

Georgetown Herald

Published by Home Newspapers Limited
22 Main Street S., Georgetown, Ontario
—W. C. BIEHN, Publisher

PAGE 4 THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 25th, 1965

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Money No Object?

The 1967 Montreal World's Fair is much in the news these days, and there is evidence that some of its activities should be relegated to the financial pages of the newspapers.

In the first place, the idea of creating an island which will cost millions of dollars before any construction begins, will take a terrific toll from the dominion treasury. The original plan called for silt from the riverbed to be channelled to the island. Now we read that there is not enough and a convoy of trucks is busy day after day bringing fill to construct the island.

On a smaller scale is the competition to choose an insignia. From the entries submitted, three winners were chosen and \$4,000 in prize money awarded. But none of the winners were deemed suitable, so

another entrant, who had been given an honorable mention was commissioned to produce the insignia which will be used.

Again we find that the publicity boys have gone all out. In our small office, we had been receiving three separate mailings of an almost-daily press release variously addressed to the publisher, the editor and the women's editor, until we drew it to their attention. And a city daily reports it has counted 35 of the mailings addressed to its various departments.

We realize money must be spent to make a show of this magnitude successful. But even big business can watch its pennies too and we object to being an indirect contributor to this lavish waste.

It's too late to get back the millions. But not too late to save the thousands.

Education By Example

The model parliament which convened in Georgetown high school Saturday was a perfect illustration of learning by example. The students who participated and those who attended as observers would learn much more about our parliamentary system in a day than they would from a dozen lessons on the subject. The seating plan was carefully arranged as an exact replica of parliament. Page boys relayed messages to and from members. The speech from the throne was enacted.

And as one young lad said with an air of disgust: "I don't know why they debated. When it came to a vote, everyone

on the government side voted together, so they were bound to win."

Which is as good an example as any of how our parliament must operate.

Good, too, for district students was the opportunity to associate with some of their counterparts from Quebec and to exchange ideas on a youthful level, to realize that despite language hurdles, we are all Canadians, with essentially the same ideals, the same tastes and the same goal.

The organizers of the parliament are to be congratulated on providing this excellent extramural activity. May it prosper and grow as the years go by.

Time For Common Sense

An initial mistake when the B.N.A. Act was drawn up, has caused endless grief in Canada. And instead of the passing years-wiping away our sores, they have been perpetuated by generations of politicians with an eye to their party's success.

It is the idea that Canada should be a bilingual country.

Now before anyone reaches for their shillelagh, let us say that we aren't anti-French, anti-Quebec or anti-anything along this line.

What we think is that Canada is too large, too far-flung, and too sparsely populated, to economically support a completely bilingual society. Already we spend thousands of extra dollars in producing tons of federal government literature in two languages. We have created a completely French radio station in Toronto, and we defy anyone to offer evidence that enough people listen to it to justify its existence. And as the years go by, unless some honest politicians say what they really think, the double standard will spread until we have two of everything from coast to coast and bankrupt ourselves on

the B.N.A. shoals.

What is the answer? Simple and drastic.

Let's get over the illusion that we are a bilingual country — adopt English as our standard, and keep French as a secondary but nonetheless important second language.

Will this mean the end of French language and culture? Not at all. We grew up in Windsor, in a section of the city where sixth and seventh generations were completely bilingual — speaking French in their homes, and English outside.

One should rightfully be proud of one's ancestry. But one should be even more proud of one's country. And this present agitation, the hot-headed separatists, the politicians perpetuating conditions which can only lead to disaster, the kid glove attitude which has characterized our dealings with Quebec, should stop.

Were this to happen the end-benefit would largely accrue to those Canadians who have French as their only language. For it is this lack of English which has handicapped many residents of that province, limiting their choice of jobs because of the language barrier.



SEA OF ICE

The Glen Williams ice jam from the bridge in the centre of the village

MAIL BAG

Government Would Aid Flood Control

OTTAWA — On Monday I attended a special meeting of the Esqueving council, chaired by reeve George Leslie, which was attended by the Council, the chairman of the Credit Valley Conservation Authority and George Kerr, M.P.P. A plan of action was worked out by the Conservation Authority to the satisfaction of the council.

On Wednesday the flooding of the Glen occurred. I visited the Glen on Thursday and saw personally the wreckage and distress caused by ice and the rampaging waters of the Credit River. I extend my sympathy to those who have suffered in this tragedy.

There does seem to be a

misunderstanding of the Federal Government's position in this matter. I have seen press stories stating the Federal Government turned down a flood control plan for the Credit River Conservation Program because the program was primarily conservation and recreation (approximately 70%) and secondarily flood control (approximately 30%). This does not mean the Federal Government will not assist in a flood control program but will not contribute to a conservation program which is a provincial responsibility. I realize the residents of the Glen require a flood control program and such a flood control program could be prepared by the conservation authority I am sure the Federal Government would be pleased to consider this fully.

Harry C. Harley, M.D., M.P. — Halton.

SUGAR AND SPICE

by Bill Smiley

Doctors Give Him a Pain

A couple of experienced recently have confirmed something I've long suspected. People spend far too much time going to the doctor. Most doctors would probably agree.

My wife, who could go 15 rounds with Cassius Clay and not breathe hard, goes to the doctor about twice a month. He says: "Well, you're certainly looking in fine fettle," gives her a bottle of pills and sends her about her business.

My experience with doctors has been on two levels, the social and the professional. Socially, you can't beat them. They like a drink, a good story, good company. Professionally... well, let me tell you.

Just after the war, the medical profession told me I had tuberculosis. There was a shadow on my chest X-ray. They

pumped out my stomach and poiled among the horrors exhumed. They vamped blood out of my arm. They sucked marrow out of my breast bone.

Every so often, a specialist in reading xrays would show me the 'shadow' on my lung. There were about 484 shadows on the x-ray. I'd nod intelligently, though I wear it was a different one every time.

I still think they got a fly-speck on the original x-ray. But I bear them no grudge. This used to happen to me during the war. We'd be flying formation, on a mission, heads swivelling wildly to watch for German fighters. Suddenly, I'd spot a whole gaggle of the foe and holler over the radio, "Enemy aircraft, above, 10 o'clock."

After a frantic silence, in

which everyone else caught the sky with his eyes, a nervous voice would announce: "Enemy aircraft, above, 10 o'clock."

So I forgave the docs in 12 months, they couldn't prove, at least to my satisfaction, that I had TB. But they needed the practice, and I had no ill-will.

About eight years later, I had a very sore back. I could hardly straighten up. I went to a specialist. He took three x-rays and a full spinal tap, which hurt me painfully, and of the second visit informed me that I had a severe irritation of the lumbar region. I was pretty tired and asked him what it involved. "To put it in layman's language, he pontificated, 'You have a sore back.'"

Couple of years later, I tumbled into another doctor's office. My knee was giving up. A German fellow had tried to kick the kneecap, one day in 1944, and ever since it went on the Fritz. The doc twisted it until I screamed, told me it was very painful, and sent me to a specialist. He took x-rays, wrenched it until I was bathed in sweat, and told me I had a torn ligament and should be careful with it.

Recently, I went to the veterans' hospital, for my regular chest check-up. The doc could not find the scar on my X-ray, and had to ask me which lung it had been. I didn't know.

The other day, I went to an eye specialist, I can see fine, but my wife thought I should go. I haven't had my eye checked since another eye specialist, 15 years ago, prescribed the glasses I wear for reading.

Well, this young fellow the other day, who can give you an appointment within four months of the time you call, told me I didn't need glasses. Said the ones I had were as useful as window panes. He didn't realize I'd had them renewed at about \$25 a rattle, four or five times since the original prescription, whenever I'd broken or lost them.

Well, I'm going to feel him. I'm going to go right on wearing those glasses, if only to hide the bags under my eyes.

Doctors! It's not that I'm prejudiced. Some of my best friends are doctors. But how would you like your sister to marry one of them?

BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

H. B. Dean

"Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unstained from the world." James 1:27

Some people's religion never leaves the church and some people's religion never gets to church.

NEWS ECHOES

From the pages of the Herald 1954 and 1944

10 YEARS AGO

- Mayor Jack Armstrong made a special trip from Georgetown to present Bob Goldham with a movie camera and projector from the people in his home town at Bob Goldham night, Thursday in the Detroit Olympia.
- Over a hundred Rotarians and their wives from twenty clubs in District 247 joined in a welcome to the Rotary Club of Georgetown Monday when this new club received its charter. President John Gunn received the charter from C. F. Basil Tippett, the district governor.
- Four Grade 8 pupils from Georgetown school will have the thrill of singing in Eaton Auditorium, Toronto, during Easter week. Barbara Kinrade, Joy Barber, Carolyn Biehn and Margaret McFarlane will be part of a 300 voice choir which will sing as part of a program for the Ontario Educational Association convention.

20 YEARS AGO

- Two recent changes of ownership have taken place in the local business field. A few weeks ago the Budget Groceries was sold by Mr. James Goodlet to Mr. R. J. Caldwell of Brampton and will be operated by Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell as Caldwell's Food Store. The new owner is a native of Cheltenham while Mrs. Caldwell is the former Gladys Ireland of Inglewood. Second business to change hands is that of Mr. E. A. Cripps Ford Agency, which will be operated by new owners, Cecil T. Hardie and Lorne H. Peters as Georgetown Motors.

NEWS DESK EXTRAS

by Terry Harley

IT'S THE POINT

Dear cur. (Writer obviously meant air.)

The new maple leaf flag was raised last Monday, but unless they're making flag poles that can tickle the bottoms of those old circus cumulus none of our new red and white emblems went nearly as high as my blood pressure a couple of days later when your front page (in blushing crimson) carried what you obviously considered a reasonable facsimily.

I charge your flag was a PHONY. Get that, a P-H-O-N-Y.

Your maple leaf had TOO MANY POINTS. That's right - TOO MANY POINTS.

Oh, I don't mean more than a real maple leaf has - but more than the OFFICIAL maple leaf on our new flag has. You see the leaf on our new flag has ELEVEN points. And that's significant. I point for each province and I point for the Yukon, the North West Territories, Toronto, Island, and those other places.

Now you probably think you just missed by a couple since your leaf had 12 prominent points, but you needn't be so smug. It so happens I gave your sham petal a very thor-

ough examination with my 6-power magnifying glass and you will no doubt be surprised to learn that your printing plate has two barely discernible nicks, one near the stem, and the other half way up the left side, which means, in truth, your cheap imitation had not 13 points but SEVENTEEN.

I'm not one to let shoddy workmanship go uncorrected so I could hardly put your home town journal down without rectifying things, now could I? That's just what I did or attempted - with a pair of scissors. I must admit that in my haste to eliminate some of the superfluous points from your leaf I snatched up a pair of plinking shears. I'm afraid the result (27 points) was just too much for me and I collapsed into my lady-boy in utter frustration.

In all fairness, since you did point leaf (we'll ignore the nicks). I think the least you can do is print a 9-point leaf this week - just to square things so to speak.

Your constructive critic, Harriette Becher Drum

P.S. - I hope you don't feel I'm picking on you. It may be comforting to know that I have also sent scathing correspondence to Canada Packers,

the Molsod Brewing Company, and the Toronto Make Believe Hockey Club, whose labels and symbols also fail to comply. Also a doozy to the Ontario Dept. of Agriculture for developing great stands of maple saplings which bear 15 points of all things.

Ed. Note: Sorry Harriette, closest thing we could find to a 9 point leaf was a split philodendron, and it wasn't even the right colour. (We're sticklers when it comes to colour).

Georgetown Herald

Published by Home Newspapers Limited
Georgetown, Ontario

Walter C. Biehn
Publisher

Garfield McGillivray
Production Superintendent

Lealie Clark Dave Hastings
M. Gilson J. McClements
Jerry Mahusky

Terry Harley Alleen Bradley
News Editor Accountant

Frank Mullin
Advertising Manager

Mrs. William Goggin
Clerk Typist

Anne Currie, Reporter
Peter Jones, Photographer

Member of the Canadian
Weekly Newspapers
Association and the Ontario
Association



DEMOLITION LONG OVER-DUE

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CHIROPRACTOR
DONALD A. GAY, D.C.
Appointments made daily.
Call TR 7-3401
2 Main St., Georgetown

O. Y. WALKER
R.O., D.O.S.C.
OPTOMETRIST
12 Main St. S., Brampton
451-4474 Res. 451-8243
Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Tuesday to Saturday;
Friday 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.
Evenings by Appointment

Dale, Bennett,
Latimer & Baines
Barristers & Solicitors
DOUGLAS V. LATIMER
TERENCE F. BAINES
Triangle 7-3381
23 Mill St., Georgetown

CHIROPRACTOR
Gerald W. Corbett, D.C.
Open daily by appointment
House calls arranged
877-6631
11A Main St. North

Robt. R. Hamilton
Optometrist
116 Mountainview Rd. S.
(Carroll Bldg.)
Georgetown
For Appointment
Phone 877-3971

Frederick A. Helson
Barrister and Solicitor
116 Mountainview Rd. S.
(Carroll Building)
Georgetown
TR. 7-3260

OPTOMETRIST
Wm. C. Milligan O.D.
35 Mill St.
Appointments — 877-3471

MONUMENTS
POLLOCK & CAMPBELL
DESIGNS ON REQUEST
Inspect our work in
Greenwood Cemetery
PHONE 421-3580
82 Water Street North
G.A.L.T.

M. E. Manderson, O.C.
Barrister and Solicitor
67 Mill St. Georgetown
TR. 7-2464

CARR & WESTWOOD
Ontario Land Surveyors
116 Mountainview Rd. S.
Triangle 7-3211
W. H. Carr B. F. Westwood
TR 7-3300 Res. TR 6-6164

FRANK PEYCH
LICENSED AUCTIONEER
— Prompt Service
P.O. Box 413
TR. 7-2884, Georgetown

T. Van Sicker, B.A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
(Dr. Williams Bldg.)
38 Main St. — TR 7-4831

DAX DEVELOPMENTS
LIMITED
Builders of Fine Homes
Prop. Walter Pacholok
877-4311 or 877-9415

GEORGETOWN ANIMAL CLINIC
106 Guelph Street
V. Zavitz, D.V.M.
Dr. R. B. Gaskin
Clinic Open 8 - 8 p.m.
MON., WED., FRI
Saturday 9 - 11 a.m.

WALLACE THOMPSON
3rd Division Court
Clerk & Commissioner
TR. 7-2943

BARRAGER'S
Cleansers-Shirt Launderers
TR. 7-2279
18 Main St., 168 Guelph
All work done on premises

The rolling mill for working metals was first described by Leonardo da Vinci.