

## Brother, Sister Meet for First Time in Fifty-four Years



JOHN CORNELIUS, MR. AND MRS. BLAKER

The early part of August brought a reunion for a brother and sister after a 54 year separation.

John Cornelius, 15 Victoria Ave., a Georgetown resident for the past 25 years, met his sister Helena (Blaker) when she and her husband, Chris Blaker came to Canada to visit uncles and aunts in Hamilton.

It was 54 years since the brother and sister had met, and twenty years since she had seen another brother, James of Toronto. Needless to say it was a most enjoyable holiday for all.

A family gathering saw the visitors take the plane home from Malton on August 17 for their return to Gray's Essex, England.

## Good Crowd Attends Hornby Corn Roast

On Friday night a corn roast was held at the North Trafalgar Community Centre for the Drumquin Pee Wee team, their coach Ray Fuller and manager Bruce Pickering and parents. Games were played outdoors and was followed by lunch. During the evening an ash tray was presented to Ray Fuller and a tie pin and cuff link set to Bruce Pickering for the many hours they had spent during the summer months with the boys. Both Ray and Bruce extended their thanks to the boys.

Choir practice was held on Sunday night at United Church in preparation for the Anniversary Service which will be on Sunday Sept. 20th.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Robinson have left on a trip to the West Coast.

Michael Oliver of Inlington holidayed this past week with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Plant. Mr. and Mrs. Craig Hoyce and family spent the week-end at Wasaga Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Keith Ellis returned home from a wedding trip in Eastern Ontario and have moved to their apartment at 34 Chapel Street, Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill and Mr. and Mrs. Jim May, dined at the Riviera on Saturday night on the occasion of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill's 18th wedding anniversary.

Robert Bridgen, Steven Barr and Stanley Neilson, have returned from a holiday in Halifax where they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Morley Thorn.

Anniversary greetings are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Belford who will celebrate their wedding anniversary on Friday September 10.

Mrs. Garnet Howden, Kenneth and Randy and Nora Iremans returned home Sunday morning from a holiday in Arizona.

Anniversary greetings are wished for Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Wrigglesworth who will celebrate their wedding anniversary on Sunday September 12.

Birthday greetings to the following who are celebrating birthdays, Jim Hamilton, on Sept. 8, Catherine Hill on Sept. 9, Mrs. Harry Lowden on Sept. 10th, Anne Stout and Mrs. Bud Brown on Sept. 11, George Thompson on Sept. 12 and Mrs. Doug Brown on Sept. 13.

Anniversary greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowden who will celebrate their wedding anniversary on Sunday Sept. 12. Anniversary greetings to Mr. and Mrs. James Snow who will celebrate their wedding anniversary on Sept. 13.

The annual community corn

## Tame Hawk Returns Home After Week of Freedom

David Carter, 15, a grade 11 student at Georgetown and District High School and his buddy are back together after a week-long separation. Dave's "Buddy" is a full-grown hawk named Chattahoochee.

The bird broke a teathering leather thong recently and headed into the wild blue yonder apparently answering the call of the wild. David waited each day for his majestic friend to return to his Norval home fearing he might become the target for a hunter's bullet.

But the ties between the bird and master were stronger than the tug of freedom and within a week the tame hawk and David were together again.

Three Huttonville boys, Bill Pennycook, Lorne McClellan, and Bill Rodger found the hawk while on a grouse hunt near Norval, and he surrendered his brief liberty willingly.

Chattahoochee is one of many unusual pets David has had over the years. The list includes a green heron, a raccoon, a white rat and several snakes. Of course Chattahoochee is now the star boarder.

Although the hawk is not trained to hunt, it will fly off alone and kill small game for food. "But he is gentle as a lamb," David boasts, and he'll

roast was held at the Hornby Park on Wednesday night, with a good crowd attending.

demonstrate to any doubters by letting Chattahoochee perch on his bare arm.

When the hawk is in the house he will attack his image in the mirror and for that reason he usually remains in the backyard resting on a six foot high roof.

To impress David's friends he'll show them his 45 inch wing span.

Family Were First Settlers at Rockwood

Edgar Walker Harris of Rockwood died on August 20 in St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, following a short illness.

Born in Rockwood, he was the only child of the late William Harris and Edith Walker. He lived all his life there with the exception of a few years in Philadelphia, Pa. where he was employed as an oriental rug salesman in a large department store.

His family, who were the first settlers in Rockwood, operated the Rockwood Woollen Mill until it closed in 1925.

Mr. Harris was a member of the Society of Friends (Quakers) and attended meetings regularly in Kitchener. His family built a church in Rockwood which was purchased a few years after church union by the Presbyterian Church.

Funeral service was held at the Humbley Shoemaker Funeral Home, Acton. Pastor Burton Hill conducted the service. Interment was in Rockwood Cemetery.

## Herbert Cantelon was Streetsville Farmer

Funeral service was held in the Lee Funeral Home Streetsville, on Saturday, Sept. 4, at 2:30 for Herbert Samuel Cantelon who died the previous Thursday in Guelph.

Mr. Cantelon was the son of the late Samuel and Elizabeth Cantelon, and a brother of the late Wilfred and Ida (Mrs. V. Wrigglesworth.) He was in his 82nd year.

Mr. Cantelon lived on the fifth line W. of Toronto Township in the Streetsville area all his life and was well liked as a neighbour and friend. He was a life member of Eden United Church. Mr. Cantelon never married.

**ROSEDALE FLORAL**  
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"We Wire Flowers"  
52 Albert St. - YR. 7-3952

## NINE CALLS FAST SALE

Unsolicited testimonials are not uncommon at the Herald when it comes to results achieved for classified ads.

Recently this ad appeared in the For Sale column:

THE GEORGETOWN HERALD  
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LARGE SEER CRIS motor, plastic covered, very good condition, \$6.00.

With her resignation, Miss Dorothy Doss, R.E. 1, writes: I had nine calls and sold it to the first party on the Thursday morning before 10 a.m.

## ACTON FALL FAIR

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 17-18  
IN ACTON PARK

OFFICIAL OPENING OF THE FAIR  
by ACTON MAYOR DUBY

FRIDAY at 7:30 P.M.  
• Acton Hi Flyers Demonstration  
• Jimmy Embury  
• Accordion Band  
• Mail Exhibit Open

FRIDAY at 8:00 P.M.  
• Big Variety Show... featuring CHW McKay and His Variety All Stars  
CLYDE MCKAY, M.C.

Crowning of MISS ACTON FAIR

Fair Nite Dance - Sat. 9 p.m. - Acton Arena  
KING SHOWS - RIDES, GAMES & CONCESSIONS  
Commercial and Industrial Displays

WELCOME TO ACTON FALL FAIR  
Jack Marshall, Pres. - Mrs. I. Swackhamer, Sec.-Treas.  
VINCE MOUNTFORD, M.C.

**SUGAR AND SPICE**  
by Bill Smiley  
**On The Canoe Trail**

DATeline: somewhere in the vast hinterland.

I am sitting at a picnic table looking over a beautiful, small blue lake, ringed with golden sand and white birches. Twenty feet from shore, a devoted couple swim quietly among the lily pads. They are wild ducks.

Farther out, a loon raises its arrogant head on its snake neck, then dives.

When I look up, slim, swaying spruce lean together to circle blue distance that makes the head swim. In their branches, four and 30 blackbirds talk over and night's party. On the left, our Indiana neighbours whistle for their setter, who is trying to catch a duck. On the right, our Illinois neighbours shriek exultation over a string of 8-inch perch.

Behind me sits the tent, rather resembling a very sick camel. And inside the tent, wild-eyed, war, and woe-begone after two straight, sleepless nights under canvas, broods my wife.

It's been a grand holiday trip so far, but something tells me we went at it backwards. After two days and nights cruising the dined and waited on hand and foot, we were unceremoniously bundled ashore at the lakehead.

We couldn't face it like that, cold, so we holed up in a hotel for a night. Next day, we were up at the crack of noon, and off on our camping trip. That is, after lunch, and putting up our hair, and taking it down, and shopping for grub. We finally hit the road about 4:30 and belted off on our adventure. The scenery was superb: huge humps of rock, swathed in green; dark serpents of rivers, gliding far below; dizzying glimpses of Lake Superior, blue and splendid and almost frightening in its immensity. Say, this camping was great, so far.

Then came the dawn, at our first campsite. Or, to be literal, the dark. And us in the midst of it, trying to put up the tent, inside out, as it turned out.

The charcoal wouldn't burn. We couldn't find anything — the

salt, the coffee, the breadknife the hot mustard. Nothing. We were sitting forlornly, side by side, on a cot, swatting mosquitoes, eating burned sausages and blueberry muffins, and burning with envy of our neighbours, every one of them in a luxurious trailer.

A plaque had informed us that we were camping right on an historic canoe route, used by early explorers and fur traders. It's still a popular route.

This occurred to me about 4 a.m. as I lay there staring starkly at the roof of the tent, my wife whimpering in the next cot. About every four minutes, a transport truck thundered past on the highway, sixty yards behind the tent. At one-hour intervals, a train hurtled clattering by about 300 yards away. And every so often, a jet liner screamed past right overhead.

And I lay there, sick with envy of those hard-bitten fur traders, on their canoe route.

Not for them the stumbling over tent pegs. Not for them the charcoal that refuses to light. Not for them the never-ending, muddling search for the egg flipper or the toilet paper.

And above all, not for them the endless recriminations. I can't quite imagine the following conversation taking place on the canoe route, on an August evening, say in 1742.

"Hey Pierre, were de hell did you put the kleenex?"

"Dat's all right for you, Jacques, but oo was de one oo said we didn't need French dressing, and'ere I 'ave de salad ready, and no dressing?"

"By gar, Jacques, for two beaver 'ides I never go wit' you again on a petite camping trip. All the time you bouff, bouff, bouff!"

No, it couldn't happen. Oh, well, that's progress. Guess I'll go in and give the old lady another tranquillizer, strike camp (it takes only three hours to "strike camp"), and get rolling for the next episode of unadulterated horror.

## German Language School Has Enrolment Of Thirty Students

A special German language school which has attracted 30 registrants, some of them from the Georgetown area, will hold its first session Saturday morning September 11 in Milton.

The school has been organized by the German Canadian Club of Hamilton County.

The students will assemble every Saturday for their lesson from instructor Mr. O. Howard of Niagara Falls. The school has the sanction of the Federal Committee for German Language Schools.

German Canadian Club executive members are pleased to

have been able to engage Mr. Howard who speaks five languages.

Adults and children will share the accommodation since the registration did not warrant separate rooms. Texts will be supplied to students at no charge through the Federal Committee and the minimal tuition fee will cover the cost of renting and teacher's salary.

Registration has not been closed off, however, and additional applications are invited.

You can tell you're on the right road — it's upgrade.

**CONCRETE GRAVEL BUILDING SAND ROAD GRAVEL FILL and TOP SOIL STONE WORK**  
**TOM HAINES**  
Glen Williams - YR. 7-3302

**KEN NASH**  
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... the modern way... with Natural Gas and Smart's Chinook Automatic Gas Furnace  
Clean, silent, burning dependably on natural gas, with the automatic Chinook, will give you abundant heat comfortable water you've ever known.  
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**R. H. THOMPSON HARDWARE**  
PLUMBING & HEATING  
TR. 7-2971

# The Canada Pension Plan and its benefits

Here is what the Canada Pension Plan will do for people like Mary Todd, a 22-year-old nurse who earns \$310 a month (\$3,720 a year).



If Mary's earnings continue at this rate until she reaches age 65, she will receive a retirement pension of \$77.50 a month from the Plan plus \$75 a month Old Age Security.

Because Mary will have the opportunity of contributing for 43 years, she can have as many as 6 1/2 years of lower or no earnings and still be entitled to the same pension.

Actually, Mary's retirement pension will undoubtedly be more. This is because as Mary advances in her profession and her earnings increase so will her pension. Furthermore, to ensure that all benefits under the Plan maintain their value, they will be adjusted to meet changes in living costs and wage levels before they are paid and changes in living costs after they become payable.

If Mary continues to work and becomes disabled at any time after 1970, she will be entitled to a disability pension of \$83.12 a month until she reaches age 65. From then on she will receive her retirement pension as well as \$75 a month from Old Age Security.

If Mary dies any time after 1967, having contributed until her death, a lump sum payment of \$465 will be paid to her estate.

What will the Plan cost you?

If, like Mary, you are employed and have earnings of \$3,720 spread evenly over the year, you will pay at the rate of \$4.68 a month. Your employer will pay the same amount.

This advertisement is one of a series which relates some of the important benefits of the Canada Pension Plan to individual circumstances.



Issued by authority of the Minister of National Health and Welfare, Canada, The Honourable Judy LaMarsh.