

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Downtown On the Move

Creation of a huge, paved parking area behind a block of Main Street and Mill Street stores is a major factor in the gradual revitalization of Georgetown's downtown shopping area.

The land has been used for some time for public parking, but despite a few improvements it left much to be desired. Sale of a property at the north end recently, gave impetus to the Parking Authority to proceed with plans.

The advent of shopping plazas, which provided their own free parking, was somewhat of a blow to the old established area which had done business in the same way for generations.

Lightning Strikes Twice

Human beings have a habit of reacting in a set manner to a given situation. And after last week we believe fate plays its part with inanimate objects too.

In our case it was a dining room suite.

A few weeks ago our sister, who lives on a farm, had an opportunity to sell and planned to move to town if and when. Among other things which would have to be disposed of was a treasured dining room suite, the one from our family home.

As it happened we had been talking of replacing our own suite, and with the sentiment attached, said we would give it a home.

Now the suite in question has a history. Back in depression days in Windsor, many wealthy men fell on hard times and there was a profusion of auction sales with bargains galore for those who could scrape a few dollars together.

More About Auctions

We weren't fooling when we said Dad was an auction bug.

Not only could he not resist a bargain but he had a gambling instinct too, and always thought he was going to hit a pot of gold, whether in penny stocks or in merchandise for resale.

So even more startling was the day a truck arrived from a sale, and four men sweated and strained as they carried in, first a pedestal weighing several hundred pounds, and then . . . a life-size white marble statue of a One-armed Venus.

Our home was not a large one, nor did it have too suitable a location for this type of art. But our dining room had a bay-window type of protrusion and for the time being Venus was installed there. She was still there years later.

Dad had the statue valued at various amounts from a thousand dollars up. (He paid somewhere in the vicinity of \$75 for it, or so he said.) but who had a hundred dollars, let alone a thousand in those days.

The family got over the initial shock after awhile and Venus became an accepted part of the dining room. So accepted, that we often forgot, when seating a guest opposite, until someone noticed him keeping his eyes on his plate, to avoid staring

the money will come from downtown parking meter revenue, so in effect those who shop in the stores will be paying the parking bill.

Merchants, for the most part, have recovered from their initial reaction and there is a much friendlier feeling now. The downtowners have come to realize that there is going to be competition, and better that it be in Georgetown, than with some other community.

There is one factor which is sometimes overlooked, even if a bit of public money is spent downtown. There is a large tax revenue from commercial buildings, which, in effect, helps to subsidize residential taxes.

We look forward to a gradual increase in both downtown and plaza areas as Georgetown grows, for it is a well known fact that the more good stores in a town, the more people stay home to shop, and the more people come here to do their buying from the surrounding areas.

quite sure of what might be arriving home at the end of a Saturday afternoon.

Late one Saturday a moving van stopped at our house, there was a rap on the door, and a man announced that our dining room suite was here. Mother must have been used to the unexpected, for as we remember she hardly flicked an eye, but commanded me to help and the dining room was cleared in jig time, and the new suite installed.

So what happened last Tuesday morning? A moving man, etc. etc. and the Biehn household sprang to life as dishes, linen and furniture flew in all directions to make way for the same old suite. We almost detected a snicker as we once more helped clear a path for the familiar table, chairs and buffet.

Maybe fate was kind after all for had we known the night before, it would have been an evening's work to prepare. Instead, it was scarcely fifteen minutes before our dining room was bare to the walls

at the bare beauty.

There were times Venus was draped in tea towels or what have you, particularly when two maiden aunts were visiting. There were facetious costumes too, leaving various parts of the lady exposed.

Dad contacted art teachers in the schools, and brought them over to view his treasure and it became a real part of our household.

There was always one fear that we were going to have a new location. The room was not designed for such concentrated weight and the baseboard in that corner of the dining room went down a fraction of an inch at a time until there was a sizeable gap in the corner and a definite list to the flooring.

When Dad passed on and mother broke up housekeeping, times were better but there still didn't seem to be many buyers for an imported Italian Venus. Besides, we had some sentiment and we couldn't picture this member of the family in just any old house.

The Walker distillery family had many years before given their estate to the city and the house had become a library. And it was there that Venus found her proper abode—on the landing of a handsome winding staircase.

Plan Mass Union Rally to Protest Injunction Laws

A huge mass rally of 11,000 Oakville union members will protest court injunctions against peaceful strike action September 7.

The rally is sponsored by the Ontario Federation of Labour's Anti-injunction Campaign, it is being launched as a direct result of Council and will be held at

the Club Galaxy, Oakville, which is owned by the United Auto Workers.

Called in support of the Ontario Federation of Labour's Anti-injunction Campaign, it is being launched as a direct result of Council and will be held at

An invitation has been sent by the Oakville Labor Council (continued on page 5)



ECONOMIC NURSERY RHYME

SUGAR AND SPICE

by Bill Smiley

Summery Promisings

Glorious summer morning. Writing this at the picnic table, on back lawn. Feet planted wetly in dewy, three-inch grass.

Yes, the grass needs cutting. The hedge needs trimming. The flower-beds need weeding. The garage is still half-painted from last summer though the new green is fading nicely into the old blue.

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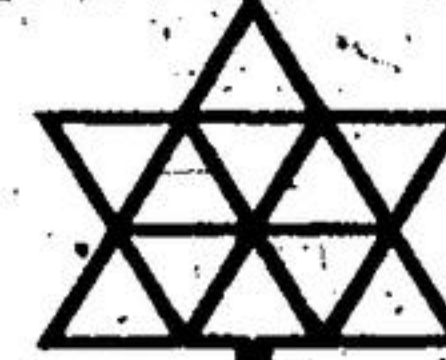
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Centennial Report



1867-1967 by JOHN W. FISHER CENTENNIAL COMMISSION

I wish the Centennial Commission could buy a ticket and the travel fare for every person in Canada to see Expo 67 next year. But I just don't have the budget to do that.

Millions of Canadians won't see Expo 67 but most of those who can't make it to Montreal will be able to see some Centennial spectacles in the nearest city. Canada's leading events are shared by all parts of the country.

Those living on or near the coasts and waterways will be able to see impressive naval assemblies of the majestic ships of Canada's forces and the navies of a number of other countries.

In major cities there will be dazzling performances on stage by top artists from Canada and abroad. There will be art shows and there will be sporting events such as the Pan American games at Winnipeg and the winter games in Quebec.

Proposed international events in Canada next year include — a balloon race across the prairies; world snowshoe championships; a North American ski championship meet and international ski jumping competitions near Ottawa; an international air show at Abbotsford, B.C.; international motorcycle races near Toronto; world hydroplane championship races at Valleyfield, Quebec; and a water skiing world championship meet at Sherbrooke, P.Q.

The point I make is that no one who can't afford that trip to Montreal should be disappointed.

pointed out Centennial events there will be something to see in every major Canadian city.

The small towns as well, visits by the touring Centennial Caravans carrying fascinating exhibits of Canadians and the own community Centennial events, will be gay attractions during 1967.

For those unable to leave the own homes, even shut-ins, the year 1967 will be a special one. With out coast to coast radio and television communications of today all will be able to witness or listen to the great sporting events, see or hear Centennial performers, follow the 4,000 mile canoe race — in fact, they will be able to enjoy many of the events I mentioned above by electronic means.

It's going to be a big birthday celebration and no one going to be left out of the party. There will be something for everyone — young or old, do, to see and to be happy about. Not the least important event to be happy about is this young, vigorous country moving into its second century of Confederation with a bright future ahead.

Weekly Bible Thought

H. B. Dean

"I will go into thy house with burnt offerings; I will pay with my vows, which my lips have uttered and my mouth has spoken, when I was in trouble."

It is a risky thing to brood a promise to the one who holds your life in the palm of His hand. Don't forget Christ after the crises.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Business Directory listing various professionals and services including Chiropractors, Optometrists, Barristers, Engineers, and more.

CRUSADE COMMENT

REV. BRUCE WOODS Maple Avenue Baptist Church

One of the thrilling aspects of any great evangelistic crusade is its music. Long after the Halton-Peel crusade is over people will still be singing the tunes and the words of the songs and hymns they heard at the crusade.

What makes music great? Why is it that modern tunes are quickly forgotten while Easter and Christmas carols never die. The answer is obvious. Great music that is written in glory to God never dies. This is the kind of music that you will hear at the Crusade.

Congregational Singing. No one can fully describe the thrill that comes when 3,000 voices blend to sing together a grand old Christian hymn. This has to be experienced. I frankly admit that about the best that I can do is make a joyful noise, but in a throng of people I can go off key to the tune of "Guide Me O Thou Great Jehovah" and do it to the glory of God. While hymn singing has always been a great experience for me, there is something very wonderful about joining in with God's people from other denominations and unitedly singing the praises of God.