proponents both for and against seems to be over and time will now tell whether centre lights will be a permanent installation or will prove to be the hazard which opponents think.

An important idea for the future is the vision of service roads and parking behind the four Main Street blocks, and there have been many earnest discussions between a committee of merchants and the town council on how this can be accomplished.

The possibility is a real one that such a plan can be accomplished, and at present properties are being surveyed with this eventual plan in view.

No public discussion has been held in council, but it is more than just an idea and, when plans are more developed, we hope

the public will become informed by publicity emanating from council meetings.

Meanwhile, it is nice to conjecture on the future, and pleasant to think about a business section with ample parking, rear entrances to stores and an uncluttered traffic artery through the centre.

Change is not all pleasant, of course, and there will be a tear shed for the old days when Saturday night was a meeting place downtown for the whole community. There were no meters then, no two-hour parking even, and the first to worm their car into a parking space had it for the night. And many were the folk, who, instead of shopping, used their car as a vantage point to pick up more news than they could find in the next Herald issue.

That is one of the things which a small town must give up in its progress. And like the girls at the phone office, and the mail pick-up at the post office, must be relegated to the 'good old days' which we treasure as memories.

Vision of the Future....

Georgetown council has intimated that it might be considering fluoridation of the town's water supply at a future date.

The sooner the better, we say!

Addition of fluoride, by such communities as Brantford, has for a long time been the whipping boy of such powerful personalities as Gordon Sinclair who has blasted it repeatedly in newspaper columns and radio broadcasts, despite overwhelming evidence that it can arrest tooth decay without any harmful effects whatsoever.

Recent provincial legislation acknowledges this, but leaves the decision up to each municipality.

Georgetown has long been proud of its record of 'firsts.'

We have boasted in the past about selling more war bonds per capita than other Canadian towns. Years back, Georgetown pioneered the use of hydro power in industry. We were first to have a volunteer ambulance association, and one of the first towns to abandon open nights with all-day Monday store closing.

It would be fitting, then, for our town to be one of the first to take advantage of fluoridation benefits and add this inexpensive decay-deterrent to our water supply.

Where Were the Flags?....

The holiday week-end in town was particularly noted for its absence of the flags which once proudly decorated the town to celebrate Canada's birthday.

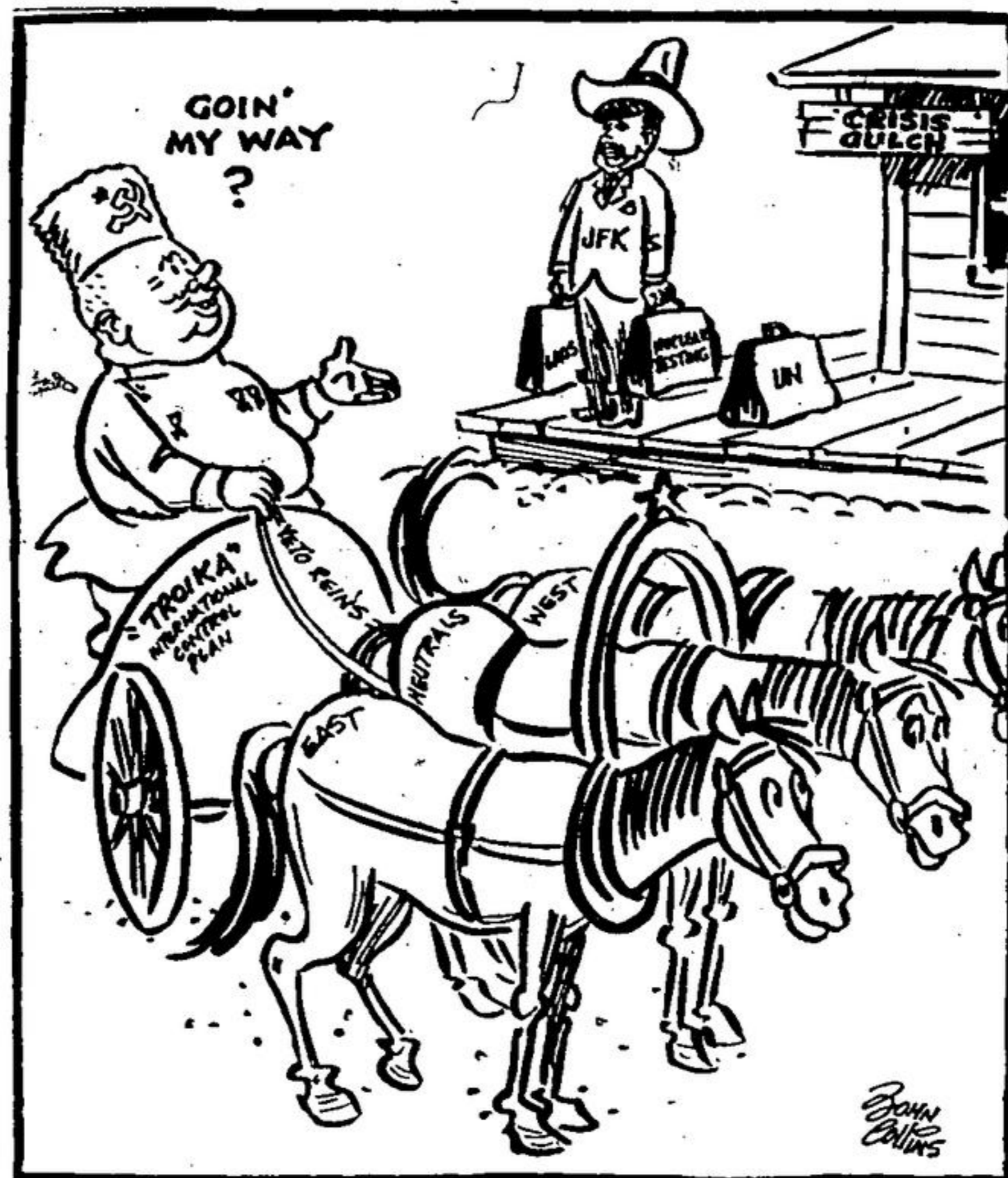
We don't think for a minute that Georgetown is lacking in patriotism any more or less than any other community. Nor do we think it is wilful neglect.

Flags started to disappear a few years ago when Dominion Day celebrations waned in small towns. Now instead of a sports day, a parade or a garden party, those who stay home spend the week-end

gardening, while others leave town for cottages or visits in other centres.

Our American neighbours are much more flag conscious. If you have ever visited the States during the July 4th holiday, you will find them flying in every conceivable location. Merchants have elaborate store decorations and almost every home is gay with red, white and blue.

It is a custom which we should restore. Next year let's all resolve to put a union jack or red ensign in front of our home to mark Canada's birthday.



STRANGE STAGE COACH ON THE NEW FRONTIER

OTTAWA REPORT

BI-MONTHLY OBSERVATIONS BY SANDY BEST, M.P. FOR HALTON



A joint meeting of the Inter-Parliamentary group of Canadian and United States legislators has just concluded its 5th conference in Washington. You may have read news reports issued at the close of the conference, describing the discussions centred largely around matters of trade, and such contentious subjects as Cuba and Communist China. I was fortunate enough to be a Member of the Canadian delegation and, along with a dozen other Members of Parliament, spent several days in Washington.

These in camera discussions between representatives of each country were divided into two main groups, one involving trade and economic matters, the other, defence and foreign affairs. Members of the press, of course, were not permitted to attend the meetings. The formal results of the meetings are the communiqués issued at the close of the conference, and the discussions themselves are regarded as confidential. A very free exchange of ideas and opinions was possible. Each member of the group was speaking as an individual and not for his Government. Such a meeting of minds brought home to a great degree, the basic and fundamental agreements between the two nations, while pointing up important differences and shades of opinion.

It has been found throughout the five sessions that increasing frankness and open discussion has been possible, as the traditions established at the first meeting of the Inter-Parliamentary Group have been built up by the subsequent conferences. Such important American Congressional figures as Senator George Aiken of Vermont; Senator Mike Mansfield, majority leader, from Montana; Senator Homer Capehart from Indiana, and congressmen such as Representative Edna Kelly of the Bronx, N.Y., and Neil Gallagher of New Jersey, led the American delegation.

Secretary of State, Dean Rusk, addressed the first session of the conference. Canadian co-chairman were the Speaker of the House of Commons, Roland Michener. Much of the benefit derived from the meetings arose from greater personal knowledge of the selected representatives of each side. The Canadians had the opportunity to meet for the second time in a period of weeks, with United States President, John Kennedy, who showed some of the fatigue of his recent trip to Europe and the strain of his back ailment. He greeted us in the White House and showed us some of its points of interest. Among the latter were a giant pair of elephant tusks being unpacked on the floor where they had been deposited by the President of the Congo on a state visit to the White House, just a few minutes earlier. Then, Mr. Kennedy having conducted us on this brief tour, departed for a much needed rest in Florida. Three C-54 helicopters, parked on the White House lawn, took on board their Presidential passenger and his party. They rose immediately outside the win-

dows where we stood watching and took off over the trees.

Discussions with a number of American representatives of the House and Senate pointed out to me the wide variety of opinions on many matters held by them. To generalize is difficult and unwise. Nevertheless, their concern over Communism and its spread, which Canadians share with them, may lead many Americans to a reconsideration of their defensive position and their economic aid to foreign countries. The mood of frustration and sensitivity following the abortive attempt by Cuban refugees to invade that island, has probably brought out stronger feelings towards military intervention and perhaps indeed towards a more isolationist position than may have been seen in the United States for some time.

You can spot this love of nature every time we go on a picnic. Many a time I've forgotten the folding chairs. And often, she'll get out of the car the minute we arrive and march right down and look at the water for ten or twelve seconds at a stretch.

And you can tell she's mad about nature by the way she keeps talking about camping trips. We've been talking about a camping trip ever since we got married. I just sort of ramble on in an impractical way about the fishing and sitting like that. But you can spot her, as a seasoned camper, because she gets down to sensible things, and make a list of what she'd need, things like her ironing board and a spring-filled mattress. I guess the reason we've never gone on our camping trip is that I'm too dreamy and romantic about it, and never get down to the basic essentials, as she does.

Lots of women, in this age of soft living, have lost touch with nature. They think they are roughing it like their pioneer ancestors if they spend two weeks at a cottage with outdoor plumbing.

My wife isn't like that, and

SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

Well, we've completed our plans for this year's vacation. According to the calendar, I can chisel a week's holiday at the end of August, and we're all set. We're going on a camping trip.

The kids and I would be happy enough to spend the week at some luxurious summer hotel, but the Old Girl won't hear of it. She thinks a week of roughing it is just the ticket. Of course, she's always been crazy about nature.

Lots of women, for example, never go trout fishing. They think it's an insane pastime. Not my wife. Many a time she's come right along with me. She'll throw on an old \$20 pair of slim jims, and pull on an old, rough, \$18 sweater, and just sort of take a swipe at her hair with a comb for about ten minutes, and slap on some make-up in 15 minutes, and she's all set.

She ties an old \$7 scarf around her hair and away we go. And when we get to the stream, do you think she complains about the hard going and the mosquitoes? Not on your life. She just rolls up the car windows, gets out her book, turns on the radio and sits there, roughing it, while I fish.

But she's always been wild about nature, so it's no wonder she talked us into this camping trip. She just likes to get right out in nature and revel in it. She's what you might call an amateur naturalist. She knows the name of all the wild flowers, like the dandelion and the geranium, and you can't fool her on birds. You'll be standing there, wondering what that bird is, and before you you can tentatively murmur "thatch-crofted willow," she's flashed out "It's a crow."

I admire her for it. I've seen her spend a week in a cottage, right out on some wild beach with no neighbours closer than forty or fifty feet, and nothing to cook on but an old electric stove with only two burners, and do you think there was a whimper out of her? Not on your life.

And she's absolutely intrepid in the outdoors. Some women are frightened of anything bigger than an ant. Not my brave girl. I've seen her stamp her foot fearlessly at a chipmunk, and tell him to beat it. And she was only two days getting over it the time the porcupine walked past the cottage.

No, she doesn't seem to know the meaning of fear, when she's out in nature. I've seen her go right-but in a rowboat and not even hang onto the sides, after the first twenty minutes.

And when she wants to go swimming, it doesn't matter what the weather's like, as long as the sun is shining and the temperature's in the 40's and she has a new \$24 swim suit and she hasn't lost or gained any weight during the winter and there aren't any waves and there are no stones on the bottom and there's a kid dragging her by each hand.

Well, you can see what we're up against. As I said, the kids and I would be happy enough knocking around at some picnic resort, but whether we like it or not, she's going to drag us off on this kookie camping trip.

All I have to do between now and the last week in August is borrow a tent with twin beds and an oil furnace in it, and make sure the staff at Allouquin Park has killed all mosquitoes in the park and installed plugs for our vacuum cleaner and clothes dryer at all campsites.

10 and 25 YEARS AGO ECHOES

From the Pages of the Herald, July 4th, 1951, and July 8th, 1936.

10 Years Ago

Mr. Ken-McMillan and the sporting fraternity of Georgetown as a whole have been honoured this week by the OHA appointment of Ken to the executive body. The appointment was made by Jack Roxboro of Simcoe, and filled the vacancy left when George Panter resigned.

Surfacing of No. 25 Hwy. is now completed and a first class highway now connects Milton and Acton.

Les Manson of Toronto could hardly believe his eyes on Friday. He was on his way into town to visit Mr. and Mrs. Darlington when coming through Silvercreek he sighted two bear cubs sitting on the side of the roadway. When he stopped and backed up to take a second look they ambled into a field. It was the first real evidence of bears in this vicinity.

25 Years Ago

Heat proved so trying for the patients of Peel Memorial Hospital, Brampton, that officials racked their brains for a scheme that would have given them some relief. Finally they called in the Brampton fire department to spray the roof and walls of the hospital with water. Temperature inside dropped 10 degrees.

Council: Mr. E. B. Tyers addressed council requesting a milk distributor license. Mr. Fred Sinclair asked permission to erect a sign in front of his gas station — Mr. A. C. Roney of the Relief Commission presented the June report and the sum of \$240 was paid.

Georgetown Herald

Published by Thomson Newspapers Limited
Georgetown, Ontario
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Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association of the Ontario Division of the CWNPA

FROM THE MAIL BAG

OUR READERS' RIGHT!

YMCA Makes Profit? No Says This Writer

Monday, July 3rd, 1961

Dear Mr. Editor:

It appears to me that Mr. Frank Martel is trying to start a smear campaign in Georgetown. Either that or he isn't too well informed on some subjects he cares to give an opinion.

In my more than twenty (20) years association with the Y.M.C.A., I have yet to find one that makes a profit. The Y.M.C.A. charges a membership to defray expenses so that the cost to the Community will not be too high. In the majority of cities it is a member of the Community Chest or Red Cross and other organizations from which it draws a certain donation set

by the Community Chest. Through membership drives and private donations it must raise the rest of the monies to cover its capital expenditures.

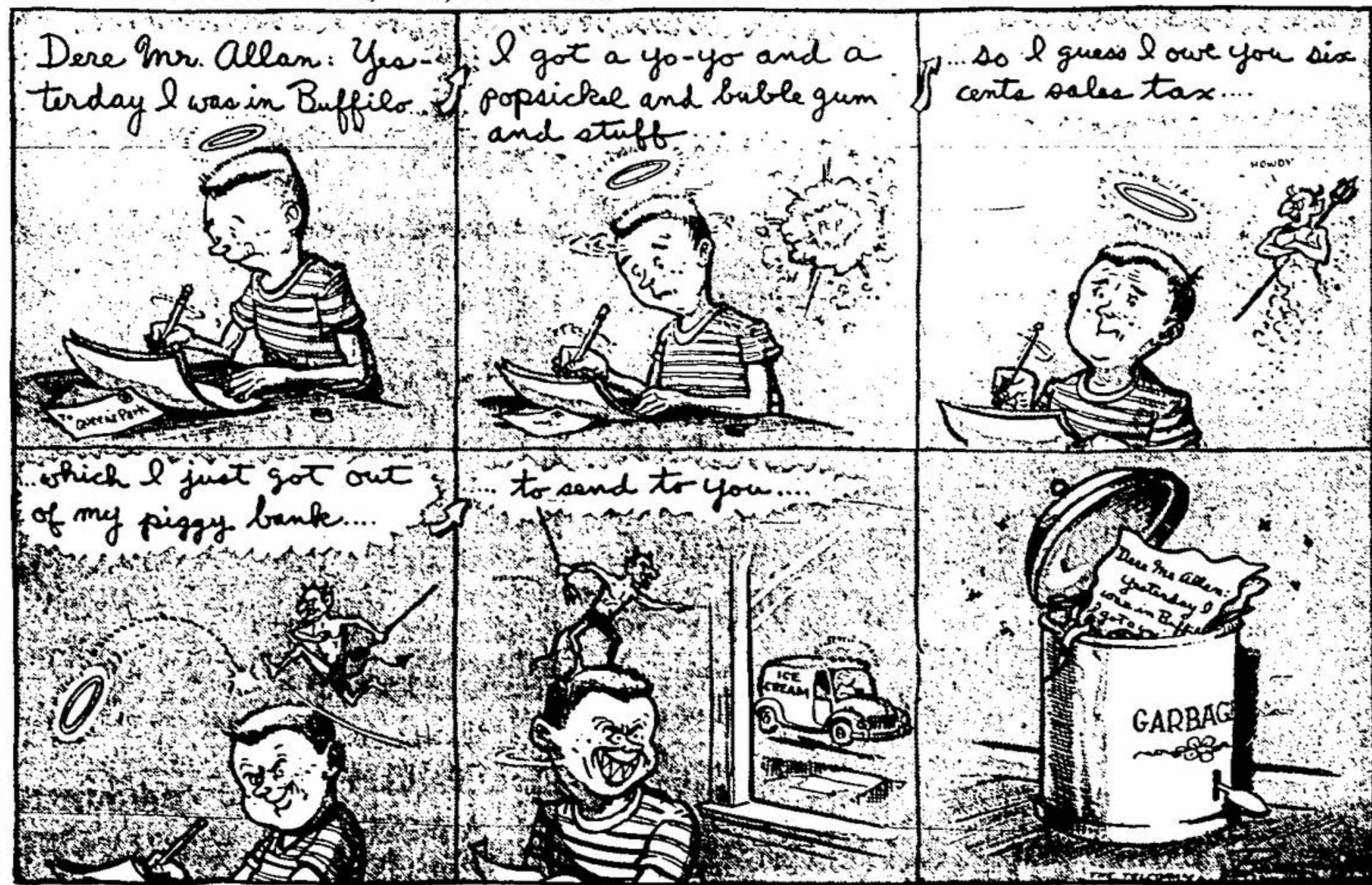
The Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A.'s are Christian organizations and no one is turned away because of race, colour, creed or financial bracket. It isn't even exclusive to Christians, as there are many Jews in the "Y" membership. In India there are Moslems who attend the "Y" activities. The Y.M.C.A. in Palestine can count in its membership almost any creed you care to mention. The Y.M.C.A. is exclusive because it is made up of dedicated responsible people whose only aim is to help improve the community in which it serves. You cannot build responsible characters by giving them everything, a person who has to pay part of his way becomes a far better citizen than the freeloader. In the "Y" if a child or youth cannot pay his way, he is given small tasks to do so that he can feel that he is contributing his share. No boy or girl is turned away because they have not the membership fee.

I read in Mr. Martel's report, that regardless of whether the townspeople will support his project or not, they are going ahead anyway. He admits that they cannot do it alone, but intend to create a debt which they can use as a club to make the other organizations participate. He stated that when completed, it will be turned over to the town as a gift. I presume here he means after the mortgage is paid off.

It will cost the town around \$8000. per year to operate a centre with the facilities proposed. Where will this money come from? Out of the tax-

payers pocket? Through charged membership? Through donations from the Georgetown service clubs? From a sustaining membership? From public grants? I hope Mr. Martel has a better answer to these questions than he did to fly Madden's question about the Y.M.C.A.

Malcolm H. Freeman,
66 Stevens Cres.
Georgetown, Ont.



WORDS OF THE WISE

Half our mistakes in life arise from feeling where we ought to think, and thinking where we ought to feel. — John Cherris Collins.