

EDITORIAL COMMENT ...

Who Has The Answer?

The Herald's suggestion that a penalty payment be negotiated and the 'frozen' Delrex lands made available for building under the same conditions as any other subdividers would face, as challenged by the Delrex firm's real estate agent in a letter to the editor this week.

Mr. Sunnucks, who is the son-in-law of the land owner and might therefore be expected to speak for Mr. Heslop as well as himself, terms a Herald editorial 'fallacious', points to things which are claimed the town did not fulfil under the 1954 agreement, and suggests the Herald should help to establish harmony between the town and developer.

Apparently, there is no simple solution in the developer's mind for achieving this harmony.

If his plan is to present a series of complicated new 'agreements' to council, we fear there is little chance of getting anywhere. The matter has been linked with local politics so long that any agreement which does not follow the subdivision by-law, would, rightly or wrongly, be suspect and have little chance of success.

Mr. Sunnucks does bring out one matter in his letter which would seem a reason-

able bargaining point in a penalty payment discussion. He mentions the heavy taxes which Delrex has paid for years for land which cannot be presently developed.

Its most serious charge is that the 1963 subdivision control by-law is 'impossible to implement from any developer's standpoint.'

If this is fact, then it is a serious matter and one which should be immediately dealt with by council. A town should not have the reputation of making building so tough that subdivisions are impossible.

We mentioned no amount of penalty when we made the suggestion. This would be a matter for the town's nine elected representatives and the Delrex firm to negotiate. If the firm could prove to council that it had already been penalized in some ways, it would have a bearing on the discussions.

We can see no essential 'fallacy' in the proposal we made which was based on the assumption that the subdivision by-law is a sensible one. The Delrex matter has been stalemated for so many years now that we thought an outside suggestion might be welcomed by both parties and might be a clue to an eventual solution.

Where The Herald Stands

We hope that Mr. Sunnucks' letter does not mean renewal of another campaign to brand the Herald as anti-Delrex.

Since Mr. Heslop came to town in 1954 he has waged sporadic war on the Herald and its editor, first behind the scenes and later in a weekly newspaper which he bankrolled for three years in an announced attempt to get his side of the story across to the public.

The war has been completely one-sided.

The Herald shared the enthusiasm which accompanied expansion of the town ten years ago. We have pointed out on many occasions the advantages which a town of twelve to fifteen thousand, compared to the old town limits. We have decried some of the political shenanigans

which have taken place, the antagonisms which have been fostered. And we have fervently hoped for an end to the bickering which has plagued our town for far too long.

There has never been a detrimental word against Delrex and its developer in the editorial pages -- to the contrary, there have been many editorials written to try to smooth troubled waters, to scotch foolish statements and reactionary ideas.

A local newspaper's naturally interested in a town being progressive, in business expanding, in success of its industries and acquisition of new ones.

It is with some regret that, when we do make a suggestion which we feel might be helpful to the Delrex firm, the old chestnuts are again dusted off.

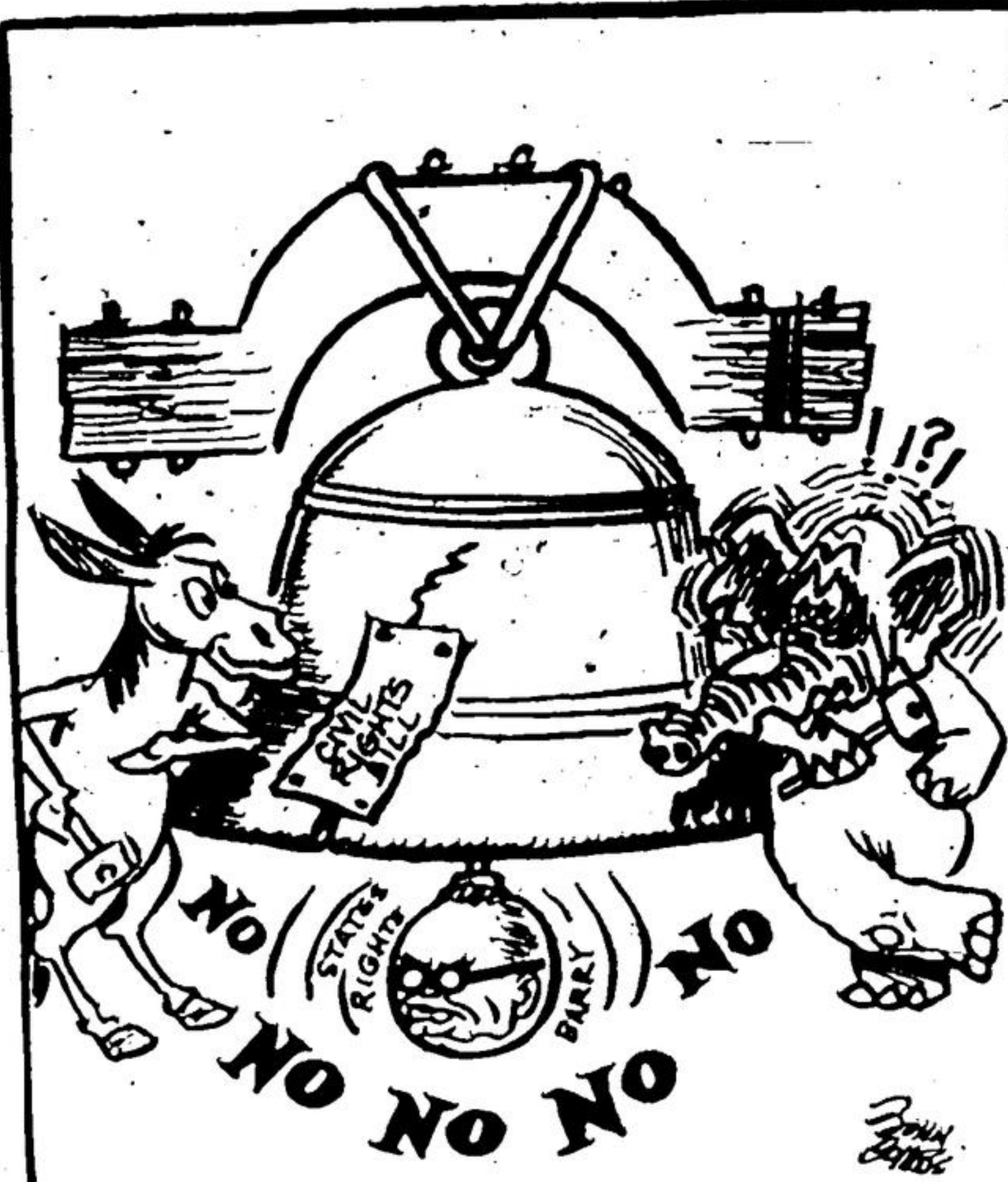
Another Park Project

Development of the valley land along the river between Ontario St. and the CNR embankment is another far-sighted project which will enhance Georgetown's scenic beauty.

Many years ago Georgetown erred in not conserving the river surroundings. What could have been a beauty spot in the middle of town was allowed to become commercialized. Land was filled in and built on, and the chance of a central park with

river was almost completely negated. Council is now talking of keeping what remains.

We endorse the plan and hope there are no snags. And we also look forward to the proposed purchase of the Cedarvale school property as another link in the development of Georgetown's scenery. Along with this, we hope that a second town park may be created in the eastern subdivision, before vacant land is used for building.



MENDING THE CRACK IN THE LIBERTY BELL

NEWS DESK EXTRAS

by Terry Harley

STEW POT POURRI

Waiyagonado Dept. - Newer has a shrug of a shoulder said so much as when members of the Raiders hockey club braced shrunken their Wednesday night after writing until past 9 o'clock and waiting off their public meeting as a complete bust. The executive had planned to use the pre-season session to fan what embers of Raiders hockey fandom still burned locally. Unfortunately for the loyal dozen the members chose to stay at home and burn holes in their chaise longue instead.

The empty chairs in the arena near Room 200 underline a truth that not even the honest sweat of the Raiders ardents can alter - live local entertainment is on the ropes. Not just intermediate hockey, which once put bodies in the arena by the thousand, but the whole sphere of local live entertainment, hand concerts, live theatre, ball games and even parades. They're all part of the same malady - the symptoms of which are a sharp drop in entertainment standards and demand, even to the point where the TV viewer is content to watch whatever is showing on whatever channel the tuner is set at. And the unshakable belief that, when a night out finally becomes imperative, he has to drive at least 35 miles to see anything worth while.

Whydathedvold Dept. - It's a queer quirk, but from this desk it becomes more apparent every week that people would rather let their opinion be known to one person at a time than say thousands at a time. What makes us think this way is the reaction of people asked to express how they feel about a recent by-law or a teen age fad, a local political situation or a new product on the market. One of two things usually happens when a Herald reporter goes after a quote. The person being interviewed consents to allow his or her opinion to be published but with "no name" - or the person claims up as soon as they realize their words are being put on paper.

The same people wouldn't hesitate to expound their feelings on a subject to a neighbour while "taking five" from the wedding, or to four or five buddies around a table at the club. But their audience is as vast as the Herald's readership and they're too often hard to collect quotes - and to figure out the why and wherefores of that kind of thinking.

More daffynitions: Television soap opera - Something you can tune in once a year without losing any of the story. Celebrity - A person who works hard to become well known then wears sunglasses to avoid being recognized. Executive - A man who talks to visitors so the rest of the employees can get their work done.

NEWS ECHOES

From the Pages of the Herald, 1954 and 1959

10 YEARS AGO - A meeting convened by D. L. Minshall, Community Programs Branch of the Dept. of Education, was held in Georgetown High School, Tuesday, to explore the possibilities of a night school program at Acton, Georgetown and Milton, under the auspices of the North Halton High School District Board. A management committee has been set up composed of the three high school principals, three members of the area board, Claude Cooke, Fred Masterman and John Hall, and town appointments, Mrs. W. J. Bealy, Acton; Richard Licata, Georgetown; and A. T. Woodley, Milton.

On the morning of September 7th, a Conestoga wagon, an exact replica of pioneer days, will appear in downtown Georgetown to deliver a challenge to Mayor Jack Armstrong. The challenge, from a number of other Ontario mayors, will be inviting him to compete in the Mayor's Class at the International Mowing Match in Kitchener.

George Brandford Jr. is \$200 richer through possessing one of the lucky dollars in a contest being conducted by the Toronto Telegram. George had the dollar bill whose serial number corresponded with one published in the paper last week. Also winner is his carrier boy, Terry Ritchie, who got \$20.

15 YEARS AGO - Medical examining officers said this week they have found the Lorne Scots (Peel, Dufferin and Halton) recruits in better physical condition than the volunteer recruits that are being received in the city. Only about six per cent of the boys volunteering here for active service overseas have had to be rejected.

Mr. Thomas Griave has just been appointed issuer of radio licenses in the town by the government. A canvass of radio-owners in town is now being made.

If you are a good bee authority you will have no trouble in locating the queen bee in the observation hive in Farnell's Window.

SUGAR AND SPICE

The Cottage Fallacy

Occasionally, I think how pleasant it would be to have a summer cottage. Just a cozy little place, on a lake, where a fellow could get away from it all, do a little quiet fishing and thinking. A spot to go on those long, lovely fall weekends, as well. Fortunately, this mania for a cottage is brief. My well-developed sense of Bill Smiley really revives, and I breathe a little silent thanks that I have not been hooked.

A summer cottage, thirty years ago, was a joy to the heart, a balm to the nerves, a refuge from relatives, a source of spiritual rejuvenation. Today it is almost guaranteed as an ulcer-causer, a nerve-wracker, a spirit annihilator. It is an albatross around the neck of its owner, who winds up each season looking and feeling about as spry as the Ancient Mariner. First, and perhaps worst, there is the sheer, shocking expense of the thing. A man could keep three mistresses swathed in mink for what a cottage costs him. Thirty years ago, you bought a lot from a farmer, you thought you were out of your mind, for \$50 you had a local carpenter whack up a cottage for about \$400. For another \$35, you picked up a stove, some beds and a few other odd and sods of furniture, at auction sales. And you were in business.

grab, coal-oil for the lamps, and a round of ice-cream cones for about eight dollars. In these enlightened 1960's, keeping the family at the cottage is like watching blood pour out of an open wound. There's wood to buy for the fireplace, and gasoline for the boats, and hydro bills and taxes and repairs to the plumbing system. And there's the thrice-weekly swoop on the supermarket and booze outlets, to the tune of about thirty dollars a swoop.

But it's not only the financial aspect that appalls me. It's the communications and transportation progress that makes a cottage owner go around all summer with a severe facial twitch. In the good old days, a man drove his family a hundred miles to the cottage and left them there until Labour Day. He didn't see or hear one of them for eight weeks. There were, indeed, the golden days. Nowadays, the poor guy has had a couple of long-distance calls telling him that the toilet is leaking and the kids all up each season looking and feeling about as spry as the Ancient Mariner. Then he's expected to drive a hundred miles Friday night in traffic that would make a bishop blaspheous. He arrives just before dark, to find that the pump has broken down, the kids have wracked up the boat, the baby has drowned but has been revived by artificial respiration, and the next-door neighbours, who never know enough to go home, have been invited in for a drink.

Today you fork over about \$1500 for a lot, erect a modest cottage for another \$3500. And you're just beginning. It costs a year's salary to outfit the place. Then there's a well to dig, plumbing and hydro to install, and a boat to buy that is bigger than that of the guy next door. In the old days, a man could keep his family in dignified comfort at the cottage for about ten bucks a week. That, gentle reader, is eighty dollars for the whole summer. They got their fuel in the bush. They bought vegetables and milk, chickens and eggs, from the local farmer at prices that make one weep with rage today. Once a week, the family went into town and loaded up with

A Bible Thought For The Week

H. B. Dean "For thou art my lamp, O Lord: and the Lord will lighten my darkness." - 2 Samuel 22:29

The safest way out of the dark is with a light. Jesus said, "I am the light of the world; he that followeth after me shall not walk in darkness but shall have the light of life."

The first crude attempts at bookmaking were made by writing on long sheets of papyrus which were rolled up from each end into sticks to aid the reader.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Grid of business advertisements including: CHIROPRACTOR DONALD A. GAY, D.C.; O. Y. WALKER, R.O., D.O.S.; Dale, Bennett, Latimer & Baines; George C. Hewson; Frederick A. Nelson; M. E. Wanderson, Q.C.; T. Van Sicker, B.A.; Kaplan & Ord; MASSAGE; MONUMENTS; BARRAGER'S; WALLACE THOMPSON; GEORGETOWN ANIMAL CLINIC; CLASSIFIED ADS.

HARLEY TO HALTON WEEKLY OBSERVATIONS BY DR. HARRY HARLEY, M.P. FOR HALTON

FOR THE PAST week the House of Commons has been debating the Student Loan Act. This has received expected opposition but of unexpected severity from the French-speaking Members of the Conservative and Social Credit Parties. They have almost been carrying on a filibuster on this matter. Their sole argument is that the Bill is unconstitutional in that it interferes with the Provincial rights in the field of education. The answer to this is, that these loans are made to the students as individuals and this is not interfering with education. The French-speaking members of the Liberal party do not find it unconstitutional. SURELY THE PERSON to stand up for the rights of Quebec is the premier of that Province Mr. Lesage. He has no objection to this legislation. It contains a clause allowing any Province freedom not to participate in the plan if it so desires, and Quebec has already stated they will not participate. The French-speaking members of the Federal government try to put forward arguments not felt necessary by the government of Quebec. I PERSONALLY FEEL that many of these provincially-oriented Federal Members should be in the Quebec Legislature and not in the Federal Government. The debate continues and with proposed amendments it is likely to take up the rest of the week. This is, of course, despite the fact that the great majority of the House of Commons agree in principle with this Bill. I expect this forestalls the behaviour of the House in the weeks to come, namely that every piece of legislation will be slowed to a snail's pace. I WOULD LIKE to say a few words concerning the Government's programmes to attack seasonal unemployment next winter. While the employment situation has improved over the past year, the problem of seasonal unemployment will be with us again next winter. An announcement of the Government's measures to increase winter employment is desirable at this time so as to allow municipalities and the construction industry adequate time to engage in advance planning. THE MUNICIPAL WINTER works incentive program, which has been so successful in providing additional winter employment at the local level will be continued next winter. The winter house building incentive program, introduced on an experimental basis last winter, was successful beyond all expectations. It will be carried out again during the winter of 1964-1965. EVERY EFFORT WILL be made to improve the effectiveness of both the municipal winter works incentive program for the coming winter, and any modifications which may be desirable in this connection will be announced at a later date. The basic principles on which both these programs operate, however, will not be modified. POT POURRI "It is easier for me to go without food than without cigarettes," says an addict who tried unsuccessfully to stop smoking. It is suggested that he break the smoking habit by going without food for 80 days or so. "Statistics show that people who do hard work are more likely than others to have arthritis." This sounds plausible, as a person who works his fingers to the bone is most likely to have bone trouble.