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# A heritage to remember

This week The Herald is happy to present a guest editorial in recognition of Labor Day. Mr. McDermott, head of the United Auto Workers in Canada, is executive leader of workers employed at Smith and Stone Ltd., Standard Products and Twin Cee.

By DENNIS McDERMOTT  
International Vice-President  
And Director for Canada, UAW

When working people end their parades or pack up their picnic baskets this Labour Day, I hope they will turn their thoughts for a few moments to what this day is really all about.

Labour Day is about people — working people.

For those of us fortunate enough to belong to organized labour, the day has special significance. It's an opportunity to reflect on the heritage handed down to us — by those who built the labour movement through personal sacrifice and often by having their blood shed.

But Labour Day must be more than a time for reflection. It must be a time for assessing our present and future roles.

We have come a long way in a few decades in Canada, but we have even further to go.

One of the most significant developments of this decade occurred Oct. 14 1976, when we stood 1,000,000 strong to show the Federal government our contempt for its wage controls program.

Organized labour entered a new era in Canada that day. We cannot go backward.

We have shown that we are no longer willing to march to the tune of the piper who gets his pay from a government that allows itself to be co-opted by large corporations.

Organized labour in Canada now marches to a different drummer.

And march we must. And when I say march, I mean we must be prepared to stand up — as we did Oct. 4, 1976 — and be counted. I don't mean just on Labour Day, either.

We must be prepared to stand up every day, not only for ourselves, but for those unable to stand up for themselves; for the more than 1,000,000 people in this country who cannot find jobs, for the senior citizens whose plight is ignored by a callous government, for those Native Canadians who rights are being trampled and for those too young to speak out.

That's what Labour Day is all about.

We must march — as a force in this country — until the cancer that is destroying our economy is cured; until every Canadian can regain the dignity that comes with having a job, and until the twisted economic planning that has led us to this crisis is exposed for what it is.

The time has come, if I may paraphrase the late John F. Kennedy, when organized workers must ask not what their union can do for them, but what they can do for the labour movement and, in turn, for their fellow Canadians.

We have come a long way since Oct. 14 1976. We have dared to criticize the lack of any national industrial strategy for Canada and to say there is a profound, nay, a desperate need for restructuring of



DENNIS McDERMOTT

the country's industries.

We have challenged the effectiveness of wage controls as a viable solution to the country's economic ills.

We have questioned efforts by some politicians in Ottawa to use the issue of Quebec independence as a smokescreen to divert public attention from the real issues facing the nation: a sick economy and disgraceful unemployment.

We have advocated a viable role for organized labour in bringing solutions to the economic ills facing Canada, but were met with a proposal that would have given us token involvement and would have made use of the scapegoats for government mismanagement. We rejected that.

And if you take the time to examine the evidence you will discover that we have not been talking for the sake of hearing ourselves. The statistics bear out the truths of our statements.

Yet, if we are to have a constructive effect upon the crisis facing Canada we must march together and speak with a single, strong voice; a voice loud enough to shake people out of their complacency.

Organized labour in this country is moving and it must not stop. It cannot stop. Labour Day 1977 is a time for re-dedicating ourselves to the challenges that lie ahead.

We cannot afford to be complacent. Neither can we afford to conform.

Nor, can we afford to quarrel among ourselves.

That's why I urge you — when you set aside those banners or put the picnic basket into the trunk Monday — to think about what the day really means to you as a worker.

And if you agree that we need to re-dedicate ourselves, let us stand together with renewed confidence in the cause.

Let us march together — not only Labour Day, but every day — to shed the economic straitjacket the government has placed on workers and to search for the economic solutions that will stimulate growth and provide jobs for Canadians.

Let us work together to mobilize the jobless so they can help themselves.

And, above all, let us show the skeptics that our heritage was not a hollow legacy, but a torch to brighten the future for the human family.

# Herd journalism-making assumptions

By STEWART MacLEOD  
Ottawa Bureau  
Of The Herald

This cabinet minister, who shall remain nameless because he mentioned a few details of secret cabinet meetings, came along the other day and got on to the subject of "herd journalism."

"Trouble with you people," he was saying, "is that once an assumption is made that the government will do a particular thing, you will join the herd and stop looking for alternatives."

I asked for examples.

"Well, the most glaring one concerns that northern pipeline we are talking about. Just because various studies favored a route along the Alaska Highway and just because we are going to negotiate with the Americans for this route, you all assume that the Mackenzie Valley pipeline is dead."

I argued that there was overwhelming evidence to justify such an assumption. After

all the commission headed by Mr. Justice Thomas Berger was forceful in suggesting that no pipeline be built through the Mackenzie Valley for at least 10 years. And this was followed by an environmental department study which favored a route in the vicinity of the Alaska Highway.

### ONE SIDED

Then there was the ruling by the National Energy Board in favor of this Yukon route and this was followed by another study, headed by Dean Kenneth Lysak of the University of British Columbia, which provided the practical details on how construction should proceed. Furthermore, the opposition parties in Parliament favored the Yukon route, along with the majority of MPs.

"If the Americans are not interested in the Alcan (Alaska Highway) route," said Conservative Leader Joe Clark, "then that's fine. That closes the question."

And after a special two-day parliamentary debate, followed by three days of cabinet consideration, Prime Minister Trudeau an-

nounced there would be intensive negotiations with the United States for a pipeline along the Alaska Highway.

I suggested to the cabinet minister that in face of all the studies and statements favoring the Yukon route, and in view of the strident opposition to any disruption of the Mackenzie Valley environment, there was ample cause to assume the immediate demise of this proposed valley route.

"It's not nearly as one-sided as you think," he replied. "Cabinet was almost evenly divided on the two routes and some minister, such as (Energy Minister) Alastair Gillespie, made some very compelling arguments for the Mackenzie route." He said the Berger report was heavily criticized for its poetic approach to native lifestyles.

And there is a strongly-held belief that a Mackenzie Valley pipeline would offer far more benefits to Canada, and that construction of such a line may be inevitable in the future.

"I think a good many eyes would have been opened if some of you people had heard

our discussions in cabinet."

### STILL A CHANCE

In view of the cabinet's ultimate decision to negotiate with the Americans for a Yukon pipeline, the minister says it is probable that such a line will be built. "But there is still a chance that we will go back to the Mackenzie route."

Trudeau has said that the negotiations are going to be very difficult. "Even though both parties want them to succeed they will be tough. And it's quite conceivable that they will not be successful."

Then he went on to say that "we still have a lot of other options. We still have the building of a pipeline ourselves, there's one possibility. We still have the possibility of delaying any decision...we'll tell you what we'll do if the negotiations fail."

If these talks do fail, says this minister and there is time for further study and debate "I would bet any money we would eventually end up with a Mackenzie Valley pipeline."

Meanwhile, he doesn't think much of "herd journalism."

# Passing the time away

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

In any discussion of prominent people here in recent years, as I have been engaging in the past few days, the name of Leslie Frost, of course, gets top rating.

To date I have mentioned Leslie Blackwell and Bob Macaulay as two of the memorable figures that have figured in recent decades.

Their most prominent feature was that both had exceptional flair and left a lasting imprint on memory.

Frost was a different type of character. Almost the opposite.

Publicly he was very low key. But as premier for 12 years he led the province through its period of greatest physical expansion and made a lasting mark in the history books.

### TWO SIDES

The key to Frost was that he was a master politician.

And part of his mastery was that he definitely was a man of two sides—his public and his private side.

And they could be markedly different. The public side was all smoothness and restraint, that of a man of impeccable integrity who one would take as a pillar of a church.

But privately he was a man who could be tough and even a bit rough, not a stranger to profanity, for example.

But relatively few people saw this side. The politician knew the image he wanted and he was careful to preserve it.

### HAD BACKGROUND

Frost's life demonstrated once again that an early background in politics can be very important in building a career in public life.

He grew up in a political home and this gave him a poise and a savvy he otherwise would have lacked.

This showed on the hustings, for example.

In his audiences—and he never missed on this—there would always be a few localities he would single out for special mention.

This certainly didn't lose any votes.

Then he was a great one for simplicity, doing away with pomp wherever possible and stressing Old Man Ontario.

As such he was not exciting perhaps. But he certainly was effective.

# Looking through our files

### THIRTY YEARS AGO

Halton County Health Unit came into being on Sept. 1. Local boards of health, local medical officers of health will be replaced by the county-wide organization. The health unit office is in Milton. The objective of the unit is to provide the county with a public health service that, up until recent years, has been possible only in large cities.

Georgetown's Girl's Pipe Band which has entertained at the local fair for the past five years will again be on hand with their tartans, while the Lorne Scots Brass Band fresh from the "Ex" where they captured second place in the musical contest will play their way into the hearts of music lovers everywhere in the grounds.

One of Georgetown's most modern groceries will be opened by J. Calvin Clark on Guelph Street. Mr. Clark is opening a self-service grocery store, which is an asset to the business life of Georgetown.

### TWENTY YEARS AGO

Mayor Armstrong announced the library has outlived its usefulness as a meeting place and larger quarters will be needed this year. Indications are that the municipal nomination meeting will this year be held in Wrigglesworth School auditorium.

Strong objection to a proposed rate increase by the Bell Telephone Co. was registered by Georgetown council Monday. According to the Bell brief, residential phone service here would increase by 40 cents a month for one party service and 25 cents for two-party service. Business services increase would be 90 cents and 50 cents. The Bell company said increased operating costs resulting in inadequate earnings have forced it to seek extra revenue of \$24 million next year.

### TEN YEARS AGO

Council showed little reaction and passed the buck to committee to decide on the need for low rental housing in Georgetown. A research analyst for the Ontario Housing Corporation (OHC) told council the OHC would conduct a survey for the need of housing for low income people. Rates would vary from \$32 a month, for those with an income of \$192 a month, to \$185 for those with incomes of \$560 the analyst said. The OHC representative said the project would resemble the development in Bramalea.

The possibility of bringing cable television to Georgetown was proposed to council Monday by general manager of Noram Cable Construction Co.



# Exhilarated but exhausted

By SUSAN De FACENDIS  
This week finds me in a somewhat exhausted but exhilarated mood. I am just now settling down to earth after a happy reunion with an English schoolgirl friend I had not seen for 24 years.

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When we last saw each other, before I sailed away into the sunset and a new continent, we were impossibly young 16 year olds and the five days that she, her husband and 3 daughters stayed with us were barely long enough to catch up on all the - whatever happened to... - reminiscences.

"Do you remember so and so?", Jill would ask me.  
"Yes. A bit of a dull blob as I remember."  
"Well, unfortunately she hasn't changed at all" - and so it went.

I discovered myself easily slipping back into a half-forgotten language pattern, substituting "lift" for elevator and "biscuit" for cookie. I must have brewed more tea in five days than was ever sold in Boston Harbour and exclaiming enough, became a tourist in my own city.

I found myself, rigid with fear, speeding up the side of the C.N. Tower at 1200 feet a minute and then delaying the terrifying return trip. You might know that yours truly, never too quick off the mark, would be the last person on the elevator each time and consequently tightly sandwiched against the all too fragile appearing glass window.

I stood, barely breathing and with eyes shut, mentally running over all my past sins and bargaining enormous quantities of good resolutions should my feet ever step on

beautiful mother Earth again.  
The view however, was indescribable. The Toronto Islands, always a favorite place of mine, had never appeared more beautiful. The gap was filled with tiny sailboats and I realized belatedly, the glorious benefits available to a city built beside such a natural playground.

I fell totally in love with Ontario Place, a feeling that I believe must be shared with the rest of the population due to the absence of litter. This either has to be an indication of respect by the visitors there, or praise for the young people employed by the city.

The film playing in the Cinesphere, "The Sirens Skies", gave me a new perspective on gliding and fresh hope that my son Richard, a would-be glider pilot, may not only survive it, but may even know what he is doing, so incredibly beautiful was the movie.

As we listened to the Toronto Symphony Orchestra in the Forum that evening, a flock of geese suddenly erupted into flight against a pink and gold sunset, providing an unscheduled, perfect touch to the setting.

With only five days to spare, my friends did not have time to view everything our city has to offer. However, with their permanent home in England, and visiting us at the conclusion of a one year exchange visit to the United States, they firmly believed that we as Canadians, from the blending of two cultures, apparent in the dual language signs and supermarket products, to the appearance of a well cared for city, have the best of both possible worlds. I could not agree more.

# It is a wacky, but wonderful world we live in

By GERRY LANDSBOROUGH  
Grab your coat and hold on to your socks dear reader, as we once again depart on a quick tongue in cheek trip around the globe with polipourri.

Polipourri is a collection of items showing once again... who has more fun than people... on this wonderful wacky world around us.

First we're off to London, England where we discover the London Police are searching the streets for a phantom wall smasher who strikes at twilight shattering garden walls with a sledgehammer.

Police have nicknamed the villain "Harvey Wallbanger" since he has left more than 20 garden walls in a cloud of dust and broken bricks and mortar.

"Holy Sledgehammer Batman! Could it be a former bricklayer out of work who has gone berserk and is taking his revenge out on garden walls?"

"Perhaps that's the answer Boy Wonder. But we will have to leave the case with the

London Police to unmask "Harvey Wallbanger" a citizen gone berserk."

Off to Lakeland, Florida, where Dr. James Glatfely decided to take the Barrett Bank verbatim on its advertisement that customers could rent a safety deposit box for only peanuts. With a gleam in his eye Dr. Glatfely took the \$30 rental bill he received from the bank and along with the advertisement he wrapped it around a jar of peanuts and presented to the teller. But the good doctors "Nuttly" scheme didn't work. The bank said either ante up 29 more dollars or 51 more jars of peanuts.

Let us cross the ocean now to France where we discover the French have a catch-all category for divorce called "grave injuries."

One couple were recently granted a divorce because he would read all the mystery novels before his wife could get to them and he would write the name of the murderer on the title page.

Now I ask you, isn't that about as

"grave" an injury as a mystery lover could receive?

Back across the sea now as we visit Chicago and John Malar who received a birthday gift from his brother Sam.

What's so unusual about that you ask?

Well, John was sitting on the doorstep when the truck pulled up - the doors opened, and out stepped Cathy, a 4,800 pound elephant.

Last year brother Sam sent a 3,800 pound rock.

John said, "Cathy is beautiful - but I really liked the rock better. I've still got it in my backyard."

And a Happy Birthday to you, too isn't it funny how far some people will go to get out of wrapping a gift. Right Sam?

Over to New Jersey where Judge Frank J. Testa had to rule on what he called "the most unique case, not only in New Jersey but perhaps in the whole world."

It seems that the natural father of a child

was claiming visitation rights - the mother had given birth to what might well be the worlds first "do-it yourself" baby.

The strange details of the case surfaced when the natural father claimed visitation rights even though the baby had been conceived by artificial insemination. Judge Testa said, "Even if there have been other cases where women inseminated themselves I think I'd be perfectly safe to bet every inflationary dollars you have that nobody - but nobody, in all human history has ever used a "baby-food-jar" and a "turkey baster" for procreation."

That's right folks - you heard what the Judge said - a baby food jar and a turkey baster. Somehow I really can't imagine it - but that bit of news makes Vineland not only the capital of Garden City but the home of the worlds first "do-it yourself" conception kit.

Greenburgh, New York is where those devilish neighborhood kids played a dirty trick on a sweet little 69-year-old lady.

They brought her 15 plants telling her to

plant them and look after them and they would grow "beautiful flowers". The flowers never arrived - but the police did!

L. Michael Ganemai said, "she had no idea they were marijuana plants - she had them planted right in front of the house." The plants were a thriving 2 feet high when the police decided it was time to "cut her grass."

Poor soul - she thought they were "so pretty." Well, that about does it for this week folks - just a minute someone is giving me hand signals from the hallway.

I might have known, it's that strange character the "Maharishi Sometimes Yogi" and I have a funny feeling that once again he's about to impart words of wisdom on us.

"Remember that though it is written to be ever watchful of one who is always raising the roof - seldom does it tell you that probably he doesn't have much in the attic."

I just can't believe it. He gets beyond bad. Surely someone out there in Readerland would like a Maharishi of their very own. Please?????