

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Long Civic Career

One doesn't spend 18 years in the mayor's chair and be known as Georgetown's best loved citizen.

Serving the public for even a year as mayor, means that a man must, of necessity, antagonize some residents, if he is worth his salt, for he must on many occasions make decisions which cannot be popular with everyone.

But such a long term of service can earn respect, and no one can argue that Joe Gibbons has a generous share of that from the Georgetown which has been such a part of his life.

There was genuine regret last week when Mr. Gibbons held a press conference following a council meeting to indicate that he would not be a candidate for reelection. And even those who oppose him in politics will admit that something will be missing from an election without this hardy veteran campaigning.

Mr. Gibbons always fought a hard campaign. To his knowledge of municipal affairs, he added a shrewd awareness of what it takes to get elected, and he made

no secret of the fact that he was campaigning every day of the year, not just those few days before the elections.

Like most successful politicians, he realized that the only way one can serve on council is to get elected and to stay elected. Whenever fellow councillors accused him of politicking, he readily admitted it. And he always welcomed an election as the best way of having people decide who they wanted to handle municipal business.

Mr. Gibbons, while politics is his first love found time for other civic business too. As assessment commissioner, between his terms as mayor, he did an excellent job of operating this department during Georgetown's growing pains. He was a member of the Lions Club for a number of years.

It is fitting that, along with others who have served Georgetown well, that his name will be perpetuated in town, with a street, Gibbons Place, named after him. Meanwhile, we wish him a happy future with many years ahead to enjoy municipal affairs, albeit it is from the bleachers from now on.

Poor Promotion

Delivering a printing order to an industrial firm on Monday, we wondered how long it would be before industries in the newer industrial area will band together and pressure council for better roads.

It was Armstrong Avenue that we happened to be on, and mud and potholes combined to make it less than a pleasant trip along the street.

We talk a lot about industrial promotion and how necessary it is for the town to get more industry, but sometimes we forget to value those that are already here.

Surely such a muddy, bumpy street

would be little incentive for an industrial prospect to think of our town as ideal.

Probably there are reasons, financial or engineering, which would make it impossible to permanently surface Armstrong and other streets in our industrial park. But this does not preclude keeping these roads graded, and having some kind of temporary hard surfacing when a road has been in existence for as many years as Armstrong.

It is something for an incoming council to consider in its road planning, and something which these industries should plump for early in the new year.

Enjoyed Our Visitor

Rather than the chore which it might at first seem, to have a strange young American visiting our home for a week, it turned out to be a pleasure, and a rewarding experience for us as well.

We were asked to house one of four senior students from Van Wert, Ohio, who spent a week here while four young Georgetowners were hosted in their town.

In this Rotary-sponsored project, the boy attended high school classes for the week, was treated here to a trip to Toronto and an afternoon at Niagara Falls, as well as a couple of private teen parties. They were also, with their host, guests at a Rotary dinner where they presented a program, each telling about his home town in terms of history, education, industries and sports.

We learned many things — that while teenagers are the same in both countries,

there are differences in their environment. Particularly did we note a cooperative education scheme. Our young man, for example, has hopes of being a banker, spends mornings at his books and afternoons working in a bank.

Americans have a much heavier emphasis on history and government, which is a prerequisite of their final high school year. It is something which Ontario could investigate.

It was with some regret that we saw our boy leave on Saturday morning. A week ago we had never heard of Van Wert. Today we have heard so much about it that we would like to visit it someday.

We hope Rotary will continue this good neighbour program and that other families will have the privilege of being hosts next year.

Indian Burial Ground is Unearthed at Sheridan

By Howard Savage, M.D. Dr. Savage a medical doctor specializing in pediatrics, is a native of the Sheridan, Oakville area and a graduate of the University of Toronto. His hobby, or hobby, has become an important part of his life and he holds the position of Research Associate in the Department of Orthopedology at the Royal Ontario Museum.

During the digging of young nursery stock of Red Maple, Acer rubrum and Sycamore, Maple A. pseudoplatanus on the Glen Williams land of the Sheridan Nurseries in November 1967, several human bones were exposed among and beneath the roots of the trees. The bones had been transplanted to this section of land 3 years previously, and had attained a height of about 4 metres.

A brief survey on the following day by Dr. Walter Kenyon and staff of the Department of Archaeology of the Royal Ontario Museum was curtailed by freezing temperatures.

Systematic exploration of this site was begun in April 1968 by a group under the direction of Mr. Patrick Hartney, of the Department of Anthropology of the University of Toronto. Removal of the surface loam of the surrounding quarter acre of land by a tractor

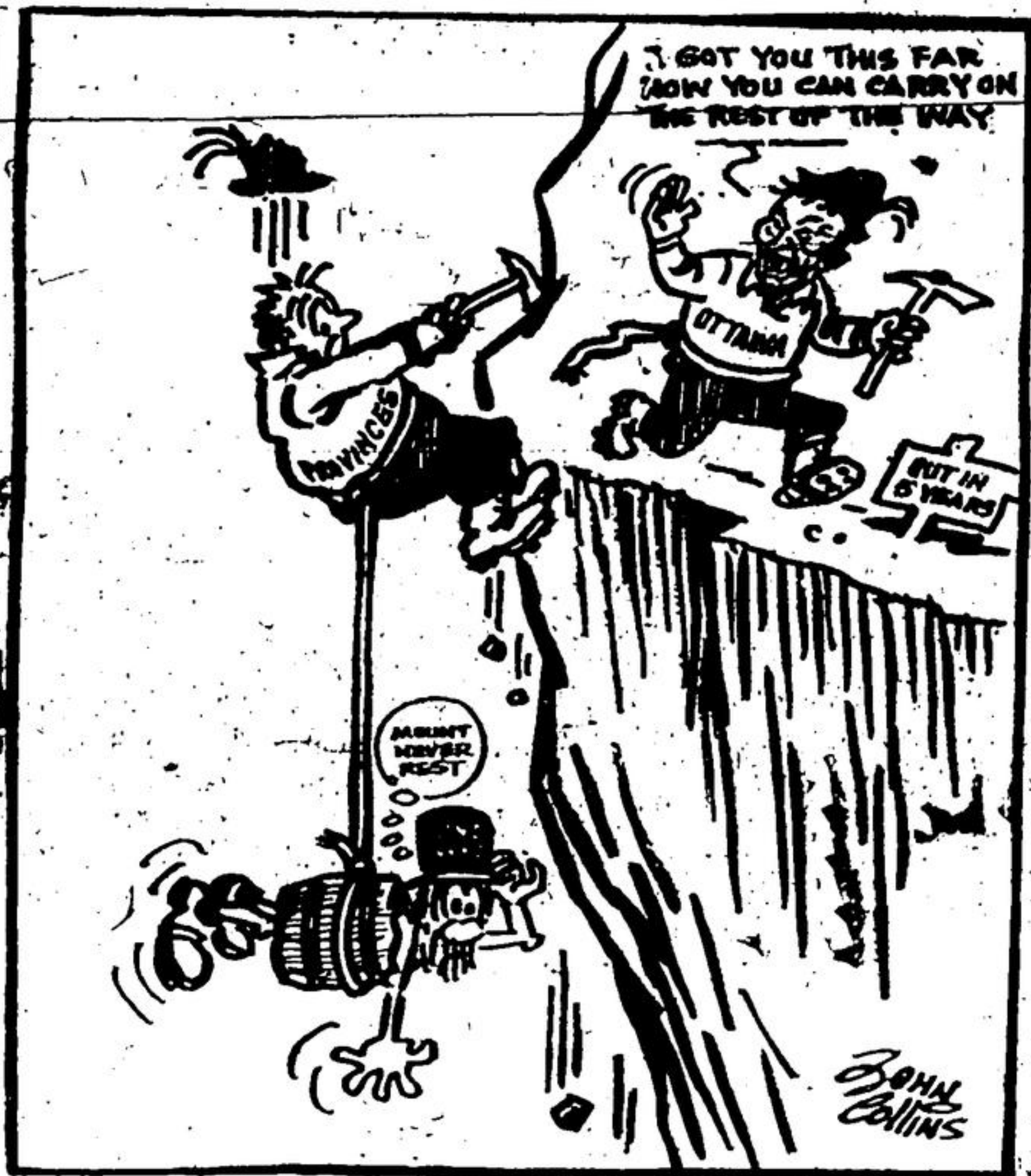
drawn grader and land-scaper, brought to light about 1/2 metre below the cultivated surface another area of scattered bones.

After setting up surveying reference points and dividing the area into 4 x 3 metre rectangles, the two bone-containing areas were excavated by trowel, grape fruit knife, and brush in successive levels of 20 centimetres depth, thereby removing layers of coarse yellow sand, clay and fine gravel mixture, and gravel glacial till.

This careful and painstaking removal of soil revealed a large circular mass of human bones, about 3 metres in diameter, 1.1 metres deep at its outer edge, and about 1 metre deep at its centre. The higher rim of the bone mass was due, in part to various leg and arm bones having been stood upright when they had been placed against the sides of the bone pit.

Otherwise the bones were almost inextricably mixed. Excavation to date has suggested the presence of skeletal material from about 100 individuals, of differing ages, although at least half are estimated to have been children or infants at the time of death.

The first bone-containing area among the rows of young maples was found to contain skeletal material from only about 10 individuals. The poorer state of preservation of its



THE COST-SHARING CLIMBERS

SUGAR AND SPICE by Bill Smiley

I Hate November

Don't worry, I do not have a plan for writing an almanac of the month. But I'm almost certain that most people share my view of November. It is a real summer.

No wonder Guy Fawkes and the other guys in the deal tried to blow up the English king and parliament on November 5, 1605, in the famous Gunpowder Plot. But it was probably so ruddy dank that they couldn't keep their powder dry.

No wonder World War I ended on Nov. 11th. Even those tough and stubborn fighters, the Germans couldn't face going through the rest of another nasty November.

It's a month of soaring fuel bills, last year's rubbers vashed into thin air, mud and

Halton MP Rud L. Whiting reports from Ottawa. Includes a small portrait of the MP.

Excavation by this same archaeological group, but whether this village site was occupied in the same period as the ossuary was used, is not yet known.

Analysis and cataloguing of the considerable bone material from the ossuary still remain to be done in the laboratories of the Department of Anthropology, U. of T. Osteological observations re stature, build, morphological features, sex, age at time of death and evidences of injuries and illnesses among these Indian villagers, still remain to be made. The results will be prepared for publication.

In retrospect, the discovery of this important and unique archaeological site was made by the chance finding of a few crumbling bones, but was coupled with an awareness of their possible significance, and a request for assistance from a knowledgeable source. Many significant sites of this nature have been brought to light during farming, gardening, road and house construction, and mining procedures. A plea is made therefore that unusual findings in the soil, such as flint, pottery and bone objects should be preserved, and their discovery reported to those versed in archaeological history.

IN THE MAIL BAG

Who is Mystery Group Ratepayer Wonders

07 Sargent Road.

Dear Mr. Editor: I would appreciate the opportunity to ask that all citizens get out to vote on election day.

Also that they will give consideration to who to vote for.

The slate of people to council that were advertised in last week's Herald should demand much consideration.

A few years ago, Delrex Developments, Delrex Ratepayers Association and the non-maintenance of the 60-40 assessment ratio had a profound effect on the selection of that year's council.

Also at the time a slate of people were advertised by a mysterious "Georgetown Electoral Association."

This year a slate of people are advertised but the mystery is complete with no name of a sponsor listed.

Also the assessment ratio appears to be running off balance again with more houses being built than factories.

It is left for one to wonder if there is a direct connection from this advertisement the assessment off balance, the "Halton Ratepayers Association" to Delrex Developments.

How could we possibly expect a fair deal if our representation on council are directly connected with real estate and the development corporation.

Taxes will be increased next year but you, the voter, can help to control that increase by voting wisely on election day.

Hoping for a continuing progressive Georgetown, a benefit for the majority, not just for a minority.

— Albert Porter

SMILE She: What do you call a person who brings you in contact with the spirit? He: A bartender.

NEWS ECHOES

From the Herald of 10 and 20 Years Ago

1958

- Mrs. Terry Norton, 61 Main St. S., was the lucky winner of a 1959 Ford... Glen (Spike) Scott rescued a three month old colt from an icy death at Limehouse last week... John Gunn was returned as chairman of the hospital board Thursday... Over ninety guests called to wish happy birthday to Mrs. Samuel Webster of Norval when she held open house Thursday to celebrate her 90th birthday... For the first time in the history of Halton municipal affairs, the Wardens dinner was held in Georgetown when George Cleave, reeve of Equeusing, was host to some 250 guests in the Legion-Hall last night.

1948

wet leaves tracked onto the clean kitchen floor. A month of putting on snow tires a day too late, storm windows a week too late, and studying for exams, a month too late.

It's a gray month. This, in Canada, is symbolized by Grey Cup Day. Isn't that appropriate. It couldn't have been a Lord Brown or Blue or Green or any of those distinguished names, who donated our football cup. It had to be Lord Grey.

Oh, I suppose, for the lunatic fringe of our population, November has its merits. It's deer-hunting month, when one can go out and muddle around in the marshes for \$10. The only comment I have here is that the deer population is steadily increasing.

Thanks to the incredible ingenuity of most hunters, people like Skinny Wynch, the deer are safer from hunters than the church is from tax collectors.

And it's a grand month for those other nuts — the rainbow trout fishermen. I can't think of anything on those bone-shaking, moist laden November mornings, up to your navel in ice water, more conducive to a long happy life. Full of arthritis, neuritis, buritis and plain old rheumatism.

November has a certain grim

charm for the misanthrope — the guy who wants everybody to be as mean as he is. For once, he knows everybody is as glum as he, which makes him glumly happy, or happily glum.

It's a month when every normal Canadian gets a rotten cold, which hangs on with varying degrees of misery until the 24th of May. It's the month when Christmas advertising reaches a zenith of stupidity.

It's a month when your kids quit university, when your roof springs a leak, when your furnace decides it is worn out. When your old back-ache, stumped by summer's sun, starts to "ache" back. When your car's "fall tune-up" turns into a major overhaul.

It's a month when all your best-laid plans of September turn off agony and you realize you are running on three cylinders instead of the usual five.

It's a month, this year, when you had to lick a six-cent stamp for the first time in your life. And your poor old Yank friends had to choose, not Snow White, but one of the seven dwarfs.

I would say November is for the birds. But even the birds have enough brains to head south in October. Where does that expression "bird-brain" come from? I hate November.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CORBETT Chiropractic Clinic. SPINAL X-RAY SERVICE AVAILABLE. 49 Mill St. (Old Post Office)

Walker-Curie OPTOMETRISTS. 12 Main St. E., Brampton. Phone 451-4474

ROBERT R. HAMILTON OPTOMYERIST. 116 Mountainview Road South, Carleton Bldg. 877-3971

McBain and Hulme Ontario Land Surveyors. 116 Mountainview Road South, Carleton Bldg. 877-3971

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