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A time for contingencies

Halton Region's action in approving the Site F location as a landfill site and preparing options for its development may be supported by court action, but the question is can the citizens of the municipality wait that long?

Last week a writ was filed in the Ontario Supreme Court calling for an end to the development of the Tremaine-Britannia waste disposal location, quashing what regional solicitor Michael Martin says are valid resolutions and bylaws passed in March.

The long-term result may be legal support of the council's action, but the time-frame (anywhere from 18 months to five years) could kill any possibility of the location being put into operation in time to meet the demand for disposal of garbage when existing sites close.

It might be optimistic to believe that Ontario will provide some alternative to the problem which lies a little more than a year down the road but, it's highly unlikely that a cabinet decision would be given until the matter is settled before the courts.

After hearing for almost two years that the life expectancy of the three existing Halton sites will run out in 1978, it would be an about face for the ministry of environment to allow an extension of use since extensions have already been granted once.

Therefore this newspaper again, repeats its call for council to consider some kind of alternative manner in which the garbage generated by 200,000 people can be disposed of when the time arises next year.

Five years of delay and continual study has not resolved the initial question of selecting a central regional location for garbage.

It appears another five years may ensue leaving the residents of Halton the losers all around.

A time to seek changes by lobby

The farmer seems to be caught in the middle of a dilemma that is not of his own making.

On the one hand he is being encroached by urban neighbors who seek to bring the city into the country; and on the other, as a local farmer commented recently, he is being forced to sell part of his holdings to provide income and capital.

It's a trade off which will not provide him with any solace, and indeed may eventually cause him to go out of business. The loser will not only be the farmer but the consumer as well.

And while it may not be the best form of protection available, the code of practice guidelines proposed by the province provide some degree of protection NOW. It remains up to the farmer to lobby for changes to suit his unique needs. But these suggestions must come from the agriculture community.

Maybe it's a change that's needed in the code of practice to allow him provision to expand his operations without fear; maybe, as suggested by a representative of the Ontario Federation of Agriculture last week, and endorsed by Norval farmer and Liberal MPP Julian Reed, it is a change in the environmental legislation which now places the farmer at the mercy of the public.

No matter which manner of change is sought, it is now too late in Halton to protest the encroachment by urbanization. The most that can be sought is a rear-guard action to contain this continual pressure.

Reclamations over the inability of the farmer to earn a decent living; or the complaints of urban dwellers in a rural environment come too late. It's time to do something about the situation farmers now face.

Agriculture Minister William Newman will be in Georgetown April 25 and that seems to be the best time for area farmers to stand up and tell it like it is. Just hope that someone is listening!

Things have changed, I hear but it could've come sooner

In the almost five years since the army and I departed company, a lot has happened to improve morale and the direction of the role of the Canadian Armed Forces.

My last posting for 2 1/2 years was in Germany where I saw first-hand the effects of government policy on the Canadian role in NATO as the identity of the forces; lack of a definitive role and general bureaucratic foul-ups reduced not only the strength of ground and air forces but morale also.

Last week, through one of those things called fate, I bumped, almost literally into Master-Corporal George Rice, of Georgetown, an acquaintance that I had met during my days in Petawawa, Ontario. He's now with the Royal Canadian Dragoons in Germany, the same unit, and ironically the same squadron, in which I served.

His report, while vague for obvious reasons (no one in the forces likes to talk openly with a member of the media) indicates that morale has improved immensely since the introduction of the four-year posting; the approval of the purchase of German Leopard tanks to replace the aging, obsolete Centurions which first filled the Canadian armoured role in the Korean Conflict; and improved living conditions in Germany.

Many of the old-timers have, I believe, reversed earlier decisions to retire early, or to simply seek release because of this new attitude toward the military. It's a step in the right direction. There's no doubt that unification of the forces destroyed prestige, morale and hampered in some cases personal advancement.

That little chat with Cpl Rice shattered some of the illusions I had built up during the past five years, but it also reinforced one thought that I doubt I will ever change.

The military acts in such a conservative manner so as not to cross swords with its civilian masters that it tends to erode its own effectiveness through loss of good people.

The changes that are taking place now, and have taken place over the past two or three years, should have occurred earlier. Had that been done, there are many former forces personnel, myself included, who might have stayed to maintain its operational effectiveness—and indirectly its cost to the taxpayer in the long run.

Cpl Rice is part of the newer generation of soldiers, one who has been schooled by the

united force. Maybe, just maybe, he is part of the beginning of the vision which Paul Hellyer saw when he proposed the white paper on unification in the 1960's. Today I might recommend the forces as a career. Last week I might have hesitated.

\$561 goes toward what!

By STEWARD MacLEOD
Ottawa Bureau
Of The Herald

That \$25,000 research project into "aesthetic motivation" would not excite me so much if I hadn't been fingered by Revenue Canada for an extra \$561.

The unexpected bill for the 1975 tax year came as I was beginning to fidget about last year's taxes—I am really fidgeting now—and you know how distorted events can become when you face financial ruin.

I started becoming irrational about government waste and how this \$561 would still be mine if we weren't as Prime Minister Trudeau said—living beyond our means.

"Don't look at it that way," said my financial counsellor, an off-duty fireman. "Just think how that \$561 will help some small town hospital, help increase a veteran's allowance, or go to some foreign earthquake victim."

It didn't me feel any better—I am not particularly charitable—but then I saw the details about this research into "aesthetic motivation." And I learned that the Canada Council, funded by taxpayers like me, gave out a \$25,414 grant to find out all about this motivation.

Immediately I began to feel better about the \$561. I had always wanted to make a personal contribution to a major study of aesthetic motivation.

But first I thought it might be useful if I found out what it meant.

So I phoned a contact at the then Canada Council. "Reduced to its most simplistic terms," he said, "it really refers to what we like to look at and why."

I got an even better explanation from John Reid, the Liberal MP for Kenora-Rainy River who once studied subjects like this. "It's really what turns you on in art," he said.

Now familiar with what the Canada Council was spending \$25,900 to learn more about, I went back to what the authors of the study had to say about their work.

Through the Council, the authors said their work really involves three phases. "The first will extend the use of the analytic approach to a study of motivational reactions to sculptures from a variety of periods and cultures and to poems. The technique involves multi-dimensional scaling of similarity judgements and preference judgements, combined with verbal ratings of stylistic and other attributes and nonverbal measures of stimulus-seeking behavior and reward value."

There was more to phase one, but by this stage I was so impressed there was no point in reading on and possibly becoming confused. I know a worthy cause when I see it.

CRYSTAL CLEAR

I went on to phase two. "The investigation of verbal and nonverbal responses, indicative of motivational processes, to Western and non-Western painting and to

Western and non-Western music will be extended to other geographical regions. The purpose is to compare the findings with those obtained with local subjects, so that the universality and generalizability of previous results can be gauged."

Even if they can arrive at the generalizability of previous results I figure the money will be well spent.

I was getting really excited about donating to this cause now. And the third phase was still to come.

"Finally it is proposed to investigate relations between personality traits, concentrating in the first place on introversion-extraversion, and aesthetic preference, measured through multi-dimensional scaling of verbal preference judgments and through a technique that uses manual responses to measure reward value."

I think it's simply marvellous how academics and bureaucrats can mold their talents like this to educate uninformed taxpayers like me about how our money is being spent on exciting new projects. I can scarcely believe that just a few days ago I was thinking about little things like pensions, hospitals and earthquakes.

Right now, I am off to visit a series of finance companies, eager to get \$561 into governmental hands so work can proceed even faster on research into aesthetic motivation. First of course, I'll be doing some cross cultural research, involving stimulus-seeking reward value, into the universality and generalizability of interest rates.



STRESS: a killer

By GERRY LANDSHOROUGH

This week's viewpoint does "eye old philosophers cap" and offers a tried and true solution to what Dr. Hans Selye, a world authority on STRESS, calls "the number one killer in the world today."

Stress beyond a doubt, according to leading medical experts, causes heart attacks, ulcers, hypertension, migraines and mental illness to name only a few.

The list of diseases stress caused and related is endless. But stress in itself is not the killer, our reaction to stress is the real culprit. We cannot change the world around us. We are bombarded with stress producing situations. Noise levels; driving in traffic; personal crises; job related problems - stress is everywhere.

The world we live in is one of constant change producing high levels of stress for everyone. We cannot escape from stress or stress producing situations, what we can do is change and control our reactions.

Supposing at the time you are reading this column you are experiencing an emotional crisis. You have been to your doctor, and with tranquilizers clutched firmly in your hand you are trying to cope with a situation you believe is beyond your control.

Suppose I told you that you could change your entire outlook by a very simple method that has been handed down by philosophers and men of wisdom for centuries.

Something so simple that you would immediately say that if it's that easy why doesn't everyone use it? Well, before we tell you about this miracle cure-all let us slip into the world of the T.V. commercial for just a minute.

The greatest brains in the world today are engaged by the biggest corporations to sell their product. This "sell" is done in a very specific manner. You are told that by the continued use of a certain toothpaste you will be a "winner" in life. A certain beer makes you one of the "fun" people.

Each product is presented to you with the assumption that you already use it. They have taken the decision from you - you wouldn't settle for less. This mechanism is part of the miracle cure all.

No one sets out to be miserable. Everyone has a basic need for success. The key to that success is so simple that few people feel confident to try it. It's just too easy.

Though the methods suggested in magazines and books on coping with stress are all worthwhile most take time and many require professional assistance. Here is something you can do on your own. Regardless of how great your personal crisis is you can in a few days take complete control again.

Just a few days. How?

The secret is this... it is impossible for your brain to hold a positive and a negative feeling at exactly the same time. You cannot go through the physical actions of happiness and feel despondent. If you put a smile on your face (even a phony one) and force yourself to "act out" the role of a happy person you automatically assume that role.

Silly - but try it. Laugh out loud sing or whistle put a spring in your step even if it kills you, assume the role of a happy person and you will find that you cannot maintain a "down" mood.

Carried further if you force yourself no matter how hard it is for you to dress as though you were going somewhere very special - to assume the role of a happy go lucky without a care in the world, to act out the role of whatever success you want as though it was already yours you set up a reaction in your brain that is automatic. If you fool yourself into accepting a winning position in life the paradox is that it is exactly what happens.

You become what your thoughts are - that is why the thoughts of men are such rare and precious things.

Try it - if you do it faithfully for one week you will set up a chain reaction that will alter your entire lifestyle.

No tranquilizers, no running away, no throwing in the towel - You will feel as you act.

No matter where you are in life, a business person, a housewife, a professional - whatever - this method will work for you, and work fast.

No matter what crisis you are experiencing no matter how great the stress you can

once again take control.

M.L. Chichon writes... "Many people fail because they conclude that the fundamentals simply do not apply in their case."

You now have a fundamental secret to curing stress, failure, and to turn negative experiences into positive ones. It's up to you - there's a whole world out there just waiting to hear from you. Remember life is full of heroism and you can be a hero in the kitchen just as much as someone on Wall Street.

It's simple, it's easy and it works fast and you can do it all by yourself. The feelings you act out will control your reactions to life.

Act it - feel it - and whatever your definition of success is yours just for the taking.

A dramatic new deal

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

Private members are getting a dramatic new deal at this session.

Last December just before the house broke off a new set of Standing Orders, covering the procedures of the House were put through.

And they increase tremendously the stature of private members, or back-benchers as they are commonly called.

IN DARK

Until now one of the most thankless jobs one can think of has been to be a back-bencher in this house.

Historically about all they have been able to do is sit and listen.

Only very, very occasionally have they been able to get any prominence at all in the main house.

There the limelight has been hogged by cabinet ministers and a few luminaries in the opposition groups.

The private members have been able to do some work in committee in recent years, but this has been largely working in the dark as committees tend to be pretty well overlooked by the press and even by other members.

NEW VOTE

This year's changes should substantially improve this situation.

First there is to be a new private member's period.

For some years there has been a private member's hour but it has been a nothing thing. Held for an hour on Monday afternoon, it has consisted of a debate on a bill or resolution introduced by a private member.

But there has been no vote on the proposal and there was no chance it could become legislation. The consequence was that the hour was a dull time, with normally only a bare handful of members on hand and no attention from the press.

Now the private members are to be given the full Thursday afternoon and their measures will be brought to a vote. If they are approved they will go on the order paper with the regular government business.

This means they could become law. There is still a mechanic by which the government can avoid a vote if it is anxious to, but the fact that private members business could become law gives them a new importance and will result in much more attention to them.

MORE QUESTIONS

Then the question period - the daily show-piece of the sittings - has also been altered.

Until now the period has been three-quarters of an hour and most of this time has been dominated by the two opposition party leaders.

Now the period has been lengthened to an hour and the two leaders are to be curtailed to two questions each.

This will give the private members a much better chance to shine. And even from time to time to get a mention in the press, which, of course, is what they yearn for and crave.

Timing off

By SUSAN De FACENDIS

My children's sense of timing is terrible. Of course, if you want to look at it from their viewpoint, it probably could not be better.

Take for instance the recent mid-winter holiday.

A healthy bunch of kids? - you had better believe it. Brimming with vim and vigor, negative ions or something equally reprehensible, they would burst forth from their respective bedrooms each morning to greet another day, while I would groan and bury my head under the pillow, mentally calculating the remaining number of days, nay, even hours, until that distant Monday morning should arrive.

For them, there were nine days of glorious freedom to track in and out of the house with all their friends; constant requests for movie or bowling money and enough wear and tear on the hinges of the refrigerator door for me to write of depreciation losses at income tax time.

Beds unmade until noon - and only then reluctantly done at great cost to my vocal chords; the non-stop ringing of the telephone and doorbell and continuously parrying the never ending chorus of "What's for dinner?" - "What are we having for lunch?" and "When is it going to be ready?" - made up the pattern of nine days that stretched endlessly into the future from my side of the fence at least.

Then, as we approached the finishing post Sunday evening, both girls complained of feeling unwell. Temperatures? Impossible! I simply would not allow it to happen. Ignore it, I told myself. If it's not acknowledged it cannot exist.

I reasonably suggested that this sudden rush of heat to their foreheads was caused by over-excitement at the thought of returning to school, or maybe the wonderful world of Disney had got them overworked. But sick? Never! Not with the school doors due to open in twelve hours.

The only thing I did not take into consideration was my children's perfectly honed, exquisite sense of timing.

Monday morning greeted me with one case of well-developed mumps on Teresa - and Louisa sporting a horrendous scattering of spots that unquestionably augured a massive dose of chickenpox.

Apart from Richard making a mad dash out of the door to avoid his contaminated sisters, I do not know for whom the school bells tolled that Monday morning. They certainly did not for me.

Now then, by the time Louisa gets rid of the chickenpox and comes down with mumps and Teresa vice-versa, and then Richard succumbs to both chickenpox and... Oh well, we should be just about clear for the September school opening.

Looking through our files

THIRTY YEARS AGO

Georgetown will have a sewage system by November of next year. Council let the \$333,200 contract to the New Toronto firm of Scott, Jackson and Co. at Monday night's meeting. The company will install the system and construct a disposal plant.

The school board reviewed applications for the two positions it advertised. There were sufficient replies to the advertisement for assistant principal to enable the board to begin interviewing applicants next week. However, none of the kindergarten primary room seemed to have the required music qualifications. The position will have to be advertised again.

Smith and Stone Ltd. advertised for girls to work in their pottery, assembly and punch press departments. The wages were 4c an hour for a 45 hour week. They even operated a bus service to collect employees from Glen Williams, Terra Cotta, Chellenham, Norval, and Brampton.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

Thieves broke into the second storey of the Exchange House and made off with the cash register containing \$250. The cash register was found under a ramp by the CMR siding near the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Cook, 39 Water St. celebrated their golden wedding anniversary on March 21.

A celebration was also held for the fiftieth anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W.S. Wright on April 2.

Memorial windows donated to Ballinacod United Church by members of the McEneaney family, Mr. and Mrs. David J. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Garnet Sinclair, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert McGill were dedicated to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. David McEneaney, William and David Jr. at last Sunday's service.

TEN YEARS AGO

Heavy rains last Sunday caused flooding in Norval. Julian Reed's property was hardest hit. Trailers in Willow Park were surrounded with water although the cabins were not endangered.

Flooded basements in the eastern end of Georgetown caused by Sunday's heavy rains brought a number of angry taxpayers to Monday night's council meeting to complain.

Council approved the purchase of a Superior Cadillac ambulance for \$15,818 and a new Chevrolet police cruiser for \$1,900.

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