

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Reverse Positions

Opening of Esqueving's new senior public school at Stewarstown marks an historic day in education. While traditionally, the larger the community, the better the school facilities, now the township has a school superior in its physical accommodations, and in the variety of education offered to students, than presently exists in Georgetown.

It was a revelation, particularly to town people who attended Friday's opening, to learn that rural students will now be taking instruction in home economics, industrial arts (a modern phase for what used to be called manual training,) and to see a science room and special art room, as well as a library.

The trend to senior schools is evident today. In Georgetown, the eastern part of town is served by one school devoted to the senior grades, and it is probable that this will be extended at some future time by creation of another in the other part of town.

There are distinct advantages, in being able to specialize in subjects with a rotary system, and in providing such facilities as Stewarstown now has, in one building, which would be economically impossible otherwise. This is offset, to some extent, by the necessity of providing transportation, which is not only costly, but creates the additional problem of having all the children at school all day, with the consequent need for noon-hour supervision.

It is likely that local school trustees will be closely watching the Stewarstown experiment, though of course, any such planning will be coming under the jurisdiction of a central school board slated to be introduced next January.

The main question will be whether the benefits derived from such introductions as industrial arts and home economics for elementary school pupils are worth the considerable expense involved in the equipment and extra teaching skills needed.

Do We, or Don't We

Decision of a newly-appointed clerk-administrator for Georgetown to turn down the position, has left Georgetown council in the position of either re-advertising, or of forgetting the whole thing.

Perhaps it is all for the best, for surely council will now get together and decide, first, whether such a position is necessary, and if so, what a new man's duties will be and what salary will be paid.

In the opinion of at least three council members, the town has no need for such a man. Others claim he would be a coordinator. And the opponents argue back that there would be trouble in expecting such a man to be senior in position to better-paid town employees.

Certainly it would appear from opinions expressed at the meeting two weeks ago that there is a diversity of opinion, and no clearcut definition of what council would expect the new man to do. There is even at least a temporary problem of where to put him in an already-crowded municipal building.

It would seem to us that at present the town is quite adequately served by its present staff. We have a town clerk with several years of experience, a capable treasurer, as-

essment commissioner and a new town engineer, who has promised to take over much of the engineering formerly allotted to consultant firms.

As Georgetown grows, there will be an increasing need for a central coordinator, certainly, but council should give more study to the qualifications they are seeking before proceeding any farther.

A clerk-administrator, coordinator, town manager, or whatever you like to call him, must be no less than the general manager of a business. He will have ability and tact, a general knowledge of accounting and office procedure, familiarity with municipal law, purchasing and assessment, and at least an elementary knowledge of engineering.

Provided such a man is available, we wager that his salary will be at a much higher level than is offered to date.

But even more important, when the time finally comes to engage such a man, council of that day will have to reorient its thinking too, and become more of a policy-making group, rather than dealing with the mass of detail which up to now has been jealously guarded as the right of elected representatives.

13, a tough grind for even the smartest high school student, and you get an idea of what Mrs. Joe Hurst of Acton, has tackled and successfully mastered.

The former Nan Hale of town received her Bachelor of Arts degree at the University of Guelph last week, and is now considering a further year at the Ontario College of Education in preparation for a teaching career.

Her family and friends are justifiably proud of her achievement and the Herald adds its congratulations.



THE TIE THAT BINDS

Professional Development Day Planned for Teachers

by Tom Ramatasingh
Georgetown
P. D. Chairman District 12

The Professional Development Day for District 12 will be held on February 16 at the Port Credit Secondary School, 70 Mineola Road, East, Port Credit. The theme is "International Objectives in Education".

The morning programme will include registration, audio-visual and book displays, welcome, President's address and a film address entitled "Education: Mind Stocking or Fire Kindling" by Sir Alec Clegg, visiting Commonwealth Fellow and chief education officer for the West Riding of Yorkshire, England. Each teacher is given a copy of the speech by his Professional Development Representative and it is expected that the speech will be read and teachers will take part in the discussion following the film. A panel discussion will be led by Dr. T. L. Batke of the University of Waterloo, Mr. A. Bowers of the North York Board of Education, Mr. C. J. McCaffray, past president of the OSSTF, with Mr. B. Davis of Bramalea Secondary School as Moderator.

A luncheon break will take place from 11:30 a.m. to 1 p.m. Roast beef dinner will be served to those who have bought tickets. During the luncheon period a display of audio visual, science and technical equipments as well as books can be seen in the gymnasium. There are 25 companies taking part in this display.

The afternoon programme starts at 1 p.m. It will take the form of a symposium with the following Embassies — Japan, U.S., USSR, West Germany and the High Commission of Australia. The Moderator of this symposium will be Dr. P.G. Cornell of the University of Waterloo.

Occupation teachers of all schools will join the Central Peel Vocational School and Britannia Vocational School by visiting Rochester, Milton, Howmanville, and Warendale, with Miss Kopp of South Peel in charge, while others will visit Hagersville, Metro Toronto and Windsor schools with Mr. George Smith in charge.

Art teachers will go to Hamilton with Mr. G. MacFarlane of the Mississauga Board of Education as convener.

NO EASTER HOLIDAY

This year there will be no school holidays at Easter time in Ontario.

Instead there will be a "Winter Holiday" the week of March 17th, and the third week of each succeeding March.

Good Friday and Easter Monday will continue to be school holidays as well, but pupils will be attending school for the balance of the Easter week.

So don't sit back and criticize the youth, telling us to grow up and quit crying.

That's all I have to say. I now think I will go read a good book.

— Jim Egerton.

HARLEY TO HALTON



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

THE DEBATE on the Broadcasting Act has continued in the House of Commons. The House of Commons has passed many of the non-controversial clauses and has proceeded to debate the clauses remaining. Most of the debate has been prolonged by the efforts of two Members of the House of Commons, Liberal Ralph Cowan and Separatist Giles Gregoire. The Government has moved to take measures to limit the debate on the Broadcasting Act and if these measures are successful the debate should conclude by the end of next week.

THE SENATE has now passed the Divorce legislation and it has received Royal Assent. Although several amendments were proposed in the Senate no significant changes were made in the legislation. The only am-

endment that was agreed to was caused by a typographical error which went unnoticed in the House of Commons.

THE SITTINGS on the subject matter of abortion continue. It is now expected that these hearings will carry through to almost the end of February. Whether the Committee is ready to submit a final report by this time will depend on whether the committee's attempts to get statistical information from other countries has been successful in the view of the Committee.

COLOR HINTS

Here are some colour hints to improve the appearance of the outside of your home.

Does the chimney look too big, or too small for the rest of the house? If so, paint it the same colour as the exterior walls to make it less noticeable. Roof look too high? Paint it a dark colour and it appears to be lower.

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NEWS ECHOES

From the Herald's of 10 and 20 Years Ago

1958
Lee King, who has been at the Kingston branch of the Canadian Bank of Commerce for fourteen years, is the new accountant at the bank's branch here.

Ron Brighty, 8 Hewson Cresc., gave a brilliant performance last week when he played the starring role in the Brampton Players production of "Charlie's Aunt."

Ten years of accident free driving for Brewers' Warehousing were rewarded last Wednesday evening when Jack Crawford of Glen Williams was presented with a bonus cheque and gold lapel pin at the Brewers' annual Traffic Safety banquet in Kitchener.

Anthony Gas Explorations Ltd., Acton, have brought in a new gas well on the Norman Bird farm at the corner of the 5th Line and Stewarstown sideroad. Government tests show it will produce 600,000 cubic feet per day.

1948
Norman B. Hill has been elected by acclamation to fill the council vacancy created in Ward 2 by the resignation of Harry Hale.

If local housewives will cooperate in saving power wherever possible, power shutdowns in Georgetown may be unnecessary. A temporary emergency arising from sub-normal rainfall in Quebec last autumn has resulted in a serious power shortage in southern Ontario. In Georgetown, industries have given full cooperation in the emergency. Some plants have achieved a ten per cent reduction in power by shortening daily working hours. Merchants have cut out some interior store lighting wherever possible.

SUGAR AND SPICE

by Bill Smiley

BEAUTIFUL DREAMERS

We had quite a discussion in class the other day about dreams. School kids have a natural reluctance to revealing their inner selves, especially to teachers and parents, but after we got warmed up, I was wishing I had a tape recorder. It was fascinating. It removed barriers.

The whole thing was sparked by a short passage of poet Dylan Thomas' recollections of childhood, in which life is as jumbled and unreal as a dream. It ends, "The memories of childhood have no order, and no end."

Thomas dreamed later in life that he could fly, as a child. I've had this dream many times, and I waken from it feeling wonderful, but then a terrible sadness comes over me as I realize it was just a dream.

Some of the kids have had the same dream. It takes different forms. Some flap their arms until they gain altitude, then just sort of glide. Mine is always the same. I take a long running broad-jump, and by sheer will power keep my feet from touching down again. I never get more than ten inches off the ground, but I'm flying, swiftly and easily and surely, swooping around obstacles and absolutely free of the surly earth.

One boy admitted a recurrent dream in which he is at bat in the World Series, bases loaded, a home run needed to win the game. Seventy thousand people are screaming, "Come on, Dan! Come on, Dan! Time to get up for school."

Same chap confessed to a dream that would fascinate Sigmund Freud. He was buying a new pair of pants. Tried them on, took them off for the tailoring, came out, and found his old pants gone. He walked all the way home with no pants, and wasn't the least bit embarrassed.

A girl confessed that she often dreams that she is the centre of things, a big Broadway star just about to launch into the greatest musical in history, with every eye on her. She is the girl least likely to be a great star, though a delightful person who will make an excellent nurse, a grand wife and mother.

Another girl has nightmares about big dogs who are always going to eat her. Still another, and she's always the cowboy. And, by golly, she looks like a cowboy. She's long legged and laconic, a Grade 12 Gary Cooper who needs only a hand rolled, Bull Durham smoke to complete the image.

Another boy dreams that he has had a sword run through him, but doesn't feel a thing. From there we got into the business of whether or not you can feel and smell and hear in dreams, whether they're in color. Then we got into the theory that if you have a nightmare, and actually hit bottom at the end of that fall, or that the monster catches up with you, you'll die because your heart will stop.

This kid came up to me today, and said: "Sir, last night I dreamt I fell six stories and I hit bottom, and I didn't die." "Did you bounce?" I inquired, "or did you unconsciously spread your wings and land gently?" "Nope. I landed hard, but I just lay there, all sort of spread out, but not hurting and not dead. I was trying to jump into a puddle and I missed it."

"Glad you're still with us," I countered. "But you've ruined one of our theories." He was delighted. He was the one who had the sword run through him, about once a week and doesn't feel a thing. Another teacher's theory squelched.

Dreams are great; I'm all for them. Even nightmares are good for you. You can wake up with pounding heart, in a cold sweat, scared out of your living wits, but what can compare with that relief, that glorious comfort as the Thing gradually fades, and you realize that you are alive and it is warm and safe and snug in your own bed.

The only thing that is boring about dreams is when other people try to describe theirs.

WORD OF THE WEEK

ABSINTHE: a green, aromatic, alcoholic liquor containing wormwood, anise, etc.

Next Week's Word: Abstemious

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IN THE MAIL BAG

No Problems That Youth Centre Wouldn't Solve

18 Queen Street, mention Youth-In. We are especially interested in teens who are bored. We have lots of jobs to be done and plenty of responsibility to be dished out. In turn, we offer our facilities, dances and outings.

No, Mr. Editor, the bored teens are many in number. You say in your editorial "What happened to the days when you could go window shopping." It is very depressing to go window shopping nowadays. The price of articles is atrocious. Another fault of window shopping in Georgetown is that it would take you fifteen to twenty minutes to walk up and down Main Street, another fifteen or twenty minutes to cover the stores up there. Or if you really want to have fun, go up and watch the trains coming and going.

Some other exciting ideas for bored teens is to go to the council meetings Monday night, in your editorials you didn't

watch Nino make a pizza, watch them press clothes in Barrager's or look at the floral displays in Pauline's.

For those teens who are not inclined to athletic sports, run up and down the sidewalk. If anyone asks why you are doing this, tell them you are bored and are keeping busy. If that is too much, join the organization called M.P.B.T.H.C.B. or in short, Mr. Pearson's bored teens heart club band. Membership can be obtained from any of the present running candidates for his job.

You also say in the editorial "If you have, health, imagination, energy, your only complaint should be there are only 24 hours in a day." To further add to this you should say that there are only 48 hours in two days. Does this make sense?

It all comes back to the same thing. Georgetown needs a youth centre. Incidentally I didn't receive any phone calls concerning the youth centre. This only goes to prove the people of Georgetown don't give a damn about ideas expressed by young peo-

ple. So don't sit back and criticize the youth, telling us to grow up and quit crying.

That's all I have to say. I now think I will go read a good book.

— Jim Egerton.