



Jim's JOTTINGS

BY JIM DILLS

● **YOU'RE NEVER** really very far from home no matter where you travel. Seems someone always turns up who has ties at home. Travelling to the CWNA convention in Edmonton, one of the dining car guests with whom we shared a table was Mary Helen Wheelahan, whose parents live in Campbellville.

● **THE SCENERY** of northern Ontario as seen from the windows or the dome of the CPR Canadian, is far more dramatic than the flat monotonous land of the prairies and Ontario's stark rock contrasts with the seemingly endless velvet of trees. The train slices through rock cuts along sharp precipices and the contrasts and beauties seem endless.

● **EDMONTON IS** a thriving city in which there seems to be an overriding attempt to have the phenomenal growth add to the natural beauty. I found it a city in which flower gardens played

an important role. When it comes to describing the city and its growth the westerners weren't the least bit bashful. They delighted to throw around the millions by which new projects were measured.

● **IN A QUICK** jaunt from Calgary over to Field B.C. I was able to see, for the first time, the majestic Rockies I've been hearing about since those early geography lessons in school. The introductory rolling of the foothills give way quickly to the first peaks as you drive toward Banff. Further on the snow capped peaks are evident with their clearly defined timber and snow lines.

typical of what the Rockies provide.

● **IT'S APPROXIMATELY** 2,000 miles to Edmonton from Milton and that's a long way. On the train it takes from Sunday night to Tuesday night, but when you get there you really feel you're a long way from home. By contrast a flight home can be accomplished in about four hours.

● **PARTICULARLY** evident to us was the change in time zones. Going from the daylight saving to standard time, then to central and mountain zones added three hours on the western trip which we promptly lost on the way back.

● **SEEING CANADA** is well worthwhile. Few countries can boast the contrasting scenery I'm sure. Western hospitality is one thing that was made quite evident, as I'm sure other visitors have found. I would commend a western trip to anyone.

● **SOME OF THE** lakes that dot the area add to the perfect combination for photogenic scenery. Emerald Lake is particular, with its green east, surrounded by scenery really worthy of the reflection the lake provides, is

Sugar and Spice ...

BY BILL SMILEY

Things are rather at sixes and sevens around here today. It's Second Honeymoon time, and the Old Battleaxe and I are flying around in a tizzy of preparation.

The fact that we'll have an 18-year-old son along for part of the honeymoon trip won't slow us down. He can find a girl of his own. The main thing is to get out of town for a while.

This business of running a summer hotel with the lowest rates on the continent can prove trying. The clientele has been of the highest class, but the whole enterprise has its drawbacks. Not only do the guests expect you to stay up all night with them, but their children, who happen to be your nieces, nephews and other small 'buddies, expect you to be on deck at 7 a.m. to tell them: where the cereal is; how to turn on the lawn sprinkler; "Are we going swimming soon, Uncle Bill?"; and why Daddy was so grouchy when they tried to wake him.

And there are other things. Next year, I'm going to buy barbecue charcoal by the carload. I've cooked so many steaks and hamburgers. I can't look a steer in the face. I've slept on a chesterfield in the living room, a couch in my study, a mattress on the attic floor, and half-reclining lawn chair, but I haven't been in my own bed in a month.

Oh well, it's all part of the

game, and we enjoy having them. However, I do think it's a bit much when they start making reservations for next year, and assuring us they'll recommend the place to all their friends, because of the low rates, excellent cuisine and nightly entertainment (no cover charge).

At any rate, with nobody booked for this week, our wedding anniversary coming up, and daughter safely off to camp with enough clothes to go to Europe, and a bag of fruit, candy and cookies she could scarcely lift, we're getting ready for The Trip.

First leg of The Trip will be up the Great Lakes, and I quote from the folder, "... long, lazy, brilliant days ... cool nights with stars swinging low ... sky-blue waters ... etc." Actually, we'll only have one and a half of those long, lazy days, but two of those star-swinging nights. It'll rain. I'll give odds. Eight to one.

We're going on a passenger steamer known as Hugh's Boat. It used to belong to a steamer service line, but since son Hugh obtained a job this summer as Entertainment Steward, it has become known far and wide as Hugh's Boat. After all, he has a pretty important position. He's listed on the directory of feature services with the Barber, Handy Shop and Motion Pictures.

I've promised to help him en-



ertain the passengers by rendering my famous version of a drunk singing "I Belong Tae Glasgie". He was reluctant to impose on my good nature, but I brushed aside his repeated protests.

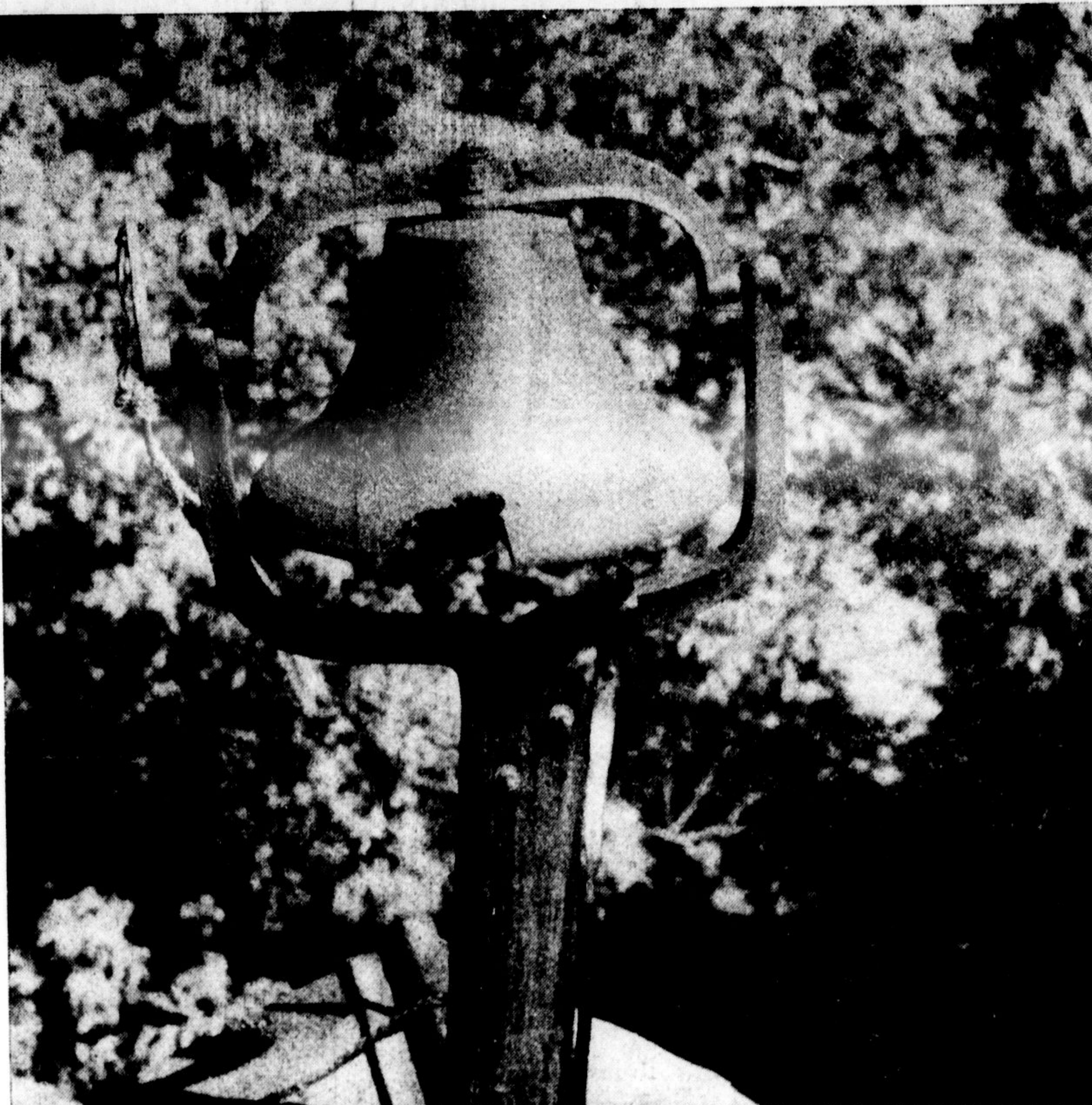
His mother has promised not to embarrass him by telling him, in front of the passengers, that he needs a shoe shine, that he's not playing that piece in the right key, that he left him room in a mess last time he was home, or that it's high time he was in bed.

Second leg of The Trip will be by car, around the top of the Lakes. We've left nothing to chance. I've borrowed sleeping bags from our music teacher, a tent from our minister, and money from our bank manager. We have a road map. It's an oldish one, 1954, but why worry about that!

Well, bon voyage, and if you'll excuse me now, I'll get out in the backyard and have another practice go at putting up the preacher's tent.

It's a pretty religious tent, I expect.

Every time I get it up, it sinks to its knees in an attitude of prayer.



—Photo by W. Merle Gunby

HOW MANY OF THESE remain today? How many memories are stirred up by the old dinner bell that graced the top of the barn or the house on district farms, always ready — at a tug on the rope — to summon the men from the fields for dinner?

A Course in Citizenship ...

Milton's municipal administration will have heavy responsibilities to shoulder in the next year, whether annexation is granted or not. If the town's borders are enlarged the responsibility for efficient management and policy setting will be greater than ever. Milton's Council for 1966 will be chosen in November and December of this year, and undoubtedly there are those who have given thought to seeking election but hesitate from lack of knowledge. The answer to that question has been found.

An evening course for people interested in municipal government will be held this fall at the University of Waterloo, in co-operation with the university. Designed for the average citizen who wants to know more about the operations of a local council, the course has been organized.

Topics included in the course planning are municipal financing, schools, planning, what a council can and can not do, city manager and boards of control, regional government and the role of the citizen. Among the

The Fall Combination ...

Labor Day, back to school, chill mornings, coloring leaves, shorter evenings — that's the fall combination.

This weekend, Labor Day spins around and it hardly seems possible that the summer is spent. Steam-Era will be in full swing from Friday and as crowds begin to arrive for the spectacular, Milton will have adopted a more Old Fashioned theme again.

Labor Day will wind up the CNE for another year with its daily comparisons on attendance and the anxious eyeing of the weather as families decide to attend or stay at home.

Labor Day will see the return of families from the cottages they have inhabited on a more-or-less regular basis throughout the summer.

The back-to-school trek will be underway the next day. For the first timers the anticipation is hardly bearable. For those returning to a new room, new books and a new teacher, the thought is exciting no matter how hard the young ones may try to conceal the fact. Even parents find the idea appealing, as a more rigid routine takes shape.

The return to school brings back the need for crossing guards and for observance of the restricted speed necessary in school areas. It emphasizes the need for cautious drivers and careful children who practice the

Dinner Bell

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

GLANCING BACK TO 20 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, August 23, 1945.

In a recent interview with Agricultural Representative J. E. Whitelock, we were informed that the need of farm help is as great today as it was at any time during the past six years. The Agricultural Office in Milton for the past three months has been deluged by phone, letter and personal interviews with the oft repeated appeal for help on the farm. Local supplies of farm help are apparently non-existent and consequently, Mr. Whitelock and his secretary have spared no effort to secure help from outside sources.

Mr. Whitelock states that he has informed authorities in Toronto and elsewhere that we are prepared to take delivery of any number of men, night or day, weekday or weekend, whether for the day, week or month or longer, providing they are able-bodied and prepared to handle a pitchfork. Some 107 farm hands were secured in late June and early July and distributed to as

many farmers. With a few exceptions, these men returned to harvest their own crops in Western Canada around the middle of August. Robert Simpson trucks have been supplying free transportation to Toronto commands daily. The men are working out very well and the farmers invariably ask for them back the next day.

That this help was greatly appreciated goes without saying. It is not sufficient to enable farmers generally to maintain the production of needed food-stuffs. Our allies in such formerly occupied countries as Greece, Holland and Belgium and elsewhere, are already on a starvation intake of food. With the world shortage of food, there is no alternative but to share what we have with those who fought by our side in withstanding the onslaught of the Hun during the past five or six years. It would therefore seem that those who are criticizing our proposed food rationing policy do not know the facts or are not prepared to face them.

GLANCING BACK TO 50 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, August 26, 1916.

Warden Campbell, Warden of Halton County, visited Milton today. In a report on patriotic funds, he said that Nassagaweya had already subscribed \$3,000 to the fund and that a total of at least \$5,000 was considered certain. The Warden was also in Georgetown where he was notified that \$5,000 had been submitted and that another \$1,000 was expected to complete the Georgetown donation.

George Pearson, who is the agent for the Metal Shingle and Siding Co. of Preston, expects to spend several days at Toronto Exhibition this year and while there will attend the Model Steel Truss Barn display which the company has built. The barn is completely equipped with all labor saving devices and machines. A complete dairy, milking machines, feed cutters, hay fork

outfits and feed carriers will be shown in actual operation. Mr. Pearson will take several area farmers who intend erecting barns to see the exhibit this week.

The man arrested on a charge of stealing a horse belonging to Emerson Anderson of Guelph Junction, was brought before R. J. Campbell, Justice of the Peace, on remand and on another charge of stealing a watch, a hat, a suit of clothes, a pair of running shoes and a jack knife from Donald Campbell, C.N.R. agent. The witnesses swore to these particulars. A watch and knife were found on the prisoner and identified by Mr. Campbell and his daughter. The prisoner was committed for trial on both charges. The prisoner had no counsel and appeared to be sharp and well poised. He refused to talk about the case. It is suspected that the name he gave is not his real name.

GLANCING BACK TO 100 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of the Canadian Champion, August 24, 1865.

A man and a boy were arraigned on Monday evening last before His Worship the Mayor Lyon, assisted by J. B. Willmott, Esq., Justice of the Peace, on a charge of cruelty to Charles Parkins, butcher. The boys met Charley on the First Line, Trafalgar, near Milton, and commenced stoning him. One struck him a severe blow on the arm and another struck him on the eye, causing pain and completely blocking Charley's peeper. After a careful hearing of the case, the Bench decided to fine the man \$7.20 including costs, and the boy \$8.20. The man paid his fine but the youth was sent to the jail for 20 days in default of paying his fine.

At the Trafalgar Agricultural Show to be held October 5 and 6 at Palermo, there will be \$500 distributed in prizes, three of which will be for the best three equestrian ladies. The judges

will be selected from Hamilton. The board expects a large number of people to turn out to see this excellent trial of horsemanship. Everyone is welcome to visit Palermo.

Dennis Noonan's three legged colt of which we spoke the other week, has been sold, together with its dam and is presently on exhibition in Hamilton. The colt is not improving in symmetry as its one foreleg is bending outward and its shoulder is rising from the weight of the body on that side. The 'Times' and 'Spectator' are puffing it as a great wonder.

F. W. Niehaus announces that he has the greatest bargains in boots and shoes and that he has on hand a complete stock of boots, shoes and garters, which he is prepared to sell as cheaply as any establishment in the County of Halton. He offers to pay the highest market price for hides, in cash. Farmers' produce will be taken in exchange for his boots and shoes.

DOWN(S) IN THIS CORNER

WITH ROY DOWNS



A MAN drove into Milton Fire Hall one day this summer and asked a firefighter if he could park his house trailer somewhere for a few days while he delivered a passenger to Peterborough. Arrangements were made to park it in the private laneway beside the fire hall for a couple of days.

In conversation while the trailer was being unhooked from the

car, the man mentioned he lived in Milton—Milton, Pennsylvania, that is. His name was Dr. Martin. It was only a coincidence that the land on which his trailer was parked belonged to Dr. C. A. Martin, Reeve of Milton, Ontario.

"U.F.O. FEVER" is here again and several sightings of Unidentified Flying Objects, space ships

and foreign satellites have been reported to The Champion in recent weeks. There must be some truth to their statements, for those who reported U.F.O. to me were trustworthy types who were definitely not just seeking publicity with phony reports. And we had three people sight the same U.F.O. on one evening.

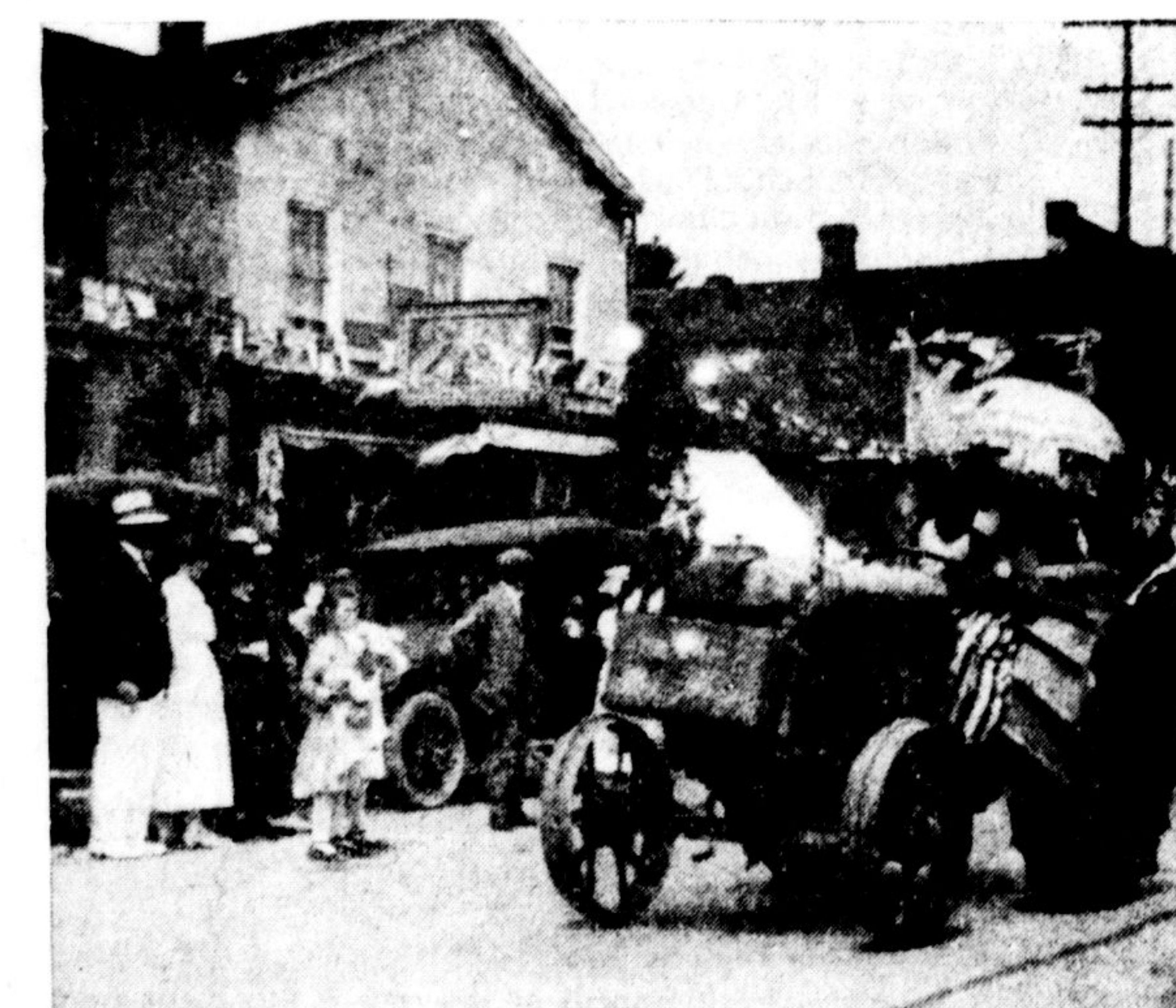
One person who called is a bit of an expert of spacey things, and keeps an eye on the heavens with powerful glasses whenever he gets a chance. Another man is an airline pilot and knows a lot about what goes on up there, including orbit paths, rotation of the earth, and so on.

While governments tend to play down these sightings to alleviate any terrorism among the populace, there is apparently a group in the United States that proves there is some unknown "something" out there, somewhere.

Our stories on U.F.O. were noticed by the Powell family in Salina, Kansas, and I got a letter recently from Derwin Powell (son of Archdeacon D. A. and Mrs. Powell, formerly of Milton) Derwin says "we have been seeing flying saucers for the past few weeks" and enclosed newspaper clippings with stories about a truck driver who was "buzzed" on the highway by a strange flying saucer that hovered over his truck, causing his truck's lights to flash on and off. Another clipping he sent tells of a farmer who reported a flying tank near his Kansas farm.

Of course, some U.F.O. turn out to be weather balloons and some can definitely be proven to be satellites because they retain the same orbit and time cycle. But how about those strange ones that do queer things, like stopping and starting and backing up? You've got me!

PEEKING INTO MILTON'S PAST



AT THIS WEEKEND'S STEAM-ERA you'll see sights like this. But this one's for real. The picture shows a vintage gas tractor parading up Milton Main St. about the 1920's, driven by a clown carrying a gaily colored umbrella. Over the front of the radiator he has a suitcase inscribed "I'm on My Way". Buildings in the background are Charlie Chung's Laundry (centre) and the former knitting mill (right background). It's from a collection of old pictures of Milton owned by George Jackson, Queen St. Can anyone tell us more about this picture?

The Canadian Champion

Published by the Dills Printing and Publishing Co. Ltd.

Editor-in-Chief — G. A. Dills
News Editor — Roy E. Downs

Managing Editor — James A. Dills
Advertising Manager — Hyde Parker

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.



Authorized as Second Class Mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa

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 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."

NEWS FROM AROUND THE DISTRICT

BRAMPTON — A reporter at the Daily Times heard the fire siren Thursday evening at suppertime, grabbed a camera and rushed out of the office to see where the fire was. He got a shock when he found it was at the rear of the newspaper office he had just left! The fire broke out in the mailing room at the newspaper so the news staff didn't have far to go for their story. It was confined to the mailing room but there was smoke and water damage in other sections of the plant.

OAKVILLE — Elderly persons here are being warned to be on the lookout for confidence men who pose as bank "inspectors". One woman was visited at her home by the phony official and asked to withdraw money from her account to help the bank catch a suspicious bank employee. The woman turned the money over to another "police officer" and hasn't seen either man since.

ACTON — The trend to both Thursday and Friday open evenings at local stores is beginning. Two grocery stores are now open for shopping both nights and other merchants are watching the venture with interest. A recent meeting of merchants turned down the idea of opening stores Thursday evening in addition to the present Friday open night.

GEORGETOWN — Residents who complain of a "dirty water" problem here had their troubles eased by council last week. The town fathers decided that if the town foreman approves the case in writing, recipients of the iron oxide-laden water will be charged only the minimum billing. A new iron removal plant will solve the problem early next year.

WEDNESDAY'S WIT

"I must be getting old."

"Why?"

"I can remember when a baby in the family was classified as an addition, not a deduction."