



Jim's JOTTINGS

BY JIM DILLS

● THE transformation taking place inside Milton's town hall is impressive. The modernized interior will not only become a more efficient municipal centre gathering together the police, works, assessing and clerk functions, but it will be impressive in its appearance. The entire second floor auditorium area will be taken up with council chambers, mayor's office and committee room. The new council chambers will be much more functional than the old auditorium has been for a good many years.

● NOTICED a sign the other day in Toronto around a subway terminal that offers the strongest deterrent to trespassing that I've ever noticed. The sign simply says, "Dangerous. Trespassers may be electrocuted".

● GETS TO the point where trying to read the national and international news almost requires a score sheet or program on a variety of probes, inquiries and Royal Commissions. Makes me wonder if we're not a little

too busy looking at ourselves to see the way ahead.

● TO RECEIVE the benefits of OMSIP, the new voluntary, government administered medical care plan, you have to enroll. Apparently some confusion has developed in the minds of pensioners who felt they were automatically covered, and this is not the case. The period for enrollment has been extended to May 16 and advertising in this week's issue may clarify details on which confusion exists.

● WITH A hopeful eye toward summer, it's probably worthwhile mentioning the importance of a smile. Tourists will be heading along Ontario and Canadian highways looking for accommodation, food, automotive services and directions as well as fun. Nothing contributes more to the success of the annual holiday than a warm smile and a friendly greeting. Be helpful if you're asked directions, smile if you're offering services. To the visitor, you represent the entire community

and indeed the country. The impression created will live long after any inconvenience you have been caused. Tourism is an important contributor to the national economy and in the end, everyone benefits. Remember a smile and a friendly greeting. It's a pretty small investment.

● THERE MUST be some kind of a moral in the story, but it eludes me. Apparently 3,500 longshoremen in Montreal walked off their job to protest the ticketing of six longshoremen's cars parked illegally in a no parking zone. When police refused to cancel the tickets the work stopped. The men had been parked there all along and thought the tagging was pretty small-time stuff. Obviously a walkout of 3,500 made it pretty big time stuff over pretty small-time stuff.

● EVEN gimmicky yields to the pressure of increased prices. An organization used to send a dime plus a stamped return envelope with an annual questionnaire. This year it enclosed a shiny new quarter.



BY A WATERFALL on a tiny stream near Georgetown, a lady enjoys a walk through the bush that forms part of the Bruce Trail. The photo was taken after the winter's last snowfall.

A Weekly Welcome ...

Two little numbers on the front page of each issue of The Champion tick away the weeks and years, often quite unnoticed. This week, though, we'd like to point them out for the significance they register. This issue is the first — No. 1, of the 107th year — Vol. 107. Quite simply it means The Champion has completed 106 years of continuous service to the town and county and is now embarking on a brand new year.

The 100 years ago column on our editorial page was introduced about a year ago, and it tells week by week the life and history of a community that has seen dramatic and significant changes in the century. The Champion has reflected in itself those changes. In May 1860 the four page issue was produced by tediously assembling every individual letter by hand. Today's issue was produced on the most modern automatic equipment available in any weekly newspaper letterpress plant.

Leaving over the pages of past issues, whether they were last year or 100 years ago, can become an absorbing pursuit. Here is the first mention of a new municipal project, a new organization, a new trend, a new public official, a new section of the community. Its development and growth may be traced through the problems and solutions, the trial and tribulations to its completion, or its abandonment. Here, too, is another world. The world of local history preserved in its most complete form, in the pages of a newspaper published at that particular minute in that particular week with that particular atmosphere and information.

But to most readers, The Champion is the here and now. It is the weekly visitor that

records in pictures and stories the activities of a week. It is editorial opinion expressed through the conventional editorials or columns, or it is reader opinion expressed through letters to the editor. It is all largely local, keeping neighbor in touch with neighbor and friend with friend. It is not a recital of probes and investigations, scandals in high places, war in Viet Nam. It is the activity of council or a favorite team, the success of a local tag day or a meeting by a church group.

While there will continue to be changes in The Champion, the philosophy of presenting local news accurately reported cannot significantly change. Typography may change, picture techniques can be altered, the format can be presented in fresher form and mechanical changes for the transfer of the written work to the printed word can be dramatic and faster, but the corner stone must continue to be the presentation of local news and features.

It should, however, be emphasized that the word local does not mean that activity or news is confined to the boundaries of a municipality. Local is a word that appears to be encompassing a wider and wider circle, and The Champion is continuing to expand its coverage of this wider and wider circle throughout central Halton.

Perhaps it is well that, annually at least, we reflect on the local newspaper. As it enters its 107th year we hope to see changes and we hope to introduce improvements, but above all we hope to continue providing this all-important local news and advertising coverage that earns for The Champion a weekly welcome in every home.

Dedicated Help ...

The work of The Salvation Army requires no fanfare of trumpets to bring to the attention of the public what is being done on behalf of the needy. Speak to any one who has been helped by these dedicated people and you'll readily understand why they are held in high esteem.

In this area the annual Red Shield campaign is underway. Donations are invited from local business, industry and individuals. People from here are helped, and in helping

There is Hope ...

In Canada, one child in every 30 is born — or is destined to become — mentally retarded. That's more than 17,000 each year and each one needs special care and attention.

The North Halton Association for Retarded Children has accepted the challenge of meeting the need locally, first in the establishment of the Sunshine School, and now in the establishment of HOPE, where young adults may learn some useful skills and contribute a share towards a productive future.

the Salvation Army to help the needy, you are playing a worthwhile part.

A family which lost its home — a mother looking for a wayward son — an alcoholic ready to give up the fight for dignity — these and many others have found The Salvation Army ready and willing to meet their needs, wherever and whenever possible.

Your donation may be left at or mailed to The Canadian Imperial Bank of Commerce in Milton.

This is vital work and the invitation has gone out, with Flowers of Hope seeds, to all to participate financially in the program. Plant the seeds and sow a financial donation to the Retarded Children's Association where it may be productive of a better opportunity for one life.

The \$5,000 objective is realistic and necessary in the continuation of the work. Play your part this week by returning your envelope.

Sugar and Spice ...

BY BILL SMILEY

All across Canada these days municipal councils have been wrestling with the arch-villain of all time, a mysterious monster called The Budget.

Although he is made up from a combination of concrete things like sewers and schools and streets, The Budget himself is an abstract thing. He is like The Devil. You can't see him or hear him or even smell him. You can't really understand him, but you know he is there: a blind, malignant creature that cannot be controlled.

You can fight him and get a bloody nose. You can hammer at him, chisel at him, chop at him — and all you get are a broken hammer, a dull chisel and a blunted axe.

The budget is like an octopus. He grows bigger every year. His appetite increases, his tentacles become longer and stronger and more strangling as he grows. And when you try to come to grips with him, he exudes a cloud of black (or red) ink which obscures him from view.

Of what ingredients is The Budget composed? Really he's a two-headed monster, a regular Siamese twin.

On one hand, it is just a big bundle of sugar and spice; new schools; new industries a new library or community centre; wider streets; better lighting, sewage disposal and snow plowing. Progress, culture, civilization, comfort. At first glance it appears that The Budget is the most desirable thing man has dreamed up since The Devil.

On the other hand, he is snags and snails and puppy-dog tails. That's what little towns are made of. And big towns too.

And the reason for this, of course, is that The Budget, this big, ugly, unmanageable brute who is impervious to human feeling, fell in love, by some chemical accident, while a mere hulking lump of a boy, with a girl called Milly Rate. Most of us know her as Milly.

She is just as unprepossessing as her husband. She is steely-eyed,

ed, relentless, unscrupulous and absolutely without mercy, charm, pity, looks, or any of the qualities we normally associate with that lovely creature known as the female of the species. I have known Milly Rate since she was a girl, and I am here to state, without apology, that she is a pig.

It's difficult to believe that such a union could produce progeny. But it did. His name is Taxes.

Taxes' career has been about what you could expect from such parents. He was an unpleasant child from the beginning. Unwanted, unloved, rejected at every turn, whiney, demanding.

He hasn't changed much, except that he's grown. He is now a big, bold, over-fed, underworked, menacing if he doesn't get (Continued on Page C3)



DOWN(S) IN THIS CORNER

WITH ROY DOWNS

TRUCK DRIVERS are generally the most courteous motorists on the road, but I've had a few run-ins with truckers during the past month that disappointed me — and one nearly killed me!

These hardy men who make their living pushing the big rigs along the highways have a lot at stake — their jobs, their income, their company truck, the load they are carrying and their licence to continue doing the job they love best — so ordinarily they don't take chances in traffic.

But I get pretty upset when I see the truckers who seem to think "I'm bigger than anybody else on the road — just let them try tangling with me."

Driving down Highway 25 toward Milton Tuesday evening of last week, I was forced to slow suddenly from 50 to 10 miles an hour, by a tractor trailer driv-

er who decided to pull out onto the Highway from Barney's Restaurant parking lot, without stopping. It happened at 7:20 p.m. — the driver will know who I mean.

I could have kept going, rammed into the side of him, reported the accident to police and had him charged. He works for a local industry, maybe he would have lost his job. Instead I slammed on the brakes, wore off a year's rubber from the tires, sweat a bucketful of tears, and narrowly missed him.

If the imbecile driving the truck reads this, I hope he'll write me a letter of thanks. I hope he realizes how much grief I saved him by avoiding a collision.

THE YEAR 1966 may go down in Milton's history as the "year of indecision". Councillors who oc-

cupy soft seats at the Monday night council meetings can't seem to make up their minds about the housing freeze, the apartment boom, the centennial project, the need for a permanent town clerk, The Main St. repaving, the parking situation, the trunk sewer, industrial promotion or the new regional development association. These are just a few of the projects that keep "hanging fire" and the decisions seem further and further away each week.

There seems to be separate factions in council this year — both extremist factions. One group says "Milton's fine the way it is now, we don't want any more progress because it costs too much." The other group says "we've got to have more progress, at any cost."

Surely there's a happy medium that would suit most of them.

PEEKING INTO MILTON'S PAST



THE 164th BATTALION staged a parade in Milton, believed to be about 1915 or 1916. Buildings shown in this photo are now Cottage Delicatessen, Clement's Paint and Wallpaper, Adams Furniture, Park Farm Dairy Bar and the Clements Block, with the Town Hall showing in the background (upper right corner). Bill Cross of town loaned this picture.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

GLANCING BACK TO 20 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of The Canadian Champion, May 9, 1946.

The number of cars travelling the 12 sideroad running from Speyside to the Guelph Line are noticeably greater since gas rationing is past. Trout fishing is responsible for the greater traffic.

At enthusiastic meetings on Friday and Monday evenings an Intermediate Baseball Club was formed in Georgetown and a team entered in the Halton County League. Honorary president — Jack McGibbon and Ray Kercher, president Jack Arnold, secretary-treasurer Jim Ritchie, executive Claude Kentner, Clarence King, Wheldon Emmerson, G. McGillivray, Merv Robb, Joe Stamp, Perc Blackburn.

The home of Mrs. Floyd Downs was the setting for the May meeting of the Hornby United Church Women's Association on Thursday afternoon last. During the business session the ladies worked on articles they were making for the coming bazaar and a quilt top made and donated by Mrs. William Bailey was displayed and very much appreciated. A report was given on a visit to the Tamblin Service Unit in Toronto. Committees were formed for the Lawn Social. The anniversary date was fixed for October 6. Mrs. Stanley Learmont had charge of the devotionals and the minister gave a brief Bible study. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostesses. There was a large number present.

GLANCING BACK TO 50 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of The Canadian Champion, May 11, 1916.

The last adjournment of the county council was to Tuesday, 23rd inst., but as following day will be Empire Day, the Warden has changed the date to Tuesday 30th inst., when a by-law to regulate the width of wagon tires will be introduced and probably another to issue debentures for the building and equipment of the new Registry Office.

Come to the town hall next Wednesday evening, May 17. There will be a concert given by the best talent in town. Also moving pictures — Charlie Chaplin and a two-reel drama "The

Brave Deserve the Fair". Proceeds in aid of the public library. Watch for posters.

The Ligny school pupils gave \$25.10 to the Daughters of the Empire for the month of April.

A stable belonging to Edward Core in the south corner of town took fire from some unknown cause on Tuesday afternoon. It's whole interior was ablaze before it was noticed by Mrs. Young. The fire brigade was called out, but too late to do anything except to prevent the fire from spreading. Besides the building Mr. Core lost a three-year-old colt which was in it and could not be rescued.

GLANCING BACK TO 100 YEARS AGO

Taken from the files of The Canadian Champion, May 17, 1866.

We are happy to announce that the County of Peel Petroleum Prospecting Company has at length struck "It" at their well on lot number five, Fifth Concession East, Chinguacousy. This well was sunk as a test well by a few farmers and other in the neighborhood, and it speaks well for their zeal and perseverance, that they have expended over three thousand dollars in the undertaking. Oil was struck last Saturday at a depth of 680 feet. It is impossible to say how rich a vein has been found as the immense column of water, almost seven hundred feet in height will, without doubt, keep down the oil; but certain it is that considerable quantities are brought up in the "sand pump", along with the water and mud. Oil men from Pitthole and Petrolia express no doubt but that genuine oil is found, and in sufficient quantities

to fully pay for pumping.

The news caused the most intense excitement in the neighborhood, and hundreds are flocking from all parts of the county to see the well and satisfy themselves of the reality. From the indications of oil already found, it appears certain that it exists in this County, in how large quantities we are yet unable to decide. It should be a stimulus for us to proceed in developing the latent treasures to be found in our midst.

It is the intention of the company, we learn, to sink the well to the depth of seven hundred feet and then commence pumping, and in the event of oil not being obtained, in fully paying quantities, they will continue boring to 800 or 900 feet. Already the tubing and pumping apparatus are ordered, and in a few days we hope to be able to announce a well in the County of Peel equalling any in Enniskillen or Oil Springs.

LET'S PLAY BRIDGE

By Bill Coats

It is usual, in a bridge game, to use dummy's trump to ruff losers and use declarer's trump to extract the opponents' trump. Occasionally, a hand occurs in which this process is reversed.

The play has been given the name "dummy reversal". Declarer ruffs in his hand and uses dummy's trump to take out trump.

Playing at the Erin Bridge Club last week, such a hand did occur. I was sitting North and my partner in the South position was my wife. Her dummy reversal brought home a difficult game contract.

Dealer — East.
North — South vulnerable.
North
S—Q 7 6 2
H—J 9 7 3
D—A K Q
C—Q 10

West
S—J 8 5
H—A 8 5 2
D—7 6 4 2
C—6 5

East
S—10 4
H—K Q 10 4
D—10 3
C—A J 8 4 2

South
S—A K 9 3
H—6
D—J 9 8 5
C—K 9 7 3

The bidding:
East South West North
Pass 1C Pass 1D
Pass 1S Pass 4S
All Pass

South has a minimum opener but such hands must be bid at the first opportunity. I decided to get fancy with North's hand.

I didn't want to guess which major to bid, so I temporized with one diamond. When South showed a four card spade suit, I jumped straight to game.

With any lead but a heart, declarer has time to develop ten tricks, four diamonds and a spade ruff. As it was, though, West got off to a heart lead. Declarer ruffed the second round. Now if South draws trump, she could easily lose two more hearts and the ace of clubs, which would mean down one.

South should ruff the second heart and try for a dummy reversal. A diamond to dummy and another heart is led and ruffed. Now the two high trump are taken and dummy is entered again with a diamond.

Dummy's queen of spades serves to take out the last of the opponents' trump, while declarer gets rid of a club. Dummy's last diamond is cashed and declarer re-enters her hand with a club, to take the tenth trick with the jack of diamonds.

A dummy reversal was used here to avoid losing three hearts, but it can also be used to develop tricks. When dummy has long trump, think about using your trump to ruff and dummy's trump to take out trump.

Last week's winners were: tied for first, Mrs. Katherine Coats and Gerry Reynolds, with Bill Hamilton and Tom Warnes; third, Bill Barbour and Gloria Coats.

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QUOTE OF THE WEEK

"In the educational, cultural and aesthetic area, nature reserves are as essential for understanding our history and culture as are museums, archives, libraries and art galleries. Every untouched, wild area that can be saved gives to tomorrow's generations a living museum that is a link with Canada's past. A virgin forest can tell far more about pioneer character and perseverance than a museum full of spinning wheels and flintlock muskets. We have a moral obligation to pass on representative samples of our heritage of wild nature to future generations..."

—From Fred Bodsworth's address to the annual meeting of the Federation of Ontario Naturalists, April 2, 1966.