

... EDITORIAL COMMENT ...

Veteran Merchant Still Active

To those who know Main Street's Jim Richardson, it is almost unbelievable that he has reached the venerable age of 90. His agility, wit and keen business sense are those of a man much younger in years. And he is an example of the adage that hard work never hurt anybody, for in our quarter century on Main St. and for years before that, one seldom found him far from the store which he successfully operates with sons Walt and Ken.

He has been missing for the past few weeks following an eye operation, but we know he will be back at the business he loves as soon as he is able.

Mr. Richardson has never been one to get behind the times. At an age when most men might be inclined to slow up, he has kept abreast of modern merchandising. A few years back he became a member of the Crest Hardware organization, changed his store to a more modern self-serve establishment. Later, he took over the adjoining store to double the size and add several new lines of goods.

We wish him many more years of success in his business and look forward to seeing him soon again at his familiar spot behind the hardware counter.

How the Years Go

The years speed by, and just as we find it hard to think of Mr. Richardson as a man in his nineties, we can't believe that we are going to be one of the Main St. veterans as we start our 26th year in business.

There is some nostalgia and some sadness as we recall the faces we first knew when we set up shop in the old Herald office and realize how few of them are still on the street. We thought some of the old timers might share a bit of nostalgia too, so we recalled how Main Street was on that winter's day in 1940.

Starting at the White Rose Station, Fred Sinclair was the operator at that time. Next door, the municipal office had an abbreviated staff - Parc Harrison as clerk, treasurer, and Bill Marshall police chief, works superintendent, dog tax collector and a multiplicity of other jobs. His staff - Henry Marchant on public works and Bill Emmerson as night constable. Along the block was Wright's Butcher Shop and the Georgetown Cafe, operated by George Chong. And continuing towards the four corners, Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neill were operating a garage and carriage business, Carroll's food store and M. Malins, jeweller were followed by Walter Anthony's hardware (later taken over by present owner Ray Thompson), Parc Blackburn's men's wear, and Robb's Drug Store. Stu Young was a young apprentice in those days. Walter Rigg had a flower store in the corner of the O'Neill block. And the then-Bank of Montreal branch was managed by Ab Walk. G. W. McIntock was manager of the Bank of Commerce and John McBean and Jack Reid operated the dry goods and hardware stores next door. The present gas company office was Goodlier's Budget Groceries, while Bill Smith had the shoe store. The above-mentioned Jim Richardson came next, then Farnell's Grocery. The corner building, later remodelled, housed the hydro office with Miss Katie Ryan as secretary-treasurer.

Across the street Harry Chu operated the Golden Gate Cafe, Clarence Bain had Ready's \$c to \$1.00 store, then came McClure's Furniture, Bill King's meat market, Roy Magloughlin's barber shop and pool hall and Brill's Dept. Store. Ab Williams' pool room was around the corner as it is today.

Starting at the McGibbon Hotel, which was operated then by Sam McGibbon and son Jack, there were Slenko's shoe repair shop, Jack Williamsons barber shop, Ted MacCormack's drug store, the Bell Telephone office (Georgetown had a manual system with 'hello girls' then), the Herald office, Dominion Store, managed by Jack Watson, Erwin and Goldham's meat market and Dick Licata's fruit store. The bus stop and restaurant was operated by Bill Long. Then came Lillio's Beauty Salon and Bill Huffman's Barber Shop, the Lee Sing Laundry, Silver's Dept. Store, operated by Hyman Silver, and Preston's Fish and Chip store. In what is now the Norton apartments, Mr. and Mrs. Norm Brown had a bake shop.

Up Mill Street was the Elmer Thompson-Insurance agency, Dale & Bennett's law office. In the George Muckart electrical business. Frank Golden had a barber shop in the corner of the Legion building and Ken McMillan a coal and wood business where the liquor store is now.

Down Mill Street hill, there was the Clarence Buck meat and grocery store; the Gregory Theatre with Ken Langdon's law office beside it. Lt. Col. Gordon Cousens was appointed postmaster a few weeks after we arrived in town. Across the street, W. H. Kenner operated the Georgetown Lumber Company. The J. B. Mackenzie lumber and fuel business was in its present location on James Street, but had no retail store connected to it then.

The town's only taxi was operated by Walter Whitmae. Returning to Main Street Dr. Frank Watson had his dental office above the Bell Tel and chiropractor A. M. Nilsen was above Dominion Store. The three Misses Claridge, sisters-in-law of the former Herald editor Joe Moore, had a millinery shop above the Herald office. The present Anne's Confectionery was operated by Mr. and Mrs. Dickenson.

Instal Emmerson As President Papermakers Local Sunday

Steve Emmerson was acclaimed president of Local 481 of the International Brotherhood of Pulp, Sulphite and Papermill Workers, in an election just before the end of the year. He was the only member of the five-member executive committee.

Cyril Engleby was elected vice president; Tom Gadd, recording secretary; Bill Hewitt, financial secretary; and Don Herrington, treasurer.

The officers will be installed this Sunday at a ceremony at which they hope to have the International representative Githay. Mr. Hay is a Georgetown resident.

The man who tinkers with his car, especially with the underparts, should make sure before he crawls underneath, that secondary or safety jacks are properly placed. Auxiliary jacks are necessary so that the car will not slip and crush the worker.



BETTER LUCK THIS TIME?



FLORIDA CHILL

Syrup of Ipecac - Lifesaver

By a doctor's prescription and courtesy of your local pharmacist, every mother of a young child in Ontario can now receive one free dose of a potential lifesaver.

"Syrup of Ipecac" can save the lives of poisoned children. Yet, paradoxically, it is itself a poison. A single dose of Syrup of Ipecac is so violent an emetic that any child's stomach immediately rejects it and at the same time of course discharges the original poison swallowed.

Ontario pharmacists seek to make Syrup of Ipecac dose available free on prescription to mothers as part of their long-term campaign to control or eliminate accidental poisonings. For the past few months the Ontario Association for the Control of Accidental Poisonings and the pharmacists have made the emetic available free in the Windsor area. The results of this pilot program were encouraging. One toddler's life was saved and many more have been saved the ordeal of stomach pumping, so now it is planned to make free doses available right across the province.

When this is accomplished a mother of a small child need only ask her doctor for a prescription and her pharmacist will fill it free of charge. She then keeps this recommended dose of Syrup of Ipecac in a safe, handy place ready against the alarming moment she finds her child has accidentally swallowed a poison.

The possibility of this is far from remote. Latest statistics show that, day and night, summer and winter, four children every hour swallow poisonous substances in Canada.

Report 15,000 Visited County Museum in Year

Attendance at Halton Manor County Museum was up 1,000 this year over last year, says Mr. Harold Newman of Georgetown, the museum curator.

He says there were 15,000 visitors this year, 4,000 being school children who visited the museum during the summer holidays.

About 700 made a visit during a two-week period in which the museum was serving tea and a Christmas setting.

The museum has recently been given the second largest bird collection in Canada. The collection containing 350 specimens belonged to Dundurn Castle which Hamilton is restoring as a centennial project.

Among the specimens were two stuffed carrier pigeons. The carrier pigeon has been extinct for about 80 years and there are about only 28 specimens of the bird.

"Wouldn't you like to join the bird watchers?" asks an ornithologist. No, thanks. We're too busy watching Civilization with fear and trembling.

NEWS ECHOES

From the pages of the Herald 1954 and 1944

- 10 YEARS AGO**
- What is hoped to be the first in a series of 'name' attractions at the Saturday night dances in the Rose Room brought an extra large crowd last weekend to hear the Mello Macs. They've been playing big night clubs in the States ever since winning the Arthur Godfrey Talent Scouts contest.
 - The Canadian Army has a new piece of equipment especially designed for service in the frozen north. It's a new axe handle of moulded Fibreglas reinforced plastic made by Smith and Stone Limited, Georgetown. The same firm has made Fibreglas reinforced plastic toboggans which are being tested along with magnesium toboggans as part of Arctic defenses.
 - Some 1,000 of the 10,000 employees at A. V. Roe, Malton will be laid off at the end of this month because of the cutback in production of the CF-100 twin jet fighter.
 - Second wolf to be shot in the district in recent weeks was a 47 1/2 pound male dropped by a trio of local hunters at Norval station Saturday morning. Andy Crichton, Syd Morris and Herb Wooding had a couple of foxes on the run when the wolf appeared from a thicket. They downed it with shot pellets.
- 20 YEARS AGO**
- The town hall is not for sale at the present time. Such was the text of a resolution passed by council Monday after an offer to purchase the building for \$11,000 was received from Mayor Joe Gibbons.
 - The ranks of Main Street merchants were augmented on Saturday by the opening of an electrical store by J. Calvin Clark in the premises formerly tenanted by Lee Sing's Laundry.
 - Mr. Walter T. Evans has decided to transplant some beautiful bark covered cedar logs from his farm in northern Essex Township to the business section of Georgetown. These logs are being used in the construction of Mr. Evans' new office which is being built on Mill Street between the Brill Block and Dr. Paul's office.

SUGAR AND SPICE

by Bill Smiley

And Where Did It Get You?

Well, here it is mid-January, and another year has slipped down the drain. It's rather depressing to look back over the 12 months and realize that neither civilization nor yourself has improved one iota, despite the frantic scrambling of the pair of you, throughout the year.

Not that I'm awaiting for a moment that 1964 was a complete failure. There were some things from which I derived a good deal of satisfaction. For one thing, I remained alive. With the traffic the way it is, and the tension cutting swerve through the ranks of shops my age, just staying alive these days is quite a feat.

In the second place, I hung onto my job. This may seem like a trivial boast. But what with computers, it's like staying alive. Ask the fellow who hasn't managed to do either. Or both. What it meant was that I was able to continue keeping in high style a woman I never met until I was 25, and two kids who think money grows on fathers.

Keeping my job also meant that I was able to keep up my payments, no mean accomplishment in this age. In fact, I would be content to have my epitaph read: "He was a good man. He kept up his payments."

As a matter of fact, I did a little better. Not only did I meet all my interest payments, but I reduced the mortgage on my house by \$28.64, leaving a mere balance due of \$12,971.36. This was somewhat offset by the borrowing of a couple of C's from my friendly banker in order to replace the family transportation, which was not dug on the vine, but you can't win them all.

I've not trying to brag. There were a lot of things in 1964 that I'd do differently another time. That is, if I'd ever get around to doing them. But since I didn't, they probably weren't worth doing in the first place. Figure that one out, if you can find an Irishman to help you.

I have already drawn up a program for 1965 that is perhaps the most positive plan, in a negative sort of way, that I've ever come up with. It's composed of all the things I'm NOT going to do this year. For one thing, I'm not going to worry so much. My reckoning shows that I spent 30 to 35 minutes worrying last year about trifling things, like my son running away from home, my daughter going out on her first date, and my wife reporting cancer in a more location recently. That's enough to put a fellow in the hospital. I aim to cut that down to a maximum of ten minutes this year. And it'll be worry about something worthwhile, like my golf illness and trout that got away.

Another thing I'm not going to do this year is lose so many arguments with the Old Battle-axe. Last year, I must have lost about 97 per cent of them. I don't know just how I'll go about it, but I'm determined not that I'll go to the bone - maybe right back to 95 per cent.

Once again, I'm not going to buy my wife a milk coat; I'm not going to build that patio that I didn't build last summer; I'm neither going to start getting up early or going to bed early; I'm not going to stop smoking because it might kill me, nor drinking dilute; I'm not going to pay income tax with anything milder than rage; I'm not going to pay any attention to all the silly people in the world who tell me what I'm not supposed to do.

In short, the next year will be much like every other year. And good enough for me. But perhaps we could all join heartily in repeating a little slogan for the coming year. It goes:

"Let's stay alive... in '65."

Many children die in homes fire through panic. When a youngster finds himself in darkness and thick smoke, he may crawl away under a bed. The whole family, including the small ones, should be trained to make their way to exits and to the safest way of escape. Practice will help the plan to become routine in case of emergency.

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BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK H. B. Dean "Fear thou not, for I am with you; be not dismayed, for I am thy God; I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." Isaiah 41:10 Man is not made to move successfully under his own power. He needs the help of his creator and the comfort of His Spirit.	GEORGETOWN ANIMAL CLINIC 106 Guelph Street V. ZAVIN, D.V.M. Dr. M. B. Gaskin Clinic Open 8 - 8 p.m. MON., WED., FRI. Saturday - 9 - 11 a.m.	WALLACE THOMPSON 3rd Division Court Clerk & Commissioner TR. 7-3963