

# THE HERALD

Home Newspaper of Halton Hills

A Division of Canadian Newspapers Company Limited

103 Main St. South, Georgetown, L7G-3E5, Ontario

16 Mill Street, Acton, Ontario

RICHARD CAMERON, Publisher

Page 4 - THE HERALD, Wednesday, July 3, 1974

## NURSE SHORTAGE

### Time For Organization

The United Nations is alarmed over a world-wide nurse shortage, so critical it is holding up health services delivery in both developed and under-developed countries.

Yet in Britain some nurses work in striptease joints to supplement their meager wages.

Right now Europe is short 50,000 nurses - but poor nations are hardest hit. North America has a ratio of 50 nurses per 10,000 population; the Soviet Union, 41; Europe, 28.5 - but Asia has only 5.5 and Latin America and the Caribbean limp along with a bare 2.3.

A United Nations study found nurses seriously underpaid and under-valued with more deserting the ranks than entering. Experts feel the traditional image of nurses

associated with religious orders and charity, poverty and obedience must go. They want nurses to be independent, self-regulatory, ready to fight for their rights.

Today's nurses must have more knowledge and skill, their training is longer, their hours unpredictable, yet society values them less. While salaries in the medical profession soar, pay for nurses in many countries falls far below fledgling clerks and unskilled manual laborers.

In Canada shortages are defined by long waits for hospital beds and new medical wings being unable to open for lack of staff.

The crisis will worsen unless nurses are given better pay and working conditions, higher social and economic status, collective bargaining and even the right to strike.

## Take The Time To Vote

Election day is drawing near. Canadians go to the polls, Monday, to select a new federal parliament.

It's a time of great decision, or should be. The election date falls at the start of summer travel time, and many Canadians will be on the move. If they aren't able to vote on election day, then they should have made arrangements to vote at advance polls. Some travellers may miss both dates.

It's a trite saying, but every vote is important. The issue here is not the party, or parties, chosen to govern, but the exercise of the right to vote. Each vote is a say in

government, whether it was cast for the winning party or those parties in opposition. "My vote won't count" is as ridiculous as the belief that trees bending makes the wind blow.

With today's media coverage, it's impossible that voters do not know of the parties, their candidates and their policies. Similarly, they shouldn't be in the dark about the status of the country today, or tomorrow.

On Monday, Canadians will get the government they deserve. It's a shame if only a few of us decide who's going to govern while the others remain in silent majority.

## How To Raise Children?

If you're not teaching your children to survive in the wilderness, they may not be adequately prepared for the future. That is the opinion of Dick Person, who lives, year-round, with his wife, two children and a grandchild in a teepee in the Canadian Rockies.

He believes that young people trained to cope with a wilderness environment have a better chance of surviving the "irreversible equations of western industrial man."

His equally unorthodox views on education? "Well, there's learning to hunt, gather edible plants, handling a canoe on a wild river and cooking."

But against that philosophy of freedom stand the views of Toronto

neurosurgeon Harley Smyth, who is helping to set up a private school ruled by the age-old code of discipline.

He says the public school system has failed to provide the necessary spiritual faith.

His own institution, he said, would provide students with the moral strength needed to ward off the undermining forces of society.

But while child-raising options are as varied and conflicting as children themselves, few of those share futurist Stuart Conger's thesis. Says Mr. Conger: "Your kids are going to raise you. They live in the present, which is much closer to the future than the lives of their parents, who live in the past."

## ECHOES FROM THE PAST

### 10 YEARS AGO

A Port Perry man playing in a Smith and Stone tournament scored a hole-in-one at North Halton Golf and Country Club. K. Badour was the player, and because he was using a Campbell golf ball, he was automatic winner of \$100.

Georgetown and District Memorial Hospital Board announced that administrator Graham Gilhooly had resigned, and a replacement was being sought. Nursing administrator Mrs. Laurine Kelso served as acting hospital administrator.

Cherry Jepson was chosen first president of the new Georgetown Junior Lawn Bowling Club.

Council decided to reorganize Georgetown Industrial Commission, to include the mayor, reeve and deputy reeve, and six laymen. Coun. Bill Smith objected to include any political members on the commission, and Coun. Jim Young also voted against the reshuffling move.

A late afternoon storm toppled a 50-year-old Manitoba maple tree on the home of Mrs. M. Maynard, 5 Arletta St. breaking a number of rafters in a porch roof.

### 20 YEARS AGO

Thirty friends surprised Mr. and Mrs. Jack Crawford Sr., at their home in Glen Williams, staging a bon voyage party for the couple, who were preparing for a holiday in England.

Adding a topical touch to the showing of the movie Rob Roy at the Roxy Theatre, the Girls' Pipe Band played in front of the theatre when the picture opened.

Bruce Harding, choirmaster at St. George's Church, was winner of a television set in an IGA shoppers' draw. Draw was made by Mrs. May Lauder.

A spectacular blaze gutted one of the largest district buildings when fire raced through the old woolen mill in Glen Williams. The mill, which had stood idle for a number of years, was in use by a feather converting firm. Fire was spotted by night watchman Charles Fell.

W. W. Watt of the Brampton High School staff spoke at a meeting of the Terra Cotta Farmers' Club, hosted by Mr. and Mrs. James McKane. Violin solos were provided by Carolyn McKane.

N & G almost beat the top team in the lacrosse league, but the Georgetown club dropped a close match to Fergus, 9-7.

Georgetown led until the third period, dropping behind after a disputed Fergus goal.

### 30 YEARS AGO

Capital stock of Smith and Stone Ltd., was acquired by Duplate Canada Ltd., with Col. W. E. Philips replacing W. H. Smith as president. Smith and Stone was established in Georgetown in 1919, as a maker of porcelain products and wiring devices.

Eighty-five persons attended the annual Sunday school picnic of St. George's church at the Lynden Farm in Glen Williams. Mrs. E. Dawson was the hostess. Alan Dawson and Harvey Dewhurst won a men's race.

Thomas Warnes, who enlisted with the Canadian Army four years previous, was promoted to the rank of company sergeant-major. He was serving overseas with an instructing and training company.

John Marshall, a lifelong resident of Nassagaweya Township died in his 92nd year.

Georgetown and District Softball League was organized, with George Barnes as president and Walter Richardson as secretary.

Miss Betty MacCaskill, teacher at Blue Mountain School, left Ballinacra to spend the summer holidays at her home near Ottawa.

Seventeen Halton farms had secured farm help, recruited from western Canada, agricultural representative J. E. Whitelock reported.

Trafalgar Township School Area was created with a vote at a township school meeting. Eighteen schools were under the area jurisdiction. W. H. Briggan proposed the motion, which was seconded by W.G. Seargent.

Georgetown Public School was advertising for a music teacher, vocal, for the fall term. Advertisement appeared in the Herald over the signature of secretary P.B. Harrison.

Glendon Scott was the winning bidder on an applied quilt sold by Dutch auction at the Limehouse Women's Institute garden party. More than \$25 was raised at the sale of items.

There was a "rousing adventure story of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police," starring Errol Flynn, playing at the Gregory Theatre in Georgetown.



ECONOMIC DIETS

## VIEWPOINT

### These Items Prove Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction

BY G. LANDSBOROUGH

Collecting. The mere mention of the word, starts my nose to twitch, and my eyes glaze over. For I am a born collector. I've collected bits of everything and anything, since I was old enough to walk. All the way from Indian artifacts to bits of Canadian, to unusual buttons, and old post-cards.

Special people, for special places in my heart, special times to remember, special songs, special smells-like Christmas, time smells, summer, beaches, crisp winter mornings, and the wonderful smell of the wood in the early springtime, while the mist is still rising. Collections of wonderful memories and awaiting memories yet to be discovered.

A true collector is part pack-rat. When the collection of tangibles starts to endanger body and soul, I start to sort things out into some kind of order. The system of which is known only to me, and of course remembered only during the week of the sorting.

By and large my greatest collection is that of the printed word. Volumes and volumes over-flowing every shelf nook and cranny. It was during a rare moment of spontaneous energy, to sort through some of my accumulated pot-pourri that I came across the following. I'm making a list of one to eight, some are fact and some fantasy.

### PLAY DETECTIVE

Read on, and play detective at the end of the column I'll let you know which is truth and which is fiction.

1. It seems that unlike the stars and the starlets, that are forever getting unintentionally pregnant with someone else's husband or wife, the female dogs of California have been fitted with IUD to prevent conception. Bless their wee little hearts, now if they could only convince their owners to do the same thing, wouldn't that be nice.

2. There's a young lad by the name of Jimmie who is soon to enter the American army. Jimmie Artis is such an ordinary every day name, that he felt he wanted to change it to something someone would notice. Now that doesn't sound too bad does it. The clincher is, that the name he registered in probate was Sir Adolf Hitler. Just picture the Sergeant "Sir Adolf Hitler fall in", he's sure to be noticed, left right, left right.

3. The Mafia has a new racket going. A real mind blower. It is smuggling

illegal fireworks into banned areas for the July 4 holiday weekend. It's no joke, 50,000 pounds of fireworks that would retail at \$100,000 from a legitimate manufacturer would cost \$500,000 from the Mob. It's one racket that's sure to go off with a big bang.

4. Baked tarantula spider and a side order of fried grasshopper to go please. Sound strange? Well, Prof. William Friend of the University of Toronto tells us that we may all have to eat the little crawlers, before the turn of the century to stave off world food shortages. Bon appetit!

5. The French are the world's largest consumers of bottled water.

ELLE AD— Vittel water, has placed an ad in Elle, a leading women's weekly magazine, showing a naked man urinating, while swinging Vittel water from a bottle. The French have shown no adverse reaction to the ad. I really can't see that water entering one spot and flowing out another is conducive to increased thirst. Again, bon appetit!

6. From my collection of groovy gravestones from the 1800s, come these words of wisdom. Here lies the body of Robert Gordon; Mouth almighty and teeth according; Stranger, tread lightly over this wonder; If he opens his mouth you're a gonner by thunder.

7. A Montreal man locked his eight-year-old son in the closet for six weeks to teach him a lesson. The boy nacked except for a piece of blanket strung around his waist, was tied to the closet door by a leather strap. The father was charged, the mother was not, the reason—she is pregnant. And we call ourselves civilized?

8. The U of T space scientists have come up with a new electronic device. A "super sniffer." An electronic nose, that smells your breath and diagnosis how well you are. U. of T. holds the patent on the device, known as a Trace Atmospheric Gas Analyzer. Myself I prefer the old family doctor even if he's not as accurate it's his bedside manner that counts.

Well, that's our little collection for you. Have you guessed the truth? There isn't any fantasy. Each and everyone is fact, which once again proves that truth is always stranger than fiction. Like my well read friend Ripley says, believe it or not.

G. Landsborough is a Terra Cotta resident with a deep interest in people and writing. She has submitted items of poetry to The Herald and her Viewpoint column appears weekly. If you would care to comment, you can write to her in care of The Herald.

### Oil Is Not The Answer For A Relaxed World

Right across Asia, thousands of men are working day and night seeking oil. The Chase Manhattan Bank of New York estimates that in the 15 years between 1970 and 1985, the oil industry will spend about \$55 billion in Asia. Specialists from the United States, Britain, France, Japan, China, West Germany, Australia, Indonesia and other countries are looking for more oil. And nobody can deny that today oil is industry's most precious commodity.

But in time we will have to become less dependent on oil, for our own good. There are many ways to generate energy. Some may be very costly by today's standards. But they will have to be explored.

So far very little is known, for instance, about how one can heat and cool buildings with solar energy. Experts still must learn a great deal about harnessing the tides. Some believe limitless

encouragement is needed to ensure that the expansion of these productive facilities, which began on a large scale last year in many sectors, be accelerated and broadened in scope.

Investment in new plant and equipment rose 18 per cent last year and will probably increase almost 30 per cent this year, he said. Dr. Peters added however, that the expansion of new productive facilities on such a scale, is unlikely to be achieved unless the nation's limited productive resources are shifted increasingly from consumption to investment goods.

SPEND MORE He added that because

Sally Morgan - Dec. 10, 1864 Here lies my wife, let her lie She's at peace, and so am I.

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## BILL SMILEY

### Rally 'Round Garage To Brighten Routine

Occasionally, something interesting or unusual comes along to brighten the daily routine, just when it seems to be getting dreary. A couple of these happened to me recently.

First, the good Samaritans. The story really began one night last winter.

I have an ancient and venerable wooden garage, which bears on both sides of the entrance the honorable scars left by my wife and daughter as they tried at various times to get the car into the garage or out of it. My wife is the only person who can try to back a car out of a garage and get it wedged kitty-corner across the building. On several occasions I have almost had to have the garage demolished to get the car out.

Anyway, on this night last winter my wife and I friend were trying to close the garage door.

This door is as old as the garage, which will probably never see forty again. The door is not exactly electronically controlled.

It is a massive thing, about six inches thick, of hardwood. It would cost about a thousand dollars to build today. The chap who installed it was quite ingenious.

He installed a couple of rails, some pulleys, and two huge weights at the end of some heavy wire. While the door could not be raised and slid back with a couple of fingers, like those in a modern garage, a strong man, with a good heave, could get it up and sliding back along the rails.

NOT STRONG I am not a particularly strong man. In fact, I am a weak one, in more ways than

one, as my wife could tell you. As a result, I usually left the garage door open. I couldn't see the point in all that heaving and hauling. This annoyed my wife. In the fall, leaves blew into the garage. In the winter, snow blew in. Neither bothered me, but you know what women are like.

Well, on the night in question, the two ladies decided to close the garage door, because the snow was blowing in. They gave a great heave, the wire came off the pulleys, and the door came off the rails.

Fortunately, the car was not in the garage, or I'd have been looking for a new car. The door weighs about six hundred pounds. It did not come crashing right down, but hung, suspended by the wire, at a forty-five degree angle in the garage. You couldn't have driven a kiddy car in there.

I was going to organize a work party and get it back on the rails, but it was stormy, and then I got the 'flu and time went on and things cropped up, as they seem to. A couple of times, I went out and looked at the stupid thing, and once tried to get it back on the rails, which almost gave me a double hernia.

WIFE MATTERS Well, time went on and my wife nattered away about getting that door fixed and the neighbors dropped a few hints but I became sort of fond of that crazy thing hanging there, as one might get fond of a cross-eyed cat.

One fine evening recently, I was sitting in the backyard, enjoying my preprandial aperitif, when an old truck pulled up and a sweaty, dirty young man came through the

70 per cent registered their disapproval of the availability of such literature on recommended or required reading lists in the schools; Nearly two-thirds "think that teachers recommending or requiring the reading of such novels should be disciplined and the practise stopped." (In view of "the duty of teachers" under the present Ontario Educational Act, "to inculcate by precept and example respect for...the principles of Judaeo-Christian morality" etc.) Many who were in favor of the practise being stopped expressed their reservations or rejection of the idea of the teacher being disciplined in such a case.

Two-thirds expressed the view that "school authorities should be responsible for removing such novels from the curriculum and libraries."

While the Renaissance Committee does not have an official position regarding the book lists, our stand is well known in regard to the lines of responsibility in the administration of the school system. For that reason we find the action of the trustees in carefully scrutinizing the recommended book list to be a most heartening demonstration of the exercise of their responsibilities in managing the system in behalf of the people, and we commend them for their action accordingly.

Moreover we recognize the validity of the requests by the teachers for many of the books for which they seek trustee approval and are confident that all such appropriate titles will be approved.

QUEEN'S PARK Show On The Road Livens The News

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

TORONTO Last year it was the Moog inquiry and the Hydro head office building. This year it's the Landmark Motor Hotel in Fort Erie and police raids. It seems that every summer we get at least one show on the road around here that livens up the news. This is not to view the Fort Erie affair lightly. It was a shock, incident to a great many people and certainly merits inquiry. The aftermath inevitably has reacted against the reputation of the town itself. And the reputation of police, not only in this area but right across the province, was tarnished. The only satisfactory course of action was to bring the whole matter into the open. It is possible some situations may be uncovered which could lessen confidence even more, but still it is better to get them out rather than to have continuing uncertainty. KERR PRUDENT One incidental victim of

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the affair has been Solicitor General George Kerr.

Mr. Kerr has come in for considerable criticism, much of it uninformed. Generally it has been said that the solicitor general was too slow in acting and that at times he gave the impression of taking the whole matter too lightly.

Actually what happened was that as the minister responsible for policing Kerr acted with prudence in not rushing heading into an inquiry.

He wanted whatever facts he could get before making his decision and deciding on the type of inquiry that should be held.

Beyond this he perhaps talked too much, particularly to reporters, explaining justice procedures.

In the house his statements were clear and reasonable and left no doubt of his concern.

But with the media he amplified these perhaps too much, and one or two of his statements, if taken out of context, could leave the feeling he was handling the matter too routinely.

