

RICHARD CAMERON, Publisher

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**WHERE IS IT ?**

**Weekly Day Of Pause**

Long ago (in 1969) the provincial government requested the Ontario Law Reform Commission to study and review Sunday observance legislation. The commission did its task thoroughly and the following year presented an extensive, 471-page report. It proposed that Ontario should provide legislative support for a uniform weekly pause day for as many persons as possible, and set out the way that this might be achieved.

There would be exceptions to provide essential and recreational services, but the exceptions were clearly defined. Drug stores, for example, could be open for the purpose of selling medicine, but not to operate as a small department store under the disguise of being a drug store.

The commission felt that such legislation was justified on secular rather than religious grounds, and that feeling was reflected in its suggestion that the term Lord's Day should be replaced in the Judicature Act by Sunday. In Canada, it is the responsibility of the federal, rather than provincial, government to protect religious interests by such means as the federal Lord's Day Act.

But protection of the interests of working people has always been a part of our tradition of Sunday legislation, and that is what the commission was concerned about. One of the earliest such laws, promulgated by the king of Wessex around the end of the Seventh Century, fined a theowman (slave) if he worked on Sunday. But if he was working at his lord's command, then it was the boss rather than the worker who was fined.

The province, however, does not

seem anxious to implement its commission's report. For it has issued a green paper outlining four options before it. One is to adopt the proposals of the commission; a second is to "up-date" existing laws and act only to curb flagrant abuses; a third in part passes the buck to municipalities; and the fourth would liberalize Sunday shopping laws.

The wedge was driven into the quiet, family Sunday long ago, and it seems inevitable that it will strike deeper and broader. Just this past year, for example, the local minor hockey association quietly—too quietly, as far as some parents were concerned—withdraw a bylaw that games would not be scheduled to interfere with church. It had problems finding enough ice time for everyone, but its action is typical of the broader use that Sunday is likely to be put to.

The danger is that such broader use will pave the way for employers who want to make an extra buck, that more and more employees will be pushed or pressed to work on Sunday. People glibly talk about the family being an important social unit, about the basic relationships of our society being found there.

But if father's day off is Tuesday, mother's Friday, and the kids get out of school on the weekends, then members of a family may never get time to spend together. A uniform weekly pause day provides more than just a day's rest from work; it protects the family relationship itself.

The Ontario Law Reform Commission has made workable proposals for such a pause day, and the provincial government should heed its recommendations.

**Windmills Of Mankind**

Around the world, the energy crisis is having a varied impact. In the small Arab state of Abu Dhabi, for instance, people must be wondering what to do with all the millions that will be coming their way. Economists have estimated that if present energy trends continue, Abu Dhabi will enjoy a per capita income of as much as \$200,000 annually by the year 1980.

In many poorer lands, the oil shortage will create hardship, and perhaps even food shortages and starvation. In the affluent nations, there will be more unemployment than before, more problems, more cases of frayed tempers.

But in the long term, humanity will overcome the energy crunch, just as it has past crises. There are many ways to generate energy, some of which seemed uneconomical because of low oil prices—but which today are more attractive.

Poor as well as richer lands

could build more power plants using water to turn the turbines. The potential of nuclear energy, of power created by ocean tides, of wind-propelled generators is being studied by scientists in many countries. Fermentation of animal waste has been found to be an excellent source of methane gas in some developing nations. Taiwan has installed thousands of simple power plants costing only \$100 per family.

The windmills of the human mind are forever turning, far more rapidly than did the old windmills that provided energy in the past. Mankind need only look up at the sun to see the vast reserves of energy that exist. If, to some, 1974 will seem a bleak year, to others it will be a year of hope. For it will bring new ideas, new methods, new machines that will help us produce energy for the world's four billion inhabitants.

(Unchurched Editorials)

**Winter Safety Hazard**

We tend to think of drowning as a summertime hazard. While it is true that the majority of people drowned in Canada each year meet death in the late spring and summer months, almost 10 per cent of drownings occur in winter.

From November 1972 through March 1973 almost 120 persons died by drowning in Canada. Many of these fatal accidents took place on ice-covered lakes, ponds and rivers.

Skaters ventured onto ice too thin to bear their weight; hunters took imprudent short cuts; snowmobilers, lured by wide open expanses on frozen waterways did not stop to think of the weight of their machines.

Canadian Red Cross Water Safety Service, concerned about the high toll last winter, has some

tips and reminders for winter sports.

Ice safety starts with a check of conditions. This check should take place every time, before you go on the ice. Currents, temperature changes, rain all affect the solidity of an ice surface.

Panic is your greatest danger. Don't attempt to clamber out of the hole. The ice will probably keep breaking under you. Reach your arms out over the ice surface. Kick with your feet and legs to get your body into a horizontal position. Try to slide onto the ice surface.

If someone else goes through the ice, don't rush to help. Stay back from the hole and extend a pole, a branch, a ladder, or a rope to him. You can improvise a reaching assist by tying sweaters and windbreakers securely together.

**ECHOES FROM THE PAST**

**10 YEARS AGO**  
Claude Kentner, only original member of the board, was again chosen chairman of the Georgetown Planning Board. Retired councillor Walter Gray was named vice-chairman. Other board members were Mayor Joseph Gibbons, Fred Mavel, Roy Warwick and councillors R. Francis and J. Young.

Coun. Charles Hildebrandt said the answer to garbage disposal problems at the Georgetown dump was an incinerator. Coun. Hildebrandt said a \$50,000 incinerator could pay for itself in 10 years.

**20 YEARS AGO**  
Ken McMillan was chosen president of the Canadian Hackney Horse Association. The Georgetown farm implement dealer was one of Ontario's top horse showmen.

A former Georgetown jeweler, Marjan Malina, 75, was the victim of a Toronto robbery. About \$4,000 in watches and rings were removed from his Dundas Street store.

Reeve Wilfrid Bird and Coun. Spencer Wilson were appointed to represent

Esqueping Township on Esqueping Fire Area One. Coun. George Currie was named to Milton Fire Area Two.

**30 YEARS AGO**  
Constable C. J. Fordyce, subject of a Georgetown council inquiry, tendered his resignation, and council accepted it without reservation. Feeling between council and the constable, who served as night officer, was high, although no charges against the constable were substantiated.

Leslie Clark, a former Herald employee, and now in the Canadian forces, was promoted to Flying Officer.

Lieut. Nursing Sister Helen Lane, who had been serving overseas with a mobile hospital since October of 1941, arrived back in Georgetown where she was on leave, pending a new posting.

A deputation from Verdun Rebekah Lodge appeared before Georgetown council to ask for heat in the lodge rooms. Council told the delegation, consisting of Mrs. Sidney McKenzie, Miss Olive Kennedy, Mrs. Harold Cleave and Mrs. E. L. Arnold to approach the board of parks management.



**GEORGETOWN STATION WAITS FOR STARTUP OF GO SERVICE**

BILL SMILEY

**Finds Keeping House Isn't All That Hard**

Women, as any man can tell you, are a mixed blessing. And every woman is a different mix. Some are like beer. They slake your thirst, but make you feel a bit loopy, and you wind up with a headache. Others are like an 8 to 1 martini: cold, very dry, and they hit you right between the eyes.

This is an interesting metaphor, but I think I'll pursue it some other day. Like when Women's Lib has crumbled back into a creaking sounding-board for male egos. Don't hold your breath waiting for that column.

Anyway, there I was, lying the happy, blissfully peaceful, sordid life of a guy who is hatching it.

Newspapers all over the floor, ash-trays looking like Mount Vesuvius, dishes in the sink piled so high I couldn't see the taps. Cosy, like.

**Interest Up By Visitors**

In a year hit by nasty weather in the north and a looming gasoline drought in the U.S., Ontario in 1973 drew 10 per cent more direct visitor mail inquiries than in untroubled 1972.

Under the best of conditions a 10 per cent inquiry gain would bring joy to the Travel Services Branch of the Ministry of Industry and Tourism.

But it came at a time when many American holiday-makers account for about 75 per cent of Ontario's 20 million annual visitors—were too apprehensive about leaving their own home state let alone venturing to Canada where they feared fuel shortages also existed.

Always the mark of a serious visitor is a direct mail inquiry and the branch last year received 89,882 of these compared to 80,750 the previous year. All writers were sent appropriate literature and some 14,000 of them additionally received detailed answers from a staff of counselling experts.

**SPECIALISTS**

Moreover, the branch catalogued 235 lists of special interest requests and distributed them to more than 1,000 tourist organizations.

There was also a strong indication that would-be U.S. travellers are paying attention to the ministry's TV and other media promotional advertising, for nearly 200,000 more U.S. vehicles entered Ontario between January and October in 1973 than during the same period the year before.

**Bible Verse**

"And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Matthew 25:40

If you are looking for a big thing to do, look up some of the "little people" and let the love and generosity of God be demonstrated through you.

"Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." I Corinthians 10:12

The man who has elected to stand in his own strength and wisdom has chosen some shaky ground that is sure to give. Remember it is Christ in you that brings the victory.

"Casting all your care upon Him for He careth for you."

**FASCINATED**  
My wife seemed to be so fascinated by her grandson that I thought this idyllic existence might go on for months. I'd make a duty call every second night or so, and, as a matter of course, ask her if she missed me.

"No," she'd reply cheerfully. One night I got carried away, and told her that I missed her. Ah, fatal error. "You do?" she chirped. "Yeah. Well, you know. It's not the same without you," thinking of the facts: a pile of soiled socks; down to my last shirt, the one with the peakaboo look where the seams are ripped; nothing but TV (repeated) dinners for the last four days.

She took another, romantic meaning, and it didn't help when I added, in jest, "Yep, and I'm sick of that big, strapping blonde I had to hire to do the housework. Maybe she's only 28, but I think that bosom of hers is practically obscene. She should be in burlesque."

**NEXT BUS**

My wife was home on the next bus. It didn't seem to help her normally furious disposition that I was out curling when she arrived.

She was completely unsympathetic when I got home at midnight and explained the hour by telling her that I'd had to go through the usual exchange of chewing gum, inanimates and recipes for cheap wine that we male curlers have to put up with after each game.

She was reading a book when I came in. Dangerous sign. "Hello, Bill", without looking up. Icticles. Proffered kiss was offered a forehead. Then the dam broke.

The deluge began as a low, penetrating monotone, and built up into something closely akin to a fire siren. "How can you be so filthy?" This was the theme of the ensuing monologue, during which your faithful

servant stood around with rosebud mouth and baby blue eyes agape, an innocent and a brood.

**NO DISHES**  
Now, look. There wasn't a dirty dish in sight (though she did find some in the cellar way). I'd run the carpet sweeper over a couple of dirty-grey spots on the rug. I have no sense of smell, so how could I know that the whole joint smelled like a cat-house? I hadn't made the bed for three weeks, but, hell, we changed our sheets only once a month in prison camp. So, O.K., her plants were dead, but who can think of watering plants when his mind is filled with the anguish of the human race and whether or not the Leafs are going to make the playoffs?

What am I supposed to do, just because her feet in "Spish, squish", when she walks around the kitchen floor? It never bothered me. I wore my toe-rubbers.

Dust? What dust? As she writes her name on the coffee table.

Beer bottles? What beer bottles? They're all down the cellar except those three on the counter.

**DISAPPOINTED**  
I was pretty hurt and disappointed, I can tell you. I had sweated and slaved and torn my guts out for at least twenty minutes, sprucing up the place so she wouldn't have a mess to come home to.

I didn't make that mess behind the downstairs toilet and then pull the toilet-did cover down to hide it. The cat did.

I didn't break that saucer in her favorite coffee set. The cat did.

I didn't put that burn-hole in the rug. It was the cat. He was smoking a cigar butt he'd picked up on the street.

My wife is the type who has the kitchen floor so clean you can eat off it. So, who wants to eat off the kitchen floor?

**Forecasting Tough Chore For Utility**

Forecasting Ontario's demand for electricity for one year or 10 years is more than just good guessing, members of the Ontario Energy Board learned during public hearings on Ontario Hydro's power system expansion program.

The only certainty that can be attributed to any forecast is that it will be in error, L. T. Higgins, Hydro's load forecaster told the board. Hydro's forecast for 1973, however, and the actual demand figure for the province were within one-half on one per cent of each other.

Hydro's forecast of the load demand in the 1980s is the dominant factor in determining the need for expansion of the provincial power system. The entire expansion program is under review by the Ontario Energy Board in Toronto.

**RATE CASE**  
The board's counsel last week described the Hydro submission as "the most difficult technical rate case ever presented to a board in Canada and unquestionably the largest in size."

Because the demand for electric energy changes over time and because time is required to plan, design, construct and test major new generating station facilities, it is necessary to anticipate the level of demand for electricity in the early 1980s, in order to plan coherently. Mr. Higgins testified before the board.

**COMPLEXITIES**  
The complexities of forecasting and the methods employed to establish an accurate 10-year forecast have been described in seven days of cross-examination of Mr. Higgins at the public hearings. If the load is underestimated, the reliability of the supply of electricity will tend to be reduced, and this would have an adverse financial effect upon our customers, he said.

**QUEEN'S PARK**

**Not Very Excited About Old Fort**

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

TORONTO At least this one writer can't get very excited about the fuss over Old Fort William.

The Globe and Mail blew the initial story that the \$10 million contract to build a replica of the Fort had been let without tender.

And the opposition politicians, of course, grabbed the ball and ran.

The first time I heard about this deal my own reaction had been skeptical.

This was when Ab Campion, who had been Jim Auld's executive assistant in tourism, left the government service to join National Heritage Ltd., the outfit which has the Fort contract.

It looked as though there was some cookie crumbling going on, but Ab was able to convince me that the company had done some very substantial restoration work in the U.S. and was legit.

**TENDER HOW?**

Then when the Globe broke the piece about no tenders the immediate reaction was, but just who could you get to tender?

National Heritage amounts to the only game in town. There is no other commercial outfit in this business.

About the only acknowledged restoration experts in the country, in the



**When's Inquest?**

Sir: On Nov. 8, 1973, Robin Lee, aged two and a half, was admitted to Georgetown District Memorial Hospital with what was diagnosed as a "bad head cold." Drugs were prescribed and the child was to be kept in the hospital for "only a day". Her own doctor then went off duty for the rest of that day.

Not long after being admitted, Robin began to vomit. Twice throughout the day a doctor who was supposed to be on call, was summoned to examine the child but told the nurse to wait four more hours and call him again. The vomiting continued; still no doctor came to examine her.

At midnight, her own doctor, who was back on duty, was called because the child was in critical condition. He arrived at 2 a.m. It was decided by him that Robin should be transferred to Sick Children's Hospital. She died en route.

An autopsy was performed, and after a great deal of passing the buck, it was finally decided that the inquest would be held in Brampton.

It is now three months later and nothing has happened. The coroner in Brampton says he is having difficulty in getting things organized.

I would think that three months is ample time, after all, there were only two doctors and a handful of nurses involved.

Celia Vanderjagt, Oakville

**READER'S FORUM**

**Support Stated For Local Clubs**

Sir: I take exception to Bob Olliver's Ontario Outdoors column of Jan. 31, in which he asks sportsmen to join the Ontario Federation of Anglers and Hunters and infers that it is of no use joining a local club because you never hear from or about them. Mr. Olliver please note: The Georgetown Anglers and Hunters Association is a member of the OFAH and has had delegates attend meetings and take part in the Federation booth at the Sportsman's Show. How often have you done this?

You ask for \$5 to be sent to the OFAH as a voluntary licence fee as you had mentioned in the previous week's column, but this week you left out the name of the originator of this move, Peter Sticklee, the man who saved Denny's Dam.

Peter Sticklee who writes a column in the Ontario Fisherman and Hunter magazine and is an associate member of the OFAH suggested to that body that it operate a voluntary system of licence fees. His suggestion was for a \$5 donation which would be enough to allow for a crest to be given to each donor signifying that he gave \$5 for future fishing.

The federation has decided it a worthwhile idea and it appears they are going ahead with it. At present there is nothing concrete on it from the Federation as wheels would have to be started in motion and the project properly organized. I know when the project comes into being my donation will be forwarded and I believe the members of our club will do likewise.

If a person wanted to send the money as you ask, where would he send it? Ontario Federation of Anglers and Hunters, Timbuctoo, Canary Islands, Port Said Where! As to the meeting of the Georgetown and District Naturalists with the theme Sportsman and Naturalist, Friends or enemies. There were three guest speakers from zone six of the OFAH and none from the Naturalists. All questions were fielded by the three speakers. Yes I was one of those in attendance at your meeting.

Now Mr. Olliver, since you never hear from or about the local club I challenge you to join it and see what you can do to rectify this situation.

Bob Mills  
Secretary-treasurer  
Georgetown Anglers and Hunters

**It's Public Duty To Clear Sidewalks**

Sir: Subject, sidewalks (last week's Herald editorial). I agree with you absolutely that, when snow and ice cover our walkways, they should be cleared, ideally by Georgetown's Works Department. But, the fact is, the Department is not authorized to do this work.

So, who cleans them? As a merchant on Georgetown's Main St., I think every store, even The Herald, has a duty to the people who use our

sidewalks, to keep them clear.

These people are our lively-hood, they pay our rent, keep us eating, so it is just common courtesy to provide this service.

It should be realized that it is very easy for our customers to use other sidewalks that are always clean and dry. And who could blame them.

And I do not feel archaic. Charles Crimes  
Georgetown

**Anti-Life Feeling**

Sir: From the beginning of time, the flora and fauna of nature have struggled to live. Man is part of it. Now, to begin living he must contend with the anti-life philosophy corroding society from within.

One observer comments: "Life itself comes before a better life. The drowning man, the man about to be killed, does not ask for a better life. He only pleads for life itself." Aristotle says, "The state comes into being that man may live." The first duty of the state is to stop A from killing B.

In Canada in 1972, abortions took the lives of 38,905 developing babies. The costs of putting these human beings to death, within the law, were paid, for the most part, under provincial health insurance plans as is done in Ontario under OHIP. Almost all of these killings were permitted under the undefined, elastic term "health" of the mother in the 1969 amendment to Canada's abortion law.

This means that every 15 minutes you and your fellow citizens paid your share for the killing of a developing child.

Do you sense a contradiction in terms when a child's aid society approves abortion counselling

as reported recently in the press? Some aid. Some society.

The deliberate termination of a human life for whatever motives of "social" or "mercy" benefit was described by the famous medical missionary Albert Schweitzer:

"The killing of an unborn child is a horrible offense against Almighty God. For those not believing in God, then abortion is the ultimate crime against Mother Nature Herself."

If it makes you uncomfortable to be a party to these killings, I urge you, my fellow citizens, to voice your objections to your federal and provincial representatives, (the former gave the permission to kill, the latter the facilities) and to support your neighbors who are working to have the rights of the living, unborn children protected under the law the same as yours is.

You can give your neighbors this support by putting your name on their "Million Signatures" petition. It is our opportunity and civic duty to force the lawmakers of this nation to accept their basic responsibility of preventing A from killing B. Leonard C. Walsh  
Hamilton

**Progressive Policies**

Sir: I was glad to read your critical comment on the closing of Norval school, and the report on the grade 6 "optional elections," but your implication that the Halton trustees and administrators are a bunch of morons was not well-founded. They are probably well above average, despite their telling us so too often and too stridently in every edition of the Halton Education News.

We should not blame the Halton Board for pursuing the same "progressive" policies as other Ontario boards: nor can we blame the ministers of education most concerned - Roberts and Davis - for having done anything special to promote the present position. All they have done - Roberts, Davis and the Halton trustees - is try to keep up with the educational Joneses.

To the simple taxpayer, these Joneses look like a giddy and extravagant lot. The pace with which whirring in Halton seems to have caught up with us in a contradiction. As I point out, Norval school was to be closed some years ago, because instruction there was on a multi-grade basis, and students were to be afforded the benefits of more specialized classes and instructors. Now, after delay imposed by parental opposition, the school will still be closed, but the students will be able to go into multi-grade pods, an superior to those old-fashioned individual classes and teachers of a few years ago.

When the board decides to introduce options to the Grade 6 students, a course on

"The Multiplication Tables" would, I am sure, have the great appeal of novelty for many of the students. The content of such a course would not be important, but in teaching it, a great opportunity for developing and applying "research skills" would present itself.

The value of teaching "research skills" instead of the old-fashioned 3 Rs has already paid off in at least one direction. Youngsters today certainly do not sit back and accept parental authority without wanting to research the background for it. That the junior generations of taxpayers (say from 25 up) fail to question the authority of their political and educational mentors more effectively, is probably due to the defective nature of their education in that respect.

I would welcome your further study, and more detailed and constructive criticism of our Halton education. Opposition to the Board's policies seems to be voiced only by disgruntled parents or by teachers' organizations, both of them rightly suspect of taking only a partial view of the board's grand over-all objectives. There is no provision in our new regional set-up, in education or for municipal purposes, for a formal "opposition," and we shall feel the lack of the critical scrutiny of plans and performance which a parliamentary opposition gives, unless we can find a substitute for it.

John Bellamy  
Georgetown