

Things look brighter

We can only cross our fingers and wish them well.

The group that is beginning now to quietly formulate plans for downtown Georgetown has its job cut out. As one member commented, "We've been through this a few times before."

Yes, we have, but this time, viewing the list of members on that committee we cannot help but feel that there is room for optimism.

The members are landowners who certainly have the most to gain or lose in the core's future. They're also very capable businessmen who will consider costs and not merely architectural concepts.

Another sign that promises to shine brightly on the growth of the downtown area is the news that the

McNally apartment project is finally well on its way. Certainly the downtown core must draw on outside interest to maintain its development but, first and foremost, it must base its life on local residents who consider it their primary commercial zone.

The planning department's obvious belief in that commercial fact of life also puts the current plans in a more optimistic light.

Our only suggestion would be that, if a marketing concept is going to be developed for the downtown core, other commercial areas of town be included. It should be an all or nothing concept with the three different commercial zones complementing each other and not competing one against the other. There is, after all, strength in numbers.

Come again your honor

It is a pity that International Women's Year and our Lieutenant Governor, the Hon. Pauline McGibbon, seem to be so frequently matched.

As she proved Monday evening during her first official visit to Georgetown, she is a tremendously capable woman who has achieved a very deserved position simply

through her own attributes as a warm and charming lady.

Her qualities are such that even if 1975 was not International Women's Year and women's lib had never been heard of, the Hon. Pauline McGibbon would nevertheless still be our province's First Lady.

She was a gracious visitor and one we would be pleased to welcome again.

—Years Ago—

Harley wins

From the Files of the Herald:
FIVE YEARS AGO

The proposed widening to four lanes of Main Street South was stopped by the Ontario Municipal Board at the conclusion of a two-day hearing concerning the widening.

Unanimous approval was given last week at town council to grant \$350,000 to the hospital addition.

In a 5-3 vote Monday night, Georgetown council approved a plan to open landlocked industrial property behind the Georgetown Terminal Warehouse by creating a road into the property.

Visitors to the conservation area in Terra Cotta increased this year. The total number of users of the area was 79,000 compared to last year's 75,000. Campers increased from 15,119 to 23,366.

TEN YEARS AGO

A major powerline breakdown last Tuesday resulted in a return of pre-hydro days for a total of three hours. The breakdown occurred in Upper State New York which resulted in an estimated 25,000,000 people in Ontario and eastern USA without hydro.

Mrs. Mary MacDonald and Mrs. Jessie Milton of the Georgetown and District Memorial Hospital Auxiliary entered their miniature scaled display and won second prize at the convention of the Ontario Hospital Auxiliaries in Toronto. The display

was made by Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. Milton, Mrs. George Hewson, and Mrs. John Harley.

Halton electors chose Dr. Harry Harley for the third time as their representative in the federal parliament in elections held Monday. The Liberal member was returned by a substantial majority of 8,660 over his closest opponent, P.C. candidate Allan Masson.

John Eves of Terra Cotta was watching an odd balloon in the sky when it descended and came to a rest in the brickyard. The large balloon had a flashing light, and on investigation proved to be one of the balloons from the US weather department.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

The Georgetown High School addition is in the official discussion stage. A delegation of high school and board representatives conferred with the Ontario Department of Education and outlined the addition which will include, two industrial art rooms, a home economics room, a science room and one or more classrooms.

Rev. Ronald Stuble new Anglican rector in Glen Williams and Norval, conducted his first services at the churches of St. Alban's and St. Paul's on Sunday. Rev. Stuble is taking over the charge from Rev. Rathbone.

The girls volleyball team from Georgetown District High School copped second place in the CWOSSA 'B' volleyball championship tournament held at OAC Guelph on the weekend. Outstanding player of the day was Diane Pennock of Georgetown.

On the home front

The wrath of grapes

By Susan De Facendis
Late fall is wine making time in most Italian households, and ours is no exception. With that time of year upon us once again, I found the words of a rather old, obscure song, running constantly through my mind.

It goes something like this:
In September, when the grapes are purple,
Marguerite pick the grapes with me,
In December, when the wind is blowing,
Marguerite sip the wine with me.

Now that is all very nice, but what our rather romantically inclined young man fails to mention, is the slow, sticky, messy process, whereby those luscious purple grapes become wine.

It is possible the young man was too busy dallying with Marguerite, to think about work. On the other hand, maybe Marguerite had a rich daddy and our hero's papa decided it would be more advantageous to let

his son court, rather than cork. After all, it is quite conceivable that Marguerite might not have been so anxious to sip the wine in December, after seeing her barefoot lover jumping up and down in a vat of grapes.

Nowadays, of course, one does not crush the grapes with one's feet, although the thought does lead to some interesting speculations.

I can imagine writing a note to the teacher: "Please excuse Louisa from school tomorrow, she has to tread grapes."

I wonder if Javex would get the purple out of your feet by January?

It is essential that the fermenting grapes, after they have been crushed, be kept warm. This means either heating your garage and putting up with the neighbour's belief that you are running a still, or using the basement.

Either way you have problems.

By the third day, the grapes have become a slowly boiling mass and a distinct odor is

discernible from three blocks away. The smell however is the least of your problems, because by this time, fruit flies, in their thousands, have zeroed in on you. They don't just hand around the grapes either. Fruit flies also like porridge, soup, cabbage rolls, brown beans and spaghetti.

Winemaking involves a considerable gamble. It is decidedly temperamental and must be handled with extreme loving care. Treat it to a sour look and you could finish up with sixty gallons of vinegar. When this happens, you make a lot of salads and pickle several tons of onions.

I read somewhere, that wine is the world's greatest, natural tranquilizer. Well believe me, by the time the smell of fermenting grapes has left your house and you have hunted down and killed, your last tiny fruit fly, you're ready for all the tranquilizing you can get.

Viewpoint

Tickle your toes

By Gerry Landsborough

It's time again for potpourri a regular feature of this column where we take a tongue-in-cheek look at some of the happenings in this wonderful, wacky world around us.

Off to the Berkley campus of the University of California where Mrs. Irina Barnes has the arduous task of putting together the world's largest jigsaw puzzle. Since 1972 Mrs. Barnes has been working on 8,000 ancient Egyptian pots which were broken during transit to the U.S. into approximately 160,000 pieces.

If you're a jigsaw buff imagine the challenge out there at Berkley. Mrs. Barnes figures it will take about 70 years to restore the pots. Picture looking for just the right piece in amongst 160,000 pieces. Now that's what I call dedication.

Here's a strange report from Boston.

Charles Kropp, 84, bought himself a season ticket in the Massachusetts million dollar lottery. His season ticket came through a winner but unfortunately Mr. Kropp had passed away. The money will go to his estate. Wouldn't that inheritance be a strange twist of fate. First prize too.

Away to Calgary now, where we'll take a trip to the zoo where a recent visitor had a weird way of appreciating wildlife. A large bull elk was shot and killed after being hit six times with a bow and arrow. Robert Lambert of Calgary has been charged. Try and figure that one out. He sounds as if he might have been a frustrated hunter to me.

Steve Toth is a collector out in Akron, Ohio. Steve has to move though, and he's trying hard to find a "sensitive person" to appreciate and care for his collection. "Sensitive person" is the exact wording used in his want ad. The collection? 3,000 empty beer cans. Gosh, I sure hope he can find

someone sensitive enough, I'd hate to see that collection go to just anybody.

Out to Sedalia, Missouri now where a would-be bank robber just doesn't seem to have what it takes. He tried to rob the Third National Bank and was actually given the money, but he didn't get too far. He was spotted by an officer who reports that he was wearing a red wig, green shirt, and blue jeans, with a large mole painted on his face. Just the kind of get up you would need to fade away into the crowd.

Perhaps this isn't the best time to criticize our postal system but Stan Hachkowski of St. Catharines had his own way of getting even. It seems his Christmas turkey arrived on Jan. 31 some 44 days late for Christmas. Mr. Hachkowski was not about to take such inefficiency lying down, not Mr. Hachkowski.

Sometime last February he wrapped 40 lbs. of rotten turkey and chicken in bright Christmas paper and sent it to Mr. Mackay with the following letter. "It is a token gift from my family, a gift which is more than food on the table. So, therefore, may you share it with your family as I did with mine." Surprise, surprise, surprise.

The Japanese have an ancient healing art over 500 years old called Shiatsu. It claims that by massaging the feet in a certain way you can relieve pain in all the various parts of the body. For instance if you have an ear ache the spot between your little toe and the fourth toe is the place to rub. If your stomach is the culprit, just down from the big toe about an inch or so is the spot. Kidneys, liver, gall bladder, whatever ails you just rub your foot. Can you picture someone sitting rubbing his little toe and insisting he has an ear ache. I'm not too sure about good old Shiatsu. Ah so.

Now for the best quote I've heard in a long time. Katharine Whitehorn is reportedly responsible.

"Sex, they say, must be the dominant drive in everybody's life. You would think that a casual glance at a bustful of housewives, the Cabinet, the WI, the Rotary, would make them think twice about the idea: do they look as if their lives were governed by sexual passion?"

Doesn't that help to put these troubled times into much clearer perspective. Till next week, keep on smiling.

WHAS' A MATTER?
WHY DON'T YA HIT 'EM?
WHY DON'T YA KILL 'EM?



Letter

Look at schools and prisons

To the Editor of the Herald:
I am one of a number of people who are becoming more and more concerned about the increasing vandalism, hooliganism, and violent crime in our society. I'm of the opinion that to combat vandalism, hooliganism, and violent crime, we have to do two things: a) Teach order and self discipline in elementary and high schools, b) Re-examine our prison system.

In our schools we must insist on respect for our educators, and this must be enforced by principals, trustees, and the school board as a whole. We must have orderly conduct at all times on school property. It must be instilled in students that to maintain an orderly society, we must have rules, and these rules must be adhered to. It is great to do your own thing, but not at the expense of the rest of society.

At the other end of the ladder we must end stupid laws that are bogging down our judicial system, laws that penalize people for so-called crimes without victims.

Today there is much talk of the inequities of our penal system, certainly many of our jails are overcrowded, but in updating our prison system, we must not make holiday camps out of our prisons. A jail should be a place where once a person has served his time, he never wants to go back again. Rehabilitation is fine, but I think we have gone overboard.

Taxpayers, many of whom eat steak as a luxury, pay for steaks that are part of the regular fare in some penal institutions. The taxpayer pays for powermowers etc, to trim the lawns around our penal institutions. They also pay for swimming pools and exercise equipment. In my opinion, handpowered mowers would keep the grounds trim, would conserve gasoline, would not pollute, and would keep the inmates in reasonable shape.

Correctional officers should be carefully hand picked, and to maintain a high standard, should be adequately paid. Extra remuneration could be provided by cutting out many of the frills.

Recently I read that a camera lens worth \$1,000 was missing from the Maplehurst Correctional Institute. I question what a \$1,000 lens was doing in a camera at this institution. Most of the taxpayers on the outside who paid for this expensive piece of equipment are using Polaroids or Instamatics.

William A Johnson

Letter to the Editor

There are no loopholes in policy

To the Editor of the Herald:
Enclosed is a reply to an article which appeared in your newspaper on Wednesday, July 23, 1975. Unfortunately, this has just recently come to our attention.

We have sent the letter to Mr. Stephen, and the attached copy is filed with the Herald for publication.

Dear Mr. Stephen:

It is with concern that we view an article which appeared in the Georgetown Herald on Wednesday, July 23, 1975, entitled "Escarpment Loophole Allows Quarry". This has just recently come to our attention.

The quotation from the article that we find disturbing is as follows:

"...Murray Stephen, general manager of the H.R.C.A. noted that one consulting firm connected with the aggregate industry, has sent a brochure to landowners along the Niagara Escarpment pointing out the loophole and suggesting that they re-open any old pits or quarries for mining. The brochure also points out the available market for sand and gravel."

We would respectfully suggest that there are a number of inaccuracies in this statement, which we feel should be clarified.

To our knowledge, no loopholes exist in any areas designated under the Pits and Quarries Control Act, and that includes the entire Niagara Escarpment. Our message was directed only towards undesignated areas, which in general are the fringe areas of low population density. The message simply was that it was here that new pits and quarries would have to be developed to meet the resource needs of the future. Mineral aggregates are a necessity for our present way of life, and the known supplies are being depleted at a rapid rate. The suggestion that old pits and quarries be reopened for

mining was not made in the brochure nor even inferred. The brochure did point out, however, the current problems of surface mining in urbanized areas, and emphasized the need for rehabilitation.

Gartner Lee Associates Limited is an independent firm, and we are not connected with any group or industry. In fact, we service a wide spectrum of clients, including all forms of government agencies.

The brochure was sent out to approximately 1,000 recipients across the province, and was certainly not specifically directed to landowners along the Niagara Escarpment, as is

inferred from the article.

In our opinion, the entire message of the brochure has been misinterpreted by you, and this is unfortunate, for it only tends to further polarize the various groups interested in the environment and the production of aggregates. The problems imposed by surface mining are complex, but a reasonable and informed approach by all parties can do much to help alleviate them.

Gartner Lee Associates Limited
John F. Gartner, P. Eng.
President.