

CAMERA CAPTURED THE DRAMA OF MAN VERSUS FIRE



FIREMEN MOUNT a ladder to train hoses through a door at the Dominion Seed shed blaze which did damage in the thousands last week. Notice flames just breaking through the roof at the left side of the picture.



A SINGLE FIREMAN learns first hand how the proverbial cat feels on a hot tin roof as he tries in vain to check the advancing flames. The fire, which started shortly before 6 p.m. Tuesday night was battled until 3 a.m.

Verdun Rebekahs, Chord-Ringers Light Candles on Manor Cake

Three bouquets of early-autumn flowers on the head table and strings of yellow autumn leaves hanging from the ceiling beams gave the Halton Manor auditorium a festive appearance for the September birthday party Tuesday, September 22. The party was conducted by Verdun Rebekah Lodge, Georgetown.

The Noble Grand, Mrs. Millie Allen, and the Vice-Grand Mrs. Florence Eason were both present. The conveners were Mrs. L. Ritchie, Mrs. A. Pearce, Mrs. Alice Jenson, Mrs. M. Beaumont, and Mrs. E. Spence.

After greetings to all the residents and to those having birthdays in the month of September in particular had been extended by Mrs. Millie Allen, the program portion of the party was handed over to eight young members of the Georgetown Chapter of the Barberehoppers-Society in red and white striped shirts, bow ties of the same material and black trousers. The music director was Duncan Thomson and the announcing duties were divided between Mr. Thomson and Steamer Emmerston. For one special number. After Dark, Charles Kelly was the music director.

After opening the program with their theme song, "The Old Song", the Barberehoppers sang a generous number of selections including Oh, What a Pal Was Mary, Kentucky Esbe and I Want a Girl. A special song, The Welcome Song was sung in honour of the residents.

Partway through the program a quartette stepped forward to sing three selections, one of which was a humorous one, Tell Me Why.

Jim Turnbull sang 2 solos, Danny Boy and The Rose of Tralee.

At the end of the program, the Barberehoppers and the audience joined in a sing-along of a number of such old songs as My Bonnie, Steamer Emmerston was the leader of the sing-along.

The story of the origin of the now famous Barberehopp-

NEWS ECHOES

From the pages of the Herald 1954 and 1944

10 YEARS AGO

Mr. Bill Lealle, manager of the Romy Theatre in Georgetown for the past two years has bought the theatre lease from National Theatres and starting November 8 the show will be operated as an independent enterprise.

Formation of a committee to investigate the possibility of a hospital in Georgetown will result from a recent meeting of the Chamber of Commerce. Dr. Allister Macintosh outlined his ideas of what a small town hospital should include when he spoke to the meeting. The possibility of purchasing land in the Delrex subdivision as a hospital site was discussed.

Wakefield Ford and Steve Eason were welcomed into membership in the Provincial Paper Mill's Quarter Century Club in the Legion auditorium Thursday. Introduction of the new members boasted theatrical to 44.

Residents of the Church St. neighbourhood are incensed over the action of a person responsible for poisoning four dogs during the past week. The pets belonged to Pilot Officer L. J. Bell, Frank Whitmore, Norman Vardec and Mrs. G. E. O'Neill. Prompt anti-strychnine measures resulted in the recovery of three of the dogs, but the fourth, a pet terrier belonging to Mrs. O'Neill, died. The dog poisoner is expected to be the same person who wrote anonymous letters to the Herald, the Georgetown Police Department and the Vardec family, threatening action unless dogs were stopped from running at large.

20 YEARS AGO

Residents of the Church St. neighbourhood are incensed over the action of a person responsible for poisoning four dogs during the past week. The pets belonged to Pilot Officer L. J. Bell, Frank Whitmore, Norman Vardec and Mrs. G. E. O'Neill. Prompt anti-strychnine measures resulted in the recovery of three of the dogs, but the fourth, a pet terrier belonging to Mrs. O'Neill, died. The dog poisoner is expected to be the same person who wrote anonymous letters to the Herald, the Georgetown Police Department and the Vardec family, threatening action unless dogs were stopped from running at large.

Arnold Rathbun
Representative
SUN LIFE OF CANADA
47 Staveloy Cres.
BRAMPTON
Phone 451-8030

DUTCH BULBS
are a must for a beautiful spring garden
We have an excellent selection of bulbs and other plants imported from Holland.
Come in, choose your favorites and discover how easy it is to have these beautiful flowers in your garden.

ROSEDALE FLORAL
32 ALBERT ST. 877-2952

SUGAR AND SPICE

Birthday With A Bang

Not long ago, I attended a banquet at which John Fisher, the guest speaker, was extolling Canada's centennial year, which is just around a couple of extremely sharp corners.

Mr. Fisher is an eloquent speaker, a consummate orator. A few years ago when he was blazing across the country delivering fiery, poetic speeches about this land of ours (at about \$100 a whack), he was given the title "Mr. Canada."

Unfortunately, he ran out of service clubs and things. How he looks for the government. The talent is still there. The golden tongue will wag with wisdom and brilliance, will thrash with sincerity and hope. But the audience has changed. They used to listen with open mouths, shining eyes, as Mr. Fisher told them what a great country they lived in. They used to float home after the banquet, on the purple carpet he had spun. And even the job of fixing the furniture, putting the milk bottle out on the ice-covered porch and climbing in with a hair-curler, face-in-grease mite didn't dispell the vision.

Now, however, his audience, laden with that careful apathy that controlled waitresses with which the honest, hard Canadian always listen to anybody connected with the government. Such as the Minister of Finance explaining in jolly fashion why taxes are good for us.

At this banquet I mentioned, John Fisher was trying to drum up enthusiasm for "Centennial Projects," with which he is connected. I watched the listeners. In the midst of his highest flights, they sat as though carved of stone, with the exception of two or three who had that faraway, wistful look of people who have to go to the bathroom.

Admitting that there were some municipalities whose idea of a hot centennial project was to decorate the town clerk's office, or put an extra cell in the jail, Mr. Fisher assured that there were many others with bold, imaginative schemes for libraries, art centres, museums

and other worthy and lasting monuments. Which brings to my cheek, patient and gentle reader, What has your municipality planned as its centennial project?

Don't forget now. The government puts up two bucks for every dollar the municipality will spend. Never mind where the government gets the two bucks. That's beside the point. If it works as it should, Canada will have a 2,000-mile ribbon of opera houses in which nobody sings, swimming pools that Hayfork Centre can't afford to operate, libraries with no books in them, and museums full of junk out of people's attics and cellars, but never full of people.

Is that what Canadians want, to celebrate the centenary of an event that nobody understands, except a few history teachers? Flie on us!

Why don't we show a little real imagination, throw a party that will resound throughout the world, then forget the whole thing. There's nothing very thrilling about being 100 years old, anyway.

Let's see. Instead of piddling around with thousands of grants to municipalities, the government, for one year, could double pensions to the old, the veterans and the widows, triple the baby bonus, and declare a twelve month holiday from income taxes. That would put the population in the right frame of mind for the celebration.

Employees could forego all profits for a year and grant an extra two weeks vacation with pay. Municipalities could set aside a special fund for beer and dancing in the streets.

Every day in the year could be Leap Year, as far as spinsters go. And some of them would go far. Teenagers could all be locked in special compounds for a year, fed well, and released on New Year's day, 1968.

All babies born during centennial year would be guaranteed a free university education. Divorce, for one year only would follow the Moslem pattern, in which the husband merely says three times, "I divorce thee."

During the twelvemonth, anyone who mentioned the word "flag" would be whipped and then roasted over a slow flame during the evening fire-

work display. Anyone who breathed "national anthem" would be given a one-way ticket to Meccassee.

There would be national holidays every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, with weekends as usual. For one year children would be seen and not heard.

The possibilities are limitless. These are just a few suggestions. Send yours along. Let's forget those crumbly projects and have a hundredth birthday party we'll never forget.

work display. Anyone who breathed "national anthem" would be given a one-way ticket to Meccassee.

Several Halton Plowmen Entered In International

The Halton county agricultural department has announced that several district farmers attended the International Plowing Match and Farm Machinery Demonstration in Pe-

borough from October 7 to 10. Those from Halton competing were John Wilson of Norval, Brian Marshall of Milton, Dwight May of R.R. 1, Hornby and Lloyd May of R.R. 1 Hornby.

On the 7th a special challenge plowing trophy for all winners took place.

The first man to sell on the value of your goods is your self.

M & M TAXI
— owned by —
Ed and Wally Magdy
PHONE
877-4817
Courtesy and Promptness

NEED \$50.00 TILL PAY DAY
Try Atlantic's "Thrifty Fifty"
\$50.00 costs only 23¢ till pay day
CALL VAUGHN MORLEY AT
ATLANTIC FINANCE
877-4971 12 Main St. E.

BELL LINES
E. E. Jarvis
your telephone manager
STRAIGHT SHOOTING
Most hunters pride themselves on common sense and good sportsmanship. They do not abandon wounded animals, for example, nor do they expose other people to danger from their firearms. Yet every autumn, certain non-thinking individuals violate the code by taking chances that could just as effectively end in tragedy as if a random shot were taken into a family home. This type of person, perhaps disappointed at returning with an empty bag, relieves his frustration by taking pot shots at vital telephone cables. Eventually rain seeps into the damage, disrupting communications and leaving entire families — often in remote areas — without the protection of telephone service. Since this type of "hunter" never knows that a doctor or police or fireman couldn't be called in time because the telephone was out of order, his conscience never bothers him. Presumably if he took a pot shot through a window and scurried away, his conscience wouldn't bother him either.

Esso Home Heat Service is better because its people are
Better people to serve you better! You get "extra value" for your heating dollar with easy Esso financing and top quality Esso heating equipment. You can have the finest Esso heating equipment installed immediately without bending your budget all out of shape. The liberal Esso Heating Equipment Finance Plan — and there's no better available — requires no down payment and allows you up to 10 years to pay. And Esso heating equipment is guaranteed and backed by Imperial Oil — who specifies the design and manufacture of its own equipment. Well worth considering. By the way, convenient financing can also be arranged for other makes of oil heating equipment. Get "extra value" for your heating dollar — get Esso Home Heat Service.

HERE ARE YOUR ESSO HOME HEAT SPECIALISTS
R. J. DUMPER
29 Sarbant Rd., Georgetown
TR. 7-4552
W. H. SPROULE
4 Elizabeth St., Brampton
GL 1-3863
Esso always LOOK TO IMPERIAL for the best

E. E. JARVIS