

Georgetown's 1962 Councillors Elected in Monday's Vote



DON BARRAGER

JIM BROWN



REX COCK



JIM EMMERSON



FRED HARRISON



BOB MCNEILLY

1962 Public School Board



WILLIAM CARR



STAN FINLAY



HARRY SHORTILL



EDWIN WILSON

(The above four members will serve 2-year terms)



JOHN MINTERN



REG MOONEY



DON POWERS



ROGER WADE

(The above four members will serve one-year terms)

CHATTING with M. H. B. Bazaar Shopping New Experience in Pakistan

(Part 4 of a Series)

The smell of nuts roasting over charcoal braziers... The odours from over-ripe fruit and vegetables, and the open sewers running beside the roads... all blend together to make the strange redolence typical of bazaars in Lahore, West Pakistan.

Among the strange sights to be seen there, were great splashes of what looked like fresh blood, on the sidewalks and roads. You can imagine how these startled Florrie Warren on her first visit to the bazaars. Later she learned they weren't blood at all, but the juice of the betel nuts, which the Pakistani men chew like chewing tobacco. At another point in her search for the bazaar where meat was sold, Florrie had to make way for a wild chase going on down the street. One young man was pursuing another with a dead rat held by the tail. The young man being chased was completely nude. He didn't seem to be embarrassed, however, and neither did anyone else. There were a few amused titters, and that was all. As Florrie pointed out, you could imagine the commotion a little episode like that would have caused on Yonge Street in Toronto!

Finally, by dint of questioning several people in western dress, Florrie found the meat bazaar. It turned out to be a large room, full of dark-skinned merchants, each sitting astride a whole carcass, screaming and waving big knives to catch the attention of would-be customers. They were especially anxious to attract any white customers. Florrie had to point to the cut of meat she wished. Then the meat merchant carved it from the carcass, and handed it to her. There she stood, with the dripping meat in her hands, and nowhere to put it. The native butchers supply no paper bags or containers of any kind. Florrie learned the hard way, that when you go to the bazaars, you take along a supply of old newspapers for wrapping your purchases. These are then put into a small jute shopping bag. There are very few paper bags available in Pakistan. That first day, after a great flurry, several kindly customers standing nearby, came to her rescue and gave her some of their newspapers to wrap the meat in.

Then came the problem of paying for her purchase. Of course the transaction was made in rupees, which in itself, was confusing to a newcomer. Florrie handed the merchant the price he asked. She was too timid to bargain, as she had been told she must. Then as she left, the butcher handed her a little present. How nice of him, she thought. The same thing happened at the egg bazaar, where the chickens, ducks and turkeys were running around all over the place and nearly frightened the wits out of Florrie. She paid for her purchase, and was given a small gift, accompanied by a broad smile. Weeks later, she learned that the reason she had been given the gifts was because she had paid the merchants far in excess of their fondest dreams, for her purchases. She found it is the custom to haggle over the price. Indeed, the merchant just doesn't respect you, if you don't bargain with him. And both seller and buyer thoroughly enjoy the battle of wits which ensues. During these innumerable arguments which are taking place all the time, all over the place, the cries of simulated anguish, pleas, laughter and cajolery, add considerably to the wild din of the marketplace.

For certain items, however, there were quieter places to shop than at the bazaars. For instance, on the main thoroughfare of the newer section of Lahore, were to be found some general stores, of the type we sometimes find in the country, here. They were rather old-fashioned looking by our standards, however. The same could be said for their drug stores. They were reliable as far as dispensing medicines was concerned, but were dimly lit, with dark woodwork and panelling. Dry cleaning establishments which did a fairly good job, were also to be found in the business area.

Clothing stores were non-existent. When you wanted a new dress, you chose your material at the bazaars. Then you went to a dersh, or dressmaker, showed him a picture of the style you wanted, and he made your dress. They were very talented, needed no patterns, and sewed beautifully and very reasonably.

Another item non-existent in Pakistan, was nylon stockings. However, with the climate so warm, there was really little need for them.

There were no shoe stores either, in Lahore... with one notable exception, that the Bata Company operates the one and only readymade shoe store. Yes, the same Bata company which has a store in Georgetown. When you wanted a new pair of shoes, you took along a picture of the type you had in mind, to a native shoemaker, and he made them for you, by hand.

Most of the native population however, wear only sandals, or no shoes at all. In this connection Florrie showed me one of the little mementos they brought back with them. It was a small padded board about the size of a shoe horn, covered with a very rough abrasive material. This little accessory hangs just inside the doors of most Pakistani houses. It is a heel-scraper used on callouses which form from going bare-foot and in sandals so much.

There were no tall buildings to speak of, in downtown Lahore, with the exception of a few posh hotels, which boasted several storeys, and were completely modernized, even to air-conditioned cocktail lounges. There were no apartment houses as we know them. The nearest they came to that type of establishment, were residential hotels, like the Nedos where the Warrens lived — large sprawling minaretted structures a couple of storeys high, constructed around an inner courtyard.

In the business section of Lahore, people live in flats above the little stores. Elsewhere they live in small houses built of mud bricks, with thatched roofs. In the suburbs of Lahore, elaborate "bungalows" have been built, where the wealthy Pakistani, and Americans and Europeans employed by the Pakistanian branches of the companies, live. These so-called bungalows are often palatial in size, complete with domes, towers and minarets. They are stucco, tinted in pastel tones, and are surrounded by beautifully kept grounds. The Western companies usually supply these houses for their personnel, so that they were more or less all together in a little colony, and led their own lives, apart from the Pakistani native population.

Quite understandably, the Warrens sometimes envied their friends who were able to live in such luxurious surroundings. Yet they realized that living as the modest income of a government-employed university professor allowed in the midst of the city and the Pakistani people, held a wonderful compensation. In no other way could they have come to understand and savour so fully, a people and way of life completely different from anything they had every known.

Optometrist Opens Office in Town

Eldon L. Buchner, Waterloo optometrist, has opened a part-time office in town and will be open Wednesday evenings in his office at the Scott Motors car lot opposite Rexway Drive.

A native of Stratford, he studied at the University of Western Ontario and University of Toronto, graduating from the College of Optometry in 1951. Since then he has practiced in Waterloo. He had been carrying on extramural studies and hopes to have earned his Doctor of Optometry degree by next summer.

He is married to the former Noreen Weber of Kitchener, and they have two daughters, Jane 3, and Catherine, 1; Mr. Buchner has been especially interested in contact lens fitting and has himself worn contacts for the past two years.

TRADE PARKING

St. George's Anglican Church and the Georgetown High School are trading a valuable commodity these days — parking space. GHS teachers are using the Anglican church parking facilities from 8 to 6 in exchange for parking space in the future high school plans to be utilized by the church.

Ribbon Cutting Marks Gift Shop Opening

The Women's Auxiliary of the Georgetown and District Memorial Hospital inaugurated their latest in-hospital service, in a short ribbon-cutting ceremony which heralded the opening of the Hospital gift shop, Saturday morning.

Mrs. A. E. L. Maughan, president of the Auxiliary, introduced Mr. Graham Gilhooly, the hospital administrator, who welcomed the various guests and who gave an 'official welcome', as he said, "to those who were already part of the Hospital family: the volunteer workers."

Mrs. Maughan thanked Mr. Gilhooly and Mrs. H. Ventry who was representing Miss Zera Hopwood, for their co-operation, assistance and patience. Mrs. Alister Macintosh the Director of Volunteer Services, was unable to be present but her committee was represented by Mrs. William Carr. This group was thanked by the president for their part in finding enough volunteers to staff the new Gift Shop. Mrs. Bob Burns, convener of the Gift Shop committee, and some of her committee members, Mrs. Jack Muckart, Mrs. Wm. Hamilton, Mrs. S. Newstead, were present. A special word of appreciation was extended to them for the wonderful job they had done in stocking the Gift Shop so beautifully.

Mr. John Gunn, Honorary President of the Board of Directors and Mr. Ted Evans, vice chairman of the Board, were present for the opening and to receive the Auxiliary's official

PAGE 11 THE GEORGETOWN HERALD Thursday, December 7th, 1961

Branch 120 CANADIAN LEGION

ANNUAL CHILDREN'S CHRISTMAS TREE MONDAY, DECEMBER 18th IN THE LEGION AUDITORIUM

There will be a present for every child age ten and under, of a Legion or a Legion W.A. member

Plan Open Air Rinks Available Mid-Month

At a recent executive meeting of the Harrison Home and School Association, it was reported that weather permitting there would be skating at Harrison and George Kennedy Public Schools by the middle of December. The skating will be pleasure skating (no hockey) and it is hoped to have the rinks floodlighted.

The Christmas general meeting will be held in the Howard Wrigglesworth public school on Monday, December 11th with the Intermediate and Senior school choirs, accompanied by Mr. Kenneth Harrison, in attendance. Rev. Bruce Woods, Maple Avenue Baptist Church, will be the guest speaker. A song-song will also be part of the evening's entertainment. The meeting, at which a silver collection will be taken, will commence at 7:30.

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