

Georgetown Herald

A Division of Canadian Newspapers Company Limited

22 Main Street South, Georgetown, Ontario

RICHIARD CAMERON, Publisher

Page 12 GEORGETOWN HERALD, THURSDAY, AUG. 2, 1973

PROVINCIAL PARKS

Crack Down Welcome

A determined crackdown on lawbreakers and rowdies in Ontario provincial parks was announced recently by Leo Bernier, minister of natural resources. The action stemmed from increasing incidents of rowdiness, vandalism and other breaches of park regulations.

Noting that both parks staff and the Ontario Provincial Police intend strong action, Mr. Bernier commented "Our provincial parks system is the finest in the world and we will not tolerate misuse of park facilities by irresponsible persons. All park visitors and campers are entitled to an enjoyable outdoor experience without harassment."

The new get-tough policy is designed to protect park property and reduce incidents of vandalism and rowdiness — particularly drug and drinking situations — which have increased in recent years causing considerable inconvenience and loss of sleep for family campers.

In addition to hiring extra staff

for both day and night patrols, increased assistance will be provided by the Ontario Provincial Police. Several parks are already patrolled by OPP vehicles equipped with special radios for speedier communication with parks staff. In others, police detachments operate from seasonal bases within the parks and are on 24-hour duty.

Several other methods and techniques are also being introduced this year to ensure the well-being of campers.

Resulting from these new policies, a marked improvement has been noted. On a recent weekend, 96 of 104 parks reported normal traffic with no problems.

It must be encouraging to local camping families to know that the trend toward rowdiness in provincial parks is being met head on and that the ministry of natural resources will take the necessary action to ensure that everyone visiting Ontario's provincial parks will have an enjoyable camping experience.



THIS SUMMER, KEEP ONTARIO BEAUTIFUL

READER'S FORUM

It Was The Thrill Of A Lifetime

Sir: So, you want letters, okay, you asked for it and enclosed is a copy of a letter I typed back in June but never posted for two reasons:

1. A mixup in my mail and delay in my photofilm of a very important event in my life, namely an invitation by the lieutenant-governor of Ontario, Ross Macdonald, to attend a reception held in the lieutenant-governor's suite at Queen's Park.

Well now, what a surprise and the question was how to get there? But go I would, somehow. The date was June 6 and since son William would arrive from Vancouver on June 5, I was sure of an escort.

We travelled by bus to University Avenue. That was easy. Now came the hard part, the walk to Queen's Park. We rested outside the Planetarium where little tables under brightly-colored umbrellas where one can buy cooling drinks or coffee.

Then it was on to Queen's Park after a few more brief stops. In no time, guests were arriving and soon the long corridor was filled. Then the doors opened to the lieutenant-governor's suite and we were ushered in and announced by one of Mr. Macdonald and the charming lady by his side, his daughter.

Next, it was down richly carpeted stairs to the reception rooms. Suddenly, it seemed I was transported to cloud nine. All around those rooms hung portraits of men of renown each in its own gilded frame. Oh, how I wish I could have lingered there and have learned something of the history of each of those paintings.

Turning to the left was a restful-looking settee on which I could relax and partake of coffee or tea poured by the staff from the most beautiful silver tea and coffee pots I have ever seen. Sandwiches and little cakes were passed around and I met some very interesting people.

As always, I had taken my camera with me and decided to get some snaps of that beautiful setting. At the foot of the stairs I had asked a gentleman in uniform, "Could I please take your picture?" The answer: "Oh I'm not important." I think he may have been wanting me to save my snaps for something which came later. I mingled with the guests looking for a chance to snap a picture, never dreaming that I would be allowed to take the photo of the lieutenant-governor.

GEORGETOWN HERALD
Established 1865
Telephone 877-2201
RICHARD CAMERON
Publisher
GARFIELD MCGILVRAY
Production Manager
TERRY HARLEY
News Editor
FRANK MULLIN
Advertising Manager
AILEEN BRADLEY
Accountant

Anne Currie, William Arnott, Valerie Caruso, David Hastings, Myles Gilson, John McClements, Joan Davis, Marg Nelson.
CARRIER CIRCULATION
Mr. and Mrs. N. Eyre
Telephone 877-4067

I had two shots. One of that beautifully set table with its silver; one of an elderly lady resting on that lovely settee, each time careful to turn my film and insert another flash bulb. So far so good.

Then I spotted the lieutenant-governor. Up went my camera. Oh, if I could only get a real picture. Suddenly the guests seemed to melt away and I was face to face with the lieutenant-governor. It was now or never. "Could I please, may I take your

Waste Disposal

Sir: Enclosed is a copy of a letter that has been forwarded to our provincial MPP for the attention of our premier.

We are concerned about the seriousness of the garbage disposal situation, and refer to the brief to James Auld from the garbage coalition of Pollution Probe.

We believe that it is urgent that the province take immediate steps on the following three matters relating to waste disposal:

1. Prevent long-term arrangements for landfilling. Dumping is an environmentally-unacceptable method of disposing of garbage.

2. Increase facilities in all urban centres for recycling. Useful material is wasted every day under the present unsatisfactory disposal practices.

3. Implement a public education program in schools and elsewhere to promote awareness of garbage problems. Citizens should learn that everyday wastefulness causes disposal difficulties.

Would you please advise what action is now being considered by the provincial government on the serious matters mentioned above. Thank you.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hansen
Norval

First On Accident Scene

You're driving home when suddenly it happens. The car ahead seems to lose control. Tires screech. It leaves the road and hits a tree. Silence. What do you do when you are the first on the scene? There are no rules, because every crash is different. The Ontario Safety League offers the following facts to guide you:

Stop immediately. Park far enough away from the crash scene to protect it. Turn off ignition of damaged car immediately. Flag down the first approaching cars and ask the drivers to assist in warning other traffic from both directions.

Help the victims. Administer first aid if qualified. Do not move seriously injured people unless absolutely necessary. Rescue experts estimate that 80 per cent of the people injured in car accidents are pulled out by frantic rescuers — and many are made worse, or even killed, if they're lying on the road, leave them there and take steps to guard them from traffic.

Half passing cars and send them in opposite directions to find telephones and call the

photo?" He gave assent and posed with the lovely lady by his side. (wife of a brigadier general) Mrs. McGinnis. Someone whispered: "now thank him." This I did and to my surprise he asked: "Could I have one of those snaps? No, make it two, one for the lady."

What happened next was really the bombshell. The gentleman who did the whispering knew I wanted a picture of the brigadier-general and signaled, I suppose, then suggested, that I stand beside him. This I did and Oh, what a lovely photo. I lost no time in getting that film into the mail. But the film company got my order mixed up so I had to order again. Then somewhere along the line my order got mislaid and I had to

wait nearly a month. But all is well at last. My photos are delivered and I have a pictorial memory of one of the most exciting events of my life.

Beautiful scenes, beautiful music and pictures have a very emotional effect on me. That visit to Queen's Park was a once-in-a-lifetime affair.

Now I know your readers will wonder: How did I ever get that invitation? Well, simple. The lieutenant-governor is an honorary patron of the Monarchist League of Canada, and I as a member, received the invitation through him.

Katherine Cordaro
Georgetown

Indian Name Original

Sir: I am amazed at the lack of originality shown in the suggestion of names for the new regional areas. I am also mystified about some of the reasons given. This continent is supposedly starved of culture, and Americans and Canadians import or copy names, bridges, names, etc., from Europe in an effort to acquire culture, not realising that a culture is developed. Little can be imported.

Traditions are imported, and most Canadians and Americans frown on newcomers who wish to retain their languages, and do things the way they did in the old country. Yet we do have a culture here as old as, or older, than any in Europe — our Indian culture. People in Europe whom I have met envy us our beautiful poetic Indian names such as —

Nassagaweya, Esquesing, Chinguacousy, Mississauga, etc., etc. They are also fascinated by the translations. Unique names such as Flin Flon, Medicine Hat, Thunder Bay, Cape Chin and Oompah really send them, yet some of us would try to perpetuate

common place names like Milton, Acton and Georgetown in preference to adopting existing township names, even though Milton, Acton and Georgetown are in abundance throughout the world.

To our west we have the new region of Cambridge, and the postal designation of Galt, Preston and Hespeler in Galt, Cambridge, Preston, Cambridge, and Hespeler-Cambridge.

If we adopt names such as Milton, Acton or Georgetown, my address could conceivably be Rockwood-Milton. A person living in Milton would be in Milton-Milton, and so on.

The names we choose will be with us for a long, long time. Let's have a competition for this excellent cause.

Let the business community unions and other organizations put a few dollars into a kitty, and give a substantial prize to the best three names suggested, and have these names put on the ballot.

—William A. Johnson,
RR2, Rockwood.

BILL SMILEY Only Memory Of Investment



Idle notes for a hot summer day. Columnist Richard Needham, a modern Cassandra who is never happier than when he is crying disaster, prophesies with some glee the wiping out of the American dollar, and with it the Canadian, owing to inflation. He says to put your money in a Swiss bank, in Swiss francs.

Question: what money? Because of that same inflation he's talking about, ninety per cent of Canadians are lucky to make ends meet, let alone have anything to invest.

Needham also says he doesn't believe in stocks and bonds. Nor do I. When I was young and foolish, just out of the service, and had a couple of thousand dollars in back pay, I was twice bitten. Now I'm thrice shy.

Both "investments" were based on red hot tips. One thousand shares of a real dog called Ansel, a "gold mine" which turned out to be moose pasture. It rose three cents in my wife's paper, money and congratulating myself on my shrewdness. Seriously considered becoming a speculator and getting rich fast.

In two weeks Ansel was down to twelve cents. In two months it was off the board, as we wheeler-dealers say.

TOO GOOD
But the second tip was too good to pass up. It came from a friend who was not only an ex-POW and therefore to be trusted, but a stockbroker and therefore on the inside. He was sinking every nickel he could raise into Eldridge, another gold stock.

The really was a mine this time. So I went for 1,000 shares at 33 cents. Like the other, this stock immediately went up a few cents, no doubt due to heavy plungers like me. Then it began to slide, slowly and gracefully.

When it was close to bottom, there was an announcement to shareholders of a reorganization of the company. It would now be called Eldridge and we would get one share of Eldridge for each eight shares of Eldridge we possessed.

This was a little disappointing, but it was better than a goose egg. Each year came glowing company reports of the great future for the stock. The reports were all we got.

Then came another announcement. Eldridge was going to amalgamate with Peel and the outlook was roses all the way. Again there was a juggling of shares. I wound up with twelve shares. Not bad when

I started out with a mere 1,000.

RESPECTABLE
But hold. Peel-Eldridge actually did stagger through and is now a respectable stock, if the term is not automatically contradictory. My twelve shares are now worth almost as much as the original 1,000. In 25 years I am down only about \$40. Except for that 1,000 shares of Ansel, which I've written off to experience. That's a pretty dang ept financial career, if you ask me. You thought this story was going to have a sad ending, didn't you?

This all seems to have very little bearing on anything, but it does. When the Smileys finally decide to go to England, the dollar is steadily slipping, and prices in Europe are rapidly increasing. Result, the trip costs a lot more than we figured on. Somehow, there is a parallel there to my career in the stock market.

"Why does anybody want to travel, anyway?" groaned my wife, as she contemplated the horrors of getting ready. "I'd much rather stay at home."

Her trouble is that she's a woman. I could throw a sweater, shirts, socks and underwear in a bag and be off, without a backward look. She says, "But the house is filthy," and goes into an orgy of vacuuming and scrubbing. The place looked all right to me.

ON AND ON

"What am I going to wear? What shall we do with the cat? How can I be ready in time? What if it rains all the time? Who's going to mow the lawn?" And on and on.

I answer: "Just wear your swim suit. Then, if it rains, you'll be all set. You wouldn't be ready in time for your own funeral, and you wouldn't know what to wear. We'll put the cat on the back lawn and she can graze it, like a sheep." Like any wife, she truly appreciates understanding and help like this.

However, all these things can be ironed out. It's the financial aspect that's bad. After spending a small fortune getting ready for you, I think we have enough left for a one-way ticket.

We'll get home somehow. I have a rich niece in England. If she doesn't kick through with the home fares (and I think she would, with alacrity, after we'd visited her for a few weeks) we might have to swim.

I should have stayed in the stock market and bled to death slowly, with dignity.

QUEEN'S PARK

Algonquin Policy Seems Good Thing

by DON O'HEARN
Queen's Park Bureau
Of The Herald

TORONTO—In the dispute over the future of Algonquin Park, an argument which has been going on for more than 20 years, the government has now come up with a policy which could seem to adopt a political path, right down the middle.

But no matter to what degree it may have been set by politics, the decision on the new policy would appear to be a good thing.

In fact a reasonable one and probably the only practical one.

TWO SIDES:
The broad issue behind the Algonquin controversy, though with various offshoots, has been the extent to which the park should be actively used.

At one extreme there have been those who would have it

DEBATABLE

Sir: This refers to your editorial about auto litter, called "Attacking The Problem" (July 19th). It is debatable if the disposal of derelict motor vehicles is an urgent matter requiring provincial regulations. More pressing is the serious problem of "disposal" of the new, big, stinking cars now operating on our roads. These are the real polluters.

Instead of concerning themselves with "proper" disposal of derelict cars, the government should give us alternatives to using the dirty, private car.

The derelict cars may be safely forgotten — most of them will soon be overgrown with vegetation, and nature will degrade them; or better, the material can be reclaimed and used again.

Yours truly,
Mrs. R. Hansen
RR2, Norval, Ont.
c.c. to Pollution Probe.

Bible Verse

"For the Lord giveth wisdom: out of his mouth cometh knowledge and understanding." Proverbs 2:6
How long will we wrestle with the problem before we go to Him for the answer. "Lean not to thine own understanding..."

More Daylight Leisure

Benjamin Franklin, about 1784, wrote whimsically that man would enjoy himself more, and spend less on fuel, if he had more daylight hours in the evening and fewer in the morning.

More than 100 years later, that suggestion for daylight saving time was promoted actively by British builder William Willet. In 1907, he argued that more could be accomplished during evening daylight hours than in the early morning, when man only rises to get ready for work.

His ideas were remembered when the First World War dawned. Britain and the United States both adopted daylight saving time, ostensibly to conserve valuable fuel for wartime production instead of wasting it on lighting.

The same pattern was followed in World War II. The U.S., for the

duration, stuck with a one-hour advance of clocks, but Britain, conserving fuel more than ever, went for a two-hour advance.

Daylight saving time no longer is tied into wartime usage.

Now, it's more a matter of leisure. In many countries, it is adopted during summer months to give more daylight hours for recreational pursuits after working hours. It seems most of us don't mind going to work in the dark, but we hate to have fun in the dark.

If this is so, then there is a case to be made for continued daylight saving time, 12 months of the year. Especially during long Canadian winters, an extra hour or two of daylight would be nice to have around in early evenings.

Think about it, as you enjoy long summer days.

Litter Containers Hurt

Anti-litter campaigns sometimes seem to add to the litter they're supposed to reduce.

In Ontario, the ministry of natural resources is co-operating with the ministry of the environment which is distributing a million white plastic litter bags to all provincial industry and tourism travel information centres and field offices, major regional tourist bureaux and service stations on heavily-travelled highways.

Each bag is printed with a message: The Pollution Fighter. Use it. Keep Ontario beautiful.

The ministry also is distributing the bags to every driver entering the east and west gates of Algonquin Provincial Park.

Some persons will use the bags, and dispose of them properly. Many others won't. Some of the anti-litter bags will end up as pieces of litter themselves, ironically often filled with litter

they're meant to contain, but disposed of improperly.

The trouble with light litter bags is that they are too easily disposable by tossing them, litter and all, out of a car window.

OPP litter bags given out at shows of all sorts have turned up as litter. They're often scattered about at the shows where they're distributed.

Disposal facilities to curb litter have to be made available, of course. But shouldn't there be a re-assessment of the role of some of these facilities? Introducing litter bags for the sake of some contribution to litter control sounds fine, but how practical is it?

Most motorists use their car floors as trash cans and dump the debris when they see fit. They may not require litter bags so much as they require education about proper disposal. A full litter bag tossed on a roadside is as unsightly as the litter it contains.

ECHOES FROM THE PAST

10 YEARS AGO
The population of Georgetown has dropped to its lowest point of the year, caused not by any sudden plague, other than the annual vaccination fever. The exodus is on, with most of the local industries on vacation.

The familiar stone post office building on Mill Street will become Georgetown's municipal building, if the town's offer of \$15,000 made Monday night at council meeting is accepted. The town's offer matched the highest bid received by Crown Assets Corporation for the building. The decision had to be made immediately since Aug. 1 was the expiry date for an offer.

A chiding letter from Oakville and District Labor Council criticized council Monday night for merely filing its resolution demanding a mandatory 40 hour work week in Ontario, rather than endorsing it.

20 YEARS AGO
The municipal board will be asked to approve a debenture for new sidewalk, construction in Georgetown. Last night, council gave first and second reading to a bylaw which will authorize the issue of debentures for 3,300 feet of new sidewalk on Victoria Street, Victoria Avenue, Park Avenue, and Queen. Market, Young and Water streets. Cost of the sidewalks is estimated at \$11,430. The bylaw is drawn up under the Local Improvement Act but entire cost of the project will be paid by the town and no individual assessments will be made against property owners. All sidewalks planned will replace old pavement which had deteriorated. While no discussion took place on the bylaw, two of the members voted against the bylaw. Councillors McGilvray and Goodlet.

highways department will be asked to paint white lines across Highway 7 for children crossing to Chapel Street School.

One hundred dollars was voted to the fire brigade for expenses of delegates to the convention in Thorold last weekend.

Notification was received that Georgetown's share of county costs this year will be \$21,117, with a four per cent discount for payment in December. Budget figure for county costs is \$20,000.

30 YEARS AGO
A special Malton bus, as well as a number of private cars conveyed a large number of Malton aircraft employees and their friends to the plant at Malton on Saturday night, where the executive of the company, together with the machinists' union had arranged an open house night in celebration of the first Lancaster bomber to be completely finished by the new plant. It was estimated that over seven thousand guests were present.

The MOH report stated that there were 45 cases of measles in Georgetown in July.

Only one political rally in Georgetown prior to election day hardly seems probable, but that is what happened in this election. The liberals held a rally in this theatre, Monday evening. "It was the first party meeting that we have seen so many ladies turn out to listen to political speakers," said The Herald.

The horse was the only means of transportation missing when the men of Lorne Scots C Coy, reserve, went to camp at Niagara-on-the-Lake on Sunday, July 18. Carrying full pack, and in high spirits, they boarded buses at Georgetown for Brampton, where they joined the units from Peel, Halton and Dufferin, and were given a royal send off at the CFB Station.