

## Should stores stay open on Sunday?

We're surprised at the small amount of hue and cry that has been created by reports last week that the personnel and finance committee is presently considering legislation that could allow almost all types of stores to stay open on Sunday.

Could it be the strong feelings that gave rise to the infamous Lord's Day Act have faded away? Where is the religious fervour that kept the seventh day a day of rest, and rest only?

On a more economic note, where are the merchants who may not want

to have to stay open on Sunday, merely to keep up with the opposition?

The committee is beginning a look at the town's Sunday and early closing bylaws and they admit that they would like to have some feedback. Otherwise, they'll proceed on what they, themselves, consider to be the right road.

Regardless of what they decide, someone will no doubt oppose it. So lend a hand and an opinion now, while the change is still just that, a change and nothing more. When it's a law, it will be too late.

## Authority has to control its parks

A great ballyho has been emanating from the Toronto press over the Grand River Conservation Authority's recent decision to ban "singles" from camping overnight in the authority's campgrounds. The press have either forgotten or were unaware that the Credit Valley Conservation Authority adopted that same policy prior to the start of this summer's camping season.

According to the CVCA the ban has proven to be both a deterrent and an attraction: a deterrent to those who might create the rowdiness and vandalism and an attraction to those who would prefer a weekend without bother from others.

Despite the ban on a large part of their potential customers the CVCA notes that usage of their parks has increased thus far this summer.

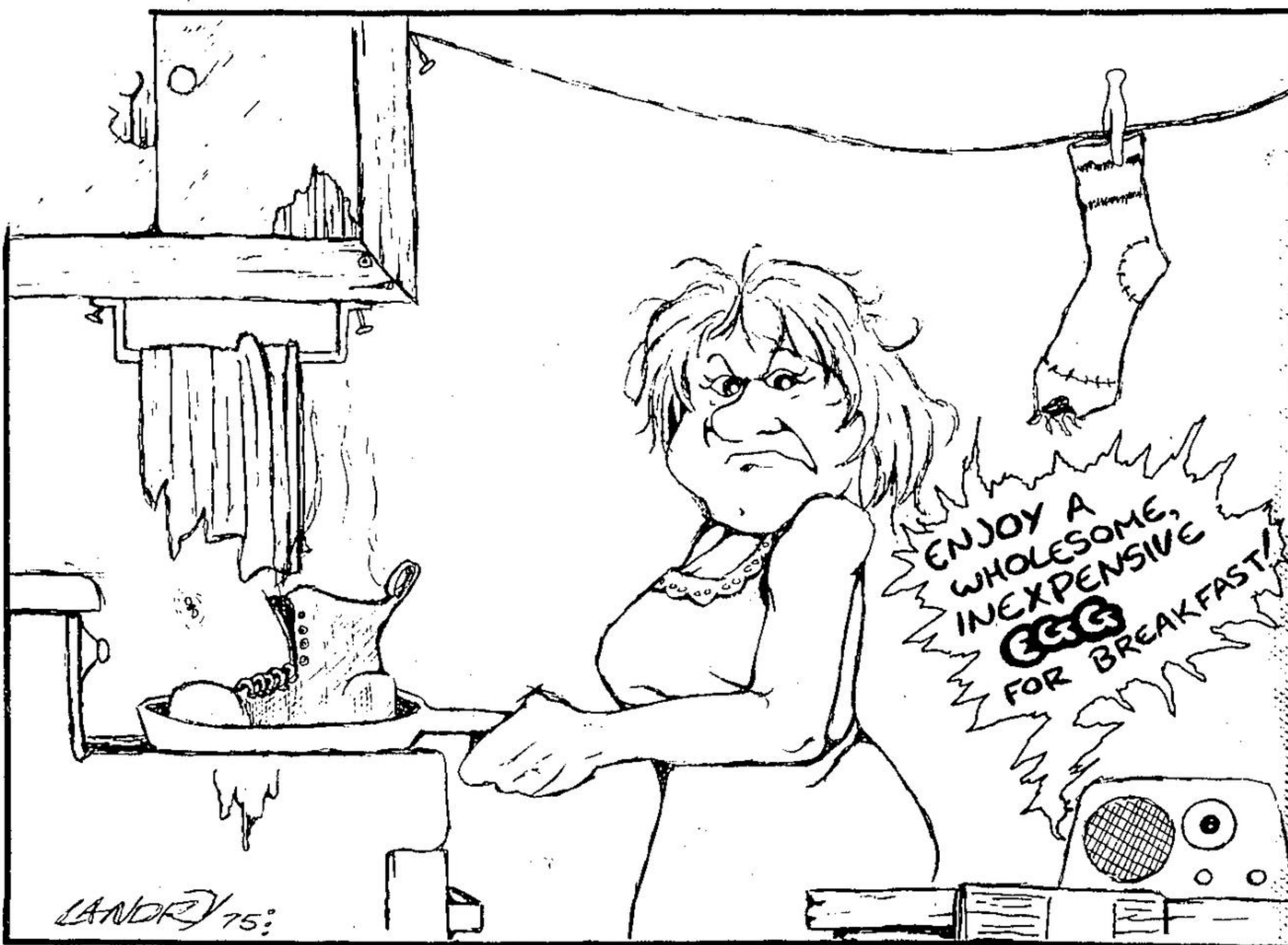
That there has been vandalism and damage in provincial and authority parks, created by teenagers out for a weekend, there is no doubt. The ministry of natural resources has some interesting figures about just that subject:

More than \$150,000 damage was done to Ontario's provincial parks last year with most of it attributable to young people drinking.

Campers in provincial parks lost in excess of \$60,000 in 1974 due to vandals.

The provincial ministry, realizing that they could not take total steps such as the GRCA and the CVCA have taken, have begun to take their own. A number of ministry of natural resources personnel are now trained in riot control and some are even now packing pistols.

Not a nice thought.



### Viewpoint

## Where to take the family

By Gerry Landborough

About this time during the long hot summer, many families are running short of ideas for inexpensive family outings. We thought you might be able to use a suggestion or two, so below is a small list of ideas of some of the fairly local places we have enjoyed.

Over the years I have found that one of the least expensive and often most enjoyable places for a family outing are any one of the 250 museums scattered throughout Ontario. The ministry of industry and tourism puts out an 88-page guide to the main museums and historic sites listed according to the county they are found in. If you would like a copy just write to: The Ontario Government Bookstore, 880 Bay St. Toronto. It cost 50 cents.

The Halton Museum, at Kelso Conservation area, shows the development of Halton between 1808 and 1920. One point of interest is the very large display of stuffed birds of every colour, shape and size. I've found that young children are fascinated by the strange pieces of furniture and common household devices of pioneer days. The Halton Museum is furnished and has many pioneer gadgets to catch the eye, and again

the staff is most accommodating.

In various museums, I've seen many items that are totally obsolete today that I would love to own. One I particularly remember was a "Shoo-Fly-Chair." This chair had a foot pedal that worked a bunch of hanging canvas strips that hung from a wooden rail over the chair. By working the pedal one could "shoo" flies, create a nice breeze (all at the same time) and still have their hands free for other tasks. Now I admit air-conditioning might beat the "Shoo-Fly Chair" by a mile, but it doesn't look half as interesting or give the excuse of doing something useful to beat the heat, and pass the time of day.

At Black Creek Pioneer Village at Jane and Steeles Ave. in Downsview, you can watch life go on around you just as it did before 1867. Ladies and men wear the clothes of the period, and are seen doing the tasks of everyday pioneer life. There are many houses, stores and various other buildings to visit all appearing just as they would have back then. The ring of the smith's hammer and the crowing of the roosters all add to the effect. After a half-an-hour or so you feel almost a part of this delightful respite, from the sterile automation of the 20th century. Don't count museums out until you have visited one or two. I guarantee you'll be in for

a pleasant surprise.

Over in Bramalea at Chinguacousy Park they have created a delightful way to spend a Sunday afternoon. For a small fee you can enjoy miniature golf or paddle away to your heart's content on the paddle boats on the lake. Without charge is the farm, complete with barn and mini-zoo, plus beautiful gardens and greenhouses. A large bandshell with guest bands provides wonderful music and is particularly enjoyable in the evening when it is all lit up. All are free for the listening and viewing. As I already mentioned a delightful way to pass a Sunday afternoon or evening.

For those of you who prefer the water the Terra Cotta Conservation area pool is open, bigger and better than before. The pool itself is in its natural setting with grass and trees and the same lake shape. The asphalt that lines the pool appears to be painted in different shades of blue while the shoreline area for about four or five feet is painted a grass green - the effect is very pleasing to the eye. To beat the big crowds go up through the week. In the evening after six you can often have the pool almost to yourself. Admission to the grounds is \$2.00 per car and entrance to the pool is covered in this fee.

I'm sorry to say we can't recommend the new Metro Zoo. It is still far from completed

and you can spend \$5.00 for the whole family (which is a fair price) and yet not see many animals. Many areas are still marked for "future display". They have raved about the natural settings yet most are without animals. Perhaps word has gotten out among the lower species about the cruelty that has arisen with human visits and the inhabitants are all in hiding.

The Mountsberg Wildlife Centre and Game farm just this side of Campbellville is highly recommended. There are wildlife displays and free movies and beautiful nature trails. Here you can see the animals in natural settings. Canada Geese stay all year round and you can watch about 200 of them on the lake. There is a very good view from one of the two fire towers. Again the staff is most accommodating. Gary Hutton, a full-time biologist with the centre, or any of the staff will answer any questions they can about the animals. If you have a canoe, by all means bring it, there is canoeing on the lake and fishing.

Hope some of the above help you with the "what can we do" blues. Take advantage of this beautiful province we live in and get out and see what it has to offer you. Remember, like the song says, "you don't know what you've got till it's gone - they took out the trees and put in a parking lot."

# Once upon a time in Holly Hock Hills...

The following short story, cum letter to the editor of the Herald, was submitted by a local writer who wished to remain anonymous.

Once upon a time there was a small, prosperous community named Holly Hock Hills nestled in the rich, rolling farmlands which surrounded a very large and industrious city. The citizens of Holly Hock Hills were honest, hardworking people who enjoyed their sport.

It came to pass one summer's day a long time ago that a great contest was to take place between D. Calhoun, representing the team of Sparta Sports, and the Holly Hock Engineers team, represented by Mr. Austmar. The name of the contest from that day to this has been known as Touch Tenders Tenderly, for the purpose of the contest was to end up without possession of an object called a tender. This was a new game and a great debate ensued in setting out the contest and its rules. It was finally decided to have this contest played in a court approximately 75 feet long divided in the middle, across its width, by a three-foot high desk. Dispute ran high on how wide the court should be. Mr. Calhoun felt that two sidelines were required on each side, however, Mr. Austmar, being a

practical fellow, felt only one was necessary. The result was a compromise with Mr. Calhoun's court having double sidelines resulting in a wider court and Mr. Austmar's court having single sidelines.

The day of the contest arrived. The citizens of Holly Hock filled the stadium to capacity and it was rumoured some persons from neighboring communities were also in attendance as they were interested in the outcome of this important struggle. H. H. Council was elected to umpire this contest. Mr. Council was a slow-moving man, both physically (his girth and large girth prevented much more) and mentally (age was rapidly catching him), but it was felt he had considerable experience for the position. Numerous prominent citizens of the town positioned themselves around the court to act as judges on the lines. The contestants entered and began to prepare for the match. True to the intent and spirit of the match the contest could not begin as each player neglected to bring a tender with him. After considerable delay and much agitation in the part of the crowd one of their members threw down a tender, for they were not about to be denied their day of sport.

The contest began with Mr. Calhoun

serving the tender quickly towards the opposite court. The tender hit the desk and seemed to pop over to Mr. Austmar's side without a chance of a return. "15-luv" stated the umpire, Mr. Council. Immediately Mr. Austmar protested emphatically that the desk had a hole in it and the tender had gone through the hole, not over the desk as it properly should. Mr. Council was not sure how to rule in this situation and called for the advice of Mr. Howtzer who acted as head of the General Administration Committee on Rules. Mr. Howtzer, after quickly reviewing the rules, stated there was no mention that the tender could not go through a hole in the desk but in his opinion it was a very unsportsmanlike shot. The score remained 15-to-luv.

Mr. Austmar was now thoroughly warmed up to his task and carefully played his next shots to open up his opponent for a winning shot down the sideline. The tender landed between the two sidelines to Calhoun's right. "15-all" yelled the judge. Mr. Calhoun quickly realized the serious error of his earlier compromise on sidelines. He approached Mr. Council stating that if he were expected to maintain a larger surface area he would surely require an assistant (at some

cost to the citizens of Holly Hock Hills) to make this contest an even match. Mr. Dough and Mr. Jekky, who were acting as line judges, felt this proposal involved them somehow as it involved lines they were responsible for and immediately ran onto the playing surface. They insisted to Mr. Council that Mr. Calhoun must continue alone as originally agreed upon. Those two men nearly ended the contest right then and there as during their furious arguing the tender became accidentally torn and damaged. Mr. H. H. Council finally ruled in favor of Mr. Austmar. "1-All" he stated. (This was becoming a rather uncomfortable afternoon for Mr. Council as it had been some time since he had made so many important and difficult decisions.)

The afternoon wore on as the two contestants battled furiously. Despite his obvious disadvantage Mr. Calhoun put up a tremendous fight and remained in the game until the last point would decide the winner. Mr. Calhoun served cautiously for he did not wish to risk defeat. The return by Mr. Austmar was done with equal care. And so it went, on this last point, back and forth until suddenly Mr. Calhoun slipped and fell on his return and Mr. Austmar, sensing victory,

rushed forward for a powerful forehead smash. The tender flew into Mr. Calhoun's court, bounced and disintegrated into little pieces. (The earlier damage and ferocity of the game had taken its toll.) A breeze lifted the pieces from the ground and blew them out of the stadium.

The citizens of Holly Hock jumped to their feet and shouted with joy for they now thought they had a winner. D. Calhoun and Sparta Sports would be responsible for the tender. The umpire, H. H. Council, had not seen this last play, however, as his tired eyes had finally given up and he sat dozing in his chair. Awakened by the noise he could find no trace of the tender. The agonizing decision to declare a winner was too much for him as someone heard him mumble "no contest, no winner."

Mr. Austmar and Mr. Calhoun caught each other's eye and smiled. They knew they were both winners as the tender had disappeared. They both knew there would be further opportunities to meet in future years, besides both had heard rumors of a technological breakthrough expected in the tender in a few years. As well Mr. Calhoun knew he had a court design problem to sort out before the next match. They encircled

their arms together and with each facing the crowd on each side of the court made a deep bow and then each raised a single finger in the air in a most ungentlemanly manner and under their breath were saying "luv to you too". All the while, however, they smiled to the crowd for they knew these well-paying sports extravaganzas could only be put on with the financial support of the citizens.

The crowd continued to cheer and applaud the contestants. They had clearly seen a winner and were pleased with the sportsmanlike manner of the two players after the match, their embraced arms, their smiling faces with two fingers upstretched in a V for victory sign. How were these poor people to know then the umpire's decision? How were they to know the tender would never be found? How were they to hear what Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Austmar were actually saying under their breath? How were they to know the victory sign was an illusion upon their eyes? How were they to know that cost increases would be so severe the next year that no contest could profitably be held nor would the stadium ever be filled again to witness the great game of Touch Tenders Tenderly?

# Years Ago Reeve Elliott announces he'll run for Mayor

From the files of the Herald:  
FIVE YEARS AGO

A daytime robbery netted an estimated \$1,000 for a two-man team who worked the distraction game at Double Discount Store on Guelph Street. While one of the robbers distracted the manager of the store the other lifted a cash box from a room at the back of the store and exited through the back door with the loot.

It seems that the Golden Horseshoe Dragway will be a smashing success. Over 3,000 spectators went through the gates for the first drag show to be held at the raceway. Star attractions at the show were a number of 'funny cars' which kept the audience

spellbound with their speed and performance abilities.

Phillip J. Carney and Arthur Johnson who have their headquarters in Georgetown and Brampton respectively have pooled their talents to form Johnson and Carney Real Estate Ltd. The firm will have offices in Georgetown, Brampton, Orangeville and Woodland Beach in the Wasaga area.

Approval for construction of a new church on Mountainview Road South is contained in a bylaw passed on Tuesday by Georgetown council. The Christian and Missionary Alliance Church is planning to build on part of what was originally the

Enslie farm.

TEN YEARS AGO

In one of the earliest public announcements on record, Reeve John Elliott announced Tuesday that he will be a candidate for mayor of Georgetown this December. In a speech made after the council meeting the reeve made a strong attack on Mayor Gibbons, implying that council lacks leadership.

Richard Mellor, a 14-year-old high school student and a member of the 3rd Georgetown Scout Troop will be off to the New York World's Fair August 10 to represent Canada

in 'The Wonderful World of Scouting' exhibit.

Mr. A. H. McKane, of RR4 Georgetown will be one of the three Canadian representatives at a Holstein dairy cattle trade-promotion project to be held in France, next month. Selected cattle will assemble in Georgetown three days before the shipment to France.

George Chaplin, Bill Henderson and Paddy Woods, all members of the Georgetown Fire Department, attended the Ontario Firefighters Convention over the weekend. Between six and seven hundred firemen attended the convention held in Ajax.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

Lare Hallitt daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hallitt, 11 Gibbons Place, Georgetown, was one of the entrants in the Miss Burlington Contest recently. Although she did not win the coveted award, Lare felt that the experience she gained through entering will be invaluable to her in furthering her chosen career of photography modelling.

Georgetown had a famous visitor on Saturday. Bill Thompson, winner of the Miller Trophy in the professional golf tournament at Cedar Brae, tried his luck at the North Halton Golf course. His score was 33-37. The Miller Trophy provided a purse of \$1,050 for the Vancouver pro.

Sale of town property on Maple Avenue to Grace Baptist Church for \$3,000 was approved Tuesday by town council. The action followed a request last week by church officials who plan a \$35,000 building on land beside the Georgetown Dairy.

As of the first week in August, phoning for assistance from the Bell Telephone Company will be a little more complicated. Instead of just calling the operator (who before gave assistance to any type of questions asked) the company is requesting people to dial the following: 113 for information; 114 for telephone repair service and 0 for the operator (to place a long distance call or for assistance in making a local call.)