

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Joined the Club?

Hong Kong or whatever variety it may be, the flu bug is playing havoc in the district this year and the state of one's health has replaced the weather as a conversation topic these past few weeks.

We can never recall a year when more people spent a quiet New Year's eve. Public and private parties were decimated as potential revellers took to their beds instead. Could be that they felt no worse next day than the hale and hearty specimens who stayed up too late.

Our own variety was an oddment. Like columnist Bill Smiley we weren't sick enough to stay in bed, nor well enough to come to work last week. A slight temperature, a slight sore throat, loss of appetite

and a general lassitude were our symptoms. We sat like a zombie in a kitchen rocking chair, dozing off now and then, not interested enough in television to watch the daytime shows, too lazy to read, and seemingly content just to sit. We knew the doctor's cure without asking — rest, aspirin and liquids, so doctored ourself.

We certainly must have regenerated our batteries sufficiently to fly through the rest of the winter. Seldom, if ever, can we recall doing so much nothing for so long a period of time.

Unfortunately the regeneration didn't include what it might have — a whole new swatch of editorial ideas after a three week holiday layoff.

Bird in a Tarnished Cage

Interesting as the TV interviews with Judy LaMarsh may be, most people are branding the erstwhile cabinet minister an opportunist for her wild swinging attacks on men who were her colleagues in the Pearson government.

Judy has injected a considerable amount of spice into her "Bird in a Gilded Cage" autobiography, and being good copy, she is being well featured on such shows as Pierre Berton and WS.

Her criticism of the CBC is the most uncalled for. More than any other person she was in a position for a couple of years

to do something about, a situation in which she hints of subversive influences, kickbacks, control of the French network by separatist minded people, etc. Her present criticism means either that she was the most incompetent of all, or that she is deliberately dragging in half-truths and innuendos, for the sole purpose of selling a few more copies of what might better be called "A Bird in a Tarnished Cage."

Her main reason for disliking Mr. Pearson appears to be that when she asked him to appoint her a judge, he demurred. Her current performance is justification enough for his decision, we would say.

New Approach to Problems

Prime Minister Trudeau's approach to problems at the commonwealth conference is nothing if not unique.

Mr. Trudeau's idea was that, instead of tackling present problems, the prime ministers should confine themselves to discussing the future.

He took no stand on Rhodesia or Nigeria, hinted broadly that while he might be considering shifting Canada's NATO commitments, he has made no decision yet and will leave the status quo for another year. And at one time he wondered aloud if the commonwealth might not be an anachronism today, which sent us scurrying to a dictionary. (We were no wiser when Webster's told us that this is an error in the order of time.)

It is too early to tell how effective this man whose rise was so meteoric, is going

to be in guiding Canada through difficult years. Colour he has, flair, tremendous personality and a genius for publicity.

We even has a newly coined word — charisma — which apparently is partly based on his bachelorhood (and yet we can't recall Mackenzie King or R. B. Bennett being glamorized because they had no spouses.)

One of the most striking facts is that, although near-50, he is thought of as a young swinger; that although no secret has been made that he set out World War II for no apparent reason other than his unwillingness to join the armed forces, little public attention has been paid to this, even by the generation who remembers.

To our mind, Trudeau is still an enigma who may grow in stature as the months pass, or may, like a moth, be sucked into the flame and fade fast.



"THE MOST ELIGIBLE BACHELOR IN THE WORLD"

Ten Hours for 728 Mile Train Trip Away From Town

Herb J. Herder, 18 McGillivray Crescent, a retired CNR employee has contributed this interesting item, after taking a trip to Montreal on the new Turbo train.

Looking back over the decades from the tall, smoking, coal burning, side saddle, water tank, donkey engine, pulling a three or four car train with its kerosene lamps and decorated wicker and plush seats, dark interior trim panels and other elaborate decorations of the era, is a picture in memory only.

This was a common daily scene of action by the Grand Trunk Railway from the old Union Station on Front St. in Toronto on the site now known as the CN Telecommunication Building. This was the rail ser-

vice serving the Lindsay and Peterboro areas.

So much for yesterday.

Today and tomorrow is yet another picture. One can still travel by sleek horse and buggy method, particularly in the Elmira, Kitchener, Mennonite area, if so desired. Or you can settle back in your car and view the scenery from any of Ontario's paved highways. Better still is the relaxed feeling of satisfaction and comfort from viewing 'Life's Passing Parade' from your seat or chair in a 'diesel' operated train, to your favourite destination. Well, you might ask, what has all this got to do with our town of Georgetown, Ontario?

We too, are in the midst of progress. Just look around you and you will discover that you are in a thriving community.

IN THE MAIL BAG

UFO'S? Really Light Rays Investigating Our Planet

IN THE MAIL BAG

Little Theatre Fund Grows by \$90 Donations

29 Bairdway Cres.,
January 11, 1969

Dear Mr. Editor:
The Little Theatre Fire Fund. During the month of December the following donations were gratefully received.

Lions Club \$25; Georgetown Fire Dept. \$25; Georgetown Herald \$10; Georgetown Police Association \$10; Mr. Jim Snow MPP \$5.

On behalf of Branch 120 Royal Canadian Legion the sponsors of the fund, we wish to thank the above and all individuals and organizations who previously donated so generously to the fund.

We wish to inform all Herald readers that the fund will close on January 18, 1969. A cheque for the total amount of the donations will be presented to The Little Theatre Club at the general meeting of the Legion on Thursday, January 23.

We express thanks to the Imperial Bank of Commerce, Main St., and Wallace Thompson, treasurer of the Legion for their very able assistance during the organization of the fund.

It is our hope that the fund will bring a much happier New Year to the Little Theatre group and we wish them every success in the years to come.

Yours truly,
Bill Hannachan,
Acting Chairman

97 Sargent Road,
Dear Mr. Editor:
Your report of local sightings of more U.F.O.'s has finally convinced me that the truth should be divulged as to what these so called objects really are.

They are not spacecraft nor do they fly. They remain in a stationary position but because of our crazy turning world the illusion is received that they are travelling at a hap hazard 1,000 miles an hour.

They are ultra high frequency rays of light sent out by an other planet and by radio controlled computers are caused to congeal into orbs of variable coloured lights, in a calculated favourable position to transmit back images of this planet.

Because they apparently have calculated the density of our atmosphere less than it is, then the orbs of lights are flattened into the shape of saucers.

As their technology is so far advanced above ours, they have developed this more economical means of exploring.

We are still limited to spend extreme effort to launch weighty exploratory unmanned spacecraft to transmit back images of nearby planets.

It is to be realized that millions of our people will be disappointed to learn the truth of U.F.O.'s, having expectations of a visit of little men.

Don't lose hopes though. If we can learn to be more peace loving instead of raising hell, as we have been doing for centuries then perhaps in the near future we can expect a visit from some where out there.

And you out there behind the U.F.O.'s if your transmission is fine enough to pick up, we are not all nuts.

— Albert Porter

asleep in historical background and with sights directed still higher towards a bright future. Did you know that if you desire a change of scenery for a few hours you can leave home in mid-morning and travel CN railway to Toronto, connect with CNR's new Turbo train which departs from Toronto at 12:45 p.m. and gets you to Montreal at 1644 hours, in plenty of time for dinner.

On your return trip you can leave Montreal: 1810 hours and arrive back in Toronto at 2214 hours. This gives you plenty of time to catch your connecting train for home—leaving Toronto at 2305 hours. In 51 minutes you are back in Georgetown where you arrive at 12:45 hours, which you see is 4 minutes before midnight.

We had the privilege of being part of the history making premiere trip on Thursday December 12, 1968 at which time the travelling public also participated. We were away less than 10 hours and travelled 728.8 miles in that time.

Having a service record of 50 years as a railroader it was necessary to travel on some of the slowest and also fastest passenger and freight trains of that era as duty demanded. As you can well imagine in the earlier years, travel comfort left much to be desired. We are constantly reminded that one cannot impede progress.

Turbo in this part of our nation at least, is the pinnacle of progressive endeavours by the master minds of those people who still maintain that the railways for today will serve our nation efficiently for many years of the future. For those who have not yet seen the train—let me say it's a completely new concept in train travel. Powered by turbine engines — it's the first passenger train in the world to be so equipped. It has been designed to maintain high average speed while offering maximum passenger comfort and conveniences. During our trip we were travelling at 96 to 98 miles an hour at times with the telegraph pole line reminding us of an old fashioned picket fence.

The individual's needs for comfortable seating — eating facilities, washrooms, and whatever your preference might be for liquid refreshments are all there to assure you of a pleasant and comfortably fast journey.

You cannot overlook the fact that the vestibule steps at the doors of each car are operated by remote control and the passenger is asked to stay clear of these steps at all times. Safety is here again a major factor in the operation of turbo for today and tomorrow.

Our town, as previously mentioned, is progressing too. One has only to read a number of exciting items in the December 19, 1968 issue of The Herald — outlining growth in our law fraternity, industrial development, residential permits, not overlooking the efforts of others in several organizations, service clubs, schools, etc. who are doing their utmost to aid our hospital and bring some comfort to the less fortunate. The Editorial page item "Season of Good Cheer" also points out the need for all people to do their part in a large or small way — in helping the other fellow creature up the steep hill of progress. Let us keep up the good work.

SUGAR AND SPICE

by Bill Smiley

A New Year's Eve Party

Hope you got through this trying holiday season as well as we did. All you 'flur' victims have my sympathy. I festered about for ten days, a lot here and a lot there, not quite desperately ill enough to stay in bed, and therefore getting little sympathy.

Kim spent the festive season going to bed at 2 a.m. and getting up at 2 p.m. Mostly because of a new boy friend who is out on bail. That's right, he's out on bail.

My wife did her best to set fire to the house, one Sunday night when I was at church. For years, I've been telling her to burn junk in the fireplace: paper and wrappings and boxes and such.

She finally caught on. So did the evergreens with which she annually decks the mantel, when she threw into the fire a cardboard box about two feet by four.

She stood there paralyzed, watching the joint go up in flames. The only muscle working was her tongue. When that stops working, she'll be ready for the cold, cold ground. She screamed: "Kim, Kim!"

And Kim responded nobly to the crisis. Upstairs, she came down like a bomb, seized a basin of water from the kitchen sink, and hurled it with unerring aim all over the fire, her mother, the rug, and the hi-fi. Did the trick, though.

Speaking of Kim and fires, she had a New Year's Eve party which caused more turmoil than the Battle of the Boyne did in Ireland.

It wasn't that she demanded a big spread or a hired orchestra or anything like that. She had only one request: that we get out before the guests arrived and stay out until they were gone.

The normal response of a father to such a stipulation is to smack his hand on the table and roar: "O.K. No parents, no party!" Which he did, about eight times.

Finally, by some circuitous route known only to families, we arrived at a compromise of sorts. There would be no grand drinking. Undesirables would be severely policed by Kim 480 sandwiches, about 12 and two of her largest girl friends, and two boys who

would be personally responsible to me, by George, or else.

There would be no gate-crashers. See, policing, above (Gate-crashing is a storm at a party in a small town, where everybody in the teen world knows everybody else and after all, what do you say, Dad, when somebody arrives at the door with a big, silly grin on his big, silly face and asks, "Can I come to your party, Kim?")

It was resolved that the food would consist of potato, chips and pop. "How can you be so square, Mom, kids don't eat at parties?" Later, Kim graciously allowed her mother to make about 480 sandwiches.

It was agreed, after a motion by me that went something like, "If you think I'm going to walk the streets in a blizzard on New Year's Eve just because a stubborn brat like you doesn't want her parents around just because she's having a party for a gang of degenerate teenagers, then you've got another think coming, young lady!" that the party would end at 1:30.

It is a long story, but she finally kicked us into the snow-drifts at 9 p.m. It was too early to go anywhere. We drove around the block a few times, my wife peering desperately toward the house on each circuit.

We dropped in on sick friends, to get warm, or sick, and guess who ran straight to the phone and called home. The response was chilly: "Yes, Mother. No. Nobody's drunk. Will you please stop bugging me, there's somebody at the door?"

The old lady called four more times from as many different places. Responses grew even chillier. We arrived home at 3 a.m., ready to face the debacle: a wasteland of broken dishes and trampled grapes.

And sitting there with her out-on-bail friend, listening to records, was the Cheshire cat herself. The house was clean as a funeral parlor. They'd been working like dogs for an hour.

No burns, no broken dishes, no scratches on the grand piano. Nothing. Including the be severely policed by Kim 480 sandwiches, about 12 and two of her largest girl friends, and two boys who bread and nuts in the house.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

CORBETT
Chiropractic Clinic
SPINAL X-RAY
SERVICE AVAILABLE
By Appointment: 877-6631
69 Mill St. (Old Post Office)

Wallace Thompson
3rd Division Court
877-2963
Clerk & Commissioner

OPTOMETRIST
R. R. Hamilton, O.D.
116 Mountainview South
Carretal Building
For Appointment
877-3971

W. H. CARR
• Professional Engineer
• Consulting Engineer
• Ontario Land Surveyor
Office: 877-2211
877-3300 Home

OPTOMETRIST
L. M. Brown O.D.
47 Main St. N.
Suite 1
For Appointments phone
877-3671

McBain and Hulme
Ontario Land Surveyors
Willowdale
222-2536
L.C. MILLESSE, O.L.S.
877-6275 (residence)

BARRAGER'S
Cleaners-Shirt Launderers
877-2279
18 Main St. - 168 Guelph
All work done on premises

MONUMENTS
POLLOCK & CAMPBELL
DESIGNS ON REQUEST
Inspect our work in
Greenwood Cemetery
PHONE 621-7580
62 Water Street North
GALT

WATCH REPAIR SERVICE
Official Bulova Accutron Service Centre
JOHN BOUGHTON
JEWELLERS
Certified Watchmakers
5 Main St. N. — 877-4313

Koller Construction
Is Now Installing
ALUMINUM SIDING,
WINDOWS & DOORS
All Work Guaranteed
Free estimates,
CALL 877-9102

