

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Fair Deal All Around...

Council's action in leaving the fee for 1962 councillors to be decided by themselves is one which will meet general approval of local ratepayers.

As the Herald has pointed out on more than one occasion, the present meeting fee of \$20 is one which leaves much room for argument to justify and amounts in effect to a yearly payment of at least \$1,000 to each council member.

It has been criticized by more than one ratepayer publicly, some of whom are rumored to be seeking council seats and the present council felt that such critics should be willing to stand up and be counted if they are elected, rather than inheriting a pay rate on which they would not have to comment or put themselves on public record.

We can now suppose that if any can-

didate for office in December is seriously interested in serving for less money, he will have this as a platform plank. And he will know, at the same time, that if he is elected he will be expected to vote for the fee he stated in his campaign.

The question of payment for committee meetings has been skirting the surface this year, and this is one question where we think every council candidate should make a firm commitment. Meeting payments have become established in local politics as something to be expected and we shall probably never see the day again when payment for such service is only in prestige. But committee payments, allowable by the Municipal Act are something new again for Georgetown and one to which the most serious consideration must be given.

Lovely Fall Weather....

Critics of Ontario's weather can have no complaints this year about nature's endowment of this part of the province.

It was a well-nigh perfect summer - hot enough to suit the vacationers, cool enough to please those who take their holidays at other times of the year.

There was abundant rain, but it seemed usually to rain at night so the fine summer days would not be spoiled. The rainfall kept grasscutters busy, flowers (and weeds) growing, and instead of the pallid September landscapes which we are accustomed to, we have foliage and flowers to rival the customary beauties of the west coast autumn.

September has continued warm and

mild. Saturday's fall fair drew one of its best days in history and enticed a record crowd to visit the park. And as we write this on a Monday afternoon, the day while dull, still retains that delightful combination of summer and fall which makes people wish that we could have it last another month or two.

A fine September is all the more precious, of course, because we know it can't last. Each day is cherished for itself, with the knowledge that we may wake tomorrow to a chill wind and have only a brief Indian summer to which to look forward.

Meanwhile we enjoy it while we can and bless the weatherman who has given us a fine few months of Ontario at its best.

That's How We Feel!...

Since an editorial about lady shoppers in shorts, we have been cautious in our editorial remarks about the opposite sex. Those chance remarks caused more flurry than anything we might write about atom bombs, council salaries or the 60-40 ratio.

But we would like the ladies to know, one man's opinion about one embellishment to nature which we think is being somewhat overdone - not so much in the smaller towns, but certainly in the city.

There was a day when, if visiting Toronto in the city hall area, you could tell it was a stage personality who sauntered by. But on a recent trip, we began to think

Broadway and Hollywood had moved en masse to the area.

If any lady we saw had her own hair colour, her own eyelashes or her own natural complexion, she was a minority.

Not that we object to a bit of 'fancying up' in the opposite sex, for paint and powder has its place and few women aren't the better for a little artificial assist, be it on face or figure. But ladies... that eye shadow should be used sparingly, there should be only a hint of blue, green, or what-have-you around the orb, and each eyelash wasn't meant to stand out like a picket fence.



Municipal Government Explained in Booklet

A 24-page booklet outlining the rights, duties and responsibilities of elected and appointed municipal representatives would be a valuable acquisition for local ratepayers' groups or aspiring candidates in the upcoming local election.

Published by the Ontario Municipal Affairs Dept. the booklet is called 'A Guide for Municipal Representatives.' It contains extracts from six provincial acts, the Criminal Code of Canada, and the oath of office.

It was prepared under the direction of Municipal Affairs Minister William K. Warrender and first introduced by Premier Leslie Frost at the recent convention of the Ontario Municipal Association at Windsor. Delegates to the convention quickly snapped up 1,000 copies and since then the Dept. has been swamped with requests for the booklets.

Almost Gone
So many requests have poured into the Dept. that almost all of the first run of 25,000 has been distributed - to the councils, ratepayers' associations and private citizens.

Publication of the guide resulted from the firm conviction of Mr. Warrender that the elected representatives and commissions are men and women who are anxious to serve in strict compliance with statutory requirements.

The guide, he said, is an attempt to present in a convenient form the more important



Last week saw Administrator Gibboley and Wm. Kinrade attended public relations meetings in Toronto. This was a most interesting and informative convention, and will help immensely in the field of P.R.

As last week's Herald carried a report of the Hospital activities to date, we will continue to do this week with a report of some of the happenings in other hospitals - and hope readers will enjoy it.

In nearly OAKVILLE a campaign to raise \$1,146,000 among business and industry is rapidly reaching fever pitch, and with support from the general public, it is hoped to meet a total goal of \$3,368,000 building expansion.

The Oakville Trafalgar Memorial Hospital will then be able to add 170 beds to the present 163, and will add additional facilities including an outpatient clinic.

We understand that extensive support has been received by the campaign committee from 'The Voice of White Oak' the Oakville radio station (CWO) and that 20 spots a day are being contributed, and this will reach the total of 800 radio spots during the campaign. An announcement is being entered into view with hospital supervisors' personnel during which they described their work and work of their departments. CWO officials felt that this appeal of personnel would make greater impact than standard commercial read by staff announcers.

photographer, The Herald's Peter Jones.

Six more hospitals opened in the province. They are the 41 bed Almonte General; Toronto St. Joseph's seven storey, \$4,700,000 Glendale wing opening its total to 700 beds; Winchester opened an additional 35 beds; Exeter's South Huron opened a 16 bed wing and Wallaceburg and New Liskeard also opened new facilities.

And so it goes in Ontario - each day sees something new in hospital facilities coming into operation!

And may we remind all our readers, funds are urgently needed for our own hospital. Please help. See if your pledge is up to date, or if you have not yet made a contribution, why not do so today. Your help is needed...now!

Challenges Reading Of Anonymous Letter

Ottawa (Special to the Herald). John Pallett, Conservative MP for Peel and H. W. Herdridge, CCF MP for Kootenay West, tangled briefly in the House of Commons last week.

Mr. Pallett, government whip in the House and parliamentary secretary to Prime Minister Diefenbaker, took exception to the fact that Mr. Herdridge read portions of an anonymous letter during debate on the estimates of the Dept. of National Defence.

Mr. Herdridge told the House that the letter in question, dealing with Canadian participation in the military action against Cuba, was signed with three initials. Other members of the House argued that he could not read an anonymous letter in the House without identifying the writer. Mr. Herdridge said he bowed to the ruling and would paraphrase the letter.

"Does the honorable member take these remarks as his own as well as paraphrasing the letter?" Mr. Pallett asked. "Is he taking responsibility for them?"

"I am not obliged to take responsibility for paraphrasing information," Mr. Herdridge replied.

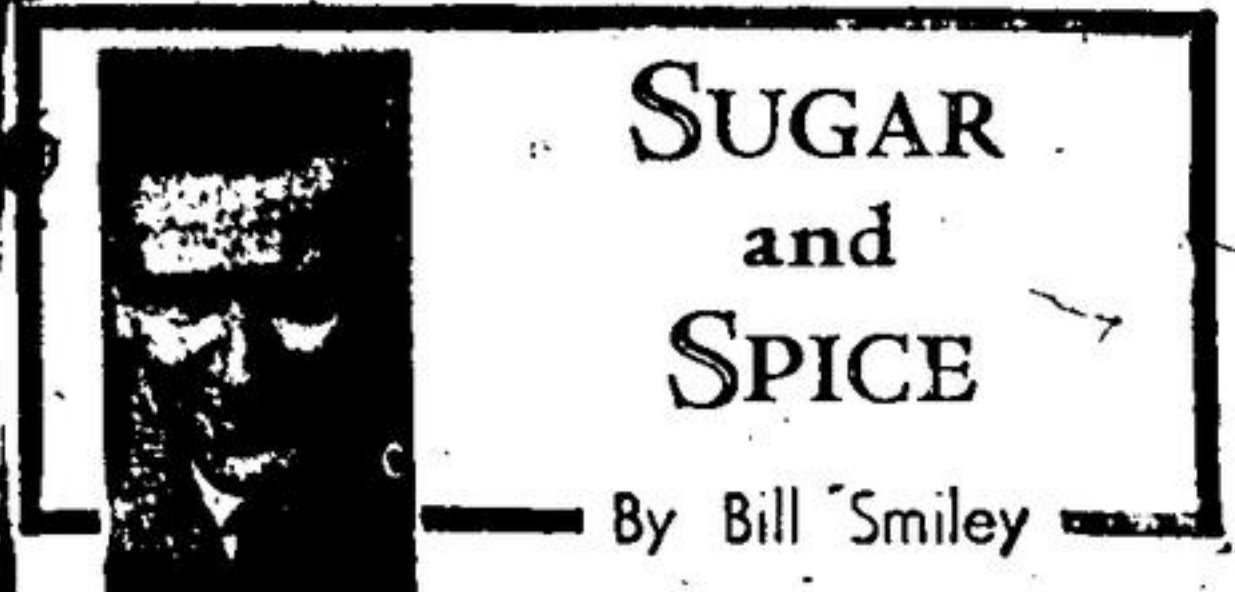
"Oh yes, you are obliged to take responsibility for an anonymous letter," shot back Mr. Pallett.

Later in the argument, Mr. Pallett rose on a point of order and said that Mr. Herdridge must either accept the remarks in the letter as his own, a procedure which was in accord with the rules of the house, or accept responsibility for them.

After quoting an authority to support his view, the Peel MP said that Mr. Herdridge was not accepting responsibility for the statement he was making.

Fundamental
"This is fundamental to the practice of the House of Commons," he declared. "It is such a fundamental rule that it is basic to the whole proceedings." Mr. Herdridge said that there was an oversight in the House and he contented himself with asking several questions based on the information he had obtained from the letter.

ONCE OVER LIGHTLY
Little Teddy was taken to church for the first time. When the choir entered all dressed in white, he tugged at his father's sleeve.



Don't talk to me of England, now that April's here. Don't maunder on about Paris in the spring. Don't babble about summer on the Riviera or winter in the Swiss Alps. Just double the length of that mellow Canadian September and I'll ask no more.

Each day has an expectant stillness. Mother Nature sprawls in the yellow sun. Tired, but content with the latest fruits of the season. The September air is as sweet as the first kiss of a sixteen-year-old. Each day is precious and perfect.

The evenings are smoky and a little sad. Night comes quickly and there is a new excitement in the moon sails high and the air is cool. The breath of furnace and fireplace are welcome.

In September, we eat like gods. Huge, sun-ripened tomatoes, cold and juicy. Sweet yellow corn, slathered in butter. New potatoes, boiled in their skins. Rosy peaches in sugar and cream. Grapes bursting with sweetness. Apple so crisp they snap when you bite them.

City-dwellers have retreated once again to their concrete canyons. The small towns, where the tourist rained su- preme in summer, have regained their identity, renewed their intimacy. Life is more leisurely, yet there is a bustle of living, new and ancient, with each September's return. There is the colour and excitement of fall fairs and track meets and football games. There is the last lovely boat ride, the last trout trip, the final game of golf.

Yes, as far as I'm concerned, September is the ultimate in every respect. Except for one thing. It's full of the same old people, trying to drive you up the wall.

Take my kids, for example. Except that they're a foot taller than they were a year ago, they're the same old kids, demanding, expensive, cheeky and lazy as coon dogs when it comes to anything but enjoying themselves.

Take my wife, as another for example. Every year, as summer ends, she plans to get organized, settle down, do some preserving, get on schedule, start baking cookies, keep up with her ironing, hang onto her temper, stop talking so much, and provide a quiet, gracious home where everybody is pleasant-spoken and well-mannered.

And every September, she plunges into some wild, new undertaking that upsets the present shaky system, precludes all possibility of organizing a new schedule, and has us all running around in right-angled triangles.

This year, she's up to her ears, and ours, in a new job and a new house. The job, of course, doesn't affect us. Not much. She has taken on the position of organist and choir-leader in the church. All this means is that young Kim has been press-ganged into the choir, young Hugh has to serve as an altar-boy, and old Dad has already been approached about teaching a Sunday School class and taking up the collector's wmb. The September air is as sweet as the first kiss of a sixteen-year-old. Each day is precious and perfect.

The new house has already begun to see a good many more loo- and out- there's a stirring ming. With the house, and it sits on a fine, great wallpaper of a lot, which I like. But therein lies the fly in the ointment that's brewing up a storm, the pebble in the shoe of the horse of a different colour.

My idea of gracious living is to come home after work, rip the top off a cold one, and sit in the sun on a lawn chair, in the middle of the estate, watching the black squirrels hijacking acorns off my property. Her idea is that I come home after work, rip off my good clothes, chase a sputtering lawn mower for an hour, gulp my dinner, lift all our "shabby old furniture" out of the living room, ag- ain so we can try the rug four inches to the south, then sit around for two hours, talking about drapes and wallpaper.

Sometimes I almost wish I had married a fat, simple little girl who had never even taken a lesson on the mouth organ, who believed that inter-ior decorating had something to do with good cooking and that the really successful woman's place was in the house, not in her husband's hair.

However, this little conflict between idealism and realism has been in progress for 15 years and neither of us has lost an inch of ground.

So I managed to enjoy the lovely month of September as much as ever. Although I hope the leaves start falling soon so I won't have to mow the lawn. And then we'll need an early snow so I won't have to rake the leaves. And if we have an early snow she'll be after me to shovel the walk, all 300 yds. of it. Oh dear, there's no end to the work a fellow has to avoid these days, if he's to maintain his principles.

ECHOES.

From the pages of the Herald, September, 1951, 1956, 1961

- 10 YEARS AGO
A man who joined the Belgian underground as a boy of 16, and lived through some harrowing experiences during the war, Henry Helfant is Georgetown's newest merchant. Mr. Helfant opened a new clothing store in the Cordaro Building on Main Street.
- A car owned by Verne Kipp of Georgetown was smashed into bits a week ago Monday night when a CPR flyer hit it and strewn parts of it along a half mile of track before the engineer could brake to a stop.
- DeHavilland Aircraft of Canada Ltd. has leased considerable space from William B. Ackerman Ltd. in the old lower paper mill. It will be used as storage space by the Toronto aircraft firm.
- 25 YEARS AGO
A carload of vegetables, fruit, etc. was shipped from Georgetown last week for Unity, Saskatchewan, for those in need in that district. The contents of the car were donated by members of the churches of Georgetown, Acton and district.
- The Georgetown Lumber Co. are erecting a new brick building on their property next to the planning mill on Water Street.
- At the Gregory Theatre: 'A Message to Garcia', starring John Boles, Barbara Stanwyck and Wallace Beery; 'Mr. Deeds Goes to Town', starring Gary Cooper and Jean Arthur; 'Dangerous', starring Betty Davis and Franchot Tone.
- 45 YEARS AGO
Will the party who took the line off Joseph Leslie's horse in the Presbyterian carriage shed kindly return same and save trouble.
In the city hall at Kitchener on Thursday afternoon, Mayor Gross of that city extended a welcome to eighty nine delegates from all parts of Central-Western Ontario assembled there to discuss the proposed Western Highway. The representatives from Georgetown were Reeve Heartwell, Councillors Barclay, Cook, Speight, and J. B. Mackenzie and J. M. Moore, members of the Board of Trade.

THE DISTRICT at a Glance

- BRAMPTON
Should Brampton become a city? Council will debate the question at a special meeting on October 15. A brief is being drawn up by the town's auditors, Lever and Hoskin, showing comparisons between the town's position and the position it would have as a city.
- BOLTON
W. O. Chisholm, consulting engineering for the Village of Bolton estimates it will cost \$25,000 to move the services for the widening and improving of Highway 50 through the village.
- ORANGEVILLE
The population of Orangeville has increased 626 in the past five years according to the preliminary statistics for 1961. The figures now released are subject to revision before final tabulation. They show Orangeville with a population of 4,513.
- PORT CREDIT
The Port Credit Harbour, dormant since it was built over three years ago at a cost of \$1,600,000, is scheduled to come to life next year. A warehouse and of fier building will be added to the dock and leased by Canada Steamship Lines.
- STREETSVILLE
Streetsville's Chamber of Commerce at its meeting last week decided to form an Industrial Commission to "sell" the village as an industrial area.

OAKVILLE

The Arena Board has turned thumbs down on the Oakville Oaks request for Sunday hockey. It was confirmed last Wednesday by Reeve Fred Tilley, secretary of the board. It was against the policy of the arena board to allow professional sports on Sunday.

MILTON

On a recorded vote Monday, Milton Councillors unanimously approved a resolution calling for the purchase by the town for public purposes of 4 properties at an estimated cost of \$55,000. The properties will be converted to parking lots.

BURLINGTON

Fluoridation of Burlington's water supply, as provided for by town council some weeks ago, will begin within the next two months. E. R. Washburn, general manager of the PUC said this week.

MERRY MENAGERIE By Walt Disney



Georgetown Herald
Published by Thomson Newspapers Limited
Georgetown, Ontario
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Garfield McGillivray
Production Superintendent

Office Staff
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