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# GEORGETOWN HERALD

The Home Newspaper for Georgetown and District

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THE GEORGETOWN HERALD, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1971

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## These 16 GDHS Students Qualified for Ontario Scholarships

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"Colonel Sanders makes it finger-lickin' good!"

**Kentucky Fried Chicken**



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## Girls Pipe Band Is Much in Demand

Busy! Busy! Busy!

That's the way it has been for members of Georgetown Girls Pipe Band since the end of May.

After attending the Lions convention in Kingston, at which they won third prize, they marched for the Lions Jamboree in Streetsville on June 5.

The next Saturday, Georgetown Lions took them to a decoration day parade in Stoney Creek.

June 16 found them marching for another Lions Club, this time Port Credit, for a successful evening jamboree. June 19 they played for the Park Royal Community association in Clark's Point and the next day, back in Georgetown, alternating with

the Legion pipe band at decoration day ceremonies.

June 26 was flower festival parade in Brampton. This parade was unique, as a piper played the bass drum. The same evening, several of the girls donated their time to play for the senior citizens evening at Centennial school.

After this busy schedule, the girls had a two week respite, then made four appearances in one week-end.

July 9 they marched from Moore Park plaza down Main Street to participate in 'Western Days.' Next day, bright and early, they played for the Waterloo-Wellington Orange lodge in Guelph.

Immediately after, they boarded their bus and journeyed to St. Catharines for an additional march for the same group and here they won a first prize. Colleen Cummins led them on this occasion.

Sunday, July 11, the group performed at the Halton Museum at Kelso.

On July 17 they attended the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. William Laing at St. George's Anglican Church. Mrs. Laing, the former Carol Arthurs, plays lead snare in the band.

On each occasion since June 5, it has been 'summer dress' as the order of the day, as it's been too hot for jackets or 'full dress.'



JUDY NICHOLS  
53 Byron



SUSAN DAVIDSON  
5 McGillivray



LORA GRAHAM  
10 Pennington



MARGARET BRECKSON  
RR3 Georgetown



GAYLE McLAUGHLIN  
71 Duncan



JOAN BENTLEY  
26 Regan

## CHATTING

By Mary Blehn

### People as Interesting As Horses at the Races

THE RECENT running of the Queen's Plate reminded me of an experience I had last year—I attended a horse race for the first time, in living technicolour. It was, in fact, the 1970 Queen's Plate.

I ENJOYED it, too. But it left me with a mixed bag of impressions.

FIRST OF all, I was absolutely amazed by the thousands upon thousands of cars already

crowding the parking lot when we arrived. Never have I seen so many in one place.

Well, thought I to myself, it's a sure thing we'll never get seats to-day. With no reservations we hadn't a hope.

HOW WRONG I was. After getting off the open-air mini-bus which totes patrons from the far-flung reaches of said parking lots, to the front entrance of the huge grand stand (good management—other-wise you'd be too exhausted from your mile or more walk, to bet for the first few races), up we trotted to what we hoped would be a choice vantage point for viewing.

Standing at the entrance of what, I must say, WAS an exceptionally good section of seats, we were in for another surprise. There were all kinds of empty ones. We could practically have our pick. So, naturally, we chose some pretty good ones. Why not? Well, the answer to that question was not long in forthcoming. We had been sitting there basking in a glow of self-

satisfaction for all of five minutes, when we noticed people starting to come in, obviously looking for specific seats. A suspicion flickered. Then, from behind, came a friendly tap on the shoulder. "Do you have reservations?" my neighbour asked. All astonished innocence, I replied, "No", whereupon he volunteered further information to the effect that not only were all the seats in that particular section reserved, but they had been spoken (and paid) for, as much as six months ago yet.

It sure had been nice sitting there. What a view of the track!

BEATING A hasty retreat, it appeared a race was about to start.

"Want to bet on it?" I was asked. "Sure", said I. "To win?" asked he. "Of course", said I thinking there's no point to the whole thing, if you don't want your horse to win! "Which horse?" asked he. "That one", said I, after not a whit of thought.

I blithely picked one with a name that appealed to me.

So off he went with my two dollars to the betting wicket. And just in the nick of time too. The race was all over before I was even aware it had begun. And my horse had won! I was seventeen dollars richer than when I came in.

Firmly tucking away the small capital investment I had come prepared to squander, I determined to use only these winnings for my afternoon's action. I am not really a gambler by temperament. At least I didn't think I was.

BY NOW, I had become aware of the big betting boards placed for the edification of the crowd, on the inside of the track. Names of the horses in each race to be run, and the betting odds, were posted on what looked like big blackboards. The odds kept changing all the time, right up to, and sometimes during, the running of the race.

And I also found out that you don't always have to bet on a horse to win. There are quite a few other, less risky alternatives.

As the afternoon wore on, the more I learned, the more cautious I became, when it came time to make a choice for my two dollar bet. Never again did I bet on a horse to win. And never again did I win seventeen dollars.

As a matter of fact, I barely managed to keep within my losing limit (the \$17.00 I had originally won), by the end of the afternoon. I didn't even mind losing it too much, either, and that's really saying something for the fascination of the whole race atmosphere.

AFTER BEING ousted from the stands, we gradually worked ourselves down into the grassy enclosure in front, and got comfortably jammed up against the railings past which the horses and jockeys trotted out to the track. Those horses were beautiful.

And when I wasn't trying to figure out my next bet, or looking at the horses, I was watching and listening to the people around me. This didn't require much effort. In fact it would have been hard not to, because we were standing so close together, we were either breathing into someone's ear, or down their neck.

Guess it was easy for some of our companions in the enclosure to spot a real greenhorn, so I was the recipient of many "hot" tips from seasoned habitués of the track. I thought it odd how few of them would have worked out. I chose to disregard their advice, preferring to lose my money on my very own choices. Which I did.

ANOTHER FUNNY thing I noticed: People don't like telling you which horse they bet on. And also, little, if anything, is said about losses. And if you're wise, you don't ask.

IN THE final moments of a race, the tension is almost tangible. And in the final moments of the final race, it certainly was very, very, tangible indeed. A great deal of it was generated by a young man standing near us, who confided that he had been given a substantial sum by relatives, to bet on certain specific horses in certain specific races. He'd "used his own judgment" instead—had lost, and now was depending on the last race to recoup. The horses weren't the only ones in a lather over that one.

HORSE-RACING is a whole world of its own. The magnitude of the Woodbine operation staggered me—as did the lineups of people waiting to wager at the \$50.00 betting wickets.

IS IT wrong? That's a hard question to answer, especially if you want to use the laws of the land as a criterion.

Common sense tells me it's a mighty risky business to get hooked on, though.

IF I felt the pull of the gamble, I can imagine how irresistible it could be for people who don't hate to lose money as much as I do!



HETTY MEGELINK  
58 Metcalfe



CLIVE LLEWELLYN  
17 Shelley



TIM BROTHERTON  
RR1 Limehouse



FRITZ CONLE  
6 Morris



MARY BARNES  
20 Prince Charles



BRIAN MARKHAM  
RR1 Georgetown



JANICE BROWN  
11 Parkview



MARINA KENT  
RR1 Georgetown



BRAD FISHER  
11 Shelley



SANDRA SUTTON  
10 Laughton

**NOTICE RATEPAYERS TOWNSHIP OF ESQUESING PUBLIC MEETING**

STEWARTTOWN SCHOOL

JULY 29th, 1971 at 7:30 p.m.

TO PRESENT, DISCUSS AND EXPLAIN THE OFFICIAL PLAN FOR THE TOWNSHIP OF ESQUESING

Draft Copies Of The Official Plan May Be Inspected At the Township Office Within The Hours Of 9 To 5, Monday To Friday, Prior To The Meeting. Written Submission Regarding The Content Of The Official Plan Will Be Received By The Undersigned Up To 5 P.M., August 5th, 1971.

DELMAR FRENCH, Secretary-Treasurer, ESQUESING PLANNING BOARD, Township of Esquesing.

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Halton County Board of Education

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS OF THE CENTRAL ADMINISTRATION OFFICE**

Effective July 19, 1971, the new address of the Central Administration Office of the Halton County Board of Education, formerly located at 166 South Service Road East, Oakville, will be:

2050 Guelph Line  
P. O. Box 5005  
Burlington, Ontario

The Burlington area telephone number will be: **632-3663**

Halton County residents will continue to use Zenith 1-9220 to reach the Central Administration Office toll free.

All other area telephone numbers remain unchanged.

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**The Georgetown Herald**