

Editorial Page

Re-examining All Drivers

It was announced last week that in all probability a new and periodical examination will be required of all motor car drivers. The ostensible object of the move is to cut down on the orgy of death and destruction on our highways. On the face of it such a move might appear laudable, but we beg leave to doubt if it would be effective.

We believe it was Elbert Hubbard who evolved the epigram that "the fear of the police is the spinal column of religion." Such, we also believe, is the attitude of the reckless driver toward traffic rules. If the police are not visible why bother with the rules? Notice it yourself. You may be driving well within the limit but you unconsciously slow down when one of those Holstein cars shows up.

So it would be with the reckless driver

Beware, Young at Work

Mr. Ribicoff, a member of the Kennedy cabinet, has created discussion by his statement that the laws concerning employment of children are too restrictive. To illustrate his point he tells of his own career, which apparently started as early as that of Davy Crockett.

Within reason, a bit of work on the part of boys and girls at a fairly early age does them no harm. Perhaps the greatest loss in the shifting of population from the farm to the city has been that farm children used to have chores to do and did them fairly well, even the littlest child being a hunter of eggs.

One has yet to meet a person who had to work at an early age who feels that he suffered therefrom. There are people who remember the Rt. Hon. Arthur Meighen as a man of great capacity. He was a year older in university than was his great rival William Lyon Mackenzie King. The reason for the disparity was the young Arthur Meighen had to take a year out to earn some money for the furtherance of his education.

A misfortune for some young people who have to start working too early is that their education sometimes ends when they quit school. Others never cease to learn. All, or nearly all, of the current crop of bank presidents started to work in banks when they left high school, or even earlier. Yet in a gathering of the learned it would be difficult for the casual observer to tell the difference between the graduate of an advanced school and a graduate from a teller's cage.

Physically, it is highly probable that boys and girls who are protected by law are under-exploited. Mentally, it depends on whether there is the native urge to keep learning.

Divide and Conquer

It is of their own making, but there is no doubt that West Berlin, an island of freedom and prosperity, must be a terrible irritation to the communist powers. Not the least of the embarrassment is the stream of refugees that flows to that island and on through the 100-mile escape corridor to the West. By all Marxist logic the flow should be in the other direction, to the "workers' paradise" behind the Iron Curtain.

Following Khrushchev's latest threat to sign a separate peace agreement with East Germany the stream mounted to a new peak of 3,000 arrivals over a single weekend. Mainly, of course, the refugees fled through fear that the Berlin loophole might be closed. But all spoke of food shortages, and farmers told of ruin of the farms through bureaucratic bungling since the forced total collectivization of agriculture last spring. Industrial workers said they abandoned their homes and possessions because of the constant pressure to work more, for less pay.

Others forecast that the East German government will soon impose the "internal passport" system, identity cards valid only for a local district that will mean the loss of freedom of movement within the country.

However, the communists' revival of the Berlin crisis probably has motives other than simply to close the escape route and wreck West Berlin's prosperity. Perhaps China is

when under examination. With the examiner sitting by his side he would be extremely careful to meticulously observe all the rules. As a result he would pass his exam with first-class honors and return to his reckless routine with a self approving sneer at how easy it was to get away with it.

It would seem that the present demerit system, rigorously enforced, is far more effective than a periodical re-examination could possibly be, and would not involve the extra expense of the latter.

The head of the O.P.P. has asked for a sizeable increase in the number of traffic officer force to give a more effective check-up on the highways. It would probably be not more expensive than the conduct of a couple of million yearly examinations and would probably be a lot more effective.

The Ridgeway Dominion

One interesting fact that has recently come to light, although never concealed, is that Grattan O'Leary, the editor of the Ottawa Journal, never had the privilege of attending high school. Yet he is properly considered as one of the best-informed individuals in Canada, and, as an orator, a worthy follower of the notable Irishman after whom he was named. He is an editorial writer who is ever willing to give good advice to governments and others.

A former Canadian who now occupies a pre-eminent position in his field in the United States sometimes tells of his experience as the oldest son of a large family in the retail business. The store had to be opened at 7 a.m. Wood had to be chopped, fires had to be lit and all prepared for father when he arrived at 8. It was a quick rush to school up the long hill and at noon there was a run on foot each way so that the boy could have his own lunch and keep store while his father had his. A similar routine followed the regular school hours, and the store hours in those days did not admit of much leisure before 8 or 9 o'clock. There were also a horse and a cow to be looked after. This was a little easier in winter than in summer for the pasture was some distance from the stable and in the winter the hay had merely to be thrust down from the mow.

This may have been exploitation of the family by the father, but the family ate more regularly because of the effort that had to go into the business.

It would be impossible in the present state of sentiment for there to be any step that would lead backward to the days when children of eight for fewer years worked in mines and in similar places.

pressing Moscow to act tougher. Perhaps Moscow wants a war scare to distract the attention of the Russians from food shortages and other economic problems. More likely, however, the main motive is the old one of attempting to divide the Western powers.

There is no legal question of the Allied military rights of conquest in West Berlin. The United States, the United Kingdom and France are fully empowered to garrison West Berlin, to protect the city's independence and its people, and to have access to the city. These rights exist until they are relinquished by treaty or violated by force of arms. Nor will these rights be lost to the Allies if Russia signs a separate peace treaty with East Germany.

However, it now appears that East Germany, backed by Moscow, will soon claim that the Allied rights of conquest do not include freedom of civilian traffic to West Berlin. This would be contrary to the acknowledgment definitely given by Russia in the Four-Power Agreement of 1949. It is a point that would make a nice case for an international court of law. But the communists are not willing to debate the point in a court of law. They hope that bluster and double-talk will scare us into a back-down on Berlin and bring disunity in the West.

"Summer Silhouettes"



—Photo by Esther Taylor

THE TURNING POINT

By J. M. STARR

"There are two sorts of little things; those that you cannot afford to miss — and those that you cannot afford to notice!"

We often speak of "collections" of one sort or another, because the people of the world are born collectors . . . whether they have vast collections, or restrict themselves to a meadow. Great joy is encountered, again and again, as they add another stamp, a rare flower, a fossil, a coin . . . or seashell. Everyone at our house collects, and my own choice happens to be shells. I say "happens" for the collections that give the most joy are those that "just happen". Perhaps you are on a holiday, as we were this summer . . . and summers past . . . where you could stroll along a wide, sandy beach.

There is a blessed peacefulness that descends so softly there . . . like velvet. Several varieties of gentle sandpipers, with their feathers so muted and pastoral-toned, hop about happily over the stones, and between the tufts of wind-grass. And a sea-gull flies just off shore, white wings dipping so gracefully . . . then it glides in low, over the white-caps, just breaking the surface to pick up its meal of fish. The rollers curl white, and spill over onto the wet sand . . . every breaker washing up a new assortment of softly colored pebbles and shells. As you look down something compels you to pick up an unusually shaped stone, or a curious looking shell. And before you have walked as far as the fishing boats drawn up on the beach ahead, you have a handful! Here is your first collection! And you didn't really choose them either . . . they chose you!

When you have brought them home from your holiday, you will be planning on how you can display them, so that others can share your pleasure, and this is just the beginning of your fun because visiting friends will take an avid interest, and will soon be adding a few they have kept . . . or even exchange a few with you. Shell collectors come from all walks of life. One of our friends, a "sub" captain during the war, has a fine collection from the Gulf of Aden. You needn't become a "Conchologist" to make a collection of shells either. There are some really lovely shells to gather . . . large spiked conches; smooth, china-like cowries; dappled scallops, and iridescent abalones, and many other fascinating curls of the Sea's creation.

It has been the delight of children for centuries to hold a large Conch shell to one ear and listen to what they believe to be the "roar of the sea". It is rather wonderful too, to think that before the shells are empty, they were the homes of thousands of different kinds of tiny animals, called marine mollusks . . . all of which have soft bodies with no segments at all, and they actually secrete the materials from which they make these beautiful casings. The shells of one group of mollusks are conical and curving, the snail constructs a spiral-type shelter, while the clam is a "bi-valve" and has two shells. Shells have always been used for jewellery, and for money on many of the south sea islands.

In Scandinavia, in ancient times, the Green Snail's turban-shaped shells were mounted in silver, studded with gems and used as table tankards for royalty! The treasured "Cat's Eye Stone" is

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Jim's

JOTTINGS

BY JIM DILLS



● WITH THE announcement of another country club in the Champion last week, this area should certainly be one of the best served with this type of facility. The weekend saw the opening of the Wyldewood Golf Course at Drumquinn and the opening of a new club house addition at the Trafalgar Golf and Country Club. Then, of course, there's the Twin Lakes Development at Speyside, too.

● IT'S HARD to believe but I actually heard that since the installation of the short arm gates at the four local railway crossings, some motorists have been dodging through between the gates when they're down. One I

heard of pulled out to pass a line of six cars, stopped by the gates, ducked through the gates and just beat the train. Perhaps it's steel nerves some are trying to test but it seems something like Russian roulette to me. When you think it cost between \$30,000 and \$40,000 to put the gates up on each crossing, it seems disgusting.

● BY THE WAY, if you were looking for the Halton Country Club north of the base line after last week's story, you might have had some difficulty. It will be easier if you look for it north of the Campbellville side road, but of course, that is still north of the base line.

● HOPE TO SEE a nice catch of grass at the Speyside school next spring. It would contribute greatly to the appearance and certainly add to the impressiveness of the Esquering school.

● THE PARADE in Oakville on Monday at the Firemen's Convention was one of the best seen since the event was in Milton some years ago. The crowd was responsive with its applause, too and you'll never know how much that means to marchers. Milton crowds seem woefully lacking in this respect, I've noticed. A little applause goes a long way.

Sugar and Spice . . .

BY BILL SMILEY



shins. This requires a good deal of facility in standing on one leg. Just call me "Stork".

Another little gem I've culled from the course is: "Reason and emotion don't mix. Apply reason and it will cut down on emotion." Well, I've tried that with the Old Girl. When she gets emotional, I get reasonable. I'm afraid they're going to have to remove that maxim from the books. Maybe there's something wrong with the reason I apply but every time I do it, it's like applying a torch to the drapes. Strangely enough, I'm scarcely psychological at all, myself. However, in all fairness, I must admit I've found a couple of labels that apply to me. When I am frustrated, I have what is known as the Indirect Reaction, instead of the Emotional Explosion. In this bit, you can do one of several things to compensate for your failure. One is having Delusions of Grandeur. This one I have never managed. It's impossible for a father and husband in these times.

A second reaction is the Suffering Hero. This is one of my favorites and I use it often. I see myself lying there, after the accident, covered with blood, cold, stiff, amazingly handsome all of a sudden, and my wife hurling herself, weeping bitterly, on my chest. She shrieks, "Darling, come back to me! I didn't mean a word of it. You've been a wonderful husband!" while the kids stand by bawling piteously and, for once, not wanting me to take them swimming. The other type of Indirect Reaction is Rationalization, and it fits, too. This consists of convincing yourself of something that is not necessarily true. But this I've been doing for about the past 35 years, so I might as well relax and enjoy it.

However, these are mild and harmless reactions, so you can see that it's not me, but my wife about whom I'm concerned. It's difficult to understand

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

50 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, August 10, 1911.

The Halton Rovers left Milton on Tuesday morning for the west. The party consisted of eleven persons and there was quite a keen contest for the presidency of the club between T. J. Chisholm and W. J. Clements. The first named gentlemen won out and W. J. Clements was elected vice-president. The other officers were filled as follows: Recorder of articles, J. W. Crozier; Keeper of the cash, George W. Irving; Medicine man, Dr. James Dent; Board of health, T. M. Galbraith, Charles Maw and A. Wales; Sanitary inspector, J. F. McDougall; Engineer, Archie Galbraith; Conductor, C. K. McDougall. Guests of the party were John Manley, Wm. Cordingly and Theodore B. Bain. The duty of the president was to see that each member was provided with a seat and that he was in his place before the train started from Toronto. It was quite a talk to get seats for the whole party all in a group, but the way the president traded seats with preachers and others reminded one of David Harum trading horses with Deacon Jones.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Griffith and their son, Jack, got home on Saturday from their trip to Vancouver and other British Columbia points. Like all who go to the coast they were charmed with it. They were much impressed with Vancouver, and saw no sign of the stagnation reported there lately in some Ontario newspapers by interested parties, but indications of wonderful growth, business and progress. On their way out, they spent two days at Winnipeg and on their return a week at Chicago where they visited a brother of Mr. Griffith.

Mr. C. McCallum of Chatsworth and Mrs. Charles Hamson and Miss C. K. McCallum of Port Chester, N.Y., were recent visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Bayley's, Thomas St.

20 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, August 14, 1941.

The chapter is providing skull caps, rifle mitts and boot bags, and it was decided to place boxes in various stores in Milton for the convenience of those who wish to help in this work. On each box will be placed a list of the things that are wanted by the boys such as chocolate bars, gum, razor blades, toothpaste, shaving cream, wash cloths, oxo cubes, writing paper and envelopes. Boxes for your donations will appear on Friday, August 15 in the following stores: Middleton's, Carroll's, Miss Perry's, Dominion Store, Red and White Store, Barnard's, Kerr's Drug Store and Pickett's Drug Store.

Thomas Davidson, an uncle of Mrs. W. H. Devlin and Mrs. J. H. Willmott, of Milton, was given a presentation in his honor at Toronto as he stepped off the engine after his final run on August 11. When Engineer Davidson of Toronto climbed down from the cab of his engine following the arrival of the C.N.R.'s "Maple Leaf" at the Union Station last Monday night, he had ended 42 years' service with the company and had completed his final run. The highlight of his engineering career was being selected to be at the throttle of the Royal Train from Toronto to Stratford two years ago. For his final run, London and return, he wore the overalls presented to him by the company for the Royal trip, and on the run to London he drove No. 6400, which drew the Royal Train in 1939.

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AROUND THE DISTRICT

WITH ROY DOWNS



GEORGETOWN—Council on Monday decided to install four lights at the Main-Mill corner at the cost of \$1,800, over the objections on a 43 name petition submitted by merchants. Also included in the project is the elimination of angle parking on the main street, and prohibition of merchandise on Main Street sidewalks. A local merchant, complaining to the council, used Milton as an example in his plea for continued angle parking.

BURLINGTON—A proposal to raise the pay of the mayor and council, effective next year, was defeated without a single supporting vote. The recommendation from the town's finance committee would have increased the salary of the mayor from \$4,000 to \$5,000 per year and other councillors from \$15 to \$20 per council or committee meeting.

BRAMPTON—Neighboring Chinguacousy Township will have the head office of a major Canadian industry it was announced in the Canada Gazette. American Motors (Canada) Limited will be moved from Toronto to Brampton and the company's by-laws have been amended accordingly. The Gazette notice was signed by J. L. Brown, secretary of the company.

TRAFALGAR—A 17-year-old brunette daughter of a Toronto accountant, Diane Mitchiner, won the Miss Oakville Firefighter crown following a close contest with six other local teen-aged contestants. She was crowned by Harry Tompkins, committee chairman, and congratulated by Chief Wilson and deputy chief Benny Langway. Runners up were Pat Neill and Stevie Alcumbrack.

ACTON—Council here has authorized a crash program to ensure the completion on schedule of the re-assessment of property under the Department of Municipal Affairs manual. The assessor is to postpone holidays and office staff is to be paid for overtime work to assure the roll's completion.

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