

## Women have their year

Thanks to the efforts of a number of Halton Hills women's organizations—our Local Council of Women, women's service clubs, the numerous women's institutes and groups in the area—International Women's Year is filtering down to where it is perhaps able to do the greatest amount of good: suburbia.

From our viewpoint it would appear that the very commendable point of International Women's Year is not to give rise to a whole new generation of braless suffragettes but, instead, to help all women realize that, yes, there is a place in this world for them, other than standing over a stove warming up the night's stew.

Our apologies right now to the irate reader who feels that any mention of women and kitchens in the same sentence is a derogatory comment. Unfortunately it's more fact than comment.

Here is the place to shout loud and strong that women can, indeed, find their niche in society. It's there and they should be willing to fill it.

We have no firm figures on exactly what the breakdown is concerning the number of women here in Halton Hills who are seeking the limit

of their potential. By that we mean the women who are actively involved be it in a part-time job, full-time job, a women's group, a service club, volunteer work or even just getting out and about to some place other than the nearest shopping plaza.

We feel the numbers who are probably represent the minority. There are a heckuva lot of women who are not even aware of the aim of International Women's Year, much less of its goals and how each one of them may achieve it.

A suggestion for the local initiators and workers behind the International Women's Year campaign. Block parties, perhaps are corny, old, and properly forgotten social events. They've been more related with coffee and gossip than anything else. But maybe block parties, properly organized by some knowledgeable women who are fully aware of the importance of International Women's Year, and held in every area of Georgetown during the remaining weeks of 1975 could involve all women in promoting their pride in womanhood.

To all women, in this their year, we bow low in salute to you.

## All must heed

We would like to draw your attention to a letter printed elsewhere in this edition from Alfred Morris, administrator of Georgetown and District General Hospital. The letter is pretty well self-explanatory.

It tells of a second fire in the hospital which, had it not been extinguished in time by members of the staff, could have resulted in another situation which late last year brought about the death of an elderly patient.

There is little doubt that a serious fire hazard exists in the Georgetown hospital. It's no different than any

other hospital. There's no way that it can be eliminated and thus we, as possible future users of the facility both as patients and visitors, must learn to live safely with it.

Mr. Morris has outlined some steps which we should all follow. Perhaps the most important one is not to act as the devil's advocate in offering cigarettes to patients who by doctor's orders, should not be allowed to smoke.

Look for Mr. Morris's letter, read it and remember, the next time you're in the facilities, to pay heed.

## The "American Way"

We prefer to keep our stories and editorials strictly on a local Georgetown, Halton Hills basis. This one, however, doesn't deal with our town, our community or our people. Fortunately, the reason we present it, however, is that it could eventually have a very horrible effect upon us here and, for that reason, feel that we should take action now. So that it doesn't.

Within a matter of four grizzly days last week Canadians, who have boasted privately and openly that "it couldn't happen here" were shocked into the bitter reality that, yes, it could happen here and is, in fact, happening.

Violence—harsh, brutal and senseless violence—is cutting an ugly wound in our supposedly quaint, rural, quiet Canadian way of life.

First the gangland slaying of 13 people in Montreal. Then the senseless but nevertheless tense kidnapping incident of a young boy right here in the heart of rural Southern Ontario. The final touch came Thursday with the release of a report which indicated violent crimes in Toronto, supposedly "The City of the Good," have taken a tremendous jump in one year.

It should be very disturbing, if not frightening, for all Canadians right down to us—the urbanites here in Halton Hills. Local police are very

aware of the growing problem of illegal arms and violent crimes.

The men who deal with this, as part of their jobs in larger cities, are scared about what it all signifies, and they don't mind admitting it. Canada's obsession of enjoying the "American Way" of life may mean that it will also have to suffer the "American Way" of theft, rape and murder.

However, the professionals who are nervously watching that upward climb of violent crime have some positive suggestions which, they feel, will have some influence on containing its growth to a more manageable level.

Suggestions such as tougher gun control laws and much harder parole regulations.

Police in the larger cities across Canada are upset about the number of times they apprehend criminals now only to find they are out on parole. How many times must a crook be caught?

Strict, unbending, five-year sentences for violent crimes, particularly armed robbery and assault, should become the rule rather than the exception.

The police are asking the other half of society's crime prevention system, the legal system, to toughen up. Considering the alternatives, their request should be considered.

## Metro Halton: 10-year idea

From the files of the Herald:

**10 YEARS AGO**  
United Auto Workers, Local 876 has rejected the latest wage offer as proposed by Standard Products of Georgetown. The 132 members of the union want the company to begin a one year contract term rather than the present three-year contract that has been in force.

The Georgetown and District High School Board of Trustees has turned down a chance to receive payment plus a mileage allowance for their services on the advisory vocational commission. The members voted down the \$30 per man, per meeting and 10c per mile stipend.

Why not Metro Halton? Warden Herb Merry suggested that, in consideration of the recent take over of Bronte and Trafalgar by Oakville, that a similar amalgamation could take place in Halton of small municipalities. Representing Georgetown in planning will be C. Benham and C. Keitner.

**20 YEARS AGO**  
Members of Knox Presbyterian Church are discussing building an addition to the church that would provide a church hall complete with a stage for the congregation.

Mayor Jack Armstrong noted that, with the growing population due to the Delrex development, the Reid farm would be the site

for Georgetown's second high school. The mayor and council have been considering a master plan for the area and paying particular attention to the Reid property as it now represents the largest developable area in town.

A former Georgetown lady, Mrs. Charles Barlow, won \$225 in the Brampton Bingo. The former Mrs. Lily Broomhead now lives in Brampton.

Some 46 new Canadians have been attending night school courses in Basic English and Citizenship. The classes are under the direction of the North Halton District High School. Many of the students are from Holland and Germany with some from Switzerland, Yugoslavia, Denmark and Austria.

**30 YEARS AGO**  
Turkeys for Sale; "Beer's Broad-Breasted Bronze Birds", bandeau, 30 to 31 pounds, \$20.00.

People who value their four-wheeled auto-buggles during these days of gas and tire rationing would do well to keep them securely locked away in a garage when not in use. Seven tires from three cars were stolen from cars parked at the Y Camp at Norval. Another incident occurred late Saturday night when the car of A.E. Shain was drained of all gasoline. The thief had been attempting to remove the wheels from the car when he was scared away by activity in the house.

# 1975 IS INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S YEAR (ISN'T IT???)

US HOUSEWIVES GOT OUR RIGHTS TOO!

WELL PUT SIR!



## My dear Lord; about that 69 cents

(Personal and confidential note. Attention Lord Thomson.)  
My Dear Lord:

By now you've received the Herald's budget for 1975. As you can quite easily see the Herald will once again make up a large percentage of your chain's profits for the coming year. (If you happen to have any trouble, figuring out what all those advertising line figures mean, let me know. I'll be glad to explain it.)

Anyways the reason I'm passing along this note is that I thought I should explain one of the costs we've included in the estimates for 1975. That 69 cents listed under baby powder. (Don't worry. We shopped around. That's the best price.)

If you'll remember one of our major expenditures last year was putting in the building's elevator. Well we've been having some problems with it.

Actually Lord I think the thing

was improperly designed. However Peter Brouwer, our publisher, who drew up the specifications etc., is so proud of his baby that we hate to complain. Peter keeps insisting that, if we keep pouring baby powder down the elevator shaft, all will work well.



BY BILL JOHNSTON

Well, we're half-way through this tin of baby powder and it's still giving us problems. Talk about a shock on a dull and cold Monday morning sitting with a cup of coffee unsteady in one

hand. All of a sudden this terrible wail rises from a point about six inches behind my head. I'm certain the Johnston's ancestral ghost has decided to pay a visit. All it is, however, is our obstinate elevator.

Mind you, I see a business proposition here. Since I started providing the second floor muscle power for this thing three months ago I've increased my arm muscles by about half-an-inch. When you're a six-foot, one inch collection of sheer muscle and might, any addition helps the cause.

I'm working on a deal to market this whole elevator idea. If you happen to have a couple of bucks floating around you might be interested in getting on the ground floor of the elevator business.

Getting back to this 69 cent expenditure for baby powder. About the only thing that it has done is give a

definite scent to the Herald staff. The thing comes up, the entire news room becomes clouded in. The thing goes down the back shop is lost from sight behind a big, pink cloud of baby powder. Nothing like having a nose for news.

Well, must get along with the job. If you have any questions feel free to give me a call. Why don't you drop in for a coffee sometime? I'll pay.

Oh yes, Richard Forster and Celia Saxon, our lowly reporters, wanted to be mentioned in this letter. Val thanks you for the flowers. Better watch out though, her husband gets jealous.

The next time we're having a party why don't you drop by. You'll have to bring your own of course. Orville Scuggs, our sometime Sunderland correspondent, was at the last one.

Your friend,  
Bill Johnston

## The record breaking town of the world

By Gerry Landsborough

It's just about that time of year, when acute cases of "cabin fever" start appearing all across Halton Hills. Cabin fever you ask? Well, your local family physician has a rather fancy medical name for it, but cabin fever roughly translated from "psychosomatic neuroses" boils down to an acute case of winter boredom.

Cabin fever even strikes those hearty, winter type folks. The skiers never have enough snow, the skidoos only get snow when it's five below, the skaters never have their skates sharp and ready for the ice, and of course those poor souls of the Polar Club who insist on disproving the existence of winter by an outdoor swim suffer from another type of problem aside from cabin fever.

My solution to all of the above is to go break a record. Now before you rush on over to the stereo to permanently record it, listening to it is a world record.

Almost everyone has a secret desire to be a champion at something. The Guinness Book of Records holds the key to fame and possibly fortune. Think of it. You could be the first person in Halton Hills to swallow the most live goldfish—the record is 225 set in 1970 by a fellow at St. Mary's University in Texas. Yes Virginia, there are people who would swallow live fish; it saves on electricity.

That's definitely not the record to break for the more sophisticated folks of Halton Hills. Perhaps the answer for

them is the world showering record. All you have to do is remain in the shower longer than David Hoffman who spent 74 hours getting cleaner than clean.

For all the housewives that are really down with a bad case of "cabin fever", perhaps the answer is the world's record for throwing a rolling pin - the record is 140 feet, four inches, set by a sweet little thing from Oklahoma. A word to the wise,

make sure that hubby isn't between you and your target.

For our heartier male readers perhaps you would like to hold the world's splitting championship. The record is 31 feet six inches and it's suggested that you wear boots. Yuck!

The list is endless, the record is waiting to be broken for the longest face slapper, coin balances, club swinger, hiker, card house builder,

pancake tosser, even the world's longest talker. Grab hold of your hats fellas, the record is held by a man, 138 hours (5 days, 18 hours) set in 1967 by Victor Villines of Ohio. I'm sure that all my female readers never doubted it.

A new world's record was set in December '74, when Rick Weeks spent 273 days about nine months) up a flag-pole. He remained there through a

tornado, one daughter's wedding, and one daughter's suicide. He might have made it as the flag-pole champ of the world, but he's a real loser for father of the year.

So off you go. Get yourself a copy of the Guinness Book of Records and pick your poison. I expect letters and calls making Halton Hills the record, record breaking capital of the world. Just don't get as serious as our

flag-pole attler, there is even a limit to record setting.

Give me a call at 877-3094 to let me know how you are doing.

By the way, the record for being six feet and 165 lbs. of sheer muscle and masculine beauty, not to mention sore thumb champion of the world, goes to our own Bill Johnston, Editor of the Herald. I'm sorry fellas you'll just have to pick another category.

## Warning of fire hazards in town hospital

To the Editor of the Herald:

I am appealing to the news media to assist in seeking the support of this community in being aware of the fire safety factors in a hospital.

The incident prompting me to write this letter occurred Thursday, January 16, the day after publication of the account of the inquest into a most unfortunate fire-related death in the hospital.

The incident on January 16 was simple enough and involved a visitor to a patient dumping an ash tray into a waste receptacle in the patient's room. Fortunately the fire was discovered promptly and extinguished. The results otherwise could have been disastrous.

Danger is minimized by sophisticated fire alarm systems, including smoke detection devices, fire extinguishers and hose-cabinets located throughout the buildings; a trained staff to deal with fires until the arrival of the fire department and an excellent local fire department. The environment of a hospital

necessitates the use of combustible in many of the activities and treatment modes. One prime example is the use of oxygen, which is in continuous and widespread use. Unfortunately, oxygen is also a necessary ingredient for combustion and, the more of it, the better the fire.

Patient's bedding, while subject to all possible safety precautions at point of manufacture and use, is a combustible product in the right circumstances. Fire-proof

or fire-retardant bedding is available, however its general use is not recommended, primarily because of the roughness associated with it that can cause severe skin problems. The only use of this type of bedding would be in a highly oxygenated area such as a Hyperbaric Chamber (Decompression Chamber) where treatment periods are relatively short.

Some general rules the public can observe when visiting a hospital are as follows:

1. Avoid smoking during your visit.

2. If you must smoke, smoke only in designated areas. The only designated areas are waiting rooms, where ash trays are evident.

3. Don't be a "good guy" and help a patient to have a smoke; There may be good reasons why he or she should not.

4. If coming in for out-patient services or emergency service, check with the appropriate hospital staff first regarding smoking.

Our facilities are being somewhat disrupted due to

construction, over the past few months and will continue for a few months longer, therefore, it is an extremely critical time for all concerned and an extra amount of caution is required because of the relocation of services. The hospital and the staff would be extremely grateful if the public would pay extra attention to smoking in the future.

A. E. Morris  
Administrator  
Georgetown & District  
Memorial Hospital

## Get those pics to us

The deadline is fast approaching for the first monthly Herald Photo Contest. Entries are to be received by midnight February 5, 1975 and should be on the theme "Winter Fun."

Rules for the contest are simple. The contest is open to anyone living within Halton Hills.

Prints must be black and white, any size, mounted or unmounted.

Pictures will not be returned unless a stamped, self-addressed envelope has been provided with the entry.

All information such as name, address, phone number, technical data, (if available), and title are to appear on a separate sheet enclosed with the entry. Prizes will be awarded for the best entry received by the deadline. Judging for the contest will be done by Kevin Sandifer of the Halton Hills Camera Club, Peter Moss, manager of the Photorama Store, and Richard Forster of the Herald staff.