

Vital information at special meetings

Two very different but equally important meetings related to the psychological and physical well-being of many of our citizens are scheduled to take place during the next few days.

Not only do we feel both meetings warrant the community's full attention, we'd like to take a moment to praise those responsible for organizing them and commend their intent as an example of how a few active residents can share with their townsfolk some vital information that will increase in importance as the decade continues.

Tomorrow night (Thursday), north Halton's specially-formed interest group on palliative care holds the second of three planned public meetings at Milton District Hospital, beginning at 8 p.m. Then next Tuesday (April 7), the University Women's Club of Georgetown hosts speakers from the Blind Organization of Ontario with Self-help Tactics (BOOST); they'll be at Centennial Public School on Georgetown's Delrex Boulevard at 8:45 p.m.

Admission to both meetings is free, a fact which somehow belies their respective value to the public. From what we've heard in advance of these sessions - given the success of the first palliative care meeting in Glen Williams last month and an inspiring write-up on BOOST in an issue of *Chateleine* magazine supplied to us - there will probably be many ideas raised for discussion which will be completely new to uninitiated listeners, both about the nature of blindness and the nature of dying and its correspondent grief among relatives.

What makes these two meetings unique in a community increasingly aware of its social needs and increasingly prepared to meet them?

For the first time in north Halton, concerned citizens are examining our health care facilities and professionals -

and, just as importantly, our own attitudes about dying - to determine whether chronically ill residents and their families can get the specialized kind of attention they need. An enormous amount of research into the nature of death and the effects of terminal illnesses upon the long-term patient and his immediate relatives is behind tomorrow's meeting. Former Halton Health Council director Clinton Rohr will describe his own experiences as a grief counsellor at a hospital for the chronically ill.

Whether that situation is still foreign to you or close to home, the session could prove invaluable in helping you understand the psychological process of dying.

"Inspiring" is an unavoidable adjective when discussing Jo-Anne Yale, president of BOOST, who'll travel from Toronto to address interested local residents aware of and concerned about the International Year of the Disabled. From Toronto to Halton Hills is no greater a distance for Mrs. Yale, who's been blind since birth, than it is for those able to see; she's spent six months touring Europe alongside her blind husband and their two seeing-eye dogs, and they had quite a few marvellous adventures there.

Felsty and dynamic, Mrs. Yale will likely tell those on hand she's looking for understanding, not sympathy or funds, and that organizations like the Canadian National Institute for the Blind should be phased out of existence because they tend to hamper blind citizens' independence.

Again, blindness need not be of direct concern to you, but what should be is the moral obligation each of us shares to become more aware of physical disabilities in this special year. Mrs. Yale undoubtedly offers the year's best opportunity to learn how the handicapped can extend their abilities and cope with their limitations.

How cancer society adopted daffodil

...daffodils, that come before the swallow dares and take the winds of March with beauty." From: *The Winter's Tale*, by William Shakespeare.

On a spring day many years ago, a group of Cancer Society volunteers decided to decorate the tables for a Cancer Tea with daffodils. These early spring blooms, they felt, represented a sense of hope - renewed life. This sense of hope and renewed life was exactly the feeling in every facet of their work: Education of the public with regard to the necessity for an early visit to the doctor when warning signals are noted; Service to those unfortunate persons who were suffering from the disease of cancer; and the raising of funds to support the work of Cancer Research to find the cause and a cure for this disease.

Years later, the same group of volunteers discussed the possibility of having a Daffodil Day at the beginning of April - the Cancer Society's Campaign month. An anonymous donor ordered

and paid for 5,000 daffodils to be flown into Toronto from Vancouver. A group of veterans from the Second World War sorted and cut them and shipped them out across the City of Toronto.

From then on, Metropolitan Toronto has annually celebrated Daffodil Day at the beginning of April. Other cities have followed suit. Beyond this, in every large and small centre of Ontario, Daffodil Sunday is now celebrated - with bouquets of daffodils decorating churches of all denominations, with pastors mentioning the day from the pulpits, with generous-hearted florists donating the blooms, and with public service groups distributing the flowers to the churches, banks, stores and other public meeting places throughout the province.

The message of hope which every volunteer increasingly endeavors to bring to her work is symbolized perfectly by the flowers of spring of which Shakespeare wrote. Today, they have become as much a symbol of the Canadian Cancer Society as the Caduceus.



Letter from the Editor

Paul Dorsey

Herald publisher Bill Evdokimoff is pleased to announce the appointment of Judy Robinson as full-time reporter-photographer.

An Espanola, Ontario, native, Judy replaces Lori Taylor, who resigned the position recently after more than three years on the staff to join the Halton regional police records department.

Judy, 26, was a supply teacher for the Waterloo County Board of Education before taking a job with the *Elliott Lake Standard* - a Herald affiliate - to cover news in her hometown through 1980. Both prior to that time and since, she has written extensively in the entertainment field, reviewing plays, movies, books and art exhibits. Most recently, she was with Waterloo's CKMS-FM radio station.

Judy lists work with the Kitchener-Waterloo Little Theatre among her past activities, as well as volunteer work among emotionally disturbed teenagers and opera studies at the Toronto Conservatory of Music. A soprano, she has sung with the Bloor Street United Church choir.

Enthusiastic about her new reporting responsibilities - which include police and fire news and school board coverage - Judy is moving to Georgetown this week.

Our readers might be interested to hear about two former Herald staffers moving up in the journalism world; they're both former sports editors, so I'm thinking about chaining current sports chief Dave Rowney to his desk lest he too

should aspire to greater heights. Tony Panacci, who left *The Herald* to become sports editor of the *Barrie Examiner*, one of our Thomson affiliates, is now city editor at the same paper. That's what Lou Grant does, for any of you who've seen the show.

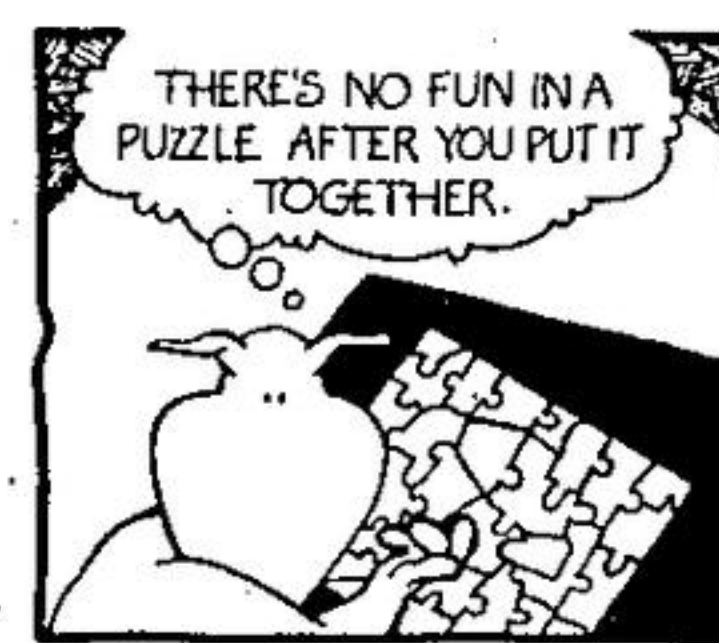
Tony's successor at *The Herald*, Mark Clairmont, was recently appointed managing editor of his hometown weekly, the *Gravenhurst News*, following a stint as sports writer with another Thomson paper, the *Cambridge Reporter*. Mark relates that he's really in the thick of things in *Gravenhurst*, which two weeks ago had the one weekly, and now boasts four.

It seems the recent takeover of the *News* by the McLaren publishing firm prompted a mass staff restructuring. Former staffers, including Mark's immediate predecessor, have launched a competing weekly, while at the same time, the two established weeklies in nearby Bracebridge have begun circulating *Gravenhurst* editions.

Helping Mark cope with the sudden media explosion in cottage country has been his father, Hugh, whose regular columns in the *News* provide a little humorous irony: Hugh used to be the paper's editor while son Mark was a high school columnist; now Mark's editing his dad's columns.

You may have read about Hugh Clairmont's musical and charity benefit endeavors in the *Toronto Sun*, where columnist Paul Rinstead occasionally mentions with admiration his *Gravenhurst* acquaintance.

Meet 'Brussel Sprouts'



THERE'S NO FUN IN A PUZZLE AFTER YOU PUT IT TOGETHER.



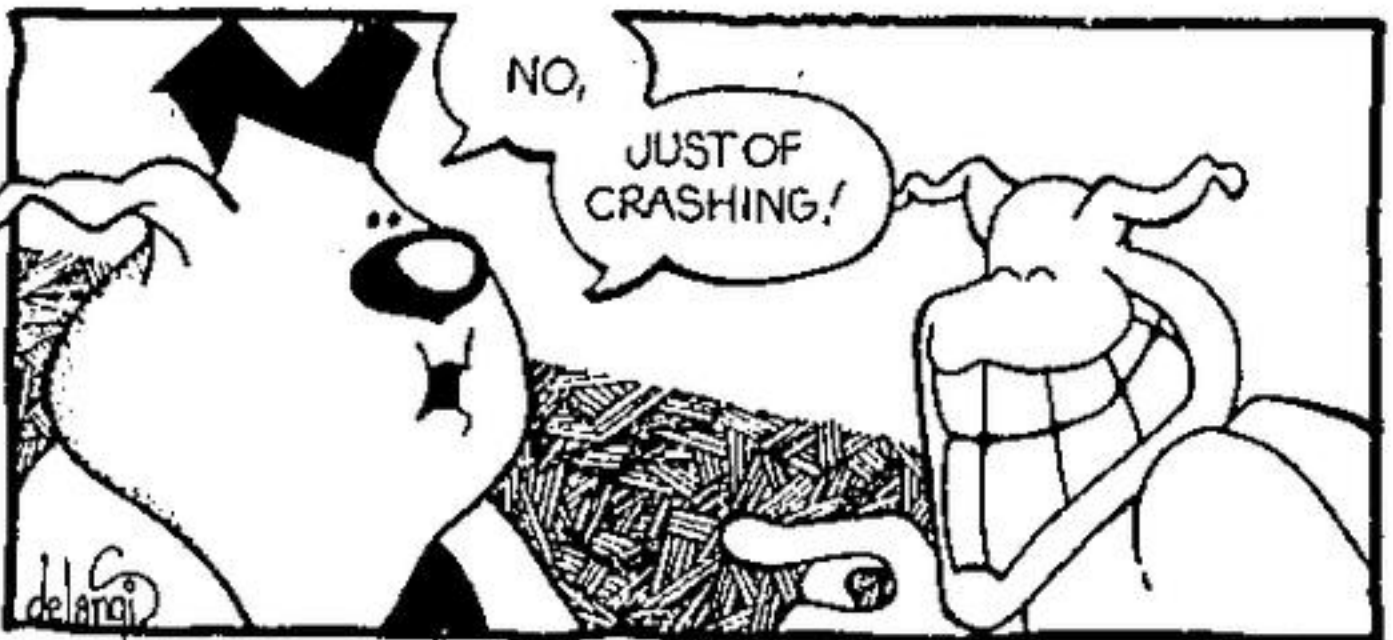
I'D LIKE TO EXCHANGE THIS PUZZLE. PIECES ARE MISSING!

While regular Herald cartoonist Greg Landry takes a week's break, our Greenham columnist, Eli Dryden, has provided samples of the current work by Maurice Delangis, a Hamilton native and an acquaintance of Eli's who is now studying cartooning in Toronto. "Brussel Sprouts", the protagonist in these

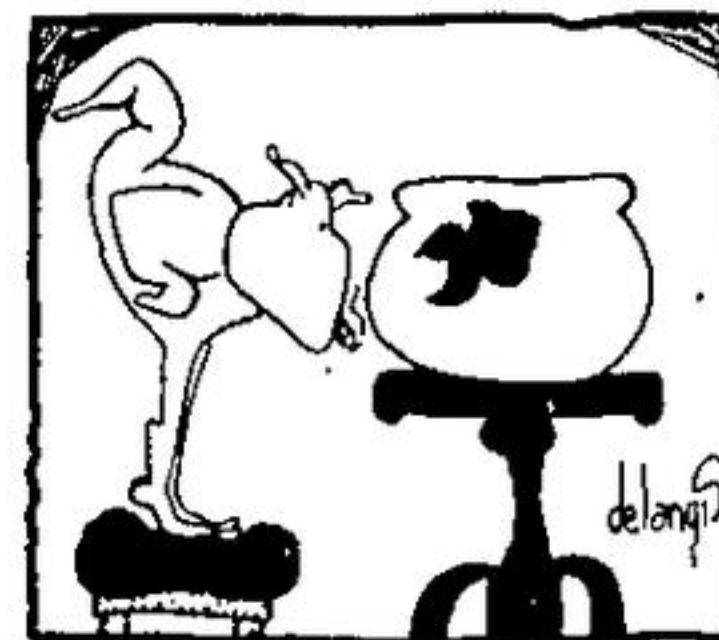
comic strips, may yet become a cartoon character as popular as Snoopy; some of his adventures, including the loss of some jigsaw puzzle pieces, actually happened at Maurice's house. Remember, you met Brussel Sprouts here first.



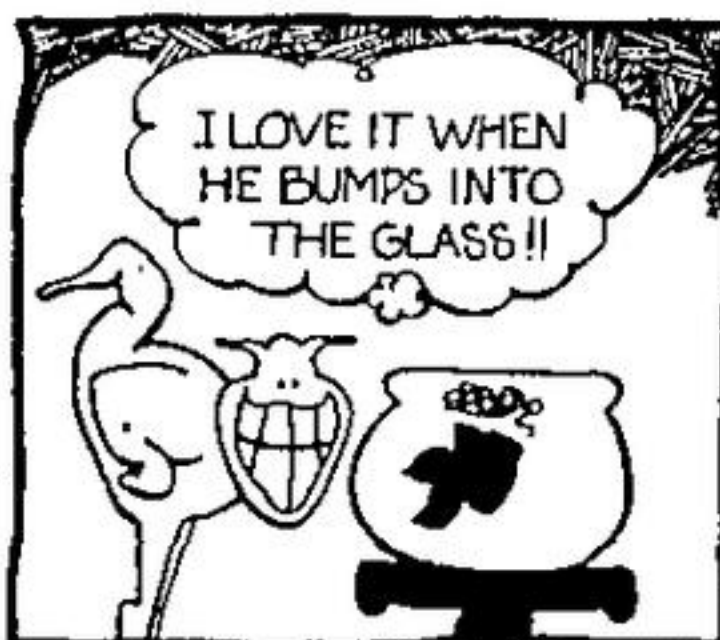
ARE YOU AFRAID OF FLYING?



NO, JUST OF CRASHING!



HA-ha



I LOVE IT WHEN HE BUMPS INTO THE GLASS!!

Blame shifting to premiers as Nystrom bids farewell



Ottawa Report

By Stewart MacLeod

Ottawa Bureau of The Herald

Just as Lorne Nystrom seemed somewhat late in deciding he couldn't support Prime Minister Trudeau's approach to constitutional reform, he seems similarly late in trying to get the provincial premiers back to the bargaining table.

Nystrom, the New Democratic Party MP from Yorkton-Melville, stepped down as his party's constitutional spokesman on March 2, when he decided he could no longer abide by his party's position to support the government's patriation resolution. He had served admirably on the Joint Senate-Commons committee which spent some three months examining, and improving, the resolution. His decision, along with three other Saskatchewan NDP MPs to break with the official party position, came just as Premier Allan Blakeney also decided to oppose the resolution.

It was widely assumed that political pressures had a great deal to do with the decision, which Nystrom

said was the most agonizing of his career. If it were merely a matter of objecting to Trudeau's approach, he could have made his stand last fall when the prime minister's position was clearly established.

STILL TRYING

In any event, the Saskatchewan MP is not sitting still. He has disclosed that he has written a letter to all provincial premiers urging them to get together and try to reach a consensus on constitutional reform. "Now is the time for the provinces to initiate a return to the conference table," he wrote.

With all due respect, I disagree. The time for the premiers to return to the conference table was last October, immediately after Trudeau unveiled his plans to seek patriation without the agreement of the provinces. Had the premiers got together at that time and reached even the minimum of consensus on any aspect of the constitutional package, things would be far different today.

To suggest, at this stage, that the premiers can still get together and achieve a consensus strikes me as a bit unrealistic. From the day that Trudeau presented his patriation package to Parliament, many of us began suggesting - with an astounding lack of success - for another round of federal-provincial talks. And when the prime minister made it clear he wasn't interested, then there was a nationwide demand for the provinces to get together and produce alternative proposals.

There is nothing to suggest that the premiers could even agree on a meeting place.

HELP TRUDEAU

The lack of constructive alternatives from the premiers has clearly strengthened Trudeau's hand. He has been able to repeat, as he does with monotonous regularity, that the premiers are unable to agree on the time of day and unless Parliament acts, Canada will never have its own constitution. And as the opposition appears to be willing under the weight of boredom, the provinces are as far apart as ever.

Even many Conservative MPs, who have fought a valiant fight against the Trudeau package, are ready to place much of the blame on the premiers. A few have even spoken out publicly. Veteran Tory George Hees, still has no use for the government's resolution, but he told Parliament that he has given up completely on the provinces. "The provinces will never agree. They're horse-traders. They're simply interested in dealing off oil and fish and resources for rights... they've proved they're unfit to participate in a debate of this kind."

That view is fairly widespread in all parties.

As the constitutional debate drones wearily toward probable closure, when the action will shift across the ocean to Westminster, it seems highly unlikely that the premiers will suddenly decide it's a grand time to get together to discuss alternatives. And even if they do, it's probably too late.

Campaign trail anecdotes - mugging caps scribe's day



Queen's Park

By Derek Nelson

Queen's Park Bureau of The Herald

Election campaigns are grand political themes, the clash of rhetoric, and competing political parties. They are also little incidents, anecdotes, and happenings.

Here are some. New Democratic MPP George Samis trading witty digs with Premier Bill Davis at a service club dinner in Cornwall, and my marveling at this kind of civilized, decent behavior by political enemies that so much of our planet knows nothing about.

In contrast there was the chance encounter with two victims of another kind of politics who now work at a furniture manufacturing firm in Kenora, one Vietnamese and one Laotian. Excepting the cold, they loved being here, safe from North Vietnam's slave labor camps.

And, in a lighter vein, enjoying the irony of Liberal Leader Stuart Smith's big red Travelways bus coming to a stop outside a Peterborough television station and promptly dying, to be replaced, naturally enough, by a Tory blue Trentways bus with royal blue seats.

WATCHOUT

Then there are the joys of reporting as seen by one scribe, who went through the following all in one day. First he was left off the campaign bus (\$40 taxi fare to catch up), then sent by

his editor to interview Davis at a hotel just at the time the premier was already on the way to the newspaper, the result being they passed like ships in the night. Finally, on his way home on the Toronto subway, he was mugged by a drunk.

And, of course, there is the chance to play tourist if one is a reporter, except that thanks to the unseasonal warm weather and resultant fog throughout part of the campaign nothing beyond 100 feet from the campaign bus was visible in towns as far apart as Sarnia and Peterborough.

BIG AWARD

The winner of the Quill-of-the-Campaign Award, with special mention in the *How-to-Convince-a-Tory-to-Vote-against-Davis* category, is backroom high-level Conservative advisor Eddie Goodman for his statement "If Bill Davis is not elected solely outside Ontario it will be looked upon as a serious setback for Pierre Trudeau."

And the Sense-of-Humor Award to Ross Charles, a PC candidate and native Indian who took exception to Mike Cassilly being labelled a wooden

"cigar-store Indian type" on the grounds this was a "slur on a fine outstanding tradition in our country." He should have a seat on the Human Rights Commission.

WHAT NEXT?

The Perfect-Response Award to New Democrat MPP Mike Braugh when called a liar and deceitful trickster by his PC opponent: "my mother will be very upset." Then there was the new twist given to the fine old art of canvassing for votes. When a party worker knocks on a door he or she asks for support for the local candidate, and on a list of names ticks off the voter as a supporter, undecided, or hostile. Davis was in a Toronto pub shaking hands when one resident started screaming hate at the premier, who quickly retreated. Davis aide Hugh Segal, watching, said "I guess we can mark him down as undecided."

And lastly, just a memory of Wawa, with the snow gently drifting down, the drifts clean and white and six feet high along the roadside, the nights windless and pleasant - an image of Canada no place can match.

Halton's History

From our files

THIRTY YEARS AGO: Display Ad: For spring burning, we expect to have a car in this week of Alberta coal in egg size at \$7.75 per ton. J.B. Mackenzie and Son, Lumber, Coal and Building Supplies.

A disposal plant for garbage, better weed spray and weed control, and more emphasis on extension rather than experimentation were improvements suggested by Halton farm forums at their meeting last week.

This week's editorial: "The staff of The Herald objects to the Toronto Art Gallery paying \$1,938.73 for two busts, by Picasso and Matisse. If these objects have some tangible meaning worth a thousand dollars, an author could become famous by writing a book, the greatness of which lies in the fact that it is hard to understand."

The Lorne Scots band played a special Easter concert at the Roxy Theatre Sunday evening, which featured the impressive Hallelujah Chorus.

Twenty-nine Junior Farmers from all sections of Halton competed in the Seed Judging Competition of the annual Seed Fair and Bacon Show. Garnet Norris was awarded the Halton Cream and Butter Trophy for the high score in judging of hog carcasses and potatoes.

TWENTY YEARS AGO: The Member of Parliament for Halton County announced this week that the minister of health approved a federal grant of \$24,246 to assist in the establishment and maintenance of a mental health clinic in the Halton County Health Unit.

Georgetown plans a moustache-growing championship, to be judged by the Lions on Rodeo Day.

The newly-formed Ontario Steam and Antique Association will hold their annual reunion in August. Over 25 steam engines are expected to be on hand.

Dipping gasoline prices are becoming an annual spring special for local motorists. Currently, car owners can buy their petrol at almost any station in town for 34.9 cents per gallon, because of the yearly gas price war.

A two-way radio communication system linking all Halton County Fire Departments will be in operation soon, as a result of County Council's expenditure of \$24,000.

TEN YEARS AGO: The speed limit on Highway 7 between Georgetown and Acton will be upped to 60 miles an hour from the present 50 miles an hour.

A new by-law: all mini-bikes, trall bikes, dunc buggies, etc., will be banned from parks, except where otherwise indicated.

Mr. Ferraro recently opened The House of Flair Beauty Salon on Guelph Street. With Roman columns, iron work and statues, Mr. Ferraro says he "was attempting to create a distinctive salon where one could leave feeling like Cleopatra."

The average cost of electricity to Ontario's residential municipal customers in 1970 was the same as that in 1978; 1.3 cents a kilowatt-hour.

After a 10-year absence, Georgetown will get its local court back Tuesday. Judge James Black will be on the bench in the Masonic Hall on Highway 7.

ONE YEAR AGO: Georgetown's Cinema's Three was sold to Canadian Odeon Theatres. Movie-lovers will now find Georgetown movies listed in Toronto daily papers along with the other Odeon listings.

More than 200 art-lovers were on hand to bid on 150 pieces of international artwork, at a Y-organized auction Friday night. Total gross sales topped \$20,000.

The Credit River spilled over its banks during an annual deluge, not of ice floes and rushing water, but a torrent of another kind - canoes and Crazy Boats - which floated into Glen Williams and washed up on the banks at the Main Street bridge.

Former Toronto Maple Leaf defenceman Brian Glennie was the special guest at a meeting of the Georgetown Jaycees. Mr. Glennie is a strong supporter of Big Brothers, and has made numerous appearances on its behalf.

Town council unanimously refused to endorse a resolution from North York Council demanding that Premier William Davis live up to his campaign promises of 1977 and do something in the provincial budget to relieve the tax burden on senior citizens.

POET'S CORNER

The Politician's Squabble

Like a bunch a pussycats fighting on the fence
Nothing settled, with time and good money spent
Too much money, spoiled with love and care
Heading for destruction, falling everywhere
If they had picked potatoes, at least do their share
Worked like their Grandpa, they'd have brains to spare
They don't work like he did, he's not as hard like them
Going to wreck the country, end up in the pen
Bluff their way into politics, fighting as they stray
When they get there, nothing can they change or say
Joe Clark is a failure, weak in every way
He can't handle this mess, the way it is today
Flora MacDonald, knows how to wield the magic wand
To these confused politicians, she would not respond
It takes a mighty woman, to avoid a civil war
With good sense and reason, not bought in any store
We could trust her from weakness and temptation
That is the ruin of our good nation
Country spending 120,000 a minute
Short of gold, paper dollar is the limit
They're counting on our property, to gamble it to dust
We never thought our freedom, would end up bust
There is a reason for all of this, the greedy are to blame
Some don't even earn their pay, isn't that a shame
We must put them in their place
Or we will be a worthless case
- By Albert Brooks
RR2, Acton.

SUPPORT THE ARTS COMPLEX

Halton Hills Libraries' White Hippo Sale

MAY 9, 10 A.M. TO 4 P.M.

Gordon Alcott Arena

Your donations, support welcome