## LOOKING BACK

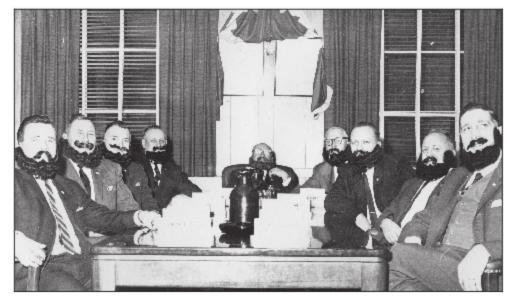


Photo courtesy of Esquesing Historical Society

In this version of Throwback Thursday, this 1967 photo shows the members of Georgetown Town Council paying homage to Canada's Confederation year, 1867. Wearing beards in honour of the Father of Confederation are Mayor Joseph Gibbons, Reeve W.F. Hunter, Deputy Reeve A.R. Speight, W. Emmerson, J.L. Young, W.R. Smith, W.R. Ballantine, F.H. Harrison and R.W. Francis.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

## Don't leave kids in car on a hot day: Halton CAS

As the summer weather continues getting hotter, the Children's Aid Society (CAS) of Halton is reminding residents to call 911 if they see children left alone in a hot car.

The temperature inside a parked car can exceed 50 C within 10 to 20 minutes on a typical Canadian summer day, according to Halton Children's Aid, and opening the windows slightly doesn't reduce the temperature.

"Heatstroke occurs at 40.5 C. Young children, especially infants, are three to five times more sensitive to heat than adults," stated a media release.

"Rising temperatures inside a car can cause a child to suffer from heat stress, dehydration, shock, and in extreme cases, even death."

Halton Children's Aid offers the following car safety tips:

- never leave children alone in a car, even with the windows down - if you have to leave your car, even to run a quick errand, take your children with you;
- never use a car as a substitute babysitter;
- do not leave children in a car without adult supervision for any length of time;
- make a habit of looking in your vehicle, front and back, before leaving;
- lock your car and secure your keys to prevent children playing inside the;
- be careful if you change your routine and have someone else drive your

child - follow up to ensure they arrived at their destination.

If a resident sees a child along in a car on a hot day, Halton Children's Aid recommends:

- calling 911 and giving your location, the vehicle licence plate information and approximate age/condition of the child;
- waiting for police/ emergency services to arrive;
- if the car is unlocked, opening the doors and shielding the windows with a blanket. For more information, or if a resident has questions and concerns, visit HaltonCAS.ca or contact Halton Children's Aid at 905-333-4441.

Halton CAS

## A quest to find my own Holy Grail

Most people have heard of King Arthur and his knights of the roundtable.

King Arthur sent his knights out on a quest to locate the Holy Grail, the goblet Christ drank from at the Last Supper.

That Quest was extremely difficult for the knights - many were injured as a result.

Now The Sidekick and I have had our own personal 'quest' for years.

For years I've driven the "Lil Red Rocket," my summer sports car. I purchased it 20 years ago, July 7, 1997. It was three years old, with 42,000 km on it.

The Rocket is a 1994 Ford Probe GT, now with 257,000 km on the clock.

And still running strong. Whenever The Sidekick and I attend car shows, I always gravitate to the Mustangs.

I owned a 1968 Mustang fastback, that resembled the Bullitt Mustang of the silver screen fame.

On Thanksgiving weekend of 1971, I hit a dog on Highway 7, and the car rolled in the ditch - a writeoff. I never replaced that Mustang.

The Probe was my fun replacement in 1997, but I still felt the siren call (or would that be the whinny?) of a Mustang.

Last fall, we saw a Mustang somewhere and The Sidekick made her statement.

"Ted, it's time you got a Mustang before you're too old to enjoy it!"

That wasn't the way I wanted to hear it, but she



TED BROWN A Ted Bit

made her point.

So began 'The Quest.'

At first I set out to find another 1968 fastback - until I researched prices. A decent '68 was way too pricey for me.

And talking to friends, they made a valid point - a late-model Mustang was the more practical (and economical) choice.

OK, I like things like Blue Tooth, WiFi and air conditioning that all late model Mustangs have. The vintage ones don't have such amenities.

And with a vintage 50year-plus car comes a huge paranoia, fear that someone will ding a door, a stone will chip the paint or countless hazards just waiting to ruin a car guy's day will happen.

The clincher comment was from one friend who said, "I wouldn't get behind the wheel of a 50-year-old car and drive to Ottawa, but I wouldn't hesitate with my (late model) Mustang."

So The Quest took a different direction, and I engaged two of my friends in the auto industry. The search was on- find a 20112012 Mustang GT.

There were two stipulations - a manual transmission, and not a convertible. I figured it was simple, but soon found my wish list was not that easy.

It was either too far away, too modified, or simply overpriced.

Looking for cars online is a bit like the real estate market - ya gotta strike the minute the listing comes online.

Ya snooze, ya lose.

I thought I found it a few weeks ago. I contacted the owner, we met, I drove the car. It seemed solid, but something bugged me.

Then I researched the car on Car Proof, and learned it'd been totalled and rebuilt a few years ago.

I walked away, real quick.

Last Monday I found one at a new car dealership. Wednesday evening, The Sidekick and I took the 90 minute drive to check it out.

It was impeccable. The Car Proof report was squeaky clean and it drove like a new car.

While purchasing it, two more calls came in to the dealership, asking about that Mustang. One guy was from North Bay.

So, our Quest is finished, and the Lil Red Rocket is being retired.

Not sure what I'm doing with her - people have been asking about it. Time will tell.

But now, 46 years later, I'm back behind the wheel of a Mustang GT.

And it feels pretty damn nice.



