

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1977
A Division of Canadian Newspapers Company Limited
103 Main St. South, Georgetown, L7G-3E5, Ontario
WILLIAM EVDOKIMOFF, Publisher
BOB RUTTER, Editor
PHONE...877-2201
Second Class Mail Registered Number—0943

Go! Raiders Go!

Georgetown Chrysler Raiders may lose a Canadian Championship through inaction of the community—not just by council but through lack of fan support.

While we do not believe that the fans in Halton Hills would let down the Raiders as they reach the highest pinnacle of any local team during Hardy Cup championship play, the action of council—read the community—in not seeking to endorse their efforts is a crying shame.

Georgetown has been the home of Little NHL hockey; it has provided many players for the professional leagues. It has been the place where betterment of youth and improvements in hockey development originated from; it seems the heritage is being forgotten for \$17,500 in guarantees.

And that's the clincher. It's guarantee by the town against a financial loss at the gate. The \$17,500 represents \$3,500 per game in the five-game series. It's possible the series might only last three or four games. And that's again assuming that the local team makes the next playoff round this weekend. And we are sure they will.

Council would do well to consider its need to promote the community through industrial commissions and the Chamber of Commerce. These efforts are complimented by the efforts of such groups as the Raiders in providing a recreational outlet where all players are local residents. The recognition they bring is worth hundreds of dollars in advertising and promotion of this community.

We have to concur with the

comment made by Coun. George Malby following the council meeting Monday when the question of the guarantee was shelved for a week.

He said: "The people of Georgetown strongly supported the rebuilding of Georgetown Memorial Arena and I look at the above venture as being the culmination of many years dedicated work by many Georgetown people."

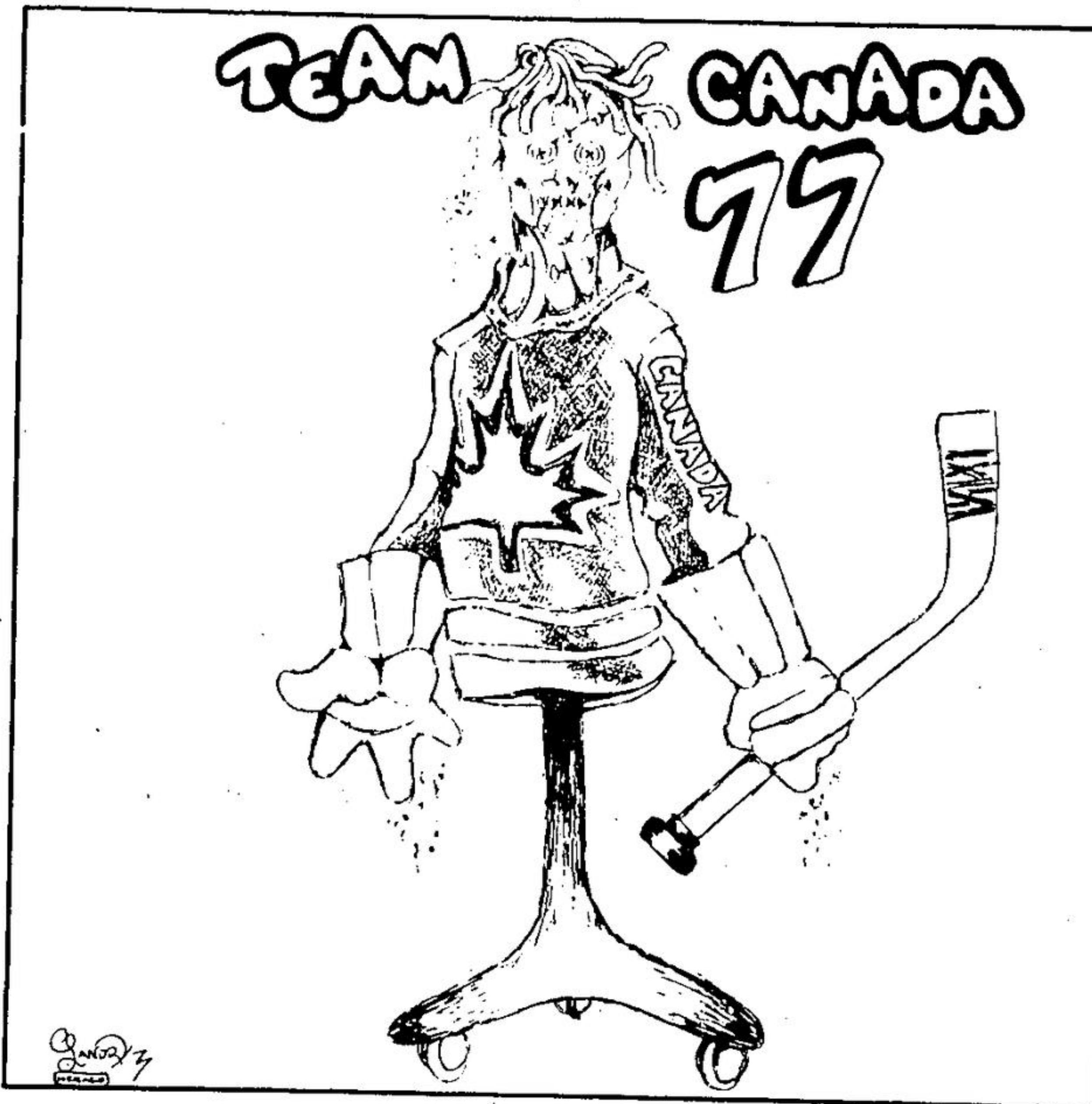
We do not see the Hardy Cup series resulting in a financial loss. We do see breaking even or making of small profit.

Council, concerned as it should be about tax revenues, is underestimating the support this community will generate for a championship team.

Anyone wishing to make their views known should call their Ward councillors.

The Herald is happy to assist Coun. Peter Marks in getting a reading of the opinion of the public by providing the following list of telephone numbers.

- 1977 MEMBERS OF HALTON HILLS COUNCIL:**
Mayor Tom Hill 877-2692 or 877-5185
COUNCILLORS:
G. W. (Pat) McKenzie 853-0614
Les Duby 853-1854
Peter Marks 853-2095
Russell Miller 877-6619
George Malby 853-6619
Pat Patterson 877-3925
Roy Booth 877-1811 or 877-4265
Walter Bichn 877-3524
Peter Pomeroy 877-7777 or 877-6855
Michael Armstrong 877-6785
Marilyn Serjeantson 877-7720
Peter Morris 877-7384



A quick, wacky world tour

By GERRY LANDSBOURGH
It's time again for potpourri a regular feature of this column. Here we travel the globe to bring you a sometimes serious but mostly not so serious tongue in cheek look at this wonderful wacky world around us.

First let us head "down under" to Sydney, Australia, where Charles Sewell has carried the power of positive thinking to its highest position. Mr. Sewell is a guest of the government in a local prison.

We couldn't really term him a prisoner because of his unusual approach to his situation. He surfs and swims on a regular basis.

How you ask? First he stuffs the door of his cell with bread and toilet paper in all the cracks. Then he wrenches the toilet from the floor—this causes the water to rise up to the window sill of his cell. "I sit on the window sill and dive in again and again, and when the cell door is opened I surf out to the yard in the rush of the water," said our athletic Mr. Sewell.

Now, I ask you, should that kind of a man be behind bars?

Picture the plumbing bills, plus the exasperation on the part of the penal authorities. Is that a flood inspector? No Jack it's just Charles Sewell catching his morning wave out of his cell. Really...

Away to Los Angeles now where the late Sandra Irene West had an unusual request for her manner of departure from this old world of ours. Judge Franklin Dana said the late wealthy Beverly Hills widow's request was "unusual but not illegal."

The wish... Mrs. West wanted to be buried in her favourite lace nightgown sitting up in her 1964 Ferrari with the seat slanted comfortably. You might say she wanted to Drive on out of life. The court insisted that the car be put in a wooden box though... to preserve human dignity.

Let us stop over in France, the gourmet capital of the world. Frenchman Michel Lohlo better known as Mr. Eat-All recently finished eating a bicycle—that's right a bicycle.

The feat took him two solid weeks of chewing. He claims the easiest part is the chain because of the grease it goes down

much smoother than the tires. He now has set his teeth on bigger and better things... a car. Just imagine what he's doing for the local dentists if little ones try to imitate.

Here's a hot flash so to speak from San Francisco where Larry Burnstin was on trial for indecent exposure. He was originally arrested for standing nude on a street corner. However the charge was dropped because of lack of insufficient evidence.

Five minutes later Larry was "doing his thing" in the hall by the elevators. "Flash" was zipped back to jail—his comment to the police was that he was "merely expressing his joy over being released."

Before we leave you for this week, that strange and mysterious fellow the Maharishi Sometimes Yogi has dropped by and insists on imparting words of wisdom to you out there in Readerland. Take it away Maharishi.

"Remember that though it is written that you cannot prevent the birds of sorrow from flying over your head, you can prevent them from making a nest in your hair."

I don't believe it... he's done it again... Such wisdom, such foresight and to think its all happening right here. Do you think the Maharishi could be called a bird of sorrow, he certainly has nested... oh well there's always Head and Shoulders.

Till next week, keep on smiling.

Television peril

By SUSAN DE FACENDIS
There we were, tense, sitting on the edge of our seats during a weekly televised segment of Police Surgeon.

Open heart surgery was being performed on a murder suspect, right in the middle of a busy intersection on Main St., U.S.A., when suddenly the television set made a little popping, sound, sizzled, then died.

I never realized how much silence existed in this world, until that evening.

During the course of one blissful, television deprived week, our lives changed drastically. We played chess together, the children did their homework and we even believe it or not—had conversations with each other.

It wasn't easy at first, as you might well imagine, but by the end of the week we were really into the nitty-gritty of the verbal, for is it not verbal? communications scene. I discovered my husband is still employed by the same company and he learned that we now have three children.

Yes, Kojak, with his slash of lollipops and industrially-motivated had to go it alone as far as we were concerned. We didn't hear Archie yell at Edith ever once, and poor old Barnaby Jones, the Geritol Kid, had to do without our moral support. If Cher was finally destined to slide right out of one of her see-through dresses, we would have to remain in ignorance.

My husband did exhibit some withdrawal symptoms, which was only to be expected when a man and his hockey games are parted. Hot flashes were quite noticeable and for a man who normally sleeps all evening on the chestfield, lulled by the sound of gun shots and screams, insomnia was a problem.

To me however, the advantages were apparent almost immediately. Young Teresa actually did what I told her, instead of waiting for the bird's approval and didn't harass me constantly to purchase Flakes, Frosties or Frooties from my nearby friendly supermarket.

Louisa, our music (?) mad teenager, did not plead even once for: "only \$8.95" to send away for the latest, greatest top 100 hits ever recorded in Winnemucca, Nevada.

The children were in bed at their designated hours. Instead of the usual arguments at having to leave a TV program at its midway—just about to commit a murder—point, and without all the dog food commercials, we stopped snacking in the evenings.

Well, this delightful situation only lasted for a week, but it was long enough for me to realize that man does not have to live by boob tubes alone.

Is there a serviceman out there anywhere who could tell me how to sabotage the rotten thing? Maude is breaking up our new-found togetherness.

By STEWART MACLEOD
Ottawa Bureau
Of The Herald

It began as one of those ordinary virus infections but, medical opinions to the contrary, I am convinced it was secondary political complications that kept me bedridden for the last week.

I was doing just fine for the first few days. The temperature was just a couple of degrees above normal—nothing uncomfortable—I was enjoying every exciting episode of The Edge of Night, and I was learning to develop a horrendous hatred for Jello. A perfect patient, one might say.

Then, just as doctors occasionally leave a sponge in the incision, one equally careless visitor left in newspaper within reach of my bed, and from then on it was straight downhill. I knew I was headed for trouble the moment I saw a picture of Prime Minister Trudeau shaking hands with Mickey Mouse.

But then, I also had to come to terms with that statement by Jack Horner that a Conservative he was born, a Conservative he will die, but that he might try to pass some intermission time by dabbling in a bit of Liberalism. As they say in sports, you must be confident of your lining.

MORE CONFUSING
Mr. Horner, apparently still wrestling with the alternative of becoming a Liberal, an independent or a continuing Conservative, didn't do a thing for my growing confusion by saying there is room in the Liberal party for a Tory.

First think you know, the Conservatives will be making room for Tories.

Anyway at this point, I began mumbling in my sleep. My temperature rose a notch and I spent the night thrashing in the bed.

And that was only the beginning. The next day I was holed up by another newspaper and my relapse was complete. There, for an unbelieving world to see, was a story about how Conservative Leader Joe Clark demoted one of his front-bench MPs who used party funds and voted against a government bill. Heaven only knows what would have happened if he had broken party

Looking through our files

30 YEARS AGO
The Dayfoot Shoe Company closed its plant on John Street last week marking the end of a business established here in 1845 by John B. Dayfoot. The company moved to Campbellford and Georgetown employees were given the opportunity to move there with the business.

A shipment of 200 grade-Holstein heifers and 40 purebred-Holstein bulls has been arranged to China through U.N.N.R.A. These cattle are designed as seed stock for Chinese herds and will go to experimental farms and agricultural colleges near Shanghai. Bulls were purchased from the herds of Emerson Ford, Hornby and William Reid, Norval, as part of the shipment.

Mr. A.C. Patterson has sold the Silvercreek Service Station to Mr. C. McCluskey. The new owner took possession on April 14.

20 YEARS AGO
Charles Alexander Best has been chosen by the Halton Progressive Conservative Association to be its candidate in the forthcoming federal election.

At Wednesday's council meeting adjustments were made to salaries of several town employees. Town foreman Alf Collins will now receive \$3,900 annually. Town workmen received an hourly wage increase of 2 cents. Their rates are now \$1.17, \$1.23 and \$1.29.

Two large barns, a milk house, milking machinery, feed, various items of machinery and 115 head of registered Jersey cattle were wiped out in a fire at Fred Ruddell's farm early this morning. The cattle were slated to go on the auction block this afternoon because Ruddell was going out of the dairy business.

10 YEARS AGO
Amusement rides drew youngsters to the Delrex Market Centre last week in spite of bad weather.

Although the date of the next provincial election has not yet been announced candidates have been selected for all three parties to contest the new riding of Halton East. The Progressive Conservative candidate is James Snow. Robin Skuce is the Liberal candidate. William Gillies will represent the New Democratic Party.

The Georgetown school board received a letter from Centennial Senior school principal William French suggesting that the school be switched to a complete rotary system beginning in the fall. At present classes rotate only during the afternoon.

the HERALD
A DIVISION OF CANADIAN NEWSPAPERS COMPANY LTD.
103 Main St. South, Georgetown, L7G 3E5
WILLIAM EVDOKIMOFF
PUBLISHER & GENERAL MANAGER
BOB RUTTER, MANAGING EDITOR
BOB HILLIER, AD. SALES MANAGER
Phone 877-2201
Second Class Mail Registered No. 0943

AN AWARD WINNING PAPER
1976 Best News & Features
1975 Best News & Features
1974 Best Community Edition
1973 Best Editor at Large

CIRCULATION: As of February 1977: 12,752

Advertising accepted on the condition that the advertiser agrees that the publisher shall not be liable for damages arising out of errors in advertisements beyond the amount paid for the advertisement. In the event of such an error, the advertiser shall be liable for the full amount of its damages or otherwise, see there shall be no liability for non-acceptance of any advertisement beyond the amount paid for such advertisement.

National Advertising Offices
Toronto Bureau
44 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ont.
540 Colborne St., Montreal, P.Q.

Congratulations to the GLT

Georgetown Little Theatre's production of The Bungaloes, an original script by Ron Hill with music and lyrics by Ralph Ursel and Charles Crimes has won over 10 other entries the Adjudicator's Award in the musical category at the Association of Community Theatres Awards Ball held Saturday in Toronto.

In the drama category the GLT had four nominations. Previously the most nominations the GLT had received was two. The nominations were for Summer of the Seventeenth Doll, the GLT's last production.

Ron Hill was nominated for directing the play; Bev Nicholas for best performance in a leading role and Pat Joyner for best performance in a supporting role.

The play also received a nomination for best presentation in the festival. There were 17 entries.

The Bungaloes performed earlier this season received a nomination for best visual presentation.

An adjudicator's award went to Neville Worsnop, who is appearing in the GLT's next production, for his work with the Abbey Players, Brampton Music Society and Peel Pantomime Players.

The GLT's final production of the season No Sex Please—We're British, will open next Wednesday at Howard Wrigglesworth school for a four-night run.

Decentralized government

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

At least 25 years ago it became evident that it would be in the interest of good government if a decentralization program was started which would see some departments moved out into other areas of the province.

Ontario was one of the very few jurisdictions on the continent which was trying to operate a seat of government out of a metropolitan centre.

And the adverse effects of this were quite dramatic. Living costs for government employees were high, much higher than they would have been in a smaller centre.

Transportation was a problem. Some employees were spending up to two hours a day getting back and forth to work.

The environment in which to bring up a family was not the best, or at least not nearly as good as in a less crowded community.

And above all there was no strong reason why provincial government should be centred in Toronto. Any advantages were minor. There was little of the mechanism of a big city that provincial government required. And against this there were many advantages, particularly in the quality of life and work, in having it located elsewhere.

GOOD INDUSTRY

Over the years leaders of government pondered this.

They knew that they were stuck with

Toronto.

There was no way that the whole machinery could be lifted up and moved somewhere else. For one thing if all government were to move to another spot it would automatically start almost another metropolitan centre.

But it finally did dawn on them that certain ministries could move out, and probably be more efficient.

Some four years ago a study group was quietly set up to explore the many facets of such a decentralization program.

And there were many facets. Which ministries would most easily lend themselves to relocation? What would the problems be in transferring civil servants to a new community and what would their reaction be?

The study was completed, though never released. And as you will have read three steps have been taken.

The head office of the Ministry of Revenue, involving 750 jobs, is to go to (Oshawa) OHRP, involving 900 jobs, is to be moved to Kingston. And a new \$40 million LCHO, involving 100 jobs, is to be built at Whitchy.

It will be four years before these programs are completed. But at least the start is here.

And hopefully other communities will benefit before too long.

Government you know, is a good new industry but a... If it is placed, under a public, is not hit by strikes and the pay-roll is steady.