

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Midgets in the Spotlight

Georgetown Midgets scored an enviable record when they won an Ontario championship for the second successive year. It was a particularly pleasing win for coach Gerry Inglis and his young players.

Hard to Cope With

Council has found that, just because neighbours may not want an apartment house, it cannot be banned unless there is a legal reason. The fact is that a town the size of Georgetown needs apartments. And properly constructed buildings, with regulations which demand certain requirements for play areas and parking can be vastly superior to converting some of the larger old homes into multiple accommodation.

This Story is Sad

The Herald's biggest news story this week, as we write this on Monday, is the union-management disagreement at Georgetown's largest industry which led to strike action this morning. It is the first major strike in the town's history and, with everyone who values happy living in a small town, we pray for a speedy settlement.

ery game, and after beating Leamington in the semi-finals, and then taking Cobourg three straight after dropping their opening game.

On Saturday the team figured town in a cavalcade of convertibles, drawing the attention of shoppers who crowded the streets in this first fine spring day.

We congratulate the team and officials on a good season and the good publicity which accrues when a team goes this far.

areas are inadequate. The landlord prefers to have a constant in-out population because he refuses to spend a nickel on any improvement. If he is conscious of the fact that his property is deteriorating in value, he figures he can reap a maximum income and the dickens with worrying about the building's value twenty years from now.

A solution is not easy. It is impossible to set a certain standard of cleanliness, to say how many times a house must be painted, to demand that grass be planted and cut. A town can only legislate on the broad basis of requiring adequate sewage and water facilities.

The pity is that it takes only one or two such houses to start a general decline in a neighbourhood — a decline which eventually costs every taxpayer money, as Toronto is finding with its redevelopment plans for blighted areas.

sing to both to be deadlocked in such a serious dispute while carrying on social activities which bring them into close contact in church, fraternal and social groups.

We hope reason and good judgment will prevail, and that bargaining towards a solution will be carried on with good intent on both sides. Situations such as Hanover which were widely publicized in the dailies recently, when a strike split that town into two camps, will not happen in Georgetown, we trust.

Our town may have its faults, but we are known as law-abiding, average type people who get along with our neighbours. Let's keep that image.

HARLEY TO HALTON

WEEKLY OBSERVATIONS BY DR. GARRY HARLEY, M.P. FOR HALTON

I am sure most of the constituents were aware of the recent problems and differences of the House of Commons and the Senate. These problems actually go back to March 6th, 1964, when the final supplementary estimates for 1963-1964 were introduced in the House of Commons. It is usual for these to pass in a few hours, as they represent final spending for the year which ended 31st March, 1964. The only year they took longer was in 1962, and they took 8 days, but at this time no budget had been produced and this was the only method of discussing these matters.



LEAP YEAR PROPOSAL

SUGAR AND SPICE

LOVE THAT SUNDAY

Last Sunday was one of those days. Filthy outside, with mud and rain and wind. Dismal inside, with everybody bored and crabby.

I reached around the house gloomily, wishing the golf course was dry, or the trout season open. Then I started thinking about what Sunday really meant, was ashamed of myself, and cheered up considerably.

The Sabbath is not of Christian origin. It was originally a Jewish holy day on the last day of the week. Like most of the laws of the ancient Hebrews, observance of the Sabbath was a combination of religion and common sense.

However, there is a vast difference between the Sabbath of the ancient Hebrew and the Sunday of modern man.

ground and count his sheep. He didn't want to roll, groaning out of bed after a late Saturday night, scramble around trying to get his family off to church. Wash the car or catch fish or play golf, drive 80 miles to visit some relative of his wife, and bear home to watch the hockey game.

If it were not for Sunday, the Saturday night bath would become obsolete. If it were not for Sunday, many men would go through life without shining their shoes. If it were not for Sunday, many women would never get a new hat.

Sunday is a great comfort to those intent on getting to heaven. They don't sober up and plow into a Sunday morning. On Monday, they go back to the normal routine of trying to assemble to political, social and financial omniscience over the crushed and bleeding bodies and souls of their fellow Christians, secure in the knowledge that if there is a rush for seats on the judgment day, they will have some pull with the management.

Sunday means church. The church too, is a good thing. First of all, it provides employment for ministers and employment, or lack of it, is pretty important these days. Secondly, it provides probably the only place in modern society where people who like to sing, but sound like hyenas, can vent their frustration without someone telling them to shut up.

After church, what? There's nothing particularly Christian about poring oneself with food and sitting in a stupor looking at television.

NEWS ECHOES

from the pages of the Herald, 1954 and 1959

- 10 YEARS AGO
Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Hunter will have pardonable pride in their children's success at the Halton Music Festival last week. Jean and Carol won silver medals and Tommy won a bronze medal.
Clarence Kennedy was installed as president of the Lions Club last night when Bob Cooper, Brampton, deputy-district governor, officiated at the ceremony. He succeeds Jack Gunning in office.
Another veteran teacher will retire from the public school staff in June. Miss Laura Scott, who has taught at Chapel Street School since 1929 is teaching her last class this year. She announced her decision to retire on pension.
Rev. John M. Smith has accepted a call to the United Church in Whitby. Minister at St. John's here for six years, he expects to be leaving for his new post in June.
25 YEARS AGO
1938 Humour: After reproving her eldest son of the offense of smoking cigarettes the mother thought she should improve the situation still further and inquired of her younger son, age 9, if he had been smoking also. "No, mother," was the reply, "I gave it up some time ago."
The old town bell came in handy Monday to give the alarm of a fire at the woolen mills. The siren, which was blown down by a recent windstorm, had not been erected since.
Three-year-old Kenneth Schenk of Glen Williams escaped with scalp wounds when he fell from his father's car travelling at 30 miles per hour. The little lad landed on the shoulder of the road, a fact which his father believes saved his life.

The Georgetown Gardener

Straight From the Garden

by Gordon Lindsey Smith, R. R. 1, Georgetown

NEWS DESK EXTRAS

by Terry Harley

A story that appeared in last week's Brampton Times and Conservative got this department's nod as the news item most likely to find a place in the family news book. The book is the cook book, or whatever it is called, that they like to refer to from time to time to brighten their aspects. I could just see the tight-lipped leers of amorous growing wider on the face of little homemakers everywhere as they read about the plight of one Jack McGriff — victim of a foul doublecross perpetrated by the sponsors of a bowling contest.

What about a nice Christian game of golf, with no wearing what one likes? What about a little walk in the woods, worshipping the wonderful world of nature that was created for one? And if one happened to look down and see a fishing rod in one's hand, one shouldn't worry too much about it.
Remember the old adage: Evangelists may save and shout, but only God can make a trout.

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

One day is with the Lord as a thousand years, and a thousand years as one day. — II Peter 3:8.
God, whose domain is eternally, has our times in His hand.

so cheap? Nobody that has ever tasted peas, corn, tomatoes or even lettuce right out of the garden by the kitchen door, ever talked that way.
With a minimum of care growing vegetables in the simplest part of gardening imaginable and as for quality, there is just no comparison with vegetables a few minutes out of the garden and the best of those brought from the store.
Of course in the city, gardens very often there is not much room available but by concentrating on those that yield most for the area needed, beans, carrots, peas, staked tomatoes, lettuce, onions and so on, or those whose top quality is highly perishable, peas, corn, tomatoes, lettuce — it is really amazing what one can grow in a garden only a dozen or so feet each way.

Of course when confined like this we make the soil very rich, we have rows much closer together, we grow tomatoes on stakes and cucumbers along a southern exposed fence and when one crop is done or nearly done we have another coming one to take its place.
Carrots, beans and smaller sort of beans for instance can be grown in alternate rows with peas or corn or tomatoes. Lettuce can be grown a few feet of row at a time.

Some very early producers like radish, spinach and garden peas will be used and out of the way before other later maturing sorts require full room.

Here's where the skulduggery comes in. The sponsors of the contest, the blackhearted souls, misinterpreting his honest wishes to pick up some free money for his true love as a chance to get out on the town with the prize chick, decided he shouldn't have all the fun. Said sponsors (a pair on them) found his wife amid mountains of dirty clothes in a coin laundry and told her she was going on a date with an escort of her own. When wife Audrey walked into the same nightclub on the arm of her Furukudo Lament-type consolation, Jack apparently turned three shades of blue, choking on his fortified aeroproline. The story says when he got over the shock he went quietly home with his wife, so doubt convinced he'd just been part of the biggest con game since the TV games scandal.

Georgetown Herald

Published by Home Newspapers Limited
Georgetown, Ontario
Walter C. Black
Publisher

Gordon Lindsey Smith
Production Superintendent

Terry Harley
News Editor

Mac Douglas
Advertising Manager

Mrs. William Gergle
Clark Tyrolt

Anne Currie, Reporter
Peter James, Photographer

Louise Clark
Dave Hastings
Bob Markville
Myra Gibson
John McClelland

Member of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association and the Ontario Association

CWMA Award Winner

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Directory listing various services: CHIROPRACTOR DONALD A. GAY, D.C., CHIROPRACTOR Gerald W. Corbett, D.C., CHIROPRATOR Robt. R. Hamilton, MASSAGE Maurice H. Moller, E.M., MONUMENTS POLLOCK & CAMPBELL, M. E. Manderson, O.C., T. Van Sicker, B.A., KAPLAN & ORD.