

Georgetown Herald

Published by Thomson Newspapers Limited, 22 Main Street, Georgetown, Ontario
Serving the communities of Georgetown, Glen Williams, Norval,
Limehouse, Hornby, Stewarstown, Ballinacred, Ashgrove, Terra Cotta.

PAGE 4 THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1961

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Entertain Colour Tour...

Georgetown was on the route of the Tely colour tour last week-end, where several busloads of visitors stopped at Maple Avenue Baptist Church for a church service which culminated the colour tours for this season.

The tour wound its way through the Caledon Hills, Forks of the Credit and Terra Cotta where the beautiful autumn colours and the perfect autumn weather gave the visitors a new lease on life and a big lift in looking forward to the long winter season.

While the colour in these areas is superb, one has not to go beyond the confines of our own town to see such grandeur. The beautiful maples for which Georgetown is noted, are now dressed in their many beautiful hues, and a walk through the park or along some of the residential streets would be a good tonic for anyone desiring to ease the tension of the work-a-day week.

Georgetown entertained the Tely Colour Tour a few years ago and we were indeed pleased to host it again this year.

Goodbye Summer, Hello God!....

Now that the summer weather will soon be over there should be an exodus away from the highways and back to church.

Church attendance takes a sudden decline once the nice weather arrives in the summer and holidays start, but the reverse happens once the cooler weather comes upon us.

This is a good time to make your connection with the church of your choice, with the local churches offering special services

and preaching missions and returning to the usual evening service which have been abandoned for the summer months.

St. Paul's and First Baptist churches have already held special services this fall, and this week sees St. John's United sponsoring a preaching mission culminating with anniversary services, and Maple Ave. Baptist Church entering in a conference on world missions.

By attending one or more of these services would be an excellent way of saying 'Goodbye Summer, Hello God!'

Keep Fit — Try Curling!....

If you sit in an office all day or do a similar type of job you need some recreation after you lock up your place of business for the day.

This is what Dr. Milton G. Townsend, of Montreal, told the Health League of Canada. He said that golfing weekends was one of the greatest challenges to Canadian preventive medicine. The Financial Post quoted him as saying that curling, bowling, and table tennis were far more suitable games for providing regular exercise.

"Curling is a good winter pastime which can be indulged in several times weekly. It can be played well into old age. Bowling is of a similar type, while table tennis is not, as some people think, in the same class as tiddly winks. It is a game which sharpens your eye and reflexes and provides excellent bending and stooping exercises in retrieving the ball from the floor. A daily half hour of table tennis should be used to supplement the basic exercises.

Sound Advice!....

A gentleman of 80 looks back on his life and has some advice for boys of today. It consists of a few simply stated truths, yet, because they are in danger of being lost sight of in the world as we know it, it merits the widest circulation.

"I advise them," he writes, "not to burn their bridges behind them, always prepare for a rainy day and remember that a dollar saved is a dollar earned.

"A good education is priceless. When you take your place in the world of men you will be at an advantage with a high school diploma or a university degree.

"Learn a trade. In this age of automation, it's the man with the knowhow who will hold a steady job.

"Never lose faith in the democratic system. Democracy means freedom — but don't misuse it."

Help Children Share....

Sound advice this, all of it, offering the promise of a rewarding future to those who follow it.

It won't be long until that magic night when witches fly and children from Gander to Patricia Bay will don Hallowe'en costumes to make the dark October night ring with cries of 'Shell Out!' Few of us are so old that we've forgotten that deep down inside thrill of waiting for the door to open to reveal friends and goodies.

What would you do if you opened your door that night to see on your doorstep, not the rosy, laughing faces of neighborhood children but, instead, the gaunt, disease-ridden faces of children from the less-privileged countries of the world? Wouldn't you want to spread your generosity to these children as well.

Youngsters are by nature generous little beings — they have always loved to share with their friends (especially when they themselves have more than they can possibly enjoy.) Today's children, more

over, are world citizens in a way which we, a generation ago, could never have been. In a world where space is a matter of hours, the child in Burma or Africa is a neighbour to our children. So... our children want to share with him... and we, out of our wider knowledge of the history of a world divided, should want to help them.

Many children in our community will be 'Shelling Out for UNICEF' this Hallowe'en. Along with the familiar shopping bag, they'll carry a little box labelled 'UNICEF.' Sure they are asking for the old favourites... apples, candy, cookies. But they would also like some pennies to help them share their good fortune with their less fortunate playmates across the world.

Our children need not be deprived of their Hallowe'en fun. But that little extra gift marked 'UNICEF' on Hallowe'en is an investment for the future. Our children 'look wide' as world citizens. They build understanding for a future peaceful world.

Ontario Motor League Offers Hallowe'en Safe Driving Tips

It's a bit of a shock to learn that when children go out in costumes on Hallowe'en night, asking for shell-outs (and more recently contributions to aid UNICEF), they are actually carrying on a rather morbid festival called Samhain, celebrated by the ancient Druids. In pre-Christian Ireland and Scotland on October 31st, witches and goblins were a lot less friendly than they are nowadays.

They used to carry off children, destroy crops, kill livestock, and generally terrify the population. Departed spirits revisited their families, people went from door

to door demanding food to stock up for the long winter, and a pretty miserable time must have been had by all. Nowadays of course it's a lot more fun. Children look forward to Hallowe'en excitedly and really let loose when the night arrives. We adults have the comfort of knowing that the ghosts and witches we meet are harmless, and will probably disappear when a handful of jellybeans.

Perhaps though, we have our own brand of lurking demons... accidents. They're a lot more likely to appear on Hallowe'en than

which he was blowing his nose?

Who can point the finger when this hunter hears the snarl of a sabre-tooth tiger, drops to one knee, and, cool as only a born killer can be, lets go with both barrels, right through the rear tire of the tractor the farmer has been trying to get started, just the other side of the copse?

Preach on, you editors. But you're wasting your time. There is no thrill in life to equal that of creeping through the woods on a freezing fall day, with the birdshot ripping through the leaves just above your head, the high-powered shells slamming into the tree four inches left of your heart, and the hope that you may get him the next time he lifts his head.

Let's take a look at this hunter. He may look like a port-bellied merchant, or a flabby school teacher, or a soft-jowled



SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

Some people would like to take all the fun, danger and excitement out of life. Quite a few of them are editors. They're worse than preachers — always scolding away at us about some-thing. If it isn't highway accidents, it's fire hazards, and if it isn't that, it's boating safety. They keep nagging at us to stay alive, but what we want is to live.

They're at it again, right now. They're rewriting last year's editorials about hunting accidents. It's the same old song. The only concession they make to novelty or variety is to stick a new title on it. Last year's warning was called Death Stalks the Woods. This year it might be Hunters' Harvest Annual Crop, or something of the sort.

I wonder who reads those editorials. I would lay a small bet that the only people who peruse them are the same ones who read and shake their heads over the editorials about highway accidents, foolish fires and unnecessary drownings. I have a mental picture of this reader's audience.

It is made up of gentle old ladies who have never learned to drive a car, never smoked a cigar in bed, never ridden in anything faster than a rowboat, and never hunted anything wilder than a husband.

This puts the editors in the same position as the preachers who blast away at sin on Sunday morning to a handful of the faithful, while all the sinners are at home in bed recovering from their Saturday night activities.

All I can say is that it serves the editors right. They're trying to take all the thrill out of hunting. It's a damp, dreary cold sport at best. The only element in it that appeals to the man of spirit is the danger. And since here is little danger of being trampled to death by a rabbit, torn to bits by a partidge, or smashed to a bloody pulp by the charge of a wild duck, the hunter must get his kicks, in this country, from the constant awareness that there is probably another hunter drawing a bead on him at this very moment.

We used to satisfy our ancient lust for blood with wars. But there's no fun in it any more, no man-to-man combat, nothing but a monotonous manipulation of slaughtering machinery. As a result, the only way in which a man can assure himself of his physical endurance and courage, in this effete age, is to take to the woods in the fall and pit himself against the rest of the fellows in the red coats, every man for himself.

Let's take a look at this hunter. He may look like a port-bellied merchant, or a flabby school teacher, or a soft-jowled

THE MAIL BAG

The Poppy is a Symbol Of Remembrance Day

Dear Sir or Madam:

Again we are about to observe Remembrance Day, the day Canada and all the British Commonwealth Nations have set aside as a time when we may honour the memory of those who sacrificed themselves in Great Wars One and Two and Korea, in the belief that, by so doing, they were helping to make this world safe for democracy and all it means.

On Saturday, November 4th, the Legion will be collecting from the public. The Poppy Fund provides immediate emergency assistance through the local committee and no bona fide request is refused. A veteran in need, whether or not he is a member of the Legion, is equally eligible to benefit.

Between the wars, the world forgets the price in blood that has already been paid. This Remembrance Day will you your part to help the world remember the needy?

Buy and wear a Poppy, the emblem of sacrifice. As you pin one on your coat, remember those whom you know who gave their lives. Emphasis is placed upon the speed with which aid can be given. In addition to the act of remembrance, contributions to the Poppy Fund are tangible expressions of thanks to the men who died and to the disabled veterans. **Let Us Forget.**

These poppies do not have a great material value. But they have a very great symbolic value. They are the flowers of sacrifice and are a symbol of the nobility of Canadian soldiers.

Will you please mail your cheque to the Secretary - Treasurer, Georgetown Poppy Fund, 25 Queen St., Georgetown, Ont.

Yours very truly,
David Capperault,
Chairman.
L. Blanche Grieve,
Secretary - Treas.

REMEMBRANCE DAY

The Last Post sounds,
The flags unfurl
And softly, softly
All the world
Remembers them...
The Last Post sounds,
The colors dip
And through our hearts
The memories slip
Of Regiments
and
Men.
Now Melancholy's sombre sway
is lifted...
by the poppies gay
In wreaths...
upon the Cenotaph
In loving memory laid.
"Le Droit" Printers Ottawa

CONVENTION AT HALIFAX

The Royal Canadian Legion's 19th biennial convention opens in Halifax on June 3, 1962. The five-day national convention will draw some 1,200 delegates.

10 YEARS AGO

A resident of Glen Williams and Georgetown for over sixty years, Mrs. Edward Colman celebrated her 90th birthday yesterday.

Promotions have been made in the High School Cadet Corps. Major Jim Buck is still the O/C; the new 2 I/c is Capt. Bill Whitney, Cpl. John Doherty has been promoted to Lt. Cpl. Freestone and Cpl. Hardman have been made Sergeants. Richard Sienko has been promoted to CGMS and Don Livingstone, a L/Cpl. is his assistant.

Council Monday discussed closing off a portion of Caroline Street at the Provincial Mill, and have taken action to change the name of Factory St. to Park St.

Winning costume prizes at the Lions Hallowe'en Party in the Arena were: Judy McCumber, Charlene Day, Helen Muckart, Paul Marshall, Dennis Bell, Harbie Wilson, Janice Bradley, Gail Thompson, Marna Mackenzie, John Hulme, Bob Tracey, and George Mann.

25 YEARS AGO

The hockey executive for the 1936-37 edition of the Georgetown Papermakers hockey team are Harold Cleave, Nathan Silver, Perc Blackburn, manager Eric Thompson, E. V. MacCormack, N. A. Robinson and Clarence King.

On giving up command of the Lorne Rifles (Scottish Regiment), Col. Cousens was presented with a silver tray by the officers of the Halton Regiment.

The Georgetown Lumber Co. is erecting a new service station for A. C. Patterson on No. 7 Highway near Millers Corners. It will be an up to date building of brick and stucco.

At the Gregory Theatre; Earthworm Tractors, starring Joe E. Brown; Prisoner of Shark Island, starring Warner Baxter and Gloria Stuart; Moonlight Murder, starring Chester Morris.

October is Accident Prevention Month

Industrial workers in this area, as well as those in other parts of Ontario, are being urged to observe safety rules more rigidly during the next 30 days and to exercise extreme caution at all times in an effort to halt the mounting toll of lives being taken annually in industrial accidents.

This annual safety drive during the month of October is one phase of a continual safety program designed and sponsored by the Industrial Accident Prevention Associations. This is a co-operative, non-profit organization whose principal aim and objective is to develop safety methods and practices and to reduce disabilities and deaths from industrial accidents.

Safety First
Last year, a total of 240,000 industrial accidents were reported to the Workmen's Compensation Board of Ontario by all classes of industry which come under the Ontario Workmen's Compensation Act. Compensation cases to I. A. P. A. classes included 22,970 men and 2,283 women.

October has been chosen as Safety Month because statistics prove it is the month which usually leads all others in the number of industrial mishaps.

Georgetown Herald

Published by Thomson Newspapers Limited
Georgetown, Ontario
Walter C. Biehn
Managing Editor
Garfield McGillivray
Production Superintendent
Office Staff
Terry Harley Aileen Bradley
News Editor Accountant
Tom Rush
Advertising Manager
Leslie Clark Dave Hastings
Bob Baskerville Myles Gilson
Bob MacArthur
Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association and the Ontario Division of the CWNA

THE DISTRICT AT A GLANCE

BURLINGTON

A new park on Lakeshore Road opposite the Pig and Whistle tavern will probably be called Jubilation T. Cornpone Park. Council for Stan Duvall, chairman of finance committee said last week. Jubilation T. Cornpone is a mythical bumbling southern general created by cartoonist Al Capp.

ORANGEVILLE

A petition being circulated along Broadway St. last week has touched off another flurry of rumours regarding a liquor store in Orangeville. Since building has been held up a lease has apparently been agreed to rent space in the Clapp Building starting Nov. 1st for a temporary store.

STREETSVILLE

Village council last week passed a bylaw submitting the question of incorporation to the voters on election day, December 9th. One member of council was absent when the motion passed.

ACTON

Providing plans materialize, Acton's park and new Community Centre will be governed by the Acton board of parks management it was announced in council last week.

ROCKWOOD

Nomination and election dates have been set for Rockwood by the Eramosa Township council. The village's nomination meeting will be November 24th in the town hall and elections will be December 4th. It will be the first time that Rockwood has had its own elections.

MILTON

Milton council last week requested the Milton Planning Board to make a study of land use in the area surrounding Milton in preparation for annexation. Council also hired a consultant "in connection with annexation studies."

AURORA

Aurora parking meters will be put out of action at least until the end of the year, town council decided after hearing a petition of over 50 names of downtown business places, asking that the meters be covered for a trial period.

ECHOES..

From the Pages of the Herald, Oct. 1951, and 1936

The hockey executive for the 1936-37 edition of the Georgetown Papermakers hockey team are Harold Cleave, Nathan Silver, Perc Blackburn, manager Eric Thompson, E. V. MacCormack, N. A. Robinson and Clarence King.

On giving up command of the Lorne Rifles (Scottish Regiment), Col. Cousens was presented with a silver tray by the officers of the Halton Regiment.

The Georgetown Lumber Co. is erecting a new service station for A. C. Patterson on No. 7 Highway near Millers Corners. It will be an up to date building of brick and stucco.

At the Gregory Theatre; Earthworm Tractors, starring Joe E. Brown; Prisoner of Shark Island, starring Warner Baxter and Gloria Stuart; Moonlight Murder, starring Chester Morris.

MERRY MENAGERIE By Walt Disney



"But every time I start to tell her, I..."