

Georgetown Herald

Published by News Newspapers Limited
22 Main Street S., Georgetown, Ontario
W. C. BROWN, Publisher

PAGE 4 THURSDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1954

... EDITORIAL COMMENT ...

Upper Canada Village A Must....

People in this part of Ontario particularly, who are within a few hours' driving distance, should put Upper Canada Village in their "must see" list.

We spent a profitable few hours there last week and were impressed with the careful choice of exhibits and the meticulous research which has gone into the recreation of Canada's early history.

Having also visited the colonial village at Williamsburg, Virginia, we had expected to be a bit disappointed and to erroneously assume that Upper Canada might be on a smaller scale. Far from it. The Canadian exhibits are every bit as well done, and in some cases, an improvement.

Upper Canada, for one thing, gives a better panorama of life at different stages of society. A settler's cabin, the hired man's house and then the spacious farm home, show the stages in which a farmer improved his life. There is a country schoolhouse and a boarding home for boys which weren't found in Virginia.

We shan't attempt to detail all we saw. The thrill of discovery will be left to those who travel there someday to catch an authentic glimpse of our country's history.

A Touring Vacation....

Our week on the road, which started at Morrisburg, took us to Montreal, then Quebec City and finally to Ottawa.

It is a perfect time of year for such an expedition—traffic is lighter on the highways, autumn scenery is at its best, motels are not crowded and one gets accommodation at slightly cheaper rates in most towns.

Among random impressions—

Replacement of the standard Main St. in Morrisburg with a modern shopping plaza. When the Seaway was developed, the shopping area was razed and a new plaza built to replace it. Despite its beauty, we found this somewhat hard to get used to. A small town just doesn't seem right without its Main Street.

The building boom which has hit all the major cities. Everywhere buildings are being razed in preparation for new ones. Highways are being widened, cloverleafs and overpasses under construction. An apparent endless supply of money is being poured into shopping plazas, skyscraper office complexes and civic works.

The contrast between old and new in Quebec City where the old town with its narrow, cluttered streets sits near the new St. Foy area where one would think he was on the outskirts of Toronto.

Nothing To Do?....

Belying the "nothing to do" complaints that one hears from time to time, the YM-YWCA program announced in last week's Herald offers much variety for Georgetown's young people this year.

Gym activities, dances, ski instruction, judo and badminton are among the things which the Y is sponsoring. Saturday morning film shows for youngsters are a new feature. As is a club for handicapped persons.

Senior citizens already have their own organization created under the Y stimulus. And there are additional programs at Brampton—swimming, bridge and square dancing, to name a few, which are available to Georgetownians.

With this, plus bowling alleys, the Legion-sponsored kid hockey league and skating, it shouldn't be a dull winter for anyone in Georgetown.

Inquiring Reporter....

Ask 7 About Project We're For It—Say Most

What do you think of the town acquiring Cedarvale School for Girls as a Centennial project?

Mrs. June Geeling, Norton Crescent: I think it's a very good idea. If they are going to spend money they might as well spend it there.

Mrs. M. Wood, Marvey Dr.: I agree with it. It's a valuable piece of property, and will become more valuable.

Mrs. D. Van Loosven, Prince

Charles Dr.: I'm for it, providing each group have an equal chance to use the facilities.

Mr. Bert Haddock, Elizabeth St.: I'd rather see the area surrounding the creek between Ontario St. and the tracks developed. Besides, I don't think Cedarvale is such a good buy.

Mrs. Myra, Shelley St.: I'm in favour of it if it's going to be used for a recreation centre. But would it not be cheaper to build one, rather than alter the interior of Cedarvale.

Mrs. C. Fisher, Edward St.: It's terrific. At the moment we haven't anything that serves as a community centre.

Mrs. G. Walker, Newton Cr.: I think it's a good idea if it is used by the whole community.

"Get A Candidate Ready" Dief Urges This Riding

The P.C. Chief had a message for his followers in Halton Riding last week. "Get a candidate in the field," was the order of the Rt. Hon. John G. Diefenbaker as he spoke to businessmen in neighbouring Peel County.

"Get a candidate in the field and get him on the job of fashioning a Conservative victory," he urged.

Mr. Diefenbaker said he had no knowledge of when the next federal election might be called, but said it is "of paramount importance that we conservatives be at the ready... that we be in the field working."

Questioned earlier about the need of a federal candidate for Halton riding, Mr. Diefenbaker said the loss of such constituencies as Halton "added me both because we lost and, in losing, lost a bright young politician."

He was referring to the loss of defeated Halton Conservative MP, Dr. Sandy Beat, who since his loss to Halton Liberal Dr. Harry Harley has not taken an active part in Halton politics.

Like Mr. Diefenbaker, Dr. Beat urged Halton Conservatives "to get a candidate in the field."

He said he would be available to seek election again only if the Halton Conservative Association was unable to find a suitable candidate.

Mr. Diefenbaker said he had no comment to make about a move by Halton delegates attending the Conservative convention in Ottawa earlier this year to have him replaced as party leader.

"It is only my hope that after losing the riding Halton Conservatives will now work in unity with victory as their goal," he stated.

THE CITY OF MONTREAL HELD A CONTEST FOR MONUMENT DESIGN TO REMARK THE ARRIVAL OF AN AMERICAN SHIP IN 1760



MONUMENT TO UNO WHO

NEWS DESK EXTRAS

by Terry Harley

One field in which we've noted a sad absence of justice is that in which are neighbours to the south are so expert in the building of a hero. It's inevitable that when the song writers and television script writers go splashing great jabs of glory around, some will fall on the deserving. The eagles to Crockett, Howie, Jim Bridger, and Kit Carson may suggest the facts with a certain amount of fiction—but at least the parts they played in their nation's growth warranted fame.

The unfortunate part is that history gets badly warped and merit poorly distributed. The drum and fife sound of such unworthy extroverts as Wild Bill Hickock, Wyatt Earp, Nat Masterson and Colonel George Armstrong Custer. All now regarded, through the ardent toll of the hero makers, as great men of the early American west—and all either crooks or cowards.

Hickock and Earp were both bigger thieves and murderers than the swarming hordes of their glossy images plugged full of lead on recent television series. Masterson was a coward and a cheat—a cow town dandy who literally hid behind women's skirts when sought out by a miner or cattle drover who had been bilked at the poker table. His forte was trapping the unsuspect—enemy from behind with a heavy knobbed walking stick—if and when the chance presented itself. Custer, contrary to his "image" as a bravo, was an idiot who disobeyed orders from his general when he led his troops into certain death at the Little Big Horn river.

There is even a theory that Custer didn't fight to the last, but shot himself when he realized his blunder. Powderburns around the bullet holes in his temple, indicating the shot was from very close range, and the fact that he was the only marked soldier to keep his scalp bear out this line. Plains Indians never considered it erect to take the hair of a suicide victim.

An injustice too is the fact that Canada's early heroes didn't do their heroing in a country that jumps up and down about their great men. The Canadian soil covers the bones of hundreds who possessed that magic quality of greatness. Hundreds who will never have their names on the lips of hero-seeking Canadian kids who have to look across the border for their examples of courageous leaders.

Where are our lyricists, comic book authors, and television writers? The history book can record who did what and where—but it is through entertainment mediums that pollard the hero until he fairly

NEWS ECHOES

From the pages of the Herald 1954 and 1944

10 YEARS AGO

Two new stores are opening this week in the Georgetown Plaza on No. 7 Highway. Bill Girwood has taken ownership of the hardware store built by Fletcher Construction; and another building built by the same firm will be occupied by MacMurdo's Ladies and Children's Wear.

Tom Brockbank, a Georgetown farmer, en route for a visit to England on the S.S. Franconia when it ran into an 80-mile an hour gale in the Strait of Belle Isle and backtracked ten miles to aid an American ship in distress. "The ship was sinking when we got there," Mr. Brockbank said. "It had a 75 degree list. We picked up 18 sailors—all dead. I can't explain how terrifying it was."

Operator of a creamery business here for 45 years, Morris Saxe is retiring from business this week. He has sold Georgetown Creamery to a group of Toronto businessmen, and Nick Addulla will manage it for the new company. Mr. Saxe has sold the building which also houses Saxe Motors.

20 YEARS AGO

At council Monday, Mr. W. F. Bradley and Mr. L. E. Fleck, joint chairmen of the Georgetown War Finance Committee for the Sixth-Victory Loan addressed council regarding the purchase of victory bonds. Council decided they had funds on hand sufficient to purchase bonds to \$17,500. The W.A. of the Lorne Scots were given permission to hold a Mile of Pennies drive on Main St. and the Girls' Pipe Band was given permission to hold a street dance on Mill Street.

For any ten men and women to spend 218 years on the same job in all the history of Industrial Georgetown. Yet 7 men and 3 women have amassed that total at Smith & Stone Limited. That averages out to 21 years and eight months each, yet their average age is under 44. They are Fred Gilmer, Bernard Armstrong, Clarence King, Barney Wilcox, Ernie Simson, Herbert Hurley, Euphemia Martin, Jack Lucas, Nan Scott and Elsie Whilsmith. They have an absentee record as low as one day "lost" in 800 worked.

SUGAR AND SPICE....

Canada, Act Your Age!

There is one country in the world that I feel sorry for. It has all the outward attributes of a spoiled rotten teenager.

It is good-looking, if a little gangly. It is strong and well-made, if a little inclined to flabbiness. It has always had a big allowance because its mother and father came into a lot of property.

But all the signs of the misbegotten adolescent are there: the sudden flaring resentment over nothing; the great desire to be loved and made a fuss over; the surliness when things don't go right; the sulky apathy towards anything worthwhile; the absorption in material things; the flashes of decency; and the impulse towards vandalism.

It must be dreadful to see a child you love, one who has brought you joy and laughter as an infant, pride and joy through the growing years, turn into one of these creatures.

It is equally sad to see a country one loves turn into a schizophrene whining with self-pity one moment, swaggering with threats the next, bragging with one breath, complaining with another. I'm talking about Canada.

There is something sick in our country today, and I feel for it the same baffled sorrow that I feel for the teenager who has a good mind, with nothing more on it than bashing around in a big car and smashing things up, who has a fine body with nothing more to do than let it go to rot.

I don't know quite what has brought me to this state of gloom, but the flag debate certainly helped. An indefatigant issue, ineptly introduced by an inadequate prime minister and immediately attacked by an incredible leader of the Majority's loyal opposition.

People complain, periodically, that Canada gets little or no attention in the world press. Thank goodness! If newspaper readers in other nations could peruse some of the juvenile that has passed to debate in our House of Commons on the flag issue, they would shake their heads in bewilderment, and write us off as a nation about one jump ahead of the Congo. Personally, I don't care who

Our national flag is the many maple leaves, or the beavers eating the left thigh of Sir John A. Macdonald, or three roosters crowing "O Canada" from a dungheap. But I do care that my country shows none of the signs of strength, maturity and wisdom that might be expected from an adult democracy.

Another thing that has produced my present mood is the threat to the life of the Queen, if she has enough gumption to visit Canada, an invitation which she has. Would that the arrival of punks who threaten her had as much.

Canadians are not made for bowing and scraping before royalty. But who, except a few fanatics of desperate paucity of soul would want to harm this royal plain, rather sweet, quite dignified and extremely compassionate woman who does her earnest best in an extremely difficult role?

The answer is, only those who have adopted the philosophy of the communist and the fascist—that the end justifies the means. The Queen has nothing to do with imperialism or colonialism or any of the other "isms" that Quebec is histologically unclean about, after sitting cross-legged under a dictator, and a corrupt one, for years.

I hereby announce that if any body takes a potshot at the Queen when she visits Quebec, I will personally call up a crowd of cranky old fighter pilots and march on that province. I doubt if we'd have a banner, because if you told an old fighter pilot to follow a flag into action he'd tell you promptly what you could do with your flag. And I would be painful.

Perhaps I'm wrong. Perhaps the misbegotten teenager will, as so many have done, grow up, stop leaning things down, and turn into a rank old reactionary like me. I hope so.

SMILE

Trying to better his brother's gift of a Cadillac to his mother, a rich old man paid \$10,000 for an amazing mynah bird for her birthday. The bird spoke eleven languages and sang grand opera.

On the night of her birthday he telephoned, and said, "What do you think of the bird, Mother?"

"Delicious," came the reply. "Just delicious."

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CHIROPRACTOR DONALD A. GAV, D.C. Appointments made daily. Call YE 73401 2 Main St., Georgetown	G. Y. WALKER R.O., D.O.S.S. OPTOMETRIST 13 Main St. S., Brampton 451-4474 Res. 451-8343 Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Tuesday to Saturday Friday 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. Evenings by Appointment	Dale, Bennett, Lester & Baines Barristers & Solicitors DOUGLAS V. LATIMER TERENCE V. BAINES TRIANGLE 93881 25 Mill St., Georgetown
CHIROPRACTOR Gerald W. Corbett, D.C. Open daily by appointment House calls arranged 877-4431 11A Main St. North	Robt. R. Hamilton Optometrist 116 Mountainview Rd. S. (Carroll Bldg.) For Appointment Phone 877-3971	George C. Hewson Barrister and Solicitor 116 Mountainview Rd. S. (Carroll Building) Georgetown YE. 73218
CARR & WESTWOOD Ontario Land Surveyors 116 Mountainview Rd. S. Triangle 73211 W. M. Carr B. P. Westwood TR. 73300 - Res. - TR. 44164	MASSAGE Maurice H. Malloy, R.M. 9 Cleavelands Dr. 877-4090 or 9075 House calls by arrangmt.	Frederick A. Nelson Barrister and Solicitor 116 Mountainview Rd. S. (Carroll Building) Georgetown YE. 73200
DAX DEVELOPMENTS LIMITED Builders of Fine Homes Prop.: Walter Pacholik 877-4311 or 877-9415	MONUMENTS POLLOCK & CAMPBELL DESIGNS ON REQUEST Inspect our work in Greenwood Cemetery PHONE 621-7580 63 Water Street North G A L T	M. E. Wanderson, Q.C. Barrister and Solicitor 61 Mill St. Georgetown TR. 7-2464
BARRAGER'S Cleaners-Shirt Launderers TR. 73279 18 Main S. - 106 Guelph All work done on premises	WALLACE THOMPSON 3rd Division Court Clerk & Commissioner. TR. 73263	T. Van Sickler, B.A. Barrister, Solicitor, Notary (Dr. Williams Bldg.) 26 Main S. - TR. 7-4521
CLASSIFIED ADS BRING RESULTS	GEORGETOWN ANIMAL CLINIC 106 Guelph Street V. Zavis, D.V.M. Dr. R. B. Gaskin Clinic Open 6 - 8 p.m. MON., WED., FRI. Saturday - 9 - 11 a.m.	Kaplan & Ord Barristers and Solicitors SIDNEY KAPLAN 116 Mountainview Rd. S. (Carroll Building) 877-4900