

honest
short,
we must
ve must

mocrat-
to keep
VOTE!
Bigotry,
erstanding
for true
nest Ac-
mple to
Honor
ure".
OTE!



Jim's JOTTINGS

BY JIM DILLS

● IT'S A RARE week that passes without a local householder being offered something at the door that sounds like a real bargain. It's only available of course if you act "now" and there's no money to pay, just sign on the dotted line.

● THE ANGLES with which these "bargains" are offered are limited only by the human imagination. When one gimmick becomes too well known, there are two or three new ones popping up. Unfortunately the quiet hours of reflection that follow the actual questioning permit a little more questioning of the "bargain" and when reality uncovers the truth that the bargain was really not that, a call to the police department often follows.

● THE POLICE, however, can do little to protect you after you've signed. Nor can they wave any magic wand that will force the salesman to be a good fellow and tear up your contract. Plainly and simply, the whole problem is yours and you can deal with it only by avoiding being pressured into an immediate signature on any contract.

● THERE ARE, of course, some very legitimate and respectable door-to-door salesmen. It

is their misfortune that the public is more often dissatisfied at the door than satisfied.

● ONE OF THE latest sales pitches locally is the often worked "scholarship" gimmick. You know about it. You've heard it umpteen times before. You buy so many magazine subscriptions and the salesman earns points that will entitle him or her to some scholarship or other. You feel sorry and know some subscription is running out, so you sign up.

● ANOTHER ONE tried recently was by telephone. The opening sentence refers to some survey or other and implies a subscription is coming your way free. The conversation leads into others you can buy at a reasonable price of so much a week. Someone calls on you the next day, to sign you up.

● IF YOU REFLECT you find that the price you're really paying covers all subscriptions and what was supposed to be free, you're really paying for and covering the cost of the telephone call and follow up call, too, besides being signed up for more than a year.

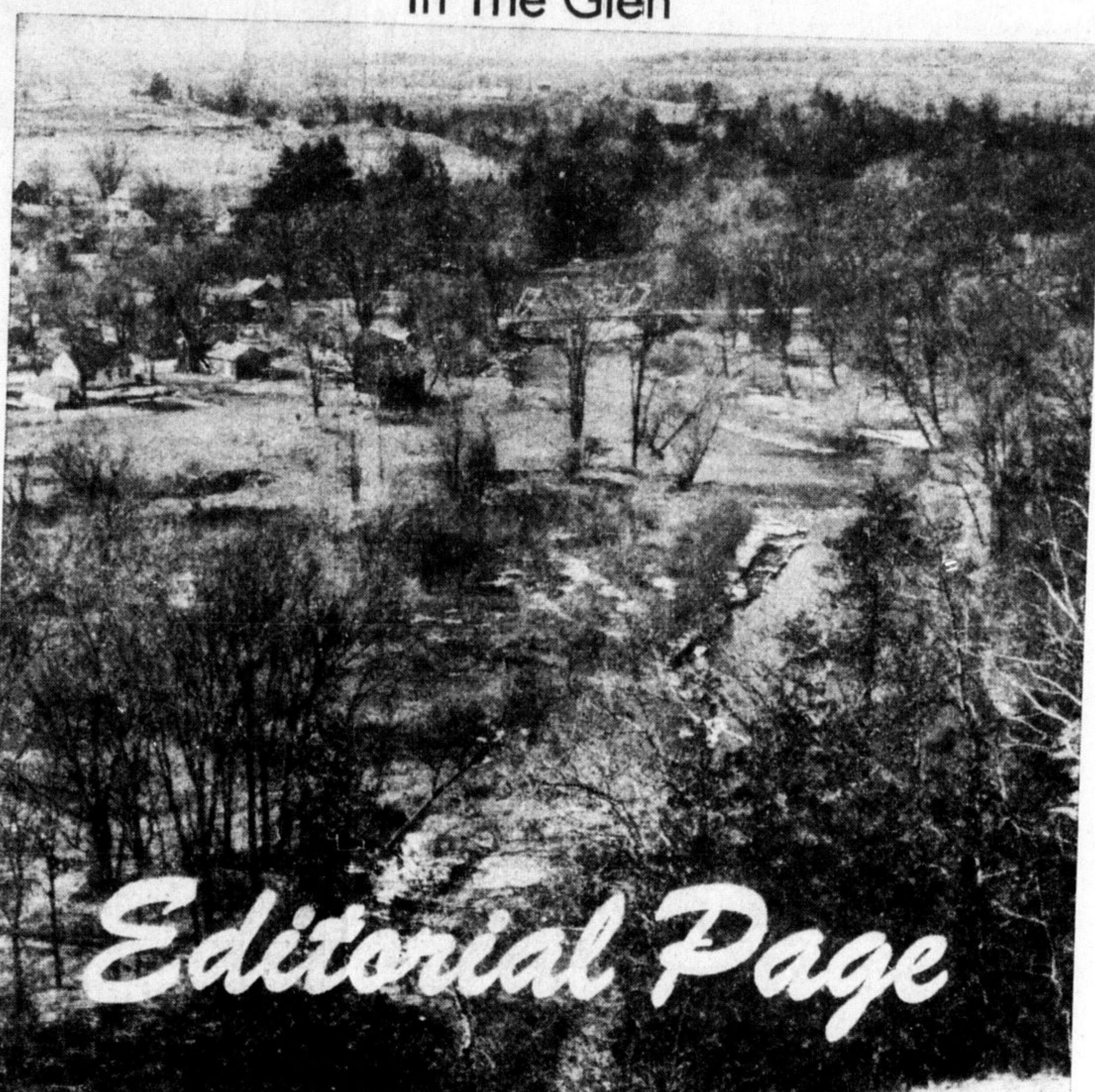
● A COMPLAINT to the police

can accomplish little, except of course, that it helps for them to know a group is operating in the town or area. The salesmen are not doing anything that can be legally halted, nor can they be charged the standard \$100 town permit fee because they are not displaying goods.

● I'VE RECEIVED complaints lately, as have the police, and the only thing possible is to bring the subject to light publicly. The real problem starts at the door. If you choose to purchase something you are entirely free to do so. If you sign a contract or order that is your prerogative, but no matter how flimsy it looks or how lightly it is offered to you, you can depend on it that it is sufficient to indicate a commitment.

● DON'T RUSH into a "special offer". Take your time to reflect on its merits. If you aren't completely clear on what you are signing, don't sign it. In a community like this a crew can be in and cover the town and be gone again before any warnings can be sounded. And there'll be a new gimmick every time. Something for nothing is inevitably implied and speed is a requisite to the offer.

In The Glen



FALL COMES TO Glen Williams, one of north Halton's picturesque communities, and the icy creek and bare trees attest to the season. Above, looking north-west along the creek from a hill near the village cemetery.

Editorial Page

Reviewing The Record...

With nominations for Milton's elected offices a scant week away, it would seem that a look at the past year with its accomplishments and failures might be in keeping.

Citizens will have their opportunity on Thursday, November 26 to nominate for the nine council, three school board and one hydro commission seats. High school board seats are filled by appointment as are planning board, recreation committee, library board, and arena board.

Undoubtedly the year will be ended with a number of unresolved problems which should have been settled. Hanging over the 1964 administration like a suffocating pall has been a cloud called annexation. Expectations were high that the problem of extending boundaries would be settled early in the year. This proved untrue and as the year ends, the uncertainty pervades. This uncertainty has hampered operations of the council particularly. It has led to delays and procrastination. A town can finance only so much and unless the base of taxation, in the form of increased assessment expands, the town's credit cannot be expanded.

One of the major accomplishments of this year's council has been the near-completion of the Kelso water well and transmission line. The project is now in its final stages with the line already to the town. It should be understood, of course, the project has been "in the works" for the past three years and while it has actually been completed this year, much groundwork had already been accomplished.

Among the other things which our memory puts in the accomplishment of the 1964 council would be revisions in committee structure, although we have the feeling these revisions do not permit as clear a picture of what leads to certain decisions as would the more open discussion in council. Committee meetings are not open to the public and press.

Another hurdle cleared by the council in granting its approval for the construction of the Williams Ave. high school addition. This, however, can only emphasize the fact the school situation at the elementary level is presently resolved only to the apparent satisfaction of council. At this writing public school board officials have not indicated their acceptance or rejection of the town's latest suggestion that the general purpose room be built at the Marin St. school in 1966, rather than immediately.

The library made it to new quarters this year with the blessing of council; the Centennial Committee presented and received approval on the town's project to develop the mill pond; a new sidewalk, the first in one of the town's subdivisions, was added

on Heslop Rd. after residents agreed to the local improvement sharing of costs.

The Council can take credit for having initiated plans for the expansion of the sewage treatment facilities. Plans were ordered and according to recent predictions the project may be underway in the spring.

In this hasty review it is possible we have overlooked specific projects that would warrant more attention, but generally we feel the council has been largely a house-keeping council hampered by the overshadowing unresolved annexation and the high capital expenditure program including the \$700,000 for a high school addition, and \$200,000 for a water supply. The need for more central planning is reflected in this problem.

There are other problems which will remain unresolved, it appears. The liaison between the planning board and council is in deplorable shape. This is not to say the fault is entirely that of council. Both groups share the problem and should concern themselves in resolving it. A recent meeting of the two groups may have done something in this direction.

Action has been taken to clarify and streamline the handling of major capital works to assure that all the necessary approvals and plans are obtained as the project progresses. This is vital.

The parking authority problems are unresolved and it appears quite certain they won't be settled this year now. No capital budget for 1965 has been presented yet, although early this year the O.M.B. sought correction of this failure in the previous year.

Hindsight is a great deal easier than foresight. It is much simpler to sit down and tick off accomplishments and failures than to resolve them among a group with varying opinions and shades of priority. Individually, councillors exert their best on behalf of the town, but it is only the collective performance that is seen by the public. A councillor, individually, can accomplish only as much as a majority permits.

To those who may seek positions on the municipal council or school board, or hydro commission, it should be remembered that only the group can accomplish. The individual can work towards that accomplishment, but a majority must agree to it. Elective positions in 1965 will need men of determination, integrity and purpose as they have in every other election. It will not be enough to stand for election. It will be more essential than ever to convince voters of one's ability.

Next week when nominations are received and candidates introduced, it would be refreshing to have more than the usual 100 present to reflect an interest in municipal government.

Sugar and Spice...

BY BILL SMILEY

Do you think those separatists in Quebec might shut up about the whole thing if all the rest of us learned to speak French fluently enough to give them a good cussing out in their native tongue?

If this is a solution, let's get cracking. But I don't think it can be accomplished under our present system of learning the language. We are getting a great many teachers of French who can actually speak the language. But the system prevents them from passing it along to others.

As a prominent educator said the other day, "We take kids from immigrant families who speak poor English. We teach them French badly, encourage them to forget their native tongue, whatever it is, and wind up with youngsters who are illiterate in three languages."

I know from experience. My mother had to go to a French-speaking school as a child. She learned the language with the ease all children have in grasping a tongue. All her life she could rattle it off like a habitant.

On the other hand, I studied French for five years in high school and four years in University. Nine years. Enough time, you'd think to speak French backwards. And that's exactly how I speak it.

Perhaps the worse feature of

the teaching of French in this country is the false confidence it engenders after exposure to a few years of it. You can spell off a few sentences without stumbling, and you begin to think you're a regular Maurice Chevalier.

I remember one time in Brussels. My young brother was with me. The only French he knew was crude stuff like "Bebe, je t'aime" and "Veuillez-vous de bully-beef ou des nylons?"

In contrast I had a solid grounding of high school French, and had been living on the continent for a couple of months, speaking the real thing.

So we met this young lady and her friend. She was belle, but her pal was beaucoup. This was my chance. In my impeccable Grade 12 French, I stepped up to the doll and informed her of her ravishing beauty, her ineffable form, and her distinguished intelligence. She listened courteously, turned to her friend, and shrugged hugely. My brother said, "Come on, babe," and away they marched arm-in-arm. I was left to follow with the fat one.

A similar experience caused me to foreswear French for life. It occurred in Lille, France, soon after the city had been liberated from the Germans.

It happened in a night club. The locals were very happy about liberation and the troops were very happy about the locals. Ev-

eryone was dancing with the French girls, even their French boy friends were beaming.

I spotted a lulu, dark, charming, intelligent enough to appreciate the fact that I, almost alone among the invaders, spoke fluent French. As I approached the table she smiled a welcome, and her escort, a handsome French lad, jumped up, grinned, and shook hands.

So, in my flawless French, I asked her for a dance. At least I'll swear that's what I asked her. She turned white and slapped my face. Her boy friend simultaneously turned red and tried to kick me in the groin.

I still don't know what I said to her, but I've never taken a chance since. On the rare occasions, nowadays, when I have enough money to eat in a place where the menu is in French, I study it carefully for ten minutes or so, then inform the waiter, in pure Canadian English, that I'll have the roast beef there is always Rosbit.

The only solution is to teach our kids French when they're learning to speak English. That way, little girls will learn to say "Non" and "Oui" and "Peut-etre" in two languages.

DOWN(S) IN THIS CORNER

WITH ROY DOWNS

MILTON'S ANNUAL nomination and election are coming up again at the end of this month. Nomination meeting is Nov. 26 in the town hall, with the election called for Monday, Dec. 7.

Despite a valiant effort by councillor Brian Best, the rest of Milton's councillors refused to extend the time between nomination and election dates again this year. (You may recall we complained loud and long last year, about the fact there were only 10 days — including two weekends — between the day the nominees are chosen, and the day we vote for our choice. If there is a big field in the running, it doesn't give the voter much time to make up his mind.)

There's only one issue of The Champion between the two dates, and the big rush gives energetic candidates little time to do much campaigning.

Council also refused to extend the hours of voting past the 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. set by by-law. If you live in Milton and work until six o'clock out of town, it

doesn't give you much of a chance to exercise your franchise privileges.

AND SPEAKING OF elections, they say a candidate for office today needs five hats: one to wear, one to throw in the ring, one to pass around for donations, one to talk through, and one to pull rabbits out of.

THIS POEM is simply entitled, "December 7." It was written by John Pierpont early in the 18th century.

A weapon that comes down as still
As snowflakes fall upon the sod;
But executes a freeman's will,
As lightning does the will of God;
And from its force nor doors
Nor locks
Can shield you, — 'tis the ball-
lot-box.

OH DEAR. Some rather dis-

turbing information has just hit me — square in the pocketbook. It seems a University economics professor has figured out that a 20-year-old mother is worth the tidy sum of \$417,000 to her hubby during his lifetime.

This professor has probably taken the combined average wage of a housekeeper, teacher and baby sitter and multiplied by the life expectancy of a 20-year-old, to reach this fabulous sum.

This may be a dirty trick on all you men to print this, but I think it'll be fun to hear some of the reactions when the wives read this staggering figure. (As for myself, I won't take a copy of this Champion into our home.)

WILF GRIFFITHS, who occasionally draws cartoons for The Champion, passes along a for sale advertisement from an English newspaper.

It said, "Poultry — 1,000 year-old hens, 50 cents each, alive. Phone so-and-so." Now really! 1,000 years old?

TODAY'S YOUNGSTERS have different problems than we adults faced as children. For instance, here's a farewell note from a nine-year-old girl running away from home:

"Good-bye family. You all hate me. I love you all very much. God bless you." On the bottom of the page she had written "over" and on the other side: "In case of air raid, I'm in the attic."

WEDNESDAY'S WIT
Flying over the mountains, an airline hostess handed out chewing gum to the passengers. "It's to keep your ears from popping at high altitude," she explained. When the plane landed, one of the passengers rushed up to the hostess and said: "Okay — now how do I get the gum out of my ears?"

The Canadian Champion
Published by the Dills Printing and Publishing Co. Ltd.
G. A. Dills, Editor-in-Chief James A. Dills, Managing Editor Roy Downs, News Editor
Published every Wednesday at 191 Main St., Milton, Ont. Member of the C.W.N.A., the Ontario-Quebec Division C.W.N.A. and Canadian Community Newspapers Representatives. Subscriptions payable in advance, \$4.00 in Canada; \$7.00 in all countries other than Canada.
Advertising is accepted in the condition that, in the event of 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 applicable rate.
In the event of a typographical error advertising goods or services at a wrong price, goods or services may not be sold. Advertising is merely an offer to sell and may be withdrawn at any time.
Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

GLANCING BACK TO 10 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, Nov. 18, 1954.
Instructions were given at the regular meeting of Milton council to begin preparation of the necessary by-law for further annexation of land from Trafalgar township. The request for annexation of the east half of lot 11, Concession 1 follows a request some time ago from Douglas Henderson for annexation of land owned by him to the town. The property referred to would include the proposed site of the new plant of the Canadian Meter Co. and would stretch the town boundaries to No. 10 Sideroad in that section. A stipulation in the application for annexation is that the land must immediately be zoned industrially.
Adjudicator Ernesto Vinci had special praise for Milton winners at the Kiwanis Music Festival in Guelph this week. Winners of the boys' duet for unchanged

voices were Douglas Dredge and Alan Emerson, who the adjudicator said had excellent mood and beautiful phrasing. Ronald Hopkins of Milton won the second place silver medal for boys' solo under nine years, while the third prize certificate was won by Gary Thomas of Milton. Harold Wilson and Jim Brown were winners in the boy's solo, 10 years and under group.

Another great achievement has been won by a Halton County farmer, W. E. Breckon of Nelson Township, Burlington. Bill Breckon has been announced as the 1954 Wheat King at the Royal Agricultural Winter Fair.

Omagh Girls' 4H Homemaking club held their first meeting on Saturday. Officers elected were president Heatheranne Hayward; Vice-president Joyce Robertson; secretary Marie Curtis and press reporter Ruth Robertson.

GLANCING BACK TO 20 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, Nov. 23, 1944.
The final summary of the Seventh Victory Loan shows total sales for Milton and District of \$451,300 on a quota of \$360,000; or 125 per cent of the quota attained. Every section exceeded the quota and the town of Milton raised \$230,750 and had a quota of \$180,000. North Nelson raised \$82,150 on a quota of \$65,000; N. Trafalgar raised \$89,000 on a quota of \$75,000 and South-west Esquesing had \$49,000 on a quota of \$40,000. To secure this quota 964 applications were made 535 in town and 429 in the sections of the townships adjoining Milton.
Six deer were bagged by a party of men from the Milton-Campbellville district and the proud huntsmen brought the game home with them to prove it. The animals were shot in the Dorset district. Sherwood Coulson, H. Lush, George Thomas, Jack Coulson, Howard Coulson,

George Coulson and Bob Henderson composed the party. Friends still are puzzled trying to decide just how seven husky men live in a cabin that measured eight feet by 12 feet, but rabid hunters never let a minor problem such as that interfere with their sport.
About 50 people were present at the Lowville Farm Forum held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Dales. Guest speaker was Mr. Stanley Hall. He gave a very interesting and instructive address about his trip to North-ern Ontario with the minister of Agriculture Hon. T. L. Kennedy. A short address was given by Mr. Hilton Long of Burlington and Reeve W. J. Robertson. A discussion on Rural Hydro was led by George Readhead.

At the regular meeting of the Mountain Union Institute at the home of Mr. John Marshall, 25 ladies heard a splendid address by George Elliott, a local lawyer. Mr. Elliott spoke on "The requisites of a good citizen".

GLANCING BACK TO 50 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, Nov. 19, 1914.
The open season for deer ended on Saturday. The Halton hunters who have returned from the north all report good sport. The party of eight of which Archie McGibbon, George Hewston, Dr. A. C. Jones and David Menzies were members, did particularly well. They brought home five large and one spike buck, with two big does.
J. S. McCannell, D. S. Robertson and Greenless Bros. are using gas for cooking and heating. It is conveyed to their house from the well on the property of Greenless Bros.
Another splendid meeting of the Epworth League was the verdict of about 160 persons who attended colonial night on Monday evening. The various colonies were tastily decorated with flags and bunting, and a dainty lunch was served. A musical program preceded the visit of eight

ladies to the colonies, after which tour they stated what they had learned and in which colony they would like to live. Next Monday a social night will be held.
At Tuesday's meeting of the county council there was a discussion on the question of instituting a county branch of the Canadian Patriotic Fund as recommended by assistant secretary Philip H. Morris of Ottawa. Some of the members supported the proposal but others were in favour of leaving the handling of funds raised locally for the assistance of the dependents of Halton soldiers in the hands of local organizations, as it has been since the mobilization of the first contingent.
S. E. Brandon reports that a strong flow of gas was struck last week at 350 feet in the oil well which is being bored near the works of the Boyd Pressed Brick Co. Boring is being continued with strong hopes of good results.

NEWS FROM AROUND THE DISTRICT

BURLINGTON — Six hundred acres of land bounded by the Upper Middle Road, Brant Street, Highway 5 and the Guelph Line has been chosen as the site for a \$35,000,000 mixed housing development planned by Western Heritage Properties of Toronto. The houses would provide homes for 16,000 people and the developer plans to establish a small community club on the banks of the Rambo Creek which winds through the area. The development program would extend over 12 years and emphasis on medium and higher priced homes is expected.

HUTTONVILLE — A quick thinking fireman saved his runaway pumper from a plunge into the Credit River in Huttonville recently. Snelgrove Platoon Chief Lorne Wilson was fighting a five back of Chinguacousy's new pumper when the truck's vacuum operated brakes gave out with a loud pop. The truck started rolling down a steep hill towards the Credit and Mr. Wilson jumped to the ground, ran alongside and climbed into the cab. Finally he was able to steer the machine into a ditch, causing only minor damage to it.

GEORGETOWN — At a youth forum in Georgetown recently, 150 high school students heard Inspector H. M. Purdy of the Ontario Provincial Police (vice-squad) describe some of the frightening results of promiscuous sexual conduct. The youth forum was one of several forums on youth problems that will be held in Georgetown this year.

OAKVILLE — The construction of \$6,000 worth of greenhouses under the winter works program has been approved recently by the Oakville Board of Parks Management. Members also suggested that department of agriculture engineers be consulted to explore the feasibility of the use of plastic in greenhouse construction.

ACTON — Bert McMullen, who was hospitalized for critical burns received in a fire recently, died last week. Mr. McMullen received burns to over 60 per cent of his body when he was trapped in a smoke-filled blazing house.

QUOTE OF THE WEEK
When men speak ill of thee, so live that nobody will believe them.
— Plato