

Georgetown Herald

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

Another Medical Stride....

Another giant stride towards eradicating one of the world's most crippling diseases has come, with introduction of oral polio vaccine.

This week the National Health Unit announces that the vaccine will be made available to every county resident at clinics which are being set up later this month at key county points. Readers are urged to watch for clinic dates and locations, and not to fail to take advantage of the new machine.

Oral vaccine is a further development since that wonderful day a few years back when the world learned that Dr. Jonas Salk had perfected an injection vaccine which would virtually eliminate polio.

The Salk vaccine will have equal status in medical history books with pasteuriza-

tion of milk and the Banting-Best discovery of insulin.

In an age when there is much news coverage given to instruments of destruction, it is comforting to know that scientists are working also in more peaceful pursuits, and breaking through the clouds which have obscured killers of men for centuries.

It is within many men's recollections when diphtheria, appendicitis, pneumonia, were incurable, when thousands died from diabetes with no adequate treatment known.

Now Salk vaccine and the new oral vaccine have turned the tide against polio, while other researchers are on the trail of cancer, multiple sclerosis, muscular dystrophy.

Alarming Development....

President Kennedy has set the stage for what could be an alarming development in democratic countries, with his virtual ban on a price increase on steel by major American producers.

Whether the price increase would have been justified is one question.

But whether one man, in this case the elected head of a democratic government, should have the power to tell business what it should charge for its product, is an alarming development.

It could well set the stage for a complete change in the philosophy of capitalism which implies a large amount of freedom to businessmen to secure what they consider a fair return for their product.

Certain governmental restrictions are necessary and accepted, particularly when a product has such national importance as steel. But up till now, action has not been taken by one individual, but rather by the combined decision of the whole elected body.

Assuming in this case that President Kennedy may have been justified in his stand, the danger is that he, or a future leader, could easily abuse the privilege. And we could reach the stage where an elected head of government could become a dictator.

The U.S. government should make a sharp reappraisal of its presidential powers to avoid any such similar action in the future.

Never Gave Up....

"He never gave up" should be the epithet for Bill Roney.

Despite more health troubles than most men could expect in a dozen lifetimes, Mr. Roney continued to face the world with courage and to play his part as much as possible in being a good citizen.

A year or two, he was told, when multiple sclerosis was diagnosed.

That was over a quarter century ago.

Many men would have given up right there, but not Bill Roney.

The worse his affliction, the harder he fought, and when most of us would have settled to be a bedridden invalid, Mr. Roney was getting about on crutches, then in a wheel chair, joking about his affliction.

He kept his interest in the legions and served capably as treasurer for a few years ago. He did what he could around his comfortable Normandy Blvd. home. About this time of year, we can remember seeing him in the garden, pulling weeds as he dragged himself between the rows of plants.

And in all of this, he was aided by a good wife who, without complaining, also accepted this one-sided battle with fortitude and no self-pity.

It is people like the Roneys who make you realize just how indomitable the human spirit can be. We salute a brave man who served his country well in war, and equally well in peace.



THE OTTAWA FISHERMAN



Diary of a Vagabond

BY DOROTHY BARKER

WANTED: A PANACEA FOR SPRING FEVER

How quickly we forget our antipathies! I am the only person spared to undertake job... being in the hands of those personnel. Such as making my own hats and boxes for my store.

Spring is always a challenge to my self-assured creativity. My fashion magazines inspire me by portraying the ultra-easy elegance of Spring. 1962 gets costs for the amount of fashion. What I should really do, if I had any sense, would be to leave the journals right on the counters of the newsstands where I found them.

But not me. After all, I would have to discover some other kind of immunity for my desire for fashion flair. Every time my hairdresser tucks me beneath a drier she hands me Vogue, Harper's Bazaar or Glamour. Just resisting their purchase wouldn't protect me against sinking dollars and energy into adorning that never-sees the light of exposure to the public.

I am a life member of the sucker list. Just let me see an ad for an outstanding sale of spring's and I'm away at a gallop and another horrible "mistake" is about to be conceived. When the fever hits me I stand like a stork, first on one foot and then on the other, and through volume after volume of enticing patterns. These are always illustrated by wily young things who must weigh in at a slight 100 lbs. When eventually I choose a pattern, it is quite obvious that I have forgotten I tip the scales at a weight that would suggest I am their poundage but must be holding a twenty-pound sack of sugar in my armpit.

CUT AND FIT

I am never satisfied with buying materials for just one creation. I am the answer to

a yardage buyer's dream. I usually come home with enough silk, cotton and nylon material to outfit an orphanage. Then I start cutting. If the material has a pattern, I can be absolutely sure I will end up with two left fronts, two right sleeves and a skirt that looks like Jacob's coat. After I've trailed back to the store for more material and have bitten my nails to the quick, wondering whether I've made the same mistake again, I slide up to the sewing machine and start stitching.

Has Anyone a Ukulele?

Well, this year I have a variety of Ukuleles. Those I change little. I have one that has a hat as well. Just one of those little puffs of fluff. "So easy to make and so alluring." Only mine wasn't. It turned out looking like an inverted pot cleaner and was about as becoming as a dish mop. Which reminds me, maybe I should stick to domestic chores. I'm a wail at whipping up afterward.

BE SURE

It's had enough to be a quarter. But it's worse to miss something you never should have started.

THE MAIL BAG

Complimentary Views On Hockey Tournament

37 Henry St. Georgetown, Ont. April 30th, 1962

Dear Mr. Editor: I am writing to you as well as myself when I say "Congratulations and Thank You" to everyone who had any part in making the Bantam hockey tournament possible during the last week at the Georgetown arena. Anyone who visited the arena at all during that week must have realized the tremendous amount of planning and work that went into putting on such a tournament.

Many of our young people who may have otherwise put in a rather dull holiday had the opportunity of watching a good clean sport, and the meeting and making of new friends from various points of the country.

I overheard several visitors say that they had been to tournaments in other towns but the hospitality and friendliness shown to them in Georgetown was unsurpassed.

THIS is the type of publicity our town needs, and I for one am looking forward to next year's Bantam Hockey Tournament.

Yours truly,
Mrs. Rex Das

Accolade to Coach From Bants Manager

April 30th, 1962

Dear Sir: The Manager, Coach and Players of the Georgetown Bantam hockey team would like to take this opportunity, through your paper, to say "Thank You" to the Tournament Executive, Arena Management, The All Star Support Group, Mrs. Pires and a special "Thank You" to all the fans who came out to cheer the team on.

This type of support from the fans helped to give the boys the drive needed to help win over such a strong team, the Toronto Marlboros.

I personally would like to say "Thank You" to a young man who spent many hours in developing this team, Fred Harrison. In 10 years of minor hockey I have never known a coach who is more respected and liked by the boys as Freddie.

It has been my privilege to work with Fred these last four years. Very few people realize the spirit he instils in a team. There is a great deal in the city papers about Punch Imbach but I doubt he would lift a team any more than Fred.

I would also like to say that every boy on this team played the type of hockey that was a credit to Georgetown. It has been a pleasure to manage this team.

There is another young man who should be mentioned in this letter, Norm Lockhart, who bought the boys their sweaters and was always there to encourage the boys in their games.

Last but not least, a thank you to a wonderful bunch of parents, who gave full co-operation with the management of the team.

Thank you for the opportunity to express myself through your newspaper. If I have overlooked anyone, I am sorry, but I still haven't got over the thrill of the day. As the kids would say "I'm on cloud 9."

Jack Gudgeon
Manager

DISTRICT NEWS AT A GLANCE

OAKVILLE

A residential rate of 54 mills for public school supporters was struck by council at a special session last week. The business rate is 58 mills, a jump of 2.0 mills over 1961. Separate school supporters will pay on a rate of 59.2 mills for residential and 64.1 mills for business assessments.

ORANGEVILLE

An Orangeville youth, Jimmy Heidebrand, was found dead by a search party in the woods not far from his home last Wednesday night where he had been snaring rabbits. He was discovered by Fire Chief Ed Jessop lying near one of his larger snares. There was a bruise on his forehead and his neck was broken.

BRAMPTON

Council last Tuesday night struck the 1962 mill rate at 20.4 mills for residential and 76.8 mills for commercial. This is a jump of 2.3 mills in the commercial rate from last year. The chairman of the finance committee said the residential rate had been held only because of increased government grants.

STREETSVILLE

Climbing through a window in a blazing barn, a 16-year-old Streetsville girl saved the life of her pony last Sunday morning. Susan Jacob pushed herself through the window as flames licked the barn walls, grabbed her pony, turned him facing the window and

BOLTON

The Toronto and Region Conservation Authority has acquired 165 acres near here for another conservation area. The area is a farm adjacent to an established Conservation Authority block.

MILTON

Milton may have a community swimming pool this year. A meeting was held last week to organize a fund raising project. J. M. Ledwith will head the drive which must raise \$65,000.

ACTON

An L.C.R.O. store currently being erected on Queen St. E. in Acton is being constructed by Georgetown firms. Bob Reynolds of town is handling the brickwork, and the main contractor is Roman Kramer.

PORT CREDIT

Revised education grants resulted in a \$9 mill decrease for Port Credit property owners this year. The budget approved Tuesday set the residential rate at 73.6 mills which will result in a tax decrease of about \$3 for the average household. The commercial industrial rate is up 1.3 mills to 79.3.

AURORA

S. J. Godding of the Museums Department, Travel and Publicity, has started the ball rolling to create a museum here. Mr. Godding visited Doan Hall with Aurora's mayor and was enthusiastic about converting the historic building into a museum.

RICHMOND HILL

Turnover of the soil for construction of the new York Central Hospital is expected to take place early next month. Tenders will be opened this week and the hospital will be built just west of Richmond Hill.

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Walter C. Biehn
Publisher
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MERRY MENAGERIE By Walt Disney



"Of course it's lovely weather for ducks! We're just going along for the ride!"

SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

Two more milestones of 1962, the mighty stirrings of that big Easter and Opening Day, have whipped past, and I managed to come through, if not with flying colors, at least without disgracing myself.

Easter was a regular fandango around our place this year. With an organist, an altar boy, and a girl chorister in the fanfare, and about as churchy as the cat, the kittens and myself had to walk wearily, as the boys hurried by at the speed of those in an old silent movie.

Climax of the week end arrived on Easter Monday, when Kim Smiley made her television debut, with a recorder group. I drove a carload of the kids to the studios, my ears ringing with last-minute instructions from the boss, about the stacking the child's hair rack. I was sure her slip wasn't showing, and about 14 other items.

I did my best. But I'd like to see some of you fathers trying to comb a kid's hair when she's peering on TV in a few minutes. It's like trying to tame a humming bird with a lawn hose. And sure enough, her slip was showing, plenty of it.

During the Easter holidays, the girls went off to visit Grandpa. This is too many. We don't want to have to build an addition to the House of Commons proved which we had both suspected. Females are directly responsible for 97 per cent of the noise and confusion in the average household. It was as peaceful as a lamb while they were away. And just as interesting.

Then along came Opening Day of the trout season, the annual shedding of winter's care. Usually, it's an exhausting ordeal. You stay up until two, in the morning, the night before, making plans for next day, over a nuggin, with a couple of wild-eyed friends. Two hours later, you groan out of bed, better into the cold blackness, and spend the next 14 hours lurching through swamps frozen, frustrated and wishing you were 18 again.

This year, I tried a new technique, and it was the best Opening Day I've ever experienced. I passed up the night before session. When the alarm went off at 4 a.m., I shut it off, chucking fiendishly, and went back to sleep. I rose at 10, had a leisurely breakfast, and arrived at the trout stream about the time the others were going home. Three hours later, I had had a pleasant outing, had taken as many trout as any other week of the '97.

Now that those two land marks in the year have been successfully negotiated, we can turn our thoughts to more trivial things. Like politics, for example. Yes, gentle reader,

THE DATE BOOK
April 29 - May 5, Mental Health Week; April 29, Daylight Saving Time begins in large areas of the country; April 30, 1789 (173 years ago), George Washington took the oath as first president of the United States; May 1, Loyalty Day and Law Day; May 5, the 88th running of the Kentucky Derby; May 5, 1818 (144 years ago), Karl Marx, communist philosopher born.

10 YEARS AGO
Lt. Col. John R. Barber complimented cadets on their fine showing when he inspected the high school corps last night at the park. Captain Bill Whitney commanded the corps taking over from Major Jim Buck who was unable to be present through illness. Bill Hardman was CSM, and the platoon leaders were Lt. Paul Prink, Allan Darby, Eileen Oates, and Shirley Forbes. Richard Susto was CQSM and platoon sgt. Bob Freestone, Gerald Scott, Neretta Zilio and Leona Conn.

25 YEARS AGO
Dr. J. H. Bateman will commence medical practice in Georgetown on Monday, May 18th, and will occupy the office just vacated by W. C. Grant, solicitor, in the McDougall Block on Mill St.

The Georgetown Cemetery Board fell deeply indebted to Mr. W. F. Bradley of the Dominion Seed House for the gift of ten beautiful maple trees. The trees have been set out along the driveway and are another evidence of Mr. Bradley's interest in beautifying the cemetery.

Dog owners are reminded that all dogs running at large in town will be immediately destroyed.

At the Gregory Theatre: The Man Who Knew Too Much, starring Peter Lorre and Nova Pilbeam; 'Come and Get It', starring Edward Arnold, Frances Farmer, and Joel McCrea; Craig's Wife, starring Rosalind Russell and John Boles.