

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Faulty Theory

Talk of abolishing the death penalty for murder, other than if the victim is a policeman or a prison guard, seems to us like a faulty theory.

In our opinion, murder is murder, and penalty is penalty. If one believes that one forfeits his own life by wilfully taking that of another, then the occupation of the victim does not enter the picture.

And if it does, then how much more important to demand the death penalty for taking any life other than a policeman or guard, men who enter a profession knowing the risks involved.

We are not in favour of abolition, though decidedly in favour of a more humane way of disposing of the guilty party.

We see no reason why society should

be burdened with an expensive, and dangerous system of imprisoning a human being for a number of years. There is the constant danger that he will repeat his violence.

To argue that it is more humane to deprive a man of liberty for a lifetime is nonsense too. Much better to finalize the punishment swiftly.

Our whole system of law is in desperate need of overhaul, but this is a backward step. Better to demand more stringent penalties for crimes of violence, for drunken motor manslaughter, for those who maim other human beings in street brawls.

The advocates of humane treatment of vicious criminals are too prone to forget the victim and the tragedy which his death has brought to a family.

vices which weren't enjoyed in the twenties.

Old age security, health insurance, unemployment benefits are something we wouldn't want to do without.

But thinking people are becoming concerned that governments look on taxes as a bottomless pit. And despite a tax hike every now and then, our provincial and federal governments actually budget for huge deficits.

It seems a paradox, for instance, that Queen's Park, which tells a municipality it must set an expense budget and keep within it, can decide that it will overspend by millions of dollars. What's good for Tom should be good for Paul. Isn't that elementary economics?

To return to the starting point, the interest Georgetown must pay for borrowing for necessary expenditures, can be directly traced to senior governments whose lack of any financial sense can plunge our whole nation into a recession which will make 1929 look like child's play.

Isn't it time we took stock and decided to cut our cloth to fit in Canada?

vice to the community in news and advertising, it has this human element of providing a public sounding board.

The only stipulation in letters is that the writer must agree to have his name and address appear, and that the editor reserves the right to eliminate anything which he considers libelous.

As Dean Martin says... keep those letters coming. They make The Herald that much more interesting.

Expensive Financing

The mounting inflationary spiral has no better example than the town's latest debenture issues which, if finalized, will demand a 7 1/2% interest rate, with the debentures selling at a \$4.00 per hundred discount.

Only twenty years ago, we can recall the issue which provided funds for the first sewage disposal system. It sold at 3%, and bond dealers paid a premium to purchase it.

One wonders how long the spiral can last, just as one wonders how high taxes can go before the breaking point is reached.

In the lifetime of older residents, they can recall a day when what a man earned was his own and there was no income tax.

Today, besides paying a healthy chunk to central governments in this way, we shell out 12% on nearly everything we buy in sales tax to Ottawa, and over 5% to Queen's Park. (Ostensibly the Ontario Sales Tax is 5%, but this is charged on the cost of an item, including the 12% federal tax.)

The system is not at all bad, of course. We get much value back in the form of ser-

Upsweep in Mail Bag

An increase in Herald mailbag letters is an indication that residents are taking a keen interest in current questions.

We hope that readers will continue to take advantage of this means of airing pet theories, opinions on topical questions, beefs and bouquets.

A weekly newspaper, while a business enterprise, is different from most other businesses. Besides providing a necessary ser-

FROM MY KITCHEN WINDOW

THE LADIES' EVENING

Margaret Gordon

We had our Get-To-Know One another party last Tuesday and everyone told me as they left how much they had enjoyed themselves.

There were eleven ladies present — some old neighbours and some new. Some had lived in Georgetown all their lives and some had come from different parts of Canada or other countries.

Half a dozen conversations were going on at the same time for the best part of the evening. We talked about the usual subjects when mothers get together — the children and their funny or difficult ways, the broken down washing machine (incidentally my vacuum cleaner broke down halfway through my cleaning and I had to borrow my neighbour's) and the floor that won't shine, no matter how much polishing you give it.

One neighbour is a school teacher and she told the story about the little boy who said to her one day "Miss Brown, I like singing O Canada. When you sing it you stand in the kitchen". Puzzled, she asked him to repeat the statement and after several repetitions she got it — "When you sing O Canada, you stand at attention."

Getting a word in was the only problem we ran into, but it seems to me that lots and lots of talking like that is the best thing to do when you are together. My husband had to be out safety gates at the CN crossing on Kennedy Rd. south. The jury way to get to know one another and find things to laugh over talk about it, and about what is by-law forbidding trains to and air any problems. Many had been doing. We try to share, whistle at crossings in town.

DISTRICT NEWS AT A GLANCE

found they have mutual friends in other towns, and some found a variety of common interests.

I'd introduced myself to the new neighbours by phone and, where possible, made personal contact while arranging the evening. Many offered assistance in adding to the lunch or serving it. "If there's anything I can do, just ask," was the response to the invitation. As a result, aside from cleaning the house, I had very little to do. We'd returned from Expo two days earlier and you know how much there is to be done after a time away.

Like old neighbours now we can meet on the street and say "hello" or stop for a chat, phone a friend and ask her over for a coffee when we feel like it or converse over the garden fence. We can be neighbours in every sense of the word. One must give of oneself to receive and our neighbourhood is going to be a "giving place". I can tell.

Is your neighbourhood like that? Have you done anything towards making it a friendlier place to live? Try to, if you can. Recently I met a girl who told me I was the second girl to come into her home for a cup of tea in a year. I wouldn't want to be that lonely, would you?

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NOW LOOK WHO THINKS IT'S A DIRTY WORD

HARLEY TO HALTON



Weekly Observations by Dr. Harry Harley, M.P. for Halton

A GREAT DEAL of concern has been expressed recently in the House of Commons on the serious problem of pollution. At this time more emphasis has been placed on the problem of water pollution. Any firm that wishes to do so may obtain some financial assistance towards effective methods against water pollution emanating from their plant. A water pollution centre has been set up at Burlington, Ontario, which is making a research study into water pollution in the waters of Lake Ontario and Lake Erie.

AS FAR AS air pollution is concerned a national sampling programme for air pollution has been set up by the Department of National Health and Welfare. It is to accumulate data so that standards of air quality can be established and maintained. A great deal of investigation has also gone into the question of air pollution by motor vehicles. This has examined the various types of control devices in cars and their effectiveness in all kinds of weather. Unfortunately the present type that is available does not appear to be effective in diesel vehicles where perhaps the major problem is.

THE FEDERAL Government is considering introducing a National Clean Air Act. It would cover such things as: (1) Establishment of criterion for setting up standards of clean air and the maintenance of these standards. (2) Motor vehicle anti-pollution devices to be kept up-to-date by advances in science. (3) Technical assistance and advice to Provincial control agencies. (4) Continuing research into specific air pollution problems and their effect on human and animal health and on food and property. (5) Proper anti-pollution methods by the Federal Government itself as an employer. (6) Financial assistance to universities and other teaching centres for research leading to better control of air pollution. (7) An Advisory Council may be set up within the Department of National Health and Welfare on questions concerning air pollution.

SUGAR AND SPICE by Bill Smiley Some of Us Remember

What will the Flower Children do on Remembrance Day? Will they refuse to buy a poppy because they associate it with past wars? Or will they buy every poppy they can get, their hands on and try to infuse a brew of opium, so that they can turn on?

All I know is that they'll have a tough time getting any poppy-juice out of those poppies the Legion sells.

My daughter and I have a running battle about the Flower Children and hippies in general. She has a slogan, "Love is all you need," which I find, scrawled on things all over the house.

Kids don't love anybody but themselves, that they heartily hate anyone who doesn't subscribe to their half-baked philosophy, if you want to grace it with such a term, and that most of them don't know enough about life to wipe their own noses.

This goes over big, of course. I am immediately relegated to that rapidly-increasing segment of the population that doesn't understand anything, isn't aware of anything and can't communicate. Even though she does admit they are pretty snobbish about their "love" deal.

I asked her why she didn't have a whack at the Legion contest. It's open to all students, and they can write an essay or poem about the meaning of Remembrance Day. Good cash prizes, and she writes well.

"But it doesn't have any meaning for me, Dad. I didn't have an uncle or anything killed in the war." Well, what do you do? I apologized for the fact that both her war-time uncles are alive, and that I could not get myself killed, even with the utmost application of incompetence just so that she could really enjoy Remembrance Day.

Eighteen seconds later, she's beeping because I haven't given her a driving lesson in a while, and she's just got to get her license before the snow flies.

I'm afraid we're going to have to face the fact that Remembrance Day does not mean much to the average kid today. It's not nearly as important as the latest "soul" record. And it's a mild bore, a solemn moment at school that has no connection with the Saturday night date, or the really important things of life.

It's just one of those silly things that middle-aged people get "all hung up" about, like hard work and honesty and chastity and all those other drags.

And it's not just the kids who ignore it. Most young adults sneer at it as a relic of "Britannia Rules the Waves,"

HOPE Work Centre Seeks Supplies For Workers

Discussion centred around the HOPE centre for retarded adults at a meeting of the Georgetown Ladies' Auxiliary to the North Halton Mentally Retarded Association at the home of Mrs. Karen Harrison, Tuesday, Oct. 24th.

NEWS ECHOES

- 1957
• In a county-wide poster contest for Grade 5 pupils, sponsored by the Halton Fire Prevention Bureau, Georgetown and Glen Williams topped prizes.
• There is a possibility that Georgetown will soon have a third service club.
• A large barn on the former William T. Cromar farm was completely destroyed by fire Sunday night.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

Grid of business advertisements including: CHIROPRACTOR DONALD A. GAY, D.C.; BARRAGER'S Cleaners-Shirt Launderers; FRANK PETCH LICENSED AUCTIONEER; WALKER-CURRIE OPTOMETRISTS; GENERAL INSURANCE; ROBERT R. HAMILTON; OPTOMETRIST L. M. BROWN O. D.; AUCTIONEER ALFRED R. SPENCE; and others.