Jim's Jottings

by jim dills

● **Lest anyone conclude** from my earlier comments that the mill pond is now well dried out, let me assure them it is still spongy and far from dry. The cracked, sun-baked surface is barely shell thickness. Peering down in the cracks that go up to 12 inches deep, you can see water in many places and in others a probing rod will pull out with a gurgle indicating the presence of plenty more water. Walking on the surface to satisfy myself of the pond condition I found it spongy and a long way from any state of dryness. My weight and the depth of the indentations my feet made kept me moving rather than face the possibility of sinking. The weight of any machinery would quite likely not be very practical.

● **Sometimes a lot of words** are written about Canada not doing its share in aiding other countries. Last week's mail produced three separate announcements of aid that we would not normally report here but which may give Canadians a better idea of some of the things the country is doing. They include an $800,000 development loan to Paraguay; a $700,000 gift of 10 packaged emergency hospital units for civilian medical care in Vietnam and an allocation of up to $10,000,000 of development loan funds in support of the Niagara Telecommunications project. In this year Canada's food aid program alone has reached $75,000,000 while expanded programs of educational, technical and economical assistance through the Colombo Plan alone now total $670.6 million apart from increasing responsibilities in Africa, the Caribbean and Latin America.

● **In a report by** R. R. Krueger "The Geography of the Orchard" the author points out the acreage in York County went from 3,900 acres in 1931 to 630 acres in 1961. Halton lost 2,600 and Peel 1,500 acres. That's the effect of the sprawl hitting orchard lands.

● **In Exeter the news** that Centralia was to be closed in the Department of Defense cutbacks naturally caused considerable concern. The Exeter paper questions the speed of the close out to be accomplished in two months. Those who locally experienced the over-night close out of the Avro Arrow operation, when hundreds of individuals suddenly were flooded on the labor market will think the two months spread is pretty generous.

● **Notice Georgetown has** developed a large downtown parking lot under the leadership of the Georgetown Parking Authority. There property owners have leased land to the Authority with other property owners co-operating on providing accesses to the large area. Here the hope for off-street parking still hinges on the Mary St. project and its adoption by the town with contributions from merchants.

Ontario lures U. S. tourists

Figures for the first five months of 1966 indicate that Ontario is in for a record-breaking tourist year, according to Honorable James Auld, Ontario Minister of Tourism and Information.

Mr. Auld said that figures show an increase of nearly 13 per cent in the number of U.S. automobiles entering the province for the months of January to May, 1966, compared with a similar period last year.

The remainder of Canada showed an increase of only six per cent.

The number of traveller's vehicle permits issued at Ontario border points for the five months totalled 1,801,043, a gain of 205,944, over the January-May period a year ago.

"These figures," Mr. Auld said, "show the pre-eminent role played by Ontario in Canadian tourism. They also illustrate the rapidly increasing importance of tourism in the Ontario economy."

A factor in this increased winter and spring business, the minster said, is his department's year-round advertising campaign and special skiing promotions.

Last year, the minister said, U.S. tourist spending in Ontario alone totalled an estimated $333,400,000. This is an increase of just less than 80 per cent since 1959 when U.S. spending in the province totalled $185,000,000.

Ontario, he emphasized, receives 56 per cent of all U.S. tourist spending in Canada, plus another 40 per cent of all overseas tourist spending in Canada. In 1965, the latter amounted to an additional $34,800,000 for Ontario.

Ontario's aggressive advertising and promotion programs in the United States, Mr. Auld said, have paid handsome dividends in the years since 1960.

In these years, the total U.S. population has grown by only 9.1 per cent while the total number of U.S. cars entering Ontario has swelled by 26 per cent to a total of 7,143,530 in 1965.

"Of even greater importance," said the minister, "is the fact that more of these visitors are staying longer. In 1960, 811,725 of the U.S. cars entering Ontario stayed in the province three days or longer. In 1965 this figure had swollen to 1,140,410 — an increase of more than 40 per cent.

The July 1-4 weekend was one of the busiest ever in Ontario.

Checks with the department's reception centres at four major points — Niagara Falls, Point Edward, Barrie and Cornwall — showed that U.S. travel into the province was greater than on the holiday weekend a year ago.

Officials at the Bluewater Bridge at Point Edward near Sarnia said that U.S. cars were crossing into Canada at an average of 10 per minute on July 4. Traffic counts at the Niagara Falls bridge also showed a signifcant increase over the 1965 weekend, the minister said.

Down[s] in this Corner

with roy downs

Many moons ago, before white man stole this proud land from the original inhabitants, the Indians, there lived on the banks of the ocean a band of Indians known as the Kown-Tee tribe.

One of the young braves named Hal-Ton-A-Kawi, dissatisfied with the rules of the tribe as laid out by his elders, rebelled and decided to leave and set up a new home in a far-off place. Loaded with enough provisions to last him for three months, he made his way inland until he came to a great body of water, where the fishing was excellent. He decided to call it On-Ta-Ri-O.

He wanted to stay, but when neighboring bands of Indians polluted the lake with refuse, he made up his mind to move inland. Following a creek known as 16 Mile Creek, he walked four hours inland and found a wonderful campsite on a plain near a great escarpment, where he set up a tent and decided to camp for the rest of his natural days.

From this campsite he explored the neighboring lands for fish and game, which were plentiful. He explored a district 20 miles wide and 30 miles deep and in choosing a name, shortened his own name and called it Halton.

One day while exploring he met a young squaw, named Mil-Ton, (whose father, the story goes, had read the great poet's writings through the medium of smoke signals from the nearby escarpment), and Hal-Ton-A-Kawi took her as his wife. As a signal of his undying love he named his campsite Milton, after her.

Now Mil-Ton bore Hal-Ton-A-Kowi four children, three sons named Esquee, Na-Sa-Ga, Tra-Fal and a daughter Nel-A-Toni. When they had come of sufficient age to go out and shoot their own deer and spear their own fish, Hal-Ton-A-Kawi divided his lands in four equal parts, each parcel joining in the centre of Halton near his camp at the village called Milton.

As he divided the lands, the wise old father gave names to the four portions of land, combining the names of his sons and daughter with some characteristic predominant in his children.

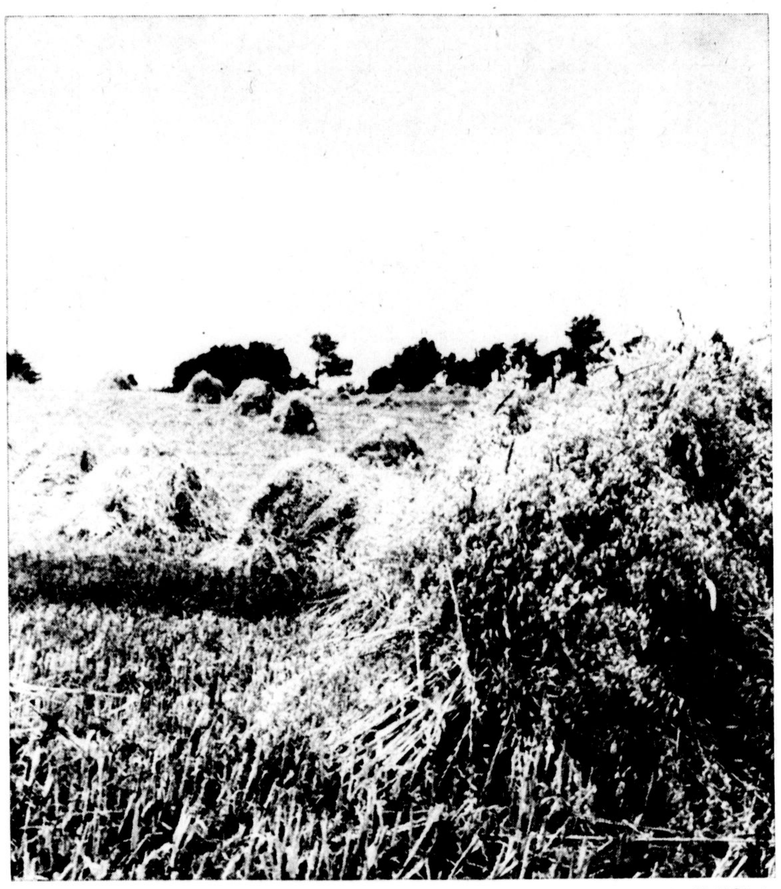
Esquee was always singing, so his father decided to call Esquee's land "Esquesing". Na-Sa-Ga spent a lot of his time

(Continued on Page B8)

PEEKING INTO MILTON'S PAST

THE 164th BATTALION was stationed at Orangeville for training and this photo was taken just before they went overseas in 1916. Most of the men in the picture came from Milton and district. Dave Howard, Campbellville, loaned the postcard.

Champion — Editorial Page



—Staff Photo

STOOKS OF GRAIN line the fields of many farms. Though there has been next to no rain in the area for the past six weeks, Assistant Agricultural Representative Geoff Taylor reports, "although crops could be a lot better, this is nowhere close to being a disaster area."

Broken homes on the increase

The latest Canadian divorce figures, 8,941 in 1965 — 45.7 per 100,000 population — are up another hefty notch. They have been rising steadily since the 6,563 (36.0) figure of 1961. When wider grounds than adultery are admitted (as they certainly should and will be soon) it takes no omniscience to predict that they will skyrocket.

The causes of marital breakdown have been examined and re-examined by sociologists. We've had everything from sexual incompatibility to extreme youthfulness and working wives. No doubt all these have played their part but another cause that no one seems to have trotted out, is plain old-fashioned selfishness.

As long as men and women look exclusively at their rights and desires and not at all at their responsibilities, partnerships will continue to dissolve. Indeed often there never was genuine partnership.

The latter, in any field, marital or commercial, implies that the contracting parties invest in an enterprise which together, they create. Inevitably in the yoking there will be tensions, the need by each to adjust the pace, so that both carry a fair part of the load as well as sharing in the hoped-for bounty.

There will be times, when for the sake of the undertaking, one partner must, temporarily at least, give ground. The ability to subjugate present satisfactions for future good is a mark of maturity — a quality noticeably lacking in many who (irrespective of actual age) are making, and breaking vows today.

Unless we face the unpalatable truth that no good marriage can be built by shoddy individuals, and do something to instil integrity and sturdy character in the young, homes will continue to fall apart leaving a tragic harvest of disturbed, insecure children and frustrated, bitter adults who feel, as one writer put it, "like unwashed dinner plates" because they have failed in the deepest of all possible human relationships.

Reviewing municipal spending

An excellent and comprehensive report was submitted recently by the municipal treasurer to Milton Council on its first six months of operation. It lays expenditures next to the budgeted amounts and councillors have every opportunity to check the course of municipal spending against budgets.

We never see a municipal budget report, however, without experiencing some surprise at the size of figures involved. It's quite possible every ratepayer finds himself in a similar position. Frequent references to the financing of more projects by debentures leave many ratepayers behind in comprehending the total picture.

Just taking a look at debentures in the current statement one finds an allocation for the year covering debentures, interest and commissions totalling $218,731.18. When you hold that nearly - quarter - million-dollar-figure against the slightly-over-the-million-dollar-budget of the town you realize how large a share debentures are already taking of the operating budget.

It's true that education is the largest single field of expenditure taking $380,965 but the $218,731 for debt charges is certainly second. The category of public works and sanitation which includes the streets, the garbage collection and the sewage treatment operations accounts for $134,180.

There's another bracket under protection to persons and property that includes such things as dog control, street lights and police and fire protection. This year's budget allows $91,179 for those services.

A payment to the county for their services to the municipality comes to $58,170 and Milton was the first community to pay its county rate this year, thus earning a discount.

Another bracket is for such community services as recreation, arena, library and parks. It adds up to $38,964. The allocation for parks is low man on the totem pole. The library receives $14,954, the recreation program $11,180, the arena $7,500 and the parks $5,330.

We're not trying to make any particular point in this editorial other than to point out some of the expenditures that a municipality makes. Often at budget time the mill rate gets the prime attention and actual expenditures get overlooked. A review at this half year point seemed worthwhile.

NO PROFIT IN GOVERNMENT BONDS

Suppose an investor owns a government bond paying 5 per cent. Prices are rising at the rate of 3 per cent a year, so the 5 per cent yield becomes 2 per cent net.

But the personal income tax applies at a rate of 40 per cent on, say, the income of a steelworker or plumber or up-and-coming executive. That 40 per cent would be on the 5 per cent bond income, not on the 2 per cent left after inflation.

Forty per cent of 5 per cent is 2 per cent. So the bond owner really has no return, whatsoever, after inflation.

It would be better to buy a stock yielding 2 per cent. Stock prices could rise, and there's a tax deduction on dividends. Or why save at all?

—The Printed Word

Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

Glorious summer morning, early. Writing this at the picnic table, on back lawn. Feet planted wetly in dewy, three-inch grass.

Yes, the grass needs cutting. The hedge needs trimming. The flower-beds need weeding. The garage is still half-painted from last summer, though the new green is fading nicely into the old blue. Twelve feet of my neighbor's rotten old board fence has fallen on my side, crushing shrubs. The barbecue is broken. The clothes line is sagging. My wife is in a vile temper for all the above reasons. And my daughter is moping because she doesn't have a waitress's job, like all her pals.

In addition, my piles are acting up, my bursitis is throbbing, my golf has gone sour, and I haven't got my snow tires off yet.

In short, it's a typical day of my summer holidays. It's the difference between the beautiful illusion and the sordid reality.

For the few school teachers who are taking a summer course, or marking papers, the two long, golden months of summer stretch ahead like a glimpse of paradise.

And for a few, they are pretty close to it. These are the unmarried ones who don't have a home to maintain, and have saved all year. They simply close the apartment, pick up their tickets and head for Utopia.

And even the rest of us make plans. Oh, how we make plans. I did it again this year, and on paper it's beautiful.

Up early, stroll about the ranch, pulling a weed here and there, listening to the birdies, watching the squirrels at play, smelling the summer morn.

Breakfast. The works. Fresh strawberries, bacon and eggs, pot of coffee.

Then to work. Nine till noon at the typewriter. Lunch. Game of golf. Take family to beach for swim. Home for leisurely drink and barbecued steak. Quiet hour in lawn chair with book. Bed. Then up and at it again, fresh and fit.

By summer's end, a healthy, clear-eyed constitution, a book ready for the publisher, and the estate looking like something out of a women's magazine.

That's the illusion. It's about as much like the reality as the Venus de Milo is like an orangoutang.

There are several flies in the soup. I won't even mention such things as bone laziness, the heat, and 140 chores a day my wife dreams up.

One of the big ones is the late movie. All winter, there's no time to watch them. I know. It's stupid. You might as well be on junk or booze. But who can pass up Cagney and Cooper and Bogart in their prime?

Result: instead of a clear-eyed attack on breakfast and typewriter at nine, there is a bleary-eyed retreat from both, at eleven.

Second big difficulty is people. Here's a typical day. In fact it happened this week. Old friends, with children, dropped in at 10 a.m., on their way through town. Stayed for lunch, natch. At 1.15, students arrive for last-minute help with year-book. Stayed till 3.00. At 4.00, had to sally forth to launching party for new lawn umbrella, in friend's back yard. Home at 6.30. At 8.00, twelve miles to visit friends at beach cottage. Yak, yak. Home at 1.30 a.m.

But I'm not really complaining. I did get up early this morning, for the first time this summer. The birds are singing in the trees, and one flicker is bathing under the sprinkler. The squirrels are frolicking. The oaks and the elms and the maples are looking down at me benevolently. The sun is shining. The sky is blue. And my feet are drying out.

It beats heck out of being dead and buried.

Pages of the Past

from champion files

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, July 25, 1946.

Highways in this district had plenty of collisions in motor cars during the weekend, but fortunately no one was seriously injured.

Farmers have almost finished haying which was a bumper crop and wheat harvesting is in full swing.

The big "Welcome Home Day" for Milton is just a week from Monday and looking over the program of events now scheduled there will not be a dull moment in town from early morning until way on —.

The feature will be the honor paid by the town of Milton to all who served in the Second World War. The presentations are scheduled to take place in the Park about 2 p.m. following the parade.

Complete details of the event are shown in a message on another page

The morning events will start at 10.30 with races for all ages and splendid prizes. At 10.30 there will be a softball game between the Acton and Milton Ladies' Teams.

The big parade is scheduled to start at 1.30 and will include veterans of both wars, floats, decorated bicycles and vehicles with prizes for all. The Halton County Championship Track Meet will take place at four o'clock and at 4.30 Guelph and Milton All Stars will compete in a softball game.

At 6.30 p.m. a feature hard ball game between Chatham All Stars and Halton All Stars will take place as well as a band concert.

In the evening there will be a street fair with fortune telling, etc.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, July 27, 1916.

Last Friday a citizen stopped his motor car on Main Street to go into a shop for a few moments. He did not shut off the power. He turned on the emergency brake, but not far enough. The jarring of the engine released it, and the car ran down the street. It was going fast by the time it got opposite the drug store of T. J. Brown, who made a flying leap into it and shut off the power, thus perhaps preventing an accident.

E. H. Cleaver, of Burlington, has replied to the open letter of John Hall, who complained that Mr. Cleaver's son, who is Scoutmaster, prevented the Boy Scout band taking part in the Orange demonstration at Oakville on the 12. Mr. Cleaver says the Scouts "know no creed" and that for them to have figured in the parade would have been contrary to the requirements of the Scout headquarters and the constitution.

Last week a farmer near Milton hired a man to load hay at $4 a day. Another farmer hired a man for three months at $50 a month, with board. These figures look high, but the farmers are making money and few of them are grumbling. They are getting fancy prices for all their produce and stock. The sale of a milch cow for $120 was reported here the other day.

100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, July 26, 1866.

We visited the (oil) well last Monday and found all going on well. The depth is 315 feet and indications are excellent. The sand pump brought up quantities of a dark greasy substance called by the contractor "Soot", which he says is always found before oil. He is now in a new stratum called black slate. The water is still very salty. We wish that the shareholders would call and pay up at once as the money is urgently required.

The Toronto and Hamilton papers are quarrelling over some compliment of the scoundrel O'Neil at Nashville in which he spoke of the gallantry of the "Red Coats", calling them the Queen's Own. The Fenians were under the impression that the 13th Battalion, who were clothed in red were regulars and were called the Queen's Own and they thought the Queen's Own who were clothed in dark green, were Volunteers. But why cavil about a complaint from such a despicable fellow. It certainly looks as if the Volunteers were hard up for praise. The Hamilton papers seem to attach some importance to his opinion and repeat his speech with evident gusto.

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