

EDITORIAL COMMENT ...

One Government that Cares

Georgetown's hold-the-line tax rate and tight budget will not meet general approval among ratepayers.

We have been brainwashed for so long by senior governments who promise the sky, then pay for it out of our pockets after the election, that we have almost lost the idea of paying for what we can afford and waiting for some things until we have a dollar or two ahead.

Credit buying, a very good thing when kept in perspective, has been distorted to the point where even companies operated by the crown advertise "Go Now - Pay Later" and encourage us to take that trip while we're young and spend the years after paying for it.

We expect higher old age pensions, bigger baby bonuses, super highways, free radio and television entertainment, subsidies for this, that and the other. And when someone pulls the curtain it is only human nature to protest.

We have reached the stage where finance ministers publicly proclaim how good they are because they only have so many

billion dollars of a deficit. Where a prime minister can promise a city several million dollars for an ice arena. Where we pour money into an Expo show in Montreal as if it poured out of our water tap.

So it's refreshing to find one government at the grass roots which believes people should be saved from their own folly.

We aren't any happier with some of its features than the next person.

But if we have to do without some extra policemen, stall improvements in a bridge, look a little harder for a cheaper solution to a crowded municipal building, do without a lighted ball park for another year or two, in the interests of smooth sailing, we're for it.

A municipality, like a person, has to cut its cloth to fit. If it doesn't, those who remember the hungry thirties, know well that it's possible for a town to bankrupt itself too.

Maybe Queen's Park and Ottawa could use some of our local politicians to do some unpopular but necessary things - like not spending money which people can't afford to give.

Man's Eternal Dream

That Brotherhood Week (Feb. 20 to 27) should need to be held at all, is a sad reflection on the basic prejudices of human beings.

Most people talk a lot about the brotherhood of man, and one of the world's major religions is founded on this Utopia. But how few use it as a guide to daily living?

Animosities and prejudices continue to drive wedges between people. Barriers of race, religion and nationality are ever-present. And more dangerous than the outspoken bigots are those who subtly slander their fellowman.

Scouts On Parade

Georgetown residents have an opportunity this Saturday to see the many aspects of Scouting on display in the town park.

The Boy Scout movement has been of enormous benefit to Georgetown.

Dormant for some years, it was revived some fifteen years ago by a group of men and women with Rev. John Smith, then minister of St. John's United spear-heading the rebirth.

It has been nothing but successful since, and hundreds of young people have

How often have we heard a man say about another "He's a nice guy even if he is a (fill in applicable word)."

We like to think Georgetown is a town where prejudice is non-existent.

It isn't. True, we have probably less open prejudice than the majority of communities, but scratch the surface and it's there.

We can use Brotherhood Week too, to remind us that we, as humans, are imperfect. And like a New Year's resolution, we can reaffirm our desire to aspire to the Utopia we may never quite reach, but is always on the horizon.

benefitted in mind and body through membership in one of the local troops. Adults, too have become better people by devoting their efforts to the rewarding job of directing youngsters along this bright path.

No parent, whose boy is, has been or will be a scout, should miss visiting the park on Saturday. You will be amply rewarded in seeing just how extensive the movement has become. And at the same time, you will be showing men and women who devote a good share of their leisure as leaders, that you appreciate this.



SEED CATALOGUE TIME

SUGAR AND SPICE by Bill Smiley

It Brings Out The Best

There's nothing like an old-fashioned blizzard to put that cocky creature, man in his place. We're right in the middle of a four-star dandy at the moment. It's been snowing and blowing for 48 hours, with salutary results. The world has become a wild, white wilderness. And the people in it have become human beings.

The creature man in his wisdom believes he has tamed nature. He will admit, under quizzing, that he still doesn't know much about himself. But he is confident that he has brought the natural world to heel.

Normally, he thinks of nature as something subdued, something to be used for recreation, or looking at and saying, "Nice, ain't it?"

Ordinarily, the Christian virtues are easily spotted as the teeth in a hen who is drawing the old age pension. But when nature gives a fast rumble of laughter at the little fellows, and collapses the facade of creature comforts which are the modern-day fetishes, the old virtues brighten the darkest corner.

Generosity, unselfishness, decency, do-unto-others - all the things to which we pay lip service - suddenly flower when people are getting a good kick in the teeth from old Mother.

When a blizzard is raging, ordinary, miserable, grouchy people regain some of those qualities the pioneers are supposed to have had. People who wouldn't pick up the Queen of England even if she displayed a sign reading, "Buckingham Palace or bust," suddenly start picking up hitch-hikers.

People who ordinarily wouldn't give you the time of day will stop and shove you out of a snowbank. People who wouldn't buy an apple from a

Boy Scout will shovel out old ladies' driveways.

And strangest of all, they smile and grin and chortle while they're doing it.

Not only do they revert to humanity. They return to a certain primitive pride in doing battle with the elements.

People who will grumble for hours about a sprinkle of rain that spoils a picnic, turn into giants when the big snow

NEWS ECHOES

From the Herald of 10, 20, and 30 Years Ago

10 YEARS AGO

Monday evening, February 27th was an important one for the Georgetown Business and Professional Women's Club. It was their charter night. Mrs. Florence Chinn, Brampton, national membership chairman, presented the charter to Marion Robinson, 1st vice president; who was in the chair due to the illness of the president, Joyce Nevitt.

R. L. Gregory, owner of the Roxy Theatre building, advised council Monday that he would sell a strip of land behind the building to the town for \$200 which could provide parking space for fifty cars.

20 YEARS AGO

This week Georgetown and district welcomed home from overseas, Cpl. William Brasby, CSM Jim Dobbie, LAC James Graham, Cpl. Walter Norrington, Pte. Donald Jourdain, Pte. David Bryson, Cpl. T. S. Brown, Pte. Herb Brown, L. Cpl. Frank Lorusso.

The banquet room in the Oddfellows Hall was nicely decorated with a big welcome home flag, and red, white and blue streamers on Saturday night as the Provincial Coating Mill banqueted employees recently returned from the armed services and their wives and sweethearts. Over 200 sat down to the chicken dinner catered by the ladies of the Lorne Scots Auxiliary. Mr. R. B. Foulis, mill superintendent, acted as chairman.

30 YEARS AGO

Hope was expressed by the Georgetown High School Board that it would be able to finance in such a way that the money requisitioned from the town would not exceed that of last year - \$3,500.

Mr. James McKinney has rented his blacksmith and wood working shop in Norval to Mr. Harry Watt who will continue the business.

comes. They bump through the drifts. They snort and stamp into work half an hour late, as proud as though they had just crossed the Sahara, single-handed, without water. They die in their hundreds, frozen grins on their faces, clutching their snowshovels.

I speak from experience. This morning, my neighbour, with whom I exchange a carefully amiable greeting about every six months, had managed to smash his truck through the three-foot drift in his drive. And there he was when he mushed out, grinning like a gar-

goye, motor running, to give us a drive to work. And he wasn't practising one-up-manship. He was being a good neighbour.

Got to work, and found that one chap had driven four-and-a-half hours to make it on time. He was still-eyed, unshaven, and something of a hero, for perhaps the first time in his life.

I hate to suggest it, in case old Mother N. is listening, but perhaps we need a few more blizzards, earthquakes, helicos and hurricanes. They work a lot better than nationally advertised Brotherhood Weeks.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Grid of business advertisements including: CHIROPRACTOR DONALD A. GAY, D.C.; O. T. WALKER, R.O., D.O.S.C. OPTOMETRIST; Dale, Bennett, Latimer & Baines; Frederick A. Helson; M. E. Manderson, Q.C.; T. Van Sickler, B.A.; WALLACE THOMPSON; POPE & GOEBELLE; GEORGETOWN ANIMAL CLINIC; GEORGETOWN TELEPHONE ANSWERING SERVICE; HAROLD FOBERT INSURANCE & REALTOR.

HARLEY TO HALTON WEEKLY OBSERVATIONS BY DR. HARRY HARLEY, M.P. FOR HALTON

SINCE MY LAST column the House of Commons has spent all its time discussing the estimates of the Dept. of Transport. The general debate on these estimates has finally passed and we are moving to an item-to-item study of these estimates. At this rate, the 1965-1966 estimates will continue to be debated for some weeks to come.

THE DEBATES HAVE again discussed the possible moving of Channel 3 from Barrie to Toronto. No new factors have been brought out and we still await a report from the Dept. of Transport concerning possible interference with Channels 2 and 4 from the U.S. which are widely followed in the Toronto area, including Halton. One of the other factors brought out in the debate is the control of the various news media - newspapers, radio and TV - passing more and more into the control of fewer and fewer people. It certainly can be undesirable to have our news media controlled by a few people who could conceivably use such media to their own great advantage. This is a factor which will have to be discussed and controlled in some manner.

Thoughts on Georgetown's 1966 Hold-the-Line Budget

Dear Mr. Editor: With the utmost and deepest regret I must agree with Councillor Smith that Georgetown will be standing still with the '66 council budget.

We have been given the opportunity of criticizing other governments of Canada with the increase in sales, gasoline and tobacco tax. Also a rumoured increase in income tax by the federal government. Other opportunities are the increase in bread and the coming increase in the cost of milk.

Young is Member of Regional Jail Group

The Regional Detention Centre Committee, to work with Peel County toward a joint Peel Halton Jail, was named at Halton County Council, last week.

Named to the Committee were Reeve H. Merry, Oakville, Warden H. Hinton, Acton, and Deputy Reeve J. Young of Georgetown.

Reeve G. Leslie of Esquesing suggested the substitution of Georgetown's Reeve for the Deputy, who he stated, had only one month's experience on County Council.

"I might be a new man," reported Deputy Reeve Young, "but I feel a Regional Jail is a straight business deal, and I have been in business a long time. It doesn't demand a man sitting on Council ten years to know how to acquire a site at a reasonable price," he concluded.

Reeve Leslie withdrew his objection explaining he just suggested it for Mr. Young's sake.

Albert Porter. The house. Take time to pray.

A BIBLE THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK: "... he repaired the altar of the Lord that was broken down." I Kings 18:30. More time around the altar makes for better times around the house. Take time to pray.