

Editorial Page

Surely it Should Remain

Victoria Park has proven quite a storm centre. The plans of County Council to erect their new administration building there have certainly not met with any great favor from the citizens of Milton.

There is no doubt that the county holds the deed to that block of land that has been for many years considered a park. During its history residents recall the tennis courts, the ball diamond and the band stand that were originally there.

In 1877 Milton Council offered a reward for information on vandals who created damage in town or in the Milton Pleasure Grounds. Whether this is the same piece of property or not is not known.

In 1889 the building committee of the county council approved an expenditure of \$200 to be expended in "planting and otherwise improving the court house square." At least two residents recall the story of their fathers assisting in the levelling and planting of the area that for a time grew grain.

In 1909 R. E. Gollins, R. E. Harrison and E. Syer were named a committee of Milton Council to look after the building of a band stand "in the park opposite the county buildings". On July 30 of that year the

band stand opened. The Champion described it as hexagonal and substantially built with 12 electric lamps. "... and when the painting is finished it will be an ornament to the park and a credit to the town".

The Champion further reported in its issue of August 12, 1909 "The park in front of the Court House having become a public resort on account of the band stand having been finished and painted and the band giving weekly concerts, Reeve Earl and a few other leading citizens met a few days ago to give the park a name. Some were in favor of calling it Trafalgar Square but finally all agreed to dub it Victoria Park."

The history of the park is deep in the roots of the town. It is centrally located and the town has done limited maintenance work for several years. In the interests of the children who play there, the families who picnic there, the workers who eat their lunch there it should be preserved. Few towns the size of Milton can afford to have as much non-taxed property in their heart as Milton has with the County Buildings. The very existence of Victoria Park helps offset this problem. Surely it should remain and the county building be built in the present building block.

Labor Day 1959

On Labor Day the nation pauses to pay tribute to its working people, to consider not only the many wonderful things they help produce but also the part they play in creating that free society that is Canada.

The Canadian House of Commons made the Labor Day holiday official in 1893 and the first Labor Day was celebrated in 1894. This was the first official recognition that the labor movement in Canada was important to the healthy development of our society.

Since their inception in the 1820's Canadian unions have promoted the welfare of the workers in industries and business establishments. A product of the modern industrial economy, the unions have brought dignity and prosperity to the working men and women.

In his Labor Day message Larry Sefton, Director of District 6 United Steelworkers of America, has this to say:

"The public is told unions have grown too powerful, their leaders arrogant and irresponsible. In the same breath they modestly

admit that at one time industry was too strong and paid scant attention to employee needs. However, the tale continues, employers have reformed, labor is now the villain. The pendulum has swung too far to labor's advantage. The theme of the story is: put the clock back — arrest labour progress — stabilize labour-management relations on employer terms.

"I am not one who claims unions are beyond constructive criticism. Made up as they all are subject to weaknesses that beset people. I do claim that unions are good for Canada. Any attempt to weaken or retard their growth is a disservice to the nation and its people.

"We in the house of labour make no apology for our existence. We are a product of our modern industrial society. It is organized labour, patiently and with tremendous sacrifice by its members that pioneered social legislation which benefits all Canadians."

Monday is Labor Day and Canada's day for honoring labor and its achievements.

The Back-to-School Trek

Almost 23 per cent. of Halton's population will be on the back-to-school trail Tuesday after the usual summer vacation.

An estimated 22,000 elementary and high school students will be returning to classrooms, some new and some old, throughout this rapidly developing county. That phrase "rapidly-developing" is not a platitude either for Halton, we're told, has the largest assessment in Ontario excluding those with a city or separated town. The county's assessment has now reached \$184,059,889, with a population of approximately 97,000.

As the back-to-school trek begins teachers will be taking their places in rooms from kindergartens to upper school and parents all over the county and province will find education playing an increasingly important part in the day to day conversations.

A Worthy Project

Keeping streets clean in this age when everything comes wrapped in some type of package can become quite a job. The result of no action can be untidy streets.

Sweeping streets is, of course, one of the remedies to the untidy result of paper littering streets but it seems there is another solution that might be helpful and that is the locating of street litter containers quite frequently around the main street at least.

Milton was fortunate that the Board of Trade of a number of years ago realized the need for such a convenience. They purchased some containers at that time and they have since seen some annual use on the Main St. With the passage of time, however, they

have become worn out and the supply is badly in need of replenishing.

It would seem an ideal project for some civic organization to invest in a cleaner town through the purchase of some new street litter containers. The only thing that sticks in one's mind as strongly as seeing a littered community is seeing a tidy community beautified by flower displays, and attractive stores.

In the interests of keeping a tidy town and one that not only impresses the visitors but instills a sense of town pride in the citizens of the community, main street litter containers are ideal.

Can any organization fill the need?



"Summer's Last Stand"

Jim's JOTTINGS

BY JIM DILLS

● VISITED the Scadding Cabin at the Ex last week more by chance than by arrangement. Happened to park the car near that end of the grounds and kind of ran into the building. I'd intended to visit it many times before but never quite made it. To have a true appreciation of the early days in Canada that little log cabin with its low ceiling but sparkling interior is worth a visit. To add to the atmosphere of the interior members of a historical society have added tools and equipment that might very well have been included in the original home.

● ALONG THE same line there are two exhibits in the Government Building of an early cooper's shop and I believe a wood worker's shop. They will be transferred to the Dalziel Pioneer Museum after the exhibition. This is the kind of thing we lack in this area. No place to accumulate, collect or display the historical items that are found in the district. Surely a county museum is not an impossibility.

● THE GARDENS overlooking

the Ex waterfront are really a work of art. With fountains and paths that the area that was once used for parking has been greatly beautified.

● IT'S NOT a good idea to visit the Food building too close to meal time. The free samples, the steaming coffee, the chocolate donuts and all the other things like donuts and hot dogs look just too good. I really didn't enjoy my visit to that building as I had to keep exerting too much will power.

● IT DID SEEM that Bermuda shorts were certainly popular at the Ex. Of course it was an extremely warm day and there was a great variety in the clothing worn. That's part of the Ex too.

● THE EX grandstand show was generally quite good. George Gobel didn't impress me and perhaps a couple of other acts could have been cut but the fireworks were as good as ever.

● ONE OF THE features of the grandstand was a musical review

starting with the '90's. I've often wondered what kind of music was popular before the '90's. It always seems to start there through the 20's the 30's and '40's.

● DECIDED SUNDAY would be a good afternoon to drive down along the Toronto lakefront so the boys could see the array of NATO ships anchored there. How many thousands of others had the same idea I'll never guess. Solid lanes of traffic creeping along made viewing easy and driving treacherous. I've never seen so much traffic coming back into Toronto along the Queen Elizabeth as there was that night. Labor Day weekend I'm staying home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dolby, Bayne, returned home recently from a very enjoyable trip through Eastern Ontario, crossing the St. Lawrence over the new bridge at Gananoque to the United States, where they toured the Adirondacks and other interesting places on the American side of the border.

A judge ruled that a husband must divide his salary with his wife 50-50. Well, it's about time the poor old husbands were getting a break.

Some people think that the easiest way to make a mountain out of a molehill is to add a little dirt. How about putting a little sunshine away for a rainy day?

Sugar and Spice

BY BILL SMILEY

During my holidays I swore I wouldn't write a column about them when I got home and bore everybody. And here I am, back at the kitchen table and the typewriter, the clock showing well past midnight, and nothing to write about. But I'll be adamant. I won't write a word about my holidays.

I WON'T write a word about them. I won't write a word about what? You want to hear the whole story? Thank you, mother. You may go to bed now. Maybe I'll just write one word, if my assistants will lock the doors quickly, so nobody can get away, and give everyone a benzadrine pill. I wouldn't want anyone to miss a word. It's so exciting.

Well, as threatened, we took this cottage at the beach, see? No, no, I didn't say we could see the beach. We could see a grocery store, three roads and some other cottages.

In fact, the first day we were home from the cottage, I was sitting in the nice cool kitchen of our house, having a nice cool beverage, when I chanced to look out the window, drank in the nice cool view of our bay, and realized it was the first time I'd seen water for a week, without having to get in the car and drive to it.

Not that we didn't like the cottage. We did. It was a dandy and very well equipped. Too well, in fact. When I was a kid, and we were at the cottage, my mother kept five of us busy hauling pails of water from the lake, going to the farm for eggs and milk, getting ice from the icehouse, and collecting fire wood in the bush.

But at this cottage, everything was electric, automatic, refrigerated and indoors. There were no chores for the kids, and they hung around the cottage like

coons around a garbage can, peering for somebody to go swimming with them, or play that fascinating card game known as Fish.

First three days of my holidays, it rained relentlessly 24 hours a day. The first day, determined to enjoy myself, I ignored the rain, just sat around and read. But I found that these recreations, taken together for any length of time, make the eyes bloodshot.

So, at the end of ten hours of teeming rain, I decided to get out of the slump by sitting in front of the fireplace. This, however, tended to become desolate after a few hours, as a fireplace, much without a fire, isn't much more than a decorative object. I had forgotten to bring some wood in before the rains came.

The fourth day dawned fine and clear, though, and I was all set to start some healthy outdoor recreation, like sitting in a deck chair with a book and a beverage. So my wife says we have to go to town and wash. We haven't a clean shirt left among the bunch of us. I spent most of the day in my own kitchen in town, putting stuff through the wringer.

But after that, we settled right in to enjoy cottage life. Oh, we did slip into town Wednesday night to see a movie we didn't want to miss. And we had to come to town Thursday to turn in the empties and pick up the mail. And Friday we were in town for a few hours getting supplies and shopping in the 5 and 10, just like the real tourists. And of course, Saturday was sort of interrupted because we had to drive to town to see if they'd heard anything of my partner, who had been missing in an open boat in Georgian Bay for two days. Rather a nuisance, that.

Aside from this, however, we really pitched in and became beach-combers. The kids were delighted with cottage life, of course, because for once they had me at their mercy. I'll bet I played 74 games of cards with them, and went in swimming with them, one dragging on each arm, at least twice a day. The Old Girl was happy. She'd brought her ironing board with her, to catch up on her ironing. Every day she'd pull out some pile of clothes she'd dampened to iron last February, look at it, put it away and come swimming. And I was happy because, for once, everybody else was.

Even Playboy, the pup, was happy because he learned to swim properly. When we had first taken him to the water, early in the summer, we expected him to plunge in and dart about like an otter, because he was a spaniel. He didn't. He'd put one foot in, then the other, then run about the beach looking for somebody's towel to piddle on.

Finally, he was thrown in, and he swam clumsily to shore, using, of all things, the dog-paddle, and holding his face out of the water like a model trying to save her make-up. After a few days at the cottage, however, he was swimming like a loon, and acting like one.

We were all sick at the cottage, of course. Hugh, who is never ill, was down and out for two days. The Old Lady had what she claimed was an advance case of polio. I had dysentery all the time we were there. Kim waited until the day we got home, then ran a high fever for four days.

But I guess we had a wonderful holiday, on the whole. And that's where I spent most of it, trying to cope with my annual attack of dire rear.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

20 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, August 31, 1939.

The housing problem in the community of Milton is described as "quite acute" with tenants moving in before the dwelling is completed. Similar reports in other municipalities indicate that with reasonable assurance of peace, there should be a house building in this part of Ontario. Although the problem is acute in Milton, there is happily some sign of relief in sight as several new houses are being built.

Three new factories have begun operations here since January 1st last, which has been responsible for increasing the town's population by 60. The number on relief rolls in Milton is about the same as last year, when it slumped considerably. Taking everything into consideration, Milton is today one of the best business towns of its size in Canada.

Blasts near the armouries at 10:30 p.m. last night aroused great concern. Lieut. F. W. B. Fitzgerald is officer in command of the armouries. The explosions, he said, were caused by local boys as a prank, but it was dangerous as there are armed soldiers on guard. The detonators which the pranksters used were home made and the metal in them was badly twisted, showing the force of the explosion.

A firebug or firebugs unknown caused considerable concern among residents of the east ward on Sunday last. Several grass and bush fires broke out in the area during the afternoon. Two of the fires occurred on the property of P. W. Cooke, where a field was partially burned.

Provincial Constable George Cookman, Woodward Ave., who has been a patient in the Christie Street Hospital, Toronto, for several weeks undergoing treatment for wounds received during the Great War, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fetter, who are visiting their son Barney in Peterborough, motored to Orillia on Sunday to attend a picnic of several lodges of the Brotherhood of Railway Maintenance of which Mr. Fetter is a member of Lodge 200.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dolby, Bayne, returned home recently from a very enjoyable trip through Eastern Ontario, crossing the St. Lawrence over the new bridge at Gananoque to the United States, where they toured the Adirondacks and other interesting places on the American side of the border.

A judge ruled that a husband must divide his salary with his wife 50-50. Well, it's about time the poor old husbands were getting a break.

Some people think that the easiest way to make a mountain out of a molehill is to add a little dirt. How about putting a little sunshine away for a rainy day?

50 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, September 1, 1909.

A citizen reports that there is a thick coating of green slime on the water in the reservoir. If so, it should be skimmed off. A competent man should be engaged and paid to look after the reservoir, the intake pipes and the mains.

Bert Bennett has resigned his position with Messrs. Clements and Co., having secured one with Miles Vokes Hardware Co., Toronto. He left yesterday to visit his father, Rev. C. F. Bennett, Warton, before going to Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Lowe have settled 37 miles from the nearest Post Office, Fieldholm, Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Downey of Detroit are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Syer this week.

Frank Hemstreet of Milton got first prize yesterday at Toronto's big fair for his yearling pony colt.

Chas. McNair, G.T.R. locomotive engineer, left Milton for his headquarters, Petrolia, on Monday, his vacation having ended. He and his mother, Mrs. F. Wales, returned last week from a trip by water to Duluth and return.

Allan Leach of Cleveland was in Milton for an hour or two last week. He is an Oakville boy and served his apprenticeship as a printer in the Champion office in the 70's. He has a large publishing business in Cleveland, Ohio.

Nine Streetsville young people played tennis with members of the Milton club last Tuesday afternoon but on account of the rain which set in towards evening, some of the games were unfinished. During the rain, refreshments were served in the sheriff's office.

T. C. Livingston complains that a quantity of gas pipe has been stolen from his park, that a number of incandescent lamp globes have also been carried off, and others which were out of reach have been wantonly broken. Stealing and destroying his property is a peculiar way to reward the man who has done so much to advertise the town, attract industries to it, and has spent his money to provide and equip his beautiful park, to which he has given all citizens free access ever since last spring.

Road making is in progress in Acton. Flat stones are laid on the roadway and broken stone spread over them making a solid and permanent track.

In addition to the big improvement by the gravelling of Main St., a concrete walk has been laid from the office of J. W. Elliott, K. C., to W. Wale's shop. The work on the pavement will soon be finished.

Miss Edna Beatty is spending a few days with relatives in Omagh.

Good character is still the best collateral for a loan.

The person who is afraid to admit his mistake is making another. Most men will lend a hand much quicker than they will money.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY AND TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

DENTAL

DR. G. A. KING
Dental Surgeon
Office in Royal Building, Milton
Hours 9-5
X-Ray Service Tel. TR 8-9762

DR. H. F. GALLOWAY

Dental Surgeon
155 Main St. on street floor
Hours 9 to 6 p.m.
Evenings by appointment
X-Ray Service
Tel. Office TR 8-9201

LEGAL

KENNETH Y. DICK
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
196 Main Street
Telephone TR 8-4491

T. A. HUTCHINSON, Q.C.

Barrister, Solicitor, Etc.
131 Thomas Street
Telephone TR 8-6551

GEORGE E. ELLIOTT, Q.C.

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Office — 207 Mary Street
Telephone TR 8-9202

SHARPE and NICHOLS

W. S. SHARPE
A. J. NICHOLS
Barristers, Solicitors and
Notaries Public
146 Main St., Milton
Telephone TR 8-6071

HOWARD M. HINES

Barrister and Solicitor
298 Main St., Milton
Phone TR 8-9772

F. DAVID THOMPSON

Barrister and Solicitor
189 Main Street
TR 8-9351
Residence TR 8-6695

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

MCKERSIE
FUNERAL HOME
Funeral Home, Ambulance Service
PHONE TR 8-4452 NIGHT or DAY
Sincere, Courteous Service

CHIROPRACTOR

Doctor of Chiropractic
W.M. G. RIDDELL, D.C.
301 Kingsleigh Court
By Appointment
PHONE TR 8-6923

ACCOUNTING

LEVER & HOSKIN
Chartered Accountants
Phones: GL 3-4624 EM 4-9131
51 Main St. N. 212 King St. W.
Brampton Toronto

SURVEYORS

BOWMAN, BLACK AND
SHOEMAKER
Ontario Land Surveyors
and Engineers
Main Office: Branch Office:
30 Douglas St. 163 Main St.
Guelph Ont. Milton, Ont.
TA 2-4031 TR 8-6883

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY
Standard Time
Going East—7:12 a.m.; 1:40 p.m.;
9:27 p.m.
Going West—9:04 a.m.; 6:40 p.m.;
daily.

RAILWAY

CANADIAN NATIONAL
Going North—8:17 a.m.
Going South—7:12 p.m.
Daily except Sunday.

OPTOMETRISTS

ARTHUR A. JOHNSON
184 Main St., Milton
(Lloyd Davis Jewellery)
Phone TR 8-9972 Res. TR 8-9678
Tuesday and Friday mornings
Evenings by appointment

WILLIAM C. MILLIGAN

Doctor of Optometry
At Marchand's on Mondays
Phone TR 8-6341 for appointments

PUBLIC LIBRARY HOURS

Summer Hours of Opening
During the period Aug. 10, 1959-
Sept. 5, 1959, the library will be
open:
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays
3.30 p.m. - 8.00 p.m.
7.00 p.m. - 9.00 p.m.
The library will not be open on
Mondays, Wednesdays and Satur-
days.

The Canadian Champion

Published every Thursday at Main St., Milton, Ont. Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the C.W.N.A. and the Ontario-Quebec Division C.W.N.A. Advertising rates on request. Subscriptions payable in advance, \$3.00 in Canada, \$4.00 in the U.S.A. Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

G. A. Dills, Editor-in-Chief
James A. Dills, Managing Editor

Published in the heart of Halton
Published by the Dills Printing and Publishing Co. Limited

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICE TELEPHONE TR 8-2341

