

THE HALTON HILLS **WEEKEND**

KEN NUGENT
Publisher

The Halton Hills Weekend is published every Sunday by The Georgetown Independent/Acton Free Press, at 211 Armstrong Ave. Georgetown Ont., L7G 4X5. It is one of the newspapers published by Metroland Printing, Publishing & Distributing Ltd., which includes: Ajax/Pickering News Advertiser, Barrie Advance, Brampton Guardian, Burlington Post, City Parent, Collingwood/Wasaga Connection, East York Mirror, Etobicoke Guardian, Georgetown Independent/Acton Free Press, Kingston This Week, Lindsay This Week, Markham Economist & Sun, Midland/Penetanguishene Mirror, Milton Canadian Champion, Mississauga News, Newmarket/Aurora Era-Banner, Northumberland News, North York Mirror, Oakville Beaver, Orillia Today, Oshawa/Whitby/Clarington This Week, Peterborough This Week, Richmond Hill/Thornhill/Vaughan Liberal, Scarborough Mirror, Stouffville/Uxbridge Tribune, Today's Seniors.

Advertising is accepted on the condition that, in the event of a typographical error, that portion of the advertising space occupied by the erroneous item, together with reasonable allowance for signature will not be charged for, but the balance of the advertisement will be paid for at the acceptable rate.

In the event of typographical error advertising goods or services at wrong price, goods or services may not be sold. Advertising is merely an offer to sell which may be withdrawn at any time.

Editorial and advertising content of The Georgetown Independent is protected by copyright. Unauthorized use is prohibited.

Price: Store copies 50¢ each; Subscriptions \$26.00 per year by carrier; \$92.50 per year by mail in Canada; \$130.00 per year in all other countries. Plus G.S.T.

Second Class Mail Registration Number 6869. The Georgetown Independent is a member of The Canadian Community Newspaper Association and The Ontario Community Newspaper Association.

EDITORIAL -- 873-0301

Editor-in-Chief: Lorne Drury

Editor: Robin Inscow

Managing Editor: Cynthia Gamble

Staff Writers: Janet Baine, Lisa Tallyn

Photography: Ted Brown

BUSINESS OFFICE - 873-0301

Manager: Carol Young

Accounting: Pat Kertner

Composing Manager: Steve Foreman

Composing: Sharon Pinkney,

Mary Lou Foreman, Dolores Black, Shelli Harrison,

Debbie McDougall, Kevin Powell

ADVERTISING -- 873-0301

Director of Advertising: Robert Spizziri

Advertising Manager: Sandra Dorsey

Classified Manager: Carol Hall

Display Sales: Jeanette Cox, Lana Walsma, Tanya Altenburg,

Dianne Fascinato, Cindi Dermo, Brenda Snow, Alison Schultze

National Representative: (493-1300)

DISTRIBUTION

CIRCULATION/SUBSCRIPTIONS - 873-0301

Director of Distribution: Dave Coleman

Circulation Manager: Nancy Geissler



Mailing Address: 211 ARMSTRONG AVE. GEORGETOWN, ONT. L7G 4X5

A police presence?

Last week we printed on the front page of our weekend edition a story about Acton crime rates on the rise.

The question was asked if the lack of police presence on the main street may account for the increases. The answer was uncertain.

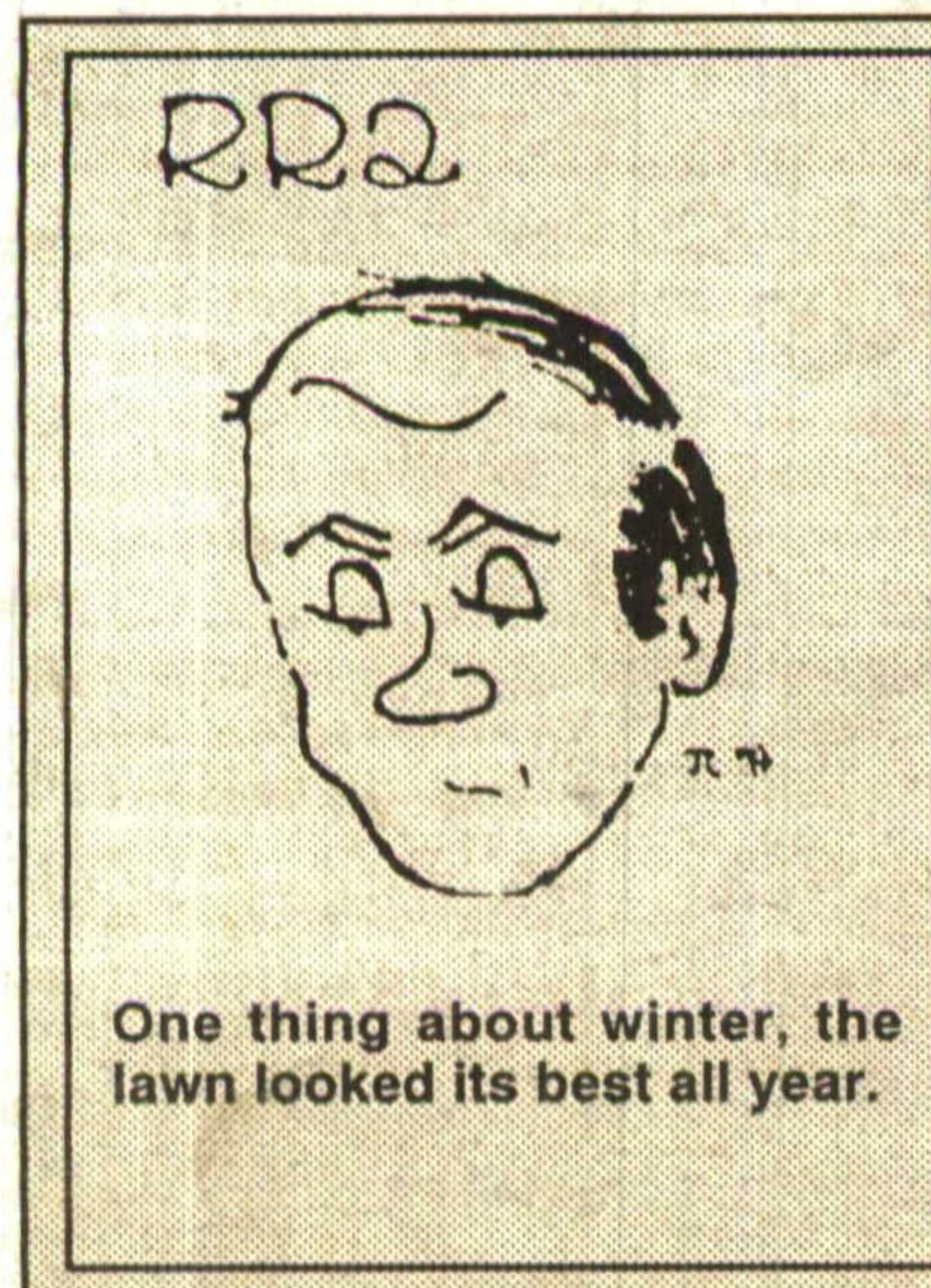
Now on this weekend's front page we have a story about regional council approval for a new police station in Milton. The question was asked if it would mean the closure of the Georgetown station.

The answer was a qualified no — it's not planned now but is a possibility in the future due to budget constraints. In bureaucrat doublespeak, that suggests to us, that yes, the station will likely be closed.

With her negative vote, the Mayor obviously envisioned this future as well. Too bad the rest of the local regional councillors didn't vote with her.

We'd like to know why Halton Hills does not merit full-time police. This is a growing community with a burgeoning population in Georgetown South, plus approvals for Acton to grow to 10,000 people. Our population of 36,816 far outstrips Milton's 32,075 (1991 Census).

We respect that regional council will allow the police service to spend only so much money, we just want to be sure that it's equally spent here in Halton Hills — not just in Milton, Oakville and Burlington.



One thing about winter, the lawn looked its best all year.

Did you know?

When it comes to snacking, Canadians just can't go without. If you were told that you had to stop eating snacks, how long would it be before you wanted one? The snack experts at Christie Brown & Co. say the answer is less than one hour for 15 per cent of Canadians while for 35 per cent it's less than a day (source: Feb. Onimtel survey of 2,000 Canadians). But how long could you actually resist the temptation to snack if told not to? Christie Brown notes that willpower lasts only slightly longer than desire with 23 per cent of Canadians snacking within 24 hours and 43 per cent succumbing within a week.

— Christie Brown & Co.



I'm a victim of a conspiracy

It's no secret that I like baseball.

Softball, fastball, hardball — it's all the same to me. I love 'em all.

I enjoy watching ball at any level, love photographing the game and above all, love the magic that goes with the old ballpark.

After having been part of a coaching staff for a Limehouse girls team for a number of years, I've come to savor the spirit behind the scenes, enjoy the strategies, the action, the sudden turn of events and all the excitement that goes with it.

I've written about it in the past, and even defended the game when a young upstart summer student reporter at *The Independent/Free Press* had the audacity to suggest soccer was a more sophisticated game.

(Just putting things into perspective, this same student also stated anyone over 30 was middle aged. His credibility suffers in my opinion.)

Over the years, the Brown household has amassed all the trappings of baseball — gloves, equipment bags, an assortment of bats — all adorning the front hall of the house, much to the disdain of my wife.

And with four daughters playing the sport, it wasn't difficult for me to justify the unruly collection of gear on the floor.

But that's changed. Seems I have a rebel in the family.

And it's my youngest daughter, Jennifer.

Now I'll admit during the past couple seasons, there haven't been many

opportunities for Jennifer to play good softball, since there aren't many girls in her age group in the Limehouse area. Assembling a team has been difficult.

But she could have followed in her next older sister's footsteps and signed up in Hornby, when the Limehouse team ran dry.

But what did she do?

You guessed it — she signed up with Georgetown Soccer Association.

I've been betrayed.

Yup, my own flesh and blood is preparing to don a pair of shorts and a brightly colored jersey, complete with spikes and shin pads, to chase

you do the same thing?"

(I know, not very original, but it was the best I had on short notice.)

But a soccer player in the Brown household?

Oh the shame!

Since that fateful day of signing, I've tried every underhanded, dirty, narrow-minded, parent-type trick in the book to dissuade her from taking that fateful step.

I've threatened to boycott her games.

I've 'forgotten' to purchase her spikes.

I've even considered fabricating a story that soccer has been outlawed in Halton Hills, since it poses a safety hazard to fans being trampled and killed at Cedarvale Park.

But to no avail. She didn't even budge when I mentioned I could disown her.

And write her out of my will.

Nope, she's determined to play, and has Mom's full support.

As a diehard ball fan, I'm at odds with two of the women in my life.

The youngest, who has hit me with a guilt trip.

And the oldest, who has, well, other means of getting her way.

Nope, I'm beat, forced to accept the fact Jennifer is playing soccer.

But I'll make the most of it, and look on the bright side.

After all, when she sees the error of her ways and returns to softball, there'll be one good point come out of her chasing a soccer ball for a season.

She should be one helluva base runner.

