

One man's junk . . .

The issue of wrecking yards in Halton Hills is not a new one for council to grapple with.

But it is a serious one for residents of this fine community, who see the sprawling acres of junked automobiles and household appliances detracting from the appeal of their neighborhoods and of the area in general.

There is no doubt that wreckers' yards are necessary in a society which pays such obeisance to the automobile.

We have to have some place to get rid of those cars and trucks when they have served their useful purpose.

At the same time we should remember that we live in one of the most scenic areas of southern Ontario, a part of the province still free from urban sprawl and pollution and, we trust, from the crime and violence that often are associated with larger centres.

We live a pastoral kind of existence here, yet can commute easily by road or on the efficient GO trains into the city in less than an hour.

All most residents want to see is the wreckers' yards enclosed by high fences that keep their goods out of sight to those passing by.

Council has a dilemma on its hands in that, in most cases, the wreckers were there first, called an existing use in official jargon. Should the person already in a neighborhood be forced to change his property to conform with the wishes of those who

were moved in later? That is the dilemma in many cases.

Up the road in Orangeville the same type of situation exists.

There is a wrecking yard just one block off the main street, Broadway.

The owner has been in court numerous times over the past 10 years and has been warned, fined and told to improve his property to the community standards bylaw requirements.

His persistent refusal has gone on for 10 years in a series of court battles that has cost the taxpayers lots of money.

For a while he took away some of the scrap. One winter a man's body was found huddled in one of the old cars. He had crept in for shelter and frozen to death.

Still the battle rages and still the junkyard stays on.

Council in Halton Hills might learn from this scenario that if they want to keep the people happy and improve the look of the area they had better make sure their bylaws have teeth in them to deal with the problem and that they insist their bylaw enforcement officers deal with the recalcitrant wreckers to the limits of the laws.

At the same time they must realize that wrecking is a legitimate business and a necessary one and should encourage the participants to clean up their act, pacify the neighbors and maintain their business ties with the community.

Not an easy task. We wish them well.

Who really cares how our G-G lives?



Ottawa Report

By Stewart McLeod

For the next couple of weeks, if you read the right publications and listen to the right radio, you will be treated to wide and varied assessments of the reign of Gov. Gen. Ed Schreyer and his wife, Lily.

It happens every time we change governors general. Looking back through facing newspapers, we find that the term of Earl Alexander ended with the view that he had brought a touch of "friendly informality" to Rideau Hall. Gov. Gen. Massey, the first Canadian-born Governor General - he also had a rather silly-looking formal uniform made for himself - with his interests in arts and culture had, in a common viewpoint, left an indelible imprint on Rideau Hall.

The Vaniers were loved by everyone for just about every reason, including the fact they were virtually impossible to dislike. Roland Michener brought a certain zest to Rideau Hall which, in the view of the assessors, would somehow remain forever. With the legers, illness interfered and the assessments were pretty well limited to tributes for courage.

But with the Schreyers, there are all sorts of views being offered.

PEOPLE PLACE

There are some who have written, and will write in the future, that Ed Schreyer is basically boring, that he leaves no particular legacy.

Others were impressed by his travels, the fact that over the last five years he spent 800 days away from Rideau Hall. Everyone is impressed by his vivacious wife who, in the opinion of some, should have been the Governor General.

"They turned Rideau Hall into a regular home," said one reviewer on CBC radio, pointing to the fact that the Schreyer children even climbed over the furniture in the 80-room mansion. Author Farley Mowat, for one, talked about how comfortable and informal it was at Rideau Hall under the Schreyers.

And some Ottawa people talked about how Rideau Hall had finally been changed from a forbidding institution into a "people place".

It would be no trouble for me to list other things the Schreyers did differently than their varied predecessors.

But the more I think of it, the more convinced I am about the irrelevancy of such an exercise. And this is not to suggest any disrespect for the Schreyers or the office of Governor General.

It's just that, beyond a handful of their friends, I can't see how the lives of anyone have been changed, or will be changed, by the manner in which governors general and their families live at Rideau Hall.

The moment Mme Sauve takes over as our new Governor General, it will be an entirely new game. All the personal friends of the Schreyers, who have been telling us about the marvellous informality of Government House, will, presumably, cease to visit, and will be replaced by friends of the Sauves, who will perhaps talk about the delightful elegance of the place under the new occupants.

Perhaps formal ballroom dances will replace skating parties, or other informality, at the great estate, and, who knows, a whole new section of Ottawa's population might suddenly find themselves on the receiving end of invitations.

But before we spend too much time assessing the performance of outgoing governors general, or predicting the lifestyles of incoming governors general, it's worth wondering whether this periodic exercise is really worth the effort.

Admittedly, the youthful Schreyers, with many active journalists and writers among their friends, have received a great deal of publicity over their family informality, but what percentage of Canada's population has been even remotely affected by this? Or is likely to be?

Or to carry it a step further, name one vice-regal activity - not counting Lord Byng's interventions of 1926 - whose effects go beyond normal, formal or social circles. Or try and pick one Governor General who might have been influenced by the lifestyle of his predecessor.

It's great when we have a Queen's representative who is loved, admired, respected, etc. But, barring disasters, their so-called lifestyle imprints tend to be fleeting, if not irrelevant.

The Herald welcomes letters to the editor. It is of utmost importance that all parts of the letter are clearly legible. Letters must be signed and include the telephone number and address of the sender.

Excessively long letters may have to be edited due to space constraints. Letters may be dropped off at The Herald or mailed to: 45 Guelph St., Georgetown, L7G 3Z6.



ALL THE NICE GIRLS LIKE A SAILOR

The whole world loves a sailor and these three elegant young ladies appear to be no exception. The three are members of the cast of New Girl, currently enjoying a 10-performance run at the John Elliott Theatre. Theatre is a strong force in the life of Halton Hills and many Georgetown and area residents are involved in productions like this one each season.

Smoking kills 500 Canadians every week says association

Dear Sir,
The article "Mothers' smoking harmful to kids" (Jan. 18) gives useful information on the health hazards associated with tobacco use but it misses the real story associated with "Weedless Wednesdays" and the National Non-Smoking Week.
Because of the magnitude of the health problem involved, please permit us the opportunity to comment.
Smoking will kill close to 30,000 Canadians this year, over 500 per week. Five hundred grieving families no less torn apart and anguished because their loved ones died in a terminal cancer ward than on a rain slick highway. More Canadians will die at the hands of the tobacco industry in the next 18 months than were killed during the entire Second World War.

What should be done? Consider this example. In a major Canadian urban area of 2.5 million, a supposedly anti-smoking health agency recently

claimed to have serviced 400 smokers in its smoking cessation clinics during a one-year period. Assuming the most optimistic of success rates reported in the medical literature, about 100 people managed to quit smoking completely. Yet, during this same year, it is estimated that 17,000 new smokers joined the market in that same urban area. One epidemiologist said "this is like bailing the boat while someone else drills holes in the bottom."
The real story is this: the answer to a health problem of this magnitude must be much more than weak-kneed trivializing "Weedless Wednesdays" and safe, non-controversial health education campaigns. All of these

efforts place the responsibility for the smoking problem on the individual, the industry's "blame the victim" strategy. Unfortunately, health agencies and government health departments promote it more effectively than the industry itself.

The "blame the victim" strategy includes the industry line that smoking involves "freedom of choice" and "it's the responsibility of each individual" pitch. Those who use this line and stress the responsibility of each individual to stop smoking imply that 40 per cent of the adult population is irresponsible. After all, they are still smoking.

The annual "kick the habit" ritual ignores the fact that smoking is an individual addiction which, from a disease perspective, has become an epidemic. By definition, drug addiction means that, for many, freedom of choice and individual responsibility go out the window. And it is ludicrous to treat an epidemic by relying upon appeals to good judgment.

Is there a real "freedom of choice" as the industry suggests? Not really. Should responsible adults give 12-15-year-old children a freedom of choice involving a drug dependency that will cut, on average, five years from their life expectancies and cost these children \$100,000 in today's dollars over the period of their shortened lifetime? And yet 12-15 is the age at which most smokers become regular tobacco users.

The answer has to be a massive societal shift of responsibility from the individual to the industry that creates the problem and to governments which sit idly by. There must be a de-emphasis on campaigns which deal with smoking after the habit is started (tertiary prevention) and upon curative medical research to cure folks after tobacco diseases hit.

At the Fifth World Conference on Smoking and Health in Winnipeg, there was a near consensus among delegates which was expressed by United States Federal Trade Commissioner Michael Pertschuk. He said that the tobacco problem "is 90 per cent political and only 10 per cent medical". Primary prevention involves politics.

Thus, the answer lies in medical advocacy, a widespread and angry demand for a legislative response to the tobacco industry.

The lung, cancer and heart organizations Canada-wide must call for bans on tobacco, advertising. They must support clean indoor air legislation and put their human and financial resources behind drives to reach these objectives.

Legislators and health professionals who knowingly and negligently refuse to reject the snail's pace campaign mounted to date on the smoking issue must share culpability with the industry for those 500 weekly deaths.

Garfield Mahood
Executive Director
Non-smokers' Rights Association
Toronto

Citizen's forum

She's seeking her twin

Dear Sir
I am trying to re-unite twin sisters who have been separated for more than 80 years and would be most grateful if you would make their story public.
Eliza (on whose behalf I am working) and Harriet Flynn were born Aug. 1st, 1901 in Hexham, Northumberland, England to Dorothy Ann, wife of John Flynn, a plasterer. Shortly after birth Eliza was adopted privately.
Harriet and her mother came to Canada round about 1912. Eliza, who still lives in Hexham, is very anxious to find her long-lost twin.
Through research in the U.K. it has been established that the last

news of Harriet occurred in 1953 when she was reported to be living in Toronto with her husband and three children, two boys and a girl. Unfortunately there is no record of Harriet's husband's last name.
It seems likely that Harriet and her mother may well have settled originally in the eastern provinces. The ladies have an older half-brother Billy McGarity who is known to have worked for C.P. in the early 1930s.
If Harriet or her children recognize themselves from this outline or if anyone else has information about Harriet and her family, please write to me at: 14 Gertrude Place, Toronto, M4J 1R3.

Julie Mannock

Red Cross thanks you

Dear Sir
The Blood Donor Clinic Committee would like to sincerely thank all donors who supported Monday's clinic, sponsored by the Optimist Club.

The Optimist help with distribution of the posters, setting up clinic, loading equipment and general assistance at the clinic is appreciated.

Thanks to Dr. Ashenurst, who was on call, the nursing staff, nursery help and drivers, volunteers and volunteers, the clergy, John Ollivier of Halton Cable Systems, Halton Hills Hydro for special efforts with promotional banners, the radio stations, Mr. Aitmas and Mr. Hyslop

of the Dairy Queen for donation of the use of their electric sign and their orange juice and cups, Mr. Donnelly of Loblaw's for donuts, Mr. Ferguson of Mac's Milk, The Catholic Women's League for kitchen help and everyone who gave their assistance to this clinic.

Special thanks to Jean Barton, Catherine Young and their telephone committee, Judy Galbraith-nursing, Peggy Rawlings-publicity and to Noreen Mieh, convener of this clinic.

Flo Street - Eric Thompson, Chairpersons,
Georgetown and District Branch
Canadian Red Cross Society

Student seeks aid

Dear Sir,
I am doing a research project on the subject of adoption and would appreciate hearing from your readers who have sought, or are now searching, for their families.
I would also appreciate hearing

from adoptive and real families and their personal feelings in this subject.
They can write me at P.O. Box 244 Georgetown, Ont. L7G 4Y5.

Donald Gambell
Georgetown

THE WAY WE WERE



WORKERS AT THE GLEN WOOLLEN MILLS

This group of men, women and children made up the workforce at the Glen Woollen Mills in Georgetown in days of our history. The picture is from the files of the Esqueving Historical Society which is looking for information about the date of the picture, the names of all or any of the

workers and any other information that will help them round out their life on this aspect of early district life. The project is part of the celebration of Ontario's bicentennial. If you can help please call us at 877-2201 or contact the historical society through its members.



Queen's Park

By Derek Nelson

Good luck on Senate

TORONTO - From Attorney-General Roy McMurtry's opening sentence it was quite clear that as far as Senate reform is concerned Ontario is on hold.

After discussion with the co-chairman of the federal government's Senate reform committee (Senator Gildas Molgat and former cabinet minister Paul Cosgrove), McMurtry said their ideas "merit serious attention".

That means we'll wait and see what happens elsewhere.

The Molgat-Cosgrove committee recommended an elected Senate of 144 members weighted towards representation from the smaller provinces. Ontario would have 24 members.

The senators would be elected, like MPs are now, and serve a nine-year single term. They would only have the power to delay House of Commons legislation except where language matters were concerned, where a veto would exist.

But these proposals, the polite smiles between McMurtry and his two federal colleagues aside, are miles ahead of Ontario's current position.

SENATE VOTE

McMurtry himself likes the idea of an elected Senate, but he notes the Ontario cabinet is "quite divided" on the issue. Intergovernmental Affairs Minister Tom Wells, for example, supports making the Senate into a House of the Provinces with members directly appointed by provincial governments.

And there are 100 other schemes around involving variations of both the elected and appointed Senates ideas and even a variety of combinations.

The result is that Ontario has no official position on Senate reform beyond favoring it in principle and agreeing with the concept of the Senate as a voice for regionalism in Canada.

Wells explained why in a recent speech.

A body representing the provinces would be able to help shape federal legislation that directly affected provincial vital interests. Such a body would encourage federal-provincial negotiations and the reaching of compromises.

He worried that an elected Senate would be dominated by party politics and thus fail in its proposed function of representing the regions.

FEDERAL INSTITUTION

There's another element, too, which Wells didn't mention. Provincial appointments to the Senate would be a marvellous patronage vehicle for provincial governments, who lack the high-profile resting place for party war horses that Ottawa currently enjoys and abuses.

But even if the provinces would agree to give up that privilege and have Senate elections, there is considerable dispute over whether there should be single-member constituencies or proportional representation and when the date of elections should be fixed.

In short, there is no consensus.

Worse, there is no concerted effort by any of the major players (except Alberta and British Columbia) to put the political will into achieving Senate reform that they, for instance, expended on bringing the constitution to Canada.

And the lack by Ontario, Quebec and the federal government makes Senate reform highly unlikely. Above everything else to achieve Senate reform requires seven provinces with more than half the population plus the federal government's agreement.

Since no one wants to isolate Quebec again, that means the three main governments involved pretty much have to agree. Good luck.

Poetry Corner

By JOHN M. DRICKAMER, Th.D.
Immanuel Lutheran Church
Georgetown

THE CHILDREN'S SAVIOR
Matthew 19:13-15

The fathers and the mothers brought Their children to the Lord,
A word, a touch, a prayer they sought,
A blessing they implored.

But Christ's disciples barred the way
And then began to scold:
"He hasn't time for children's play!
Return when they are old!"

The children, though they seemed so good,
So simple every face,
Were sinners from the start and stood
In need of Jesus' grace.

And Jesus, though without a sin
And ever undefiled,
In every other way had been
Like them a little child.

"Admit the lambs," the Shepherd said,
"The children I receive."
For such My blood will soon be shed,
And blessed babes believe.

"A Christian's faith is not mature,
Developed human thought,
But trusting infants rest secure
In faith that God has wrought.

"To them a blessing I impart,
I love and want to touch
The little hand and head and heart.
My realm belongs to such."

The Lord embraced the children,
Prayed,
And breathed a loving sigh,
And though He would have gladly
Stayed,
He went away to die.