

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Let's Hope

Barrie's municipal council has taken the lead in petitioning senior governments to replace the present municipal tax base with something more realistic.

And Georgetown councillors are in full agreement in endorsing the request to have property assessment become much less important in setting the taxes which residents pay to maintain their town.

The Barrie idea would be to have Queen's Park contribute greatly increased unconditional grants to municipalities. Such action, of course, would be reflected in higher provincial income taxes to raise the necessary grant money.

And it would have the over-all effect of

getting taxes from those who can best afford to pay them - those with working incomes or large incomes from investments.

In an age of increasing socialism and increasing government participation in every phase of activity, senior citizens living on fixed incomes have felt the pinch of taxation.

Such a person, owning his own home, and with no income from employment, is hard pressed to keep paying more and more property taxes each year.

Let's hope that the new tax concept will find receptive ears and our politicians will get busy computing new tax bases.

Thought Into Action

Everyone is touched by tragedy, but not all of us do something about it. Not so one local woman.

When Mrs. Katherine Cordaro saw a poster in a bank saying 'For God's sake help Pakistan' she sprang to action.

And with help from her sister in Brampton, and other willing workers, she converted some plants and other articles around her home into cash - over \$70 - which will go to the Parkistan Relief Fund.

Mrs. Cordaro is not a newcomer to the helping game. During World War II (when she was Mrs. Preston), she was a diligent worker for servicemen overseas and for the British War Victims fund.

Still remembered with nostalgia, is a

crazy quilt, containing signatures of hundreds of district people. The idea was to sell space on the quilts, and Mrs. Preston then embroidered the actual signatures.

The money went to a good cause. The quilt never reached its intended destination in England. It was lost in transit and probably rests today somewhere on the Atlantic floor, one of many such relics of a tragic period on world history.

It is people like Mrs. Cordaro who help retain faith in humanity's inherent goodness.

Despite all our frailties, as long as there are people who will convert good thoughts into action, it won't be such a bad old world.

Summer's Waning

Opening of the Canadian National Exhibition tomorrow is always a reminder, that summer is on the wane.

School children are having their last two weeks of summer holidays. Vacationers have had, or are concluding their recess from the year's work.

The daylight hours are beginning to shorten. And there is a soft, fall feeling in the night air.

The grass doesn't grow as fast. Gardeners are losing interest in weeding flower gardens.

Television reruns are gradually petering out, and the odd new show is making its

appearance. Canadians are lucky. Not for us the sameless days that are the rule in warmer climes.

There is always anticipation in our Canadian weather.

We always have mixed feelings. Regret that the beautiful, warm summer days are ending; anticipation for those soft, fall ones with the tang of autumn in the air.

And as autumn fades, comes the first snowfall, the crisp winter air, fading in April into spring and the rebirth of an endless cycle of growth and rest in nature's bounty.

Yellow Lines on Ontario Highways

Yellow instead of white lines will separate traffic going in opposite directions on Ontario's highways. White lines will still be used to separate traffic moving in the same direction. The announcement was made by the Hon. Charles MacNaughton, Minister of Transportation and Communications in June.

The change-over on the 13,000-mile King's and Secondary Highway system will begin next spring and take ap-

proximately one year to complete.

WHITE EDGES
On two-lane highways the centre line will be yellow and pavement edge lines will be white.

Yellow centre lines will be put on multi-lane undivided highways while lane markings and pavement edge lines will be white.

On freeways and other divided highways both lane markings and pavement edge lines will

be white.

GLASS BEADS
Painting pavement markings on the provincial highway system costs approximately \$1.5-million per year and requires more than 200,000 gallons of paint plus 1,300,000 pounds of minute glass beads to provide reflectorization. It is expected that municipalities throughout the province will change their pavement markings to conform to the new standard.

Everyone Read it . . . Except the Flies

"The horseless carriage will greatly reduce the death rate in cities", Dr. James H. Walsh foretold in 1900. He reasoned that since houseflies like to lay their eggs in horse manure, the coming of the horseless carriage would result in

manure-free streets and would remove a serious source of infection.

The Ontario Safety League says this item is given in a book, *The English*, which adds this comment to the prophecy: "Everyone accepted this authoritative

statement except the common housefly, which still seems to be circulating around, lighting here and there, laying its eggs and spreading infection. Meanwhile, the horseless carriage, also flourishing prodigiously, is killing us off like flies."



SUMMER RERUN

BILL SMILEY

TENTING ON THE COLD, DAMP GROUND



I don't know how you've fared, but so far it's been a rotten summer in these parts. Instead of the "sunny with scattered showers", it has been, day after day, "rainy with scattered sunshine".

Usually, by now, municipal councils are begging citizens to go easy with their lawn sprinklers, or flatly threatening householders with a fine if they use them at all.

Brown, burned-crisp lawns are common by mid-August. Not at our place this year. We haven't used our sprinkler since the first week in July and the lawn is alarmingly verdant and growing like weeds, which of course is good portion of ours.

Not much one can do about it. But my heart goes out to the poor devils who are tenting.

Tenting is great fun under ideal conditions. It's about as close as we can come to really getting back to nature. There's the pleasure of finding that choice campsite with a mere 30-degree list, the solid satisfaction of getting the tent up on the fourth try, the adventure of exploring a new camp and its adjacent waters.

There's the long day of putting about in the sun, fishing, swimming, gathering firewood, relaxing. For the men and children, that is. There's the long day of putting about with dishes, cooking meals, fooling with balky gas stoves, and administering first aid to sundry

scrapes, cuts and bites, for the lady. Few women like tenting.

But even for them there are joyful aspects. When the last pot has had its black bottom cleaned with sand, when the last child has been tucked away, milder can perch her weary tailbone on a stump or a stone by the campfire, look into the blue-red-orange flames, and dream of the glorious day when this ghastly trip is over and she'll be back in her castle, with a proper stove, refrigerator and automatic washer. She sits there, counting on her fingers, with a dazed smile.

When the campfire is dying, Mom has her supreme moment of the day. She can crawl into her dampish flannellette pyjamas, crawl into the huddle of blankets on the camp cot which is tilted toward her head, and shudder for hours with a combination of cold and fear of the things that go bump in the night. What tops it all is that about 3 a.m. she discovers that she has to go to the bathroom. It's purely psychological, of course.

But it's quite an ordeal. The flashlight doesn't work, and the little house with the facilities is 80 yards away, across ground that is crawling with snakes and spiders, with a bear behind every tree. This is where she gets her revenge. Whining and whimpering she rouses her spouse from a deep, sweet slumber and issues an ultimatum: either he gets up and goes with her, holding her hand all the way, or

she starts packing and they head for home right now. This is known in some circles as wedded bliss. But nothing could be better calculated to put another nail in the coffin of their marriage.

I've portrayed so far only the good side of tenting, when the weather is fine. But put yourself in the boots of the miserable male who has rented a tent for his two-weeks-with, takes the wife and three kids, and gets one half-sunny day, the rest cold or raining.

On the third day the guaranteed water-proof tent begins to leak. The firewood doesn't even smoulder. The kids are going hairy with boredom. There isn't a piece of dry clothing to be had. The wife has stopped speaking entirely. The tent is full of ants who are smart enough to get in out of the rain.

What to do? If he packs and goes home, it is obvious that the sky will clear and there'll be a heat wave. If he insists they stick it out, he will earn the undying hatred of his wife and the sullen contempt of his kids.

Give me the tenting life any day: the sizzle of frying bacon, the scent of wood smoke, the clean, cool air for sleeping, the murmuring talk by the campfire. But don't give me tenting on the cold, damp ground, as Stephen Foster didn't put it, I'd rather spend my holidays in jail.

In The Mail Bag

Referees Oppose Hike in Arena Fees

Dear Sir - This letter to you regards the recreations commissions wanting to charge more money for ice time for Legion Kid Hockey.

As only one person out of many who put many hours into this good work I am deadly against it.

Branch 120 has been the best individual sponsor any one sport in Georgetown ever had. The Legion spends many dollars every year on this hockey. If we lose them who will take over then? It would have to be the Recreation Commission and as you must realize this will cost a few dollars extra for equipment.

As I happen to look after all referees for hockey in Georgetown I know for a fact that the majority of towns in Halton and Peel charge for all house-league hockey.

We have roughly 32 referees in Georgetown and we are very much against charging a fee for this service as it is a training ground for our younger officials.

As you will see the point I am trying to get across that this could get to be a very expensive thing with equipment, ice time and officials' service.

Many coaches when they practise at 6.30 a.m. pay some of the cost out of their own pockets, therefore you would be charging them more just to give my boy and maybe yours more recreation.

To the Recreation Commission, I urge you to give this very serious thought as it could very much backfire on your committee.

Thank you for your time and space in the paper.

Yours truly
Gerald "Perky" Perkins.

For A COMPLETE PRINTING SERVICE
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Georgetown Herald

THE DISTRICT AT A GLANCE

OLD NO. 136 ROLLS IN
Milton—Milton, famed as the home of the Steam Era show, became the home of an antique steam powered locomotive last week. Old No. 136, an 88 year old engine which was the oldest operating CPR locomotive when that line retired its steam trains in 1960, was trucked into Milton, tender and all, and unloaded onto the rails at the Main St. E. yard of Hume Equipment Co. It has been leased by the Toronto Train Trip Association from its owner, Toronto lawyer Neil McNish.

BRONTE CONSERVATION AREA
Bronte—A provincial grant of \$81,747.50 to the Halton Region Conservation Authority for the purchase of land to be known as Bronte Conservation Area, has been announced by The Hon. George Kerr, Q.C., Minister of Energy and Resources Management. The parcel to be acquired comprises 117 acres and is bordered on the south by the Queen Elizabeth Highway and on the east by Bronte Road. Outstanding feature in the parcel is a deep gorge cut by the Twelve Mile Creek.

TOUT ACTON FOR 'GO'
Acton—MP Rud Whiting and Mayor Les Duby said this week they have been "right on top" of the possible extension of the GO transit system proposal being discussed now by federal, provincial and Metro Toronto representatives. It was their joint feeling that the service should be extended as far as Guelph so it would reach the rich market that gravitates out of the Kitchener-Waterloo area. "I'm sure if the system were available to Acton people they would use it," said the mayor.

POT CALLS KETTLE BLACK
Nassagaweya—Responding to a complaint from the Halton Region Conservation Authority, Nassagaweya Township building inspector S. W. Savage investigated a small new confectionery stand situated immediately in front of the entrance to the Kelso Conservation Area. HRCRA complained the operator had no license and paid no business tax. "The pot is calling the kettle black," Mr. Savage told council. His investigation showed a confectionery stand operated for several years on the conservation property had also been ignoring the payment of business tax.

APPROVE RECREATION AREA
Rockwood—Eramosa council gave approval for Keith and Bob Hamilton to set up a privately owned recreation and camping area on their property adjacent to the Rockwood Conservation area park at their August meeting. The owners produced a drawing to illustrate the development they proposed, noting the entire project would be below the bluffs that line the Eramosa River. Two hundred campsites would be spread over 100 or 125 acres.

SMASH SHOPLIFTING GANG
Guelph—Guelph police have smashed a gang of juveniles responsible for shoplifting from at least nine stores in the downtown area. Constable A. Hall, who has been working on the investigation for some time, arrested four boys and two girls last Wednesday in connection with the thefts. The juveniles stole from The Brothers' Store, Tamblin's, The Together Shop, Walkers, A&P, Marshalls Drugs, Woolworths, Starr Men's Shop, and Kelly's Music Centre.

YOUTH CENTRE FINGERED
Orangeville—Orangeville Police Chief Jack Kent said in a recent interview that Orangeville's Youth Centre "is directly related to the rising crime rate here." He claimed that of the 19 arrests made this year on such charges a majority are known to frequent the centre. A member of the recreation committee, Barry Cruikshank, said he would endorse a full scale investigation to prove whether the allegations were right or wrong. "I would be surprised if the centre was the main cause of the crime wave," Cruikshank said.

WRAP UP SUMMER
Oakville—Bathub races, ethnic dances, and an artists' workshop will be part of a three-day community festival in Coronation Park, Oakville, August 19 to 21, wrapping up summer youth activities in the town. The festival is organized by the Ad Hoc Youth Committee of the Social Planning Council, a committee of representative agencies in Oakville working with youth.

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