



Jim's

JOTTINGS

BY JIM DILLS

● NOW THE FLAG question has been referred, by our high-priced Parliamentarians to a smaller group from their numbers, all those flag-letter-writers can get down to more serious business. Everyone with an idea of what the flag should look like can take pen in hand and draw a design. The design can then be shipped off to the chairman of the Flag Committee in care of Parliament Buildings. It means that for the next few weeks it won't be fair to inundate editors with defense for one flag or another or suggestions for a new one. Every man and woman can become his own special designer. Just what the outcome may be when the committee finally sorts its way through all these suggestions is hard to say. Mr. Pearson is plugging for the Maple leaf, Mr. Diefenbaker for the Cross, and the French for the fleur-de-lis. If nearly unanimous opinion can be achieved by the committee, it will be very much surprised. That means the whole schmizzle will be back on the floor of Parliament again shortly. In the meantime, maybe the Parliamentarians can get on with some other business without too much foot dragging. I'm convinced Canadians generally hope so.

● READING the help wanted columns of any daily can be quite interesting. Noticed the other night some of the peculiar types of employment offered, although the title is expressive. What, for instance, does your imagination conjure up when you read a call for a Sausage Man or a Body Man?

● PREMIER BENNET of B.C., in a flurry of "neighborliness", has loaned Quebec \$100,000,000. The idea sounds great as one that will improve relations between provinces, until you read a little further and find the loan will earn interest of not less than five per cent. Seems to me there is a little bit of "good business" involved here too for Premier Bennett.

● A SINCERE WORD of thanks expressed to a deserving individual is probably one of the greatest motivators. But it is amazing how seldom the sincere thanks is expressed. We all seem to be wrapped up in our own cocoon and can't see the radiance

shed by the accomplishment and good works of others. I don't mean we should all be running around bandying our thanks all over the place. Quite often the quiet word of thanks, sincerely offered, can set the tone for the recipient's whole day taking him over some otherwise rough spots. The next time you think a thank you say it.

● BANKRUPTCY is a nasty word in the business vocabulary. No matter how you spell it means loss. Noticing recently that bankruptcies in Canada were up in 1963 (the latest complete year) I couldn't help but sympathize with those involved in what must have been a lot of shattered dreams. The vast majority of people who go into business never consider the possibility of bankruptcy and it must be pretty devastating when the cold hard figures add up to that verdict. It means shattered dreams too for those suppliers who loose in the wake of the financial mess. I think I've only attended one creditors' meeting on a bankruptcy but I can assure you it's a sorry way to end a business dream.

The Corn is Green



Editorial Page

—Photo by W. Merle Gunby

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

GLANCING BACK TO 10 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, Sept. 16, 1954.

Construction will begin immediately on a plant of 50,000 square feet to employ 100, it was announced this week by David Gibson of the Milton Industrial Development Co., as he confirmed the plans of the Canadian Meter Co., Hamilton, to construct the new plant near Milton. The industry manufactures gas meters. As production increases warrant expansion, it is expected employment may reach 150. The firm has been in Hamilton at its present location for half a century. The firm, a subsidiary of the American Meter Co., Philadelphia, is headed by John Ostler, president, and has purchased a 15 acre site on the corner of No. 10 Sideroad and Bronte St. It is expected the construction will begin immediately and officials hope to have the plant in production by the spring of 1955. A one-storey building is planned with possibly office space on a section of a second storey.

Eleven members of the Milton Chamber of Commerce met at the Milton Inn for the supper meeting on Thursday evening of last week. Among the new business presented to the meeting

was N. Pickett's suggestion that the Chamber should investigate the possibility of having a full time fire chief to take care of local fire protection. A paid full-time chief would be able to provide extra services that would be worth a whole lot more than some other things. Mr. Pickett urged to investigate the matter further, a resolution was approved by the meeting asking that a representative of the fire marshal's office address the next meeting on the subject.

Enrolment has tripled this year at Robinson Business College. The business college commenced three years ago with an average attendance at its inception. Prospects for the evening fall term, which begins early in October, are also good. Before coming to Milton, Mr. Robinson operated a business college in Welland. In 1948, he had a total enrolment of 185 day and evening students. The business college students are placed according to merit and all graduates have been placed in positions at good salaries.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Clements left this week for a motor trip through the New England States and Eastern Quebec.

GLANCING BACK TO 20 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, Sept. 14, 1944.

Food prices under Price Control and new Re-make Units will be illustrated by a novel grocery display and a remodelled clothes exhibit at the Milton Fair, September 29, in a booth set up by members of the Milton Consumer Branch committee of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board. Mrs. M. E. Gowland is convener. Consumer Branch exhibits will pay particular tribute to "Mrs. Canada" for paying no more than ceiling prices for conserving food and clothing, cooperating with storekeepers, observing ration regulations and buying only what she really needs. The re-make exhibit will encourage women to make over and make do, by showing them with real re-makes and photographs something of the art of remodelling the family's clothes in line with this year's fall and winter styles.

On Sunday, September 10, St. John's Parish, Nassagaweya, observed its 100th anniversary of the building of the church. At the 11 o'clock service, Mr. K. G. Riddell, B.A., preached. Special music was rendered by the Lowell choir of St. George's Church. In the evening, Rev. J. C. McNeil, pastor of St. David's Presbyterian Church, read the lessons and Messrs. Neil, Murray and Jack McPhail provided the special music. On Monday afternoon, the 100th anniversary peach tea was held at the rectory and later in the evening, a dance was held in the Masonic Hall.

War news continues good for the Allied nations. Germany will soon know what it means to stand alone.

St. Paul's Evening Auxiliary held its opening meeting for the Fall season last Tuesday evening at the home of the president, Mrs. A. L. MacNabb. Mrs. T. A. Hutchinson took the fourth chapter of Second Corinthians for her devotional, stressing the great need for the spreading of the Gospel of Christ to the peoples of Europe to avoid a catastrophe such as the struggle in which the world is now so bitterly engaged.

GLANCING BACK TO 50 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, Sept. 17, 1914.

Approximately \$800 was collected in Milton last week for the Patriotic Fund. The money will be handled for the present, at least, by the local organization for the maintenance of dependents of the men of the Milton contingent of the 20th Halton Rifles and those of reservists who have gone from Milton to Europe. A sum was appropriated for the purchase of a quantity of yarn, which has been distributed among patriotic women who are knitting socks, scarfs and wristlets for the volunteers at Valcartier and who are rushing the work, as the contingent may sail in a few days.

A letter was received this morning from an officer in Valcartier Camp, who says it is expected that the Canadian contingent will sail about the 21 instant, and that liners are now being got ready at Quebec to be used as transports. It is rumored in camp that a censorship office of the "soldiers' letters" to their friends is about to be put in operation.

On Tuesday, J. M. Delves, Public School Inspector, removed his family and effects from Oakville to the residence on James

St. which he bought lately from Mrs. Hall.

The first annual Horticultural Show will be held at the town hall next Saturday from 1 p.m. to 10 p.m. The organization of the Horticultural Society has given flower and plant growing a great impetus in Milton and there will be a great display of them, all grown by the exhibitors or their families. There is a long list of prizes. Entrance fee for five entries or less is 10c, more than five 15c. J. E. Boulton, B.S., of Guelph Agricultural College, will judge the flowers. Everybody should go and see the splendid display that is certainly worth admission of 10c. There will be music during the afternoon and evening. Refreshments will be served.

Another gift for Acton Volunteers — Mrs. R. Laing and Miss Leishman have sent to Acton soldiers at Valcartier, a number of neatly made linen "housewives", the eight or ten compartments of which were filled with a generous supply of sewing and darning needles, linen thread, yarn, buttons, shoe laces, safety pins etc. These form most useful gifts and will undoubtedly be appreciated by the recipients.

NEWS FROM AROUND THE DISTRICT

BURLINGTON — A boon to Burlington residents who wish to complete their high school education and are unable to do so during the regular school hours, will be the new night school classes offered by the Board of Education. The program includes Grade 12 diploma and Grade 13 subjects, home economics, commercial and technical subjects and English for new Canadians.

OAKVILLE — Construction on a \$2,562,000 high school will begin in the near future. The school, the White Oaks Secondary School, is scheduled to be completed by August 1, 1965 and it is hoped to be ready for use by September 1965. Student capacity will be 1,360. It will be located one mile north of the Queen Elizabeth Way, east of the Sixth Line.

GEORGETOWN — A series of six meetings for young people is being planned by Georgetown Ministerial Association in conjunction with Branch 120 of the Canadian Legion. Subjects such as juvenile delinquency, smoking, drug and alcohol addiction, prostitution and venereal disease will be topics. Speakers will come from the RCMP, Ontario Training Centre, county health unit and provincial police and the Alpha.

BRAMPTON — William Hostrawer, Sixth Line East, will compete in this year's World Plowing Match in Austria. A past president of Peel Plowmen's Association, he won the Ontario championship in 1962; this qualified him to take part in the Canadian championship contest at Con Smythe's farm at Caledon last October, where he placed second. Each year Canada is represented in the world competition by two plowmen who were placed first and second in the Canadian contests, except that only one can go from any one province.

ACTON — In the Canadian Army for the past 30 years, former Captain Harris Roe arrived in town recently with his wife and two children and took over his duties as recreation director, immediately. The former army captain was the unanimous choice for the position of recreation director left vacant when Jim Casburn took a post in London, Ontario.

Time to Renew Protest . . .

Installation of modern, efficient sewage treatment facilities isn't enough to beat the buckets of suds that detergents work up in a sewage system. The detergent residue causes pollution and encourages green scum on the rivers of this area as well as across the country.

Months ago Milton Council joined in a province-wide protest to the detergent manufacturers pointing out the seriousness of the situation. The solution to the problem is in the manufacture of "soft" detergents as opposed to "hard" detergents. The "soft" detergent won't everlastingly foam, gum up sewage treatment plants and reappear in municipal water supplies that are drawn from the same lake that the effluent is dumped into.

It appears however that the detergent manufacturers say the problem isn't acute in Canada, as it is in the United States, so the new "soft" detergent won't be going on the shelves here until 1966. Most American states are to get it early next year.

The hollering in the United States that has possibly led to the earlier introduction, came through legislation. The state of Wisconsin, among others, has forbidden the sale next year of the "hard" detergent whose mineral base defies decomposition by bacteria. West Germany has already outlawed it. Last

year the conference of Canadian mayors and municipalities unanimously asked the federal government to set a deadline on the production of the high-suds detergents.

Legislation wouldn't mean housewives would have to go back to bars of laundry soap. It would force the industry to provide the kind of detergent that isn't obnoxious. This leaves little or no residue of bubbles and its chemical base has a molecular structure that biological action in sewage treatment plants and open water can readily break down.

A U.S. report this spring indicated too that the detergents with the "soft" base do the cleaning job just as well and cost no more.

Evidence of the problem can sometimes be seen at the outfall of Milton's treatment plant when a cloud of suds develops, even after the effluent has been completely processed by the plant operating as one of the most efficient in Ontario.

It would appear that municipalities should renew their protests and press for the production of the detergents that will accomplish the objective of the housewife without polluting the streams and lakes of the province.

Recording Our History . . .

A call for older citizens to put on record their memories of earlier days was recently made by Alex Carruthers, chairman of the Select Committee of the Ontario Legislature on Aging.

The chairman appealed that recollections of the past be recorded now since such material would give broader understanding and appreciation of the province's heritage.

We endorse the suggestion strongly. Personal accounts of outstanding reminiscences of the lives of senior citizens through interviews, tape recordings, or autobiographical letters could provide a wealth of knowledge and help toward the ultimate authoring of community and provincial history.

Undoubtedly there are some in this community who could begin the project. It needn't be grandiose in scale but each fragment of information preserved can well contribute to the rounding out of history that hours of painstaking research would never reveal.

Retired clergymen, teachers and others might act as interviewers of older citizens under the leadership of the local Senior Citizens group to put together those recollections of community life, early pioneering, and details that may have been passed by word of mouth from previous generations as well as those actually experienced.

As Canada nears its centennial such information will be more and more appreciated. In the case of most communities complete histories are lacking. In the case of others they can be amplified. In the case of them all additional anecdotes on early life are usually only remembered and seldom recorded in writing.

Gathering history is really a challenge. Every fragment that is put on paper now can be preserved. Every day sees further loss of the recollections of our older citizens as they die with memories unrecorded. We hope our senior citizens may see fit to act on that preservation.

What Next? . . .

Russian doctors have developed a device to enable mute people to "speak". A tobacco pipe modified by a battery-operated transistor device creates vibrations which allow the user to speak through mouth movements.

Growing Toll . . .

Alcoholism ranks among the four major health threats. The other chief threats are cancer, mental illness and heart disease. Latest estimates show there are nearly a quarter of a million alcoholics in Canada.

Sugar and Spice . . .

BY BILL SMILEY



There was more to the letter, but that was the gist of it. You can imagine the ensuing scene.

His father was ready to horse-whip him, or call in the police and charge him with something-or-other. His mother was ready to have a good cry, cut him off without a cent, or run down the highway in her bare feet, calling after him. His kid sister was interested but not impressed. Her comment was, "What a dope!"

Then society intruded, as always. What will the neighbors think if he comes home in a police car? What will the neighbors think, and ask, if he doesn't come home at all? Why did he do this to us? Has he no gratitude for all we've done for him? And so on. Kim merely repeated, "What a dope!"

People are tough. We cooled off, we realized there wasn't a sensible thing we could do about it, and we went to the convention. But not before we'd done some checking, and found he'd cleaned out his bank account, taken his guitar, and, to his mother's extreme mortification, absconded with only two clean shirts.

Back from the convention, received two letters. Excerpt: "Two really friendly ladies drove me from Kingston to Ottawa and bought me a sandwich and milkshake. I insisted on paying, of course, but they told me just to do the same for somebody else some time."

Excerpt: "I am going to Grand'Mere, Quebec, to spend a couple of weeks with a French

family. I met the boy at the station in Ottawa. He is 19, his name is Michel, and he's going to U. of Montreal in the fall."

Excerpt: "I am staying with the Ricards. He is a painter (in houses). Mrs. Ricard is 40 and rather pretty, a bit taller than her husband and doesn't speak a word of English. They are all extremely friendly and hospitable. At first, I could not understand a thing. They have an accent which pronounces mere, mire, and seuer, sire; moi is more, and toi, tooce."

Page 4 and 5 of this letter are missing. Page 6 begins, "Just like you, Mom," which is driving my wife crazy.

There's a lot of other stuff, then: "Last night, Michel and I double-dated with one of his girl friends and her sister (they are both really cute). We went to Shawinigan for a band concert. There were about three times as many boys as girls and they all stood bumper to bumper" on each side of the path while the couples walked between them. Soon it started pouring, so we went to a dance."

Well, the kid's getting some sense. He knows enough to get in out of the rain. There was a little message on the outside of the last letter. It was the least literary thing he'd written. It said "Please send \$10."

When the whole thing started I was ready to send him to jail for 20 years. Instead, I sent him the 10 dollars.

This column will be made up, for the most part, of excerpts from letters from my son. The first one was found, in the bread-box, one morning a couple of weeks ago.

I'd sat up until midnight with Hugh, convincing him that for financial and political reasons, his ambition to spend a couple of weeks in Quebec, on his own, was foolish.

The letter read, "Dear family: This is not a suicide note. By the time you read this, I will be sailing along the highway towards the midnight sun (or noonday moon). I'm off to where 'the grass grows greener still'."

"Don't think that I've run away from home. I'm a little too old for that and anyway, the idea's revolting. I may be disillusioned and be back on my doorstep by dinner hour, but if everything goes as I plan, I will spend the next two weeks in Quebec, learning French and discussing crucial topics with fiery French radicals. I know you think I'm a romanticist and will probably wind up in jail or hospital, but believe it or not, I'm quite capable of handling myself away from home.

"Now, don't dare send the Mounties after me. I'd be so embarrassed, I'd run away from home for good. Besides, I have my supply of heroin with me. Have yourselves a swinegroo at the convention."



DOWN(S) IN THIS CORNER

WITH ROY DOWNS

"CUE HIM, JOE", the man in the red sport shirt called out. Joe, standing on a balcony at the Caledon Town and Country Club near Milton, flashed a small light toward the handsome couple sitting in the 1965 Meteor in the club's driveway.

The driver, a young man with a flashing smile and attired in a white dinner jacket, drove the sleek convertible forward about 20 yards and drew to a stop at the beautiful patio beside the rustic club house. His passenger, a stunning blonde in a white party dress, glanced briefly at the club house, then swung her eyes sharply to the left, to cast a hungry gaze at the other three '65 Meteors parked at the side of the driveway.

The driver smiled her an "everybody's driving Meteor" smile, climbed out, bounced around the front of the convertible and opened her door. The girl sort of poured herself out of the car, grasped his arm and let him lead her up the steps and across the patio toward the building.

The guy in the red shirt hollered again—"Cut." Then he turned to a cameraman beside him and barked, "Okay, print that one."

IT ALL HAPPENED Thursday night of last week, when a film crew from a Toronto advertising agency spent a whole night shooting pictures at the Sixth Line country club, for an upcoming '65 Meteor TV commercial.

Although you won't be able to see the commercial until the middle of next week, I got a splendid "sneak preview" of the new line of '65s when Caledon's owners, Bernie Taylor and Ken Membry, invited me to attend and witness the production of the Meteor commercial last week.

The club location for a segment of the TV ad was the choice of John Lyons of Vickers and Benson agency. He's a member of the club and felt the pretty patio, the rustic decor of the club house, and the inspiring sight of the pool illuminated at night exemplified the perfect setting for the "country club" portion of the inevitable sponsor's message.

C.T.C.C. managers graciously donated the use of their grounds for the filming. (They jokingly suggested the film crew could leave a couple of new cars, some floodlights and a few of the special props behind, as a "token payment" for the use of the location, but it didn't work.)

And although the end result is just a 60-second blurb designed to entice TV viewers to rush out to their nearest Meteor dealer — the shooting of the film resembled a full-scale multi-million dollar Cecil B. DeMille spectacular.

Electricians arrived with their own power generator and thousands of watts of lighting; property managers set up hundreds of dollars worth of brand new

props, and hastily constructed more when they were needed; the make-up department was represented by a girl in shorts who sprayed gallons of sticky stuff on the model's blonde hair to keep every strand in place; and there were plenty of extra helpers to drive and polish the cars, run the cameras, and perform 1001 additional chores connected with the production.

THE COMMERCIAL will end up as a four-part story centering around the same girl (Gloria Moore, Toronto) and the guy-with-the-new Meteor (Eric Girdler, Oakville). Thursday's shooting represented the fourth scene, at the country club, and on Friday, the crews shot one sequence on the golf course at Caledon Town and Country Club. Earlier, segments were "shot" at the Royal Alex and the Penny Farthing in the city.

In one scene, Gloria's sinking a putt on the ninth green when Eric drives by in his new station wagon — and she gives up the golf to go gallivanting in the car. In the city-shot scenes, it's the same boy-meets-the-girl-falls-in-love-with-the-car routine. (In other words, it's one of those "love triangle" stories, only in this case, the third party is a Meteor.)

In the country club scene, the camera looks down from a balcony of the club house, overlooking the table-studded patio

(Continued on Page C4)

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