

Georgetown Herald

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Page 2 GEORGETOWN HERALD, THURSDAY, MAR. 22, 1973

EDITORIAL COMMENT

70 Year Milestone

Not many organizations can boast such a long history as Georgetown Women's Institute. The local Institute marked its seventieth birthday recently. It was one of the first branches formed after the inauguration of Women's Institutes in 1897. Since then, it has been an established force for good in the municipality. The attractive entrance to Greenwood Cemetery, and the stone and wrought iron entrance to the fairgrounds park are permanent memorials installed by the Institute. The W.I. has given help at

various times to the hospital. During the thirties, members occupied themselves with helping victims of the depression. When Hurricane Hazel struck in 1954, they rallied again to aid flood victims. And, quietly, behind the scenes, they often give a hand to someone in trouble. Despite its three score and ten years, Georgetown Women's Institute continues as an active group, dedicated to community service, not spectacular, but steady in its public service work. It is one of the many such organizations which make Georgetown such a good town.

Jet Age

Seems only a few years ago that a trip to Toronto was a day's excitement, a weekend in New York an experience, and a vacation in Florida reserved only for the fortunate few who had the money and time to motot there.

Today we are truly in the jet age, and the world has shrunk to pocket size. Take this week, when schools are closed for the spring break. Groups of high school youngsters are off on skiing expeditions to Switzerland, visits to Spain and France.

Hundreds of families are basking in the warmer climates of Myrtle Beach and Florida. Flights to the West Indies and Hawaii are heavily booked. The travel revolution is due

mainly to the advancement of plane travel, plus a higher living standard which Canadians enjoy today.

It is a wonderful world, particularly for the young.

Aside from the personal benefits which accrue from seeing other countries and other customs, perhaps it is the start of a breakthrough to better understanding in tomorrow's world. Fraternization with people of other cultures, no matter how brief, cannot help but strain the bonds of fear and distrust which hamper true world peace.

If the jet age promotes understanding and releases national tensions, the airplane may someday be hailed as a dove of peace.

We All Do It

The horror of a Sunday accident which took nine lives and sent scores to hospital, is food for reflection for motorists.

The multiple crash on Highway 400 near Barrie was one of the worst ever in Ontario.

It happened in a blinding snowstorm, and mushroomed from a minor accident which stopped traffic, only to have a truck and bus crash into other cars, a fire, and victims trapped in their crushed cars.

We are all guilty of foolish driving at such times.

We think it so important to

reach our destination, regardless of weather conditions, and trust in providence to guide us, never realizing that it takes only a minor break in the traffic chain to bring disaster.

We have made a resolve that, given the same set of circumstances, we will get off a super highway as soon as possible, stop wherever it is safe, and wait out the storm, no matter how urgent we think it is to get where we are going.

The life we save may be our own...or it may be some luckless victim of circumstances.

In the Mail Bag

High Praise For Hospital, Staff

42 Nelles Road, Welland, Ont.

Dear Sir
May I take this opportunity through the medium of your newspaper, to express my deep appreciation for the exceptional treatment I received while spending an avoidable week's stay at Georgetown hospital.

My thanks also to the personnel of General Fireproofing for the fast work in the effort to get me to hospital. Your Volunteer

Ambulance Service cannot be forgotten for the fast but forgettable every pothole, which is normal everywhere this time of the year) trip to the hospital. In particular I mention Dr. Macintosh and Dr. Engelbrecht, each a professional, par excellence.

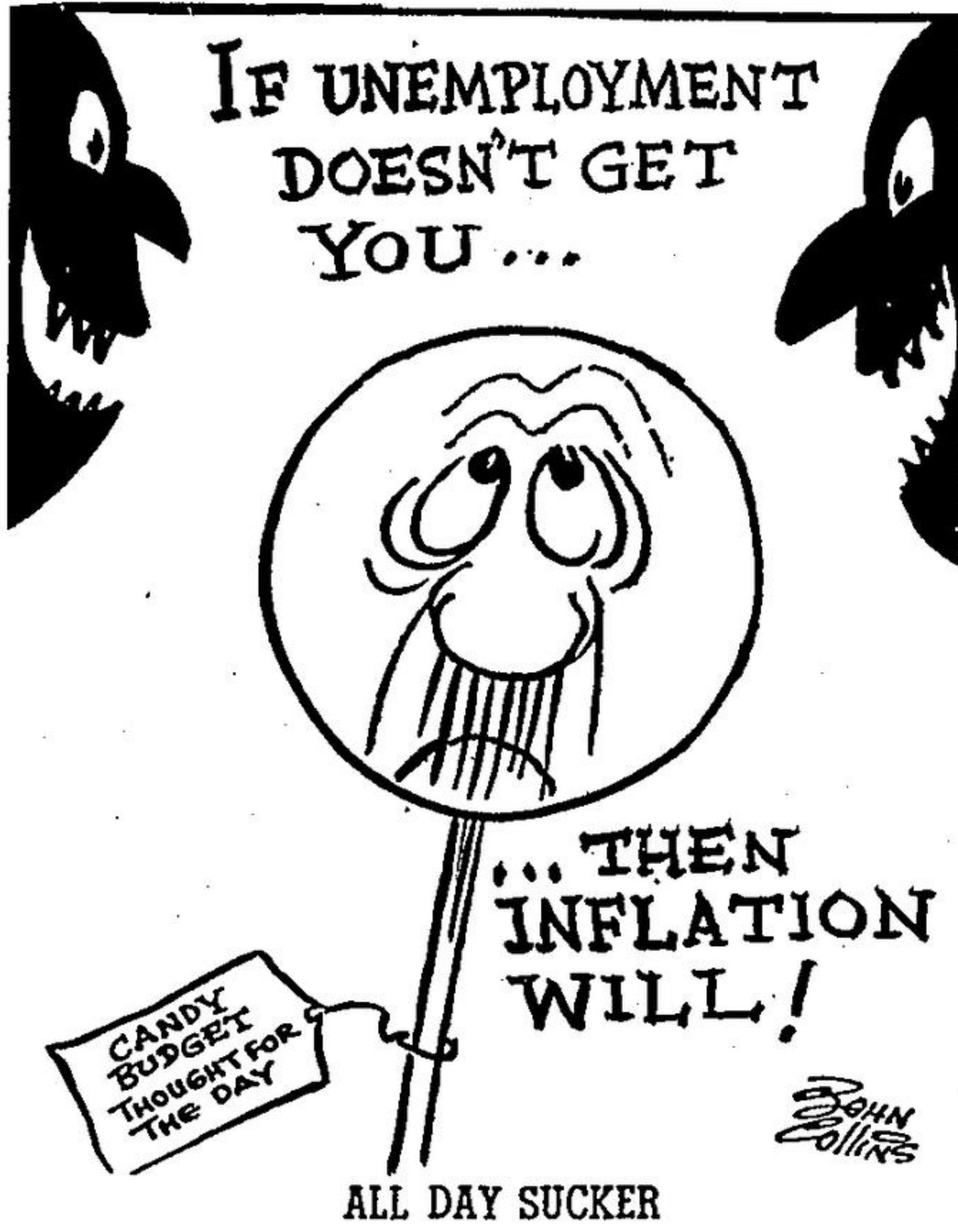
Now I come to the main reason for writing, and I am going to refer to your nursing staff as "The Florence Nightingales of Georgetown". At this moment I can recall a few

names - Mrs. M. James, R.N., Mrs. Neald, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Hamilton, and so the list would go on if I could remember them all - I wish I could. The care, attention and concern given to me is something never to be forgotten.

To the people of Georgetown, I would like to say - "Take good care of these people whenever the opportunity occurs. They may have to look after you next".

To the crew of the Brampton ambulance, which has since transferred me to Welland General Hospital for the next two weeks, and Nurse Giles, thank you for making the trip an enjoyable one.

Thank you, Mr. Editor, for having given me the opportunity to show my ap-



ALL DAY SUCKER

ECHOES

10 YEARS AGO
THE IMPORTANCE of tree planting, which was promoted by town councils during the three previous years, was outlined Monday, March 18, 1963 when a \$419 tree cutting expenditure was passed by council. Twelve of the town's forest beauties were slated for the axe of Tony Martin in various parts of town, for trees, like people, reach their appointed life span and must be replaced.

GEORGETOWN AND DISTRICT
Memorial Hospital would be managed by a 12 member board. The change from a 15 member board to 12 member board was endorsed at the annual meeting Thursday, March 14, 1963 in belief that a smaller board would prove less unwieldy.

GEORGETOWN AND DISTRICT
Memorial Hospital would not be limiting visitors to members of a patient's immediate family during the Asiatic Flu outbreak, unless things locally got worse than they were then. Early that week some other Halton County hospitals restricted visiting for an indefinite period due to the heavy incidence of influenza.

A CLAMP-DOWN on illegal basement apartments was indicated Monday March 18, 1963 when Mayor Hyde asked assessor C. J. Hibbert if he could bring these to the attention of the zoning administrator in the course of his duties.

20 YEARS AGO
FRED CHAPMAN, manager of the Bank of Commerce, was elected president of Georgetown Chamber of Commerce when the annual meeting was held Wednesday March 11, 1953, in Wrigglesworth school.

DEVELOPMENTS during the week of March 18, 1963 changed the picture regarding the location of the proposed new fire hall for Georgetown. Council had previously called for tenders for the wrecking of the Old Town Hall, but in the meantime a tender for the purchase of the hall has been received along with an

preciation. Georgetown is fortunate to have a medical facility and staff of such high calibre.
Sincerely,
John Taylor.
P.S. May the best teams win in the hockey matches this week between our two cities.

Halton Farm Editorial

Rural Residents Can Clean Up for Prizes

by D. Burke McNeill
Halton Agricultural Office

Everyone has heard a great deal lately about the state of our environment in one form or another. Farmers have come up against the disposition of animal waste products. There will be many suggestions as to how best to control the smell of manure. No doubt an eventual solution will be found that will be acceptable to all concerned. The stuff is a necessary evil of farming and it does smell! I have no answers to the problem of manure but I do have some answers to another aspect of our environment and that is eye appeal.

Farmers and rural homeowners in Halton County are being encouraged to think green, red, yellow, blue (you name the colour) in the next two years. The Halton County Farmstead and Rural Home Improvement Competition, in conjunction with the International Plowing Match, in 1974, is seeking the cooperation of all residents of the county to plant up, paint up and clean up for 1974. The committee will have considerable prize money available to stimulate this effort. However, I would hope that the citizens of Halton County have enough pride in their homes and farmsteads that this process would take place regardless of prize money. During the actual plowing match there will be thousands of visitors in Halton and while this is one of the most picturesque areas that I have ever lived

in, it can be made much more attractive by the improvement of all our homes and farmsteads. Many of these improvements do not need to cost a lot of money. Paint and painting would, in all likelihood be the most expensive. Cleaning up the junk and renovating old plantings or setting out new plantings can be done with a minimum of cost. It will, however require a little time and effort.

(Old plantings renovated this year will be in good shape by next summer and look many times better. New plantings, put out either this spring or next, will still look pretty small and insignificant in 1974 but some petunias and marigolds interspersed amongst them will make even these look like a million dollars. Simple but neat is all that is required.)

Farm people have only so many hours in the day, so do not plan elaborate plantings that there is no hope in maintaining. This is often worse than no plantings at all.

So everyone is encouraged to think green... and red... and yellow... and blue, particularly in the next two years, to make Halton County even more beautiful than it is now. Some time ago, information was sent to you on this program. Dig it out and start making plans now before the spring rush hits. Encourage your neighbours to do the same. If you did not receive the information, call the Agricultural office and we will be glad to send it to you. We do not profess to be ex-

BILL SMILEY Stupid Squirrels It Was Only 4 A.M.

This week, some random and rambling thoughts on a variety of topics.

A friend and colleague died yesterday, and I'll miss him. He was a free soul, beholden to none, with a mind and a tongue that paid obeisance to no man and no theory. He was ill for a long time, but fought like a demon, and never gave an inch to encroaching death.

Since I joined this teaching staff twelve years ago, six men teachers, all in their forties and early fifties, have died. Five of them were World War I veterans. That's a pretty high attrition rate.

There are only six W.W.I veterans left on the staff, including one lady and one vet of the German army, and we're sort of eyeing each other for signs of sudden deterioration. Guess we should make a pool, winner (last alive) take all.

Don't worry, I haven't a morbid bone in my body. I've already had about thirty years more than a lot of my old mates, so life doesn't owe me a thing.

Spring is more a time of birth than death. And did we have evidence this week.

Saturday morning, I often grab the chance to sleep in for an extra hour. Last Friday night the temperature went soaring up to about fifty. About four a.m., the word got around among the black squirrels in my attic that spring had arrived, and they went stark, staring, raving mad.

All winter, they'd been pretty quiet, with only the occasional Saturday night party complete with drunken fights, screaming females, bawling kids and acorns rattling around like bowling balls on concrete.

This week, they pulled all the stops. I started out of a deep sleep, shouting something about the Yanks invading Canada. My wife was cowering, head under the covers.

The males were bellowing like bull moose. The females were chattering like - well, females. The babies were shouting, in unison, "Hey, Ma, Can we go? We don't need a coat. We've never seen spring before. What's it like?"

And all of them running and jumping and skittering and slithering and scuttling right overhead until it sounded like midnight at the Lumberjacks Ball.

This went on until daylight and so did my wife's demands that I do something about it. What would you do? I wasn't going to go up into the attic and take them on single-handed. I was afraid to. They sounded like Genghis Khan and his boys warming up for the raping and razing of a city.

There was nothing to do but batten down the hatches and hope that some overzealous little black rodent did not chew through the ceiling and drop on my wife's head. That would have, as they say, torn it.

At dawn the wild ululations subsided a little and I peeked out the window. There they were, goofing about in the back yard, stupidly digging in the snow for acorns, looking particularly ratty with their coats half shed.

The oldtimers soon realized with disgust that it was not spring at all, and returned, up the big cedar, flying leap to the vines, scramble up to the hole and back to the attic for a long snooze.

O'CONNOR'S OTTAWA



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THE DISTRICT AT A GLANCE

Few Psychiatric Patients

OAKVILLE—Oakville Trafalgar Hospital is looking for another staff psychiatrist to help handle the case load at its psychiatric out-patient clinic. Visits to the clinic have declined since Dr. Len Bow, psychiatric department head took ill a few weeks ago. "Every effort is being made to obtain an assistant for Dr. Bow", Dr. John Worrall, chief of the hospital's medical staff, told the hospital's board of governors Tuesday. "We don't know the status of his (Bow's) health...We feel he will be back, but he's going to need more help". Worrall said the intention is to hire a part-time assistant. Patient visits to the clinic were below expectations in January. Though 620 visits were budgeted for, only 471 psychiatric patients came to the clinic seeking treatment.

Says Land Payment Too Low

HUTTONVILLE—A Peel County cheque for \$61,182 in payment for land required for widening Ebleton Road, west of Huttonville, returned to the county by Stanley and Ellen Barnett as a protest against the land settlement price will be sent again to Mr. Barnett. County council, Tuesday, agreed without comment to return the cheque to the Barnetts with an accompanying letter stating that land settlements are made in good faith by the county under individual circumstances and the county is not in a position to give further consideration to the agreed settlement. Mr. Barnett, returned the cheque to the county's engineering department last month with a request that the settlement payment be increased to compare with today's values. He also enclosed a newspaper clipping in which land values of land along the proposed reconstruction route from Huttonville west to the Sixth Line, were listed at almost double in the past three years and current settlements were being made for land acquisitions by the county on current valuations.

Introducing Bike Licenses

ACTON—Acton Council gave two readings to a bicycle by-law Tuesday which would require all cyclists residing in the town to obtain a license for their bicycle from the O.P.P. Cost of the license would be \$1. Police would provide a plate which must be affixed to the bicycle in the same manner as plates are attached to cars. The license is not transferable and if lost would cost the owner \$1 for another. It would be renewed May 1 each year, expiring on April 30 the following year. Penalty for failure to observe the by-law would be \$5. Council decided to act on a licensing by-law following complaints about irresponsible behaviour of cyclists last summer and fall.

Solve Subdivision Snags

ERIN—Erin Township Council has finally come to an agreement with Glendevon Enterprises concerning the third phase of the Hillsburgh subdivision. At Monday's meeting, March 12, council passed a resolution adopting the draft plan of phase three, and submitted the draft to Queen's Park for its approval. The developers must still enter into a subdivision agreement with council, but all points of contention seem to have been solved for the time being. Council agreed to compromise on phasing. At prior discussions, council did not want to allow occupancy of any of the 83 homes in 1973. Michael Brodigan, project engineer, told council that unless some homes could be started in 1973 the whole project would fall apart.

Budget Down By \$100,000

DUFFERIN COUNTY—The 1973 Dufferin County Budget is over \$100,000 lower than in 1972. The budget, accepted by County Council on March 8, shows the 1973 total expenditures as \$684,990 with the 1972 figure being \$808,903 a decrease of \$123,913. The 1973 budgeted expenditures of \$541,027, however, are \$117,339 higher than in 1972 which was \$423,628. The proposed 1973 Revenue of \$274,700 is \$69,339 higher than in 1972 which was \$205,361. The expenditures minus the revenue less a County surplus of \$69,623, debenture of \$122,501, roads and bridges of \$299,900, Home for the aged \$45,000 and the Wellington-Dufferin-Guelph Health Unit of \$39,825 left a total 1973 Budget-deficit of \$694,990 which has to be raised by levy.

Gravel Pit Under Fire

BRAMALEA—The fourth gravel pit in Peel County and the second in Chingacousy has now come under fire from more than 500 residents. The pit concerned belongs to Gormley Sand and Gravel of Toronto and is situated on 99.81 acres between Madoc and Bramalea Woods. Ernie Martin of Bramalea Woods representing 300 residents, said they would surely be sending down a petition to natural resources minister Leo Bernier about closing the pit. Spokesman for residents on Heart Lake Road, Doris McLaughlin, said one could expect a demonstration of over 1,000 people if the pit is allowed to carry on operations.



THE H. P. LAWSON SAW MILL

This saw mill operated by H. P. Lawson was on the site of the present Georgetown Hydro Commission building.

Note the hotel and stables just above the mill. To the left of the smoke stack may be seen the house of

Georgetown founder George Kennedy, the first brick house in Georgetown. The picture taken about 1909, was

contributed to the Turning Back Time Series by Ben Case, R. R. I. Georgetown.