

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Thanks for Good Service

From time to time we remind readers of the sterling service given by members of the fire department who serve as unpaid volunteers as guardians of life and property.

That they serve well can be measured in dollars, too, for Georgetown's fire insurance rate is one of the most favourable in the province.

Recently firemen toured business premises and factories in their annual check for fire hazards. They wore their dress uniforms, were courteous and helpful, making suggestions to eliminate fire danger and answering any questions which property owners might have for better fire control.

To our mind, the volunteer firemen

stand at the top of public service. In a materialistic age, when it is common to reimburse men on most of our municipal boards, they stand dedicated to their jobs. We must, also, commend employers who, by allowing time off to firemen, contribute in this hidden way to perpetuate the department in its present form.

How can we pay them back? First, by avoiding any carelessness which can cause an unnecessary fire.

Second, by voicing your appreciation on occasions.

And third, at this time of year, by purchasing a ticket or two to the annual Firemen's Ball slated for mid-November.

Don't give the firemen the story that you don't dance. Buy your ticket - give it to someone who does - or just put it with your souvenirs. It's the only time in the year that the department tries to raise a bit of extra money to use for some "extras."

A Friendly Welcome

Management of Georgetown's newest industry must have been pleased at the friendly welcome arranged last week by the Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Nothing was spared to make a dinner at North Halton Golf & Country Club a success. And the E.W. Bliss firm responded by flying two senior officials from the States to join local and Ontario executives as guests of honour at the dinner.

The Jaycees conceived their idea when the firm bought the former Sykes Tool plant for its Eagle Signal division.

They invited management of local firms, councillors and heads of other civic

organizations to participate. And the turnout was close to one hundred percent.

Ample time was allowed for a social hour when localites could meet the visitors informally. The dinner program was excellent. A fine summary of Jaycees ideals by Frank Ferguson; an outstanding address of welcome by the mayor; and some interesting remarks by Bliss president Carl Anderson on the company's plans for the future, its products and scope.

The Jaycees have set a pattern which we hope will continue in future. Georgetown is a friendly town, and there is no better way of showing it than by gesture such as this.

Sorry, It's Advertising

Candidates in the December municipal elections are reminded that from now until mid-December, the Herald will be imposing its rule that mail bag letters from candidates must be considered as political advertising, subject to our usual space rates.

Two candidates got in just under the wire in this issue with letters which have a definite political flavour. They will be the last so published, unless the writer agrees to pay for this as advertising, and has his letter appear in such form that this is evident to readers.

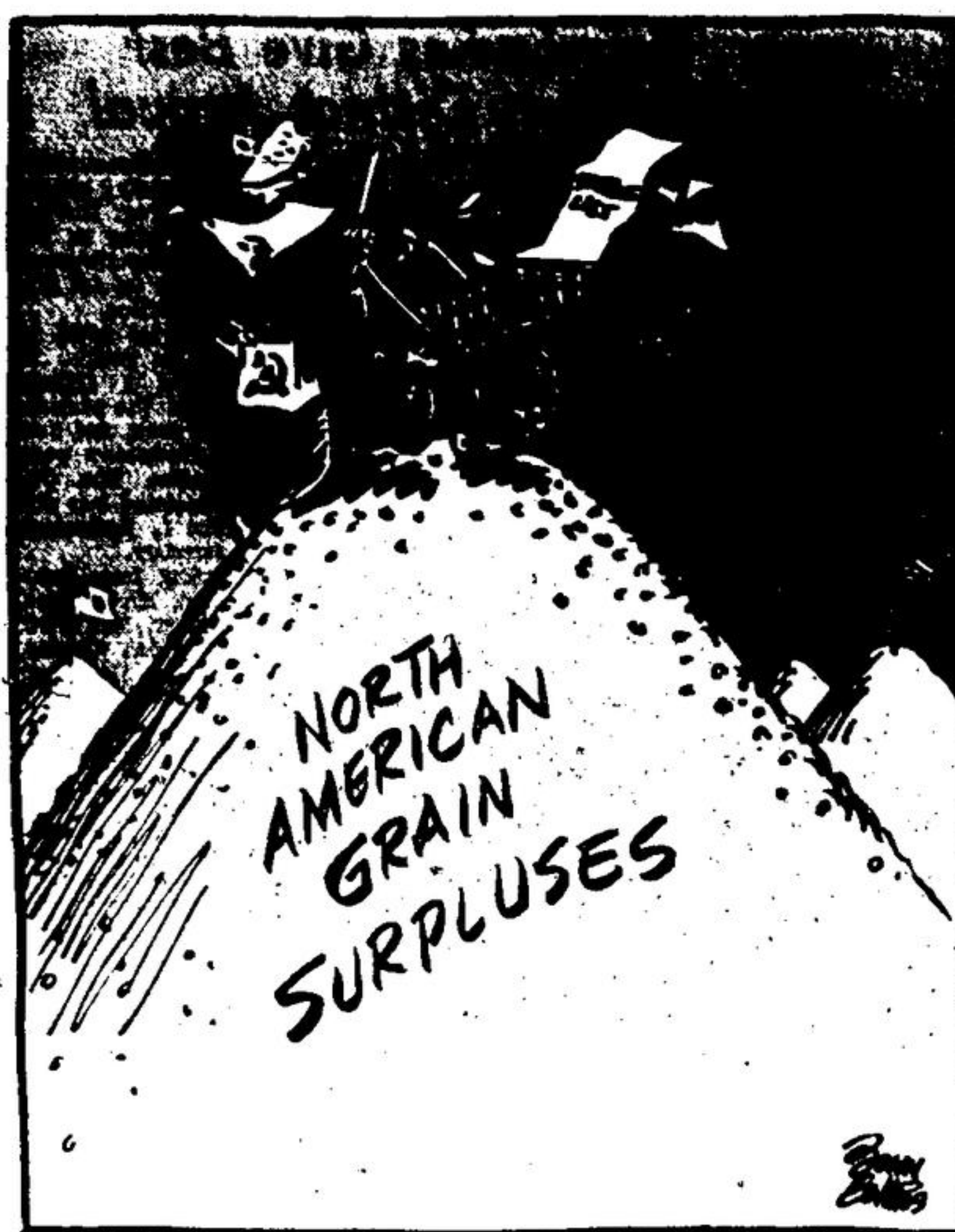
It is not that we wish to limit the freedom of election candidates.

It is rather as a business that we must set a rule.

The Herald is not, as everyone knows, a philanthropic nor publicly-financed organization. It is a business, devoted to turning out an acceptable, honest product which must take in dollars in advertising and newspaper sales to make a living for its numerous employees and a profit for its owner.

Political advertising is an accepted form of advertising revenue for all candidates expect to pay. And mail bag letters which are proposed election ideas are certainly a form of such advertising.

"We trust candidates will agree with our views and realize that, subject to the laws of good taste we will turn down no such letters if they wish to pay the price.



THE BEAR CAME OVER THE MOUNTAIN



SUGAR and SPICE

By Bill Smiley

Recently I have attended two funerals. This is about two more than my usual 10-year

quote. I don't know why I have attended funerals. I haven't been a conscious mourner, but more a matter of inertia. And it always seemed foolish making a fuss over the way when the spirit has fled.

Well, I've changed my mind. I didn't know what I was missing. There is something intensely satisfying in the human drama involved in a funeral service, and I hereby promise all my friends that I will attend their funerals, if humanly possible. That is, if I don't beat them to the punch.

Both of these services I was at were for people I admired and respected, but there the similarity ended. One was for an elderly lady, a simple Lutheran service in a small church. The other was for a comparatively young man, an elaborate Roman Catholic service in a large church. Each had its dignity, and, at times, beauty.

Incidentally, I learned something at both. The Lutherans sing sitting down and pray standing up. And there isn't much of my high school Latin left, so that I welcome the news from Rome that R.C. services will be conducted in the native tongue.

But there is more to a funeral than a church service. There is the slow filling up of the casket, with everyone taking a final look around to see what they would like to see if they thought a visit to the funeral home would be enough.

There is the lugubrious organ music that puts you in the right mood. There is the quickening of tempo as the minister

are just that - caterers. If you want the blue plate special, you can get it. And if you want the seven course deluxe, they'll give you that.

I used to be one of these "put me in a pine box and throw some dirt over me, fellows. But no, any longer. When I go I want the works. Row upon row of weeping friends and relatives. Lots of wreaths. A full choir. "Abide With Me" and everybody breaking down hopelessly about the middle of the second verse.

And a great reception back at the house afterwards! One more request. I know it would be difficult to arrange, but I'd like to be buried sitting up, so I could enjoy it all.

The gravitational force that causes a person to fall in love exerts all its pull on the heart - none on the head. Spirits lift slightly with the beauty of the chants and plunge close to the maudlin when we are asked to join in "Abide With Me"; and tears spurt beyond reason, throats develop lumps as large as golf balls.

When it is all over, I think everyone feels cleansed and uplifted rather than depressed. There is an imperceptible awakening of life, an eager turning to discussion of the weather, though we retain, for a decent interval, our mournful looks. Everyone feels like a cup of tea or a good, stiff drink.

There is a lot to be said for going to a wedding, which often degenerates into giggling and general silliness.

There is a great deal of criticism over the cost of a funeral today, and undertakers are frequently raked over the coals for catering to the excessive demands and bad taste of some of their clients. I don't think this is quite fair. Undertakers

NEWS ECHOES

From the pages of the Herald, 1953 and 1958

- 10 YEARS AGO
Action on a request for a traffic light at the Wriggles...
The owner of the...
A Georgetown girl...
25 YEARS AGO
The Glen Williams Trail...
FRANK PETCH LICENSED AUCTIONEER

THE DISTRICT - AT A GLANCE

OAKVILLE
The majority of Oakville voters disapprove of the idea of introducing party politics at the municipal level...
BURLINGTON
Robert H. Field, Ontario's assistant Superintendent for elementary education...
MILTON
Hamilton detectives are conducting an extensive interrogation of employees at Canada Meter Co. Ltd...
BRAMPTON
Prospects for a temporary city hall were dimmed Monday night...
ERIN
Fire of unknown origin completely destroyed the large cattle barn on the property of the Erin Agricultural Soc. last week...
ACTON
Rumours that Beardmore and Co. were being affected by drought throughout the area...
FERGUS
Several Fergus councillors expressed strong opposition to a plan by the Bell Telephone Company...
ORANGEVILLE
Forty-one light aircraft taking part in an Ontario Flying Farmers fly-in swarmed into the Orangeville area last Saturday...

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OTTAWA REPORT

BI-MONTHLY OBSERVATIONS BY DR. HARRY HARLEY, M.P. FOR HALTON

THE PAST WEEK in the bated and another vote of non-confidence...
DEBATE ON THE motion to amend the Constitution...
WE HAVE EXTENDED the sitting of the House...

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. - Psalm 23:1
This is the testimony of every true child of God.
ESTIMATES OF Government departments are considered Thursday and Friday evenings.