LIMITED REALTOR



Dave McMulien
Seles Associate

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MARSVILLE MONEY MAKER

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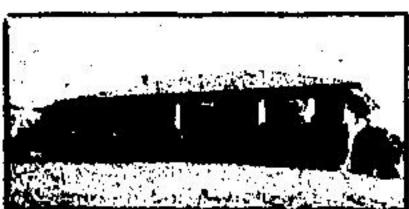
HOMES FOR CHRISTMAS



Country Delight



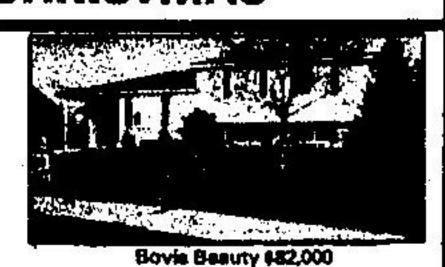
Country Custom & Pond



Country Hide-A-Way - \$54,000

GETTING MARRIED or TIRED OF RENTING?

Give me a call and let's see if you can qualify for your first home.



Georgetown - Just Move In



Large Private Lot & Pool

PLANNING A SPRING MOVE?

For "Preferred Attention" and an evaluation of your property "without obligation",

"PLEASE CALL AND ASK FOR ME PERSONALLY"

A formula to steady nerves

Are your frozen with terror, these days? You're not? Then wake up, you vegetable. You're supposed to be.

Haven't you noticed the relentless campaign to scare the living daylights out of us ordinary souis? There seems to be a conspiracy, in the communications media, to put you and me and our wives and kids into a perpetual state of fear.

Advertising is the most prevalent, though not the most powerful, weapon of the scaremongers. It is suggested that if we have greasy hair or a greasy sink, we're sunk; that if we don't use a certain soap, we'll stink; that if we don't drink a man's beer, we're a bunch of you-know-whats.

Well, all this is enough to set up a certain nervous tension in the ordinary amiable chap. What man wants to admit he's a failure because he can't rush out to his friendly neighborhood dealer and snap up an all-new Super Aurora Borealis Shooting Star Sedan, with safety belts? Or has dandruff?

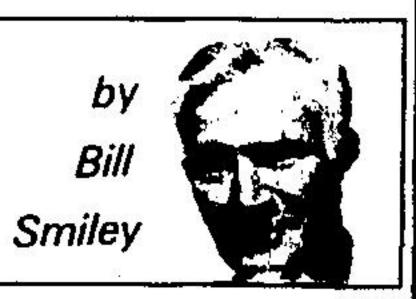
But this is for the morons. You know, all the people who don't read this column. If they want to wind up with acid stomach, upset nerves, migraine headaches and irregularity, as constipation is now known, serves them right. Anybody who is frightened by that kind of advertising deserves it.

But it is not on the humble commercialwatcher that the big guns of the horror-brigade are trained. It is on the serious reader-viewer. They have moved, lock, stock and frightfuls, into the newspaper, magazine, book and "serious" TV field.

Every time I pick up, leaf through, or switch on one of these media, somebody is trying to frighten the wits out of me about something. It's a bit hard for a fellow to cope with.

Black headlines or graphic pictures suggest that I'm supposed to be shaken rigid about Communists and cancer; birth control and bingo; high school drop-outs and homosexualism.

Simultaneously, I'm supposed to be stricken by integration and insulation. If I'm not in favor of the former, there'll be a terrible bloodbath. If I'm agin the latter, my heating bill will soar.



Sometime during the day, I'm supposed to be whimpering in a corner because of: high-priced funerals; the computer, which is going to put me out of a job; the unfulfilled housewife; and all that leisure time I'm going to have next year, when automation takes over. You'll notice I haven't even mentioned nuclear fission, which is old hat, nor the squirrels in my attic who, at this moment, according to an article, are chewing my wiring to start a fire in which we'll be cremated, and do we have enough insurance?

If people weren't basically so tough, sensible and mean, they'd all go to bed and pull the covers over their heads. Fortunately, we're as sensitive as an old rubber boot. But, in case the scare-distributors are bothering you, let me give you a formula that is guaranteed to steady the nerves. One thing at a time.

Communists—most of us are twice as scared of our wives as we are of the Red menace.

Juvenile Delinquents—hit them on the head. Hard.

Cancer-you want to live forever?

Creeping Socialism—better than the galloping type.

The Computer—so who wanted a job in the first place?

Leisure Time be happy to have a chance to sit on your butt.

Unfulfilled Housewives-fill them.

Population Explosion—see Birth Control; also Nuclear Fission.

High-Priced Funerals—you don't have to pay.

And so on.

\$10,000 grant to mark Ontario Bi-Centennial

Celebrations to mark the 110th birthday of Acton and Georgetown's 120th anniversary are among the possible events which might be staged in 1984 to mark the 200th birthday of the settlement of Ontario.

Councillor John McDonald chairs the Halton Hills council Bi-Centennial committee which reported to council recently. Councillors Rick Bonnette, Russ Miller and Marilyn Serjeantson also sit on the commit-

Marilyn Branch, the province's Bi-Centennial area co-ordinator, informed the committee that Halton Hills will receive a \$10,000 grant and council will decide what it is spent on. Representatives attended the meeting from the Town recreation department, Georgetown and Acton Chambers of Commerce, the Esquesing Historical Society and Gien Williams Town Hall Board and passed on ideas. It was noted both Acton and Georgetown have birthdays in 1984.

The many "identifiable" communities in Halton Hills-Georgetown, Acton, Limehouse, Glen Williams, Norval, Ballinafad, Ashgrove, etc. "should be aware of the Bi-Centennial year and be considered for a grant to help celebrate in their own community if they so wish," the committee reported.