



Jim's Jottings by jim dills

\* Those people who receive unwanted mail, whether it comes from book clubs, record clubs, greeting card suppliers or others, don't have to accept it. Any individual has the privilege of refusing mail. Just mark it refused, sign it and return it to the post office where it will be disposed of in accordance with postal regulations.

\* Doctors, like lawyers are as a group very uncommunicative generally, banning such things as professional advertising cards in local newspapers. Suddenly, with the introduction of OHSIP the doctors find themselves with a story to tell in defense of their billing practices and newspapers begin to receive weekly "news releases" from the Medical Association.

\* It's pleasant to report that Hallowe'en seems to have passed with a sane and sensible celebration. I'm particularly pleased that benches left out in Centennial Park, so they could continue to serve residents through the winter, went untouched. The stone cairn in that park too went without the same kind of vandalism that saw it doused in paint last year.

\* Another reminder: Local nominations are scheduled for Monday Nov. 17. That's 11 days hence. By then all candidates and would-be candidates for council and hydro commission positions have to be in the field.

\* The pressure of more and larger shopping centres within easy driving distance of Milton is bound to have its effect on the extension and improvement of local shopping facilities. Milton has been unique in the kind of diversified shopping it has made available. It has been possible because of the wide area served. That area keeps getting nibbled away with greater driving distances considered convenient and with the establishment of enclosed malls and parking areas.

\* Again this year November 11 is a school holiday. I thought it had been dropped from the list of "holidays" but apparently not. I still feel, as I did last year, the most meaningful expressions of remembrance day will be held for the students in the school. Following that with a holiday just doesn't seem appropriate any longer.

\* Milton introduced its first interim tax billing in 1967, calling for payment of the first installment of taxes in February. Now the need for two installments before the budget has been set, is considered necessary. In 1970, taxes based on 30 mills, will be payable in two installments, one at the end of January and another at the end of March. Succeeding installments will be based on the finished budget. (Last year's interim rate was on 25 mills).



Down[s] in this Corner with roy downs

Was Hallowe'en night as quiet at your house as it was at mine? It appears many parents kept their children home, or at least in their own neighborhoods this year, probably because of the actions of a few sadistic souls in past Hallowe'ens.

Tely holdings include Burlington Post, Oakville Beaver, Brampton Guardian, Stouffville Tribune, Newmarket Era, Ajax Advertiser and Mississauga News.

It's a darn shame a few razor blades, pins and poisons in apples and Hallowe'en treats is starting to spoil the children's fun, on one hand; yet on the other hand, perhaps it's time we started pulling in our horns (no pun intended) on this sometimes stupid celebration of a cause long forgotten.

Thomson Newspapers recently operated a division called Home Newspapers Limited, through which it shared ownerships of several newspapers with The Toronto Star. Effective this month the two owners split up their holdings and now The Star owns the Daily Journal-Record in Oakville, and the Port Credit Weekly. The Star also claims financial interests in Burlington Gazette, New Toronto Advertiser, Etobicoke Advertiser-Guardian, Weston Times, Woodbridge and Vaughan News, Etobicoke Press, Willowdale Enterprise, Aurora Banner, Richmond Hill Liberal, Don Mills Mirror, Scarboro Mirror and North York Mirror.

Hallowe'en is fun if you're 10 or under. But those youngsters soon grow up and become gangs of thrill-seeking teenagers who ruin private and public property, toss eggs and tomatoes, wreck signs and mailboxes and generally use this excuse for a night of sheer hell-raising.

Thomson retains the Georgetown Herald and the Brampton Daily Times and Conservator. The Thomson chain of newspapers stretches right across Canada and into several foreign countries, and is headed up by the now famous Lord Roy Thomson of England.

If there was just some way to enforce a law that Hallowe'en could only be celebrated by children aged 10 and under...

There's a great shuffe in newspaper ownerships in and around Halton County these days, as the daily newspaper empires move into the suburban areas to buy up weeklies in an arc stretching around Toronto from Ajax to Burlington.

The trend toward daily newspaper ownership of weeklies is also spreading away from the metropolitan areas. The Kitchener-Waterloo Record reportedly owns several weeklies around that area.

The Toronto Telegram, Toronto Daily Star and Thomson Newspapers either own or have a big financial interest in a total of 23 newspapers in Halton, Peel, York and Ontario Counties. There are just seven independently owned weekly newspapers left in Halton, Peel and York and three more continue in Ontario County.

Where will it end? Perhaps 25 years from now five or six groups of publishers will own every newspaper in Ontario—but we hope not. Local ownership and control of the news media is an important part of community life in Ontario. The "free" press will be truly free when there is no monopoly of ownerships.

OUR READERS WRITE:

GOOD CITIZENSHIP AND THE QUARRIES

Dear Sir: We are very prone to notice the ugly scars on our landscape created by the excavators of tons and tons of gravel. Often we have expressed indignation that some effective measure of restraint or control has not been placed on these operators.

What a refreshing change we now observe as we pass the site of operations of Campbellville Gravel Supply! They are taking a worthy lead in becoming "good citizens" of the community. Have you yet noticed the back-filling of the exhausted

portions of their operations? Have you marvelled at the park-like atmosphere created by their generous plantings of evergreen shrubs and deciduous trees? Will you be willing to compliment them on their placing of ponds, though these may be related to their washing operations, so that the beauty of a drive past their properties is enhanced? This is a fine gesture. We, the citizens of Halton County, should be generous in our praise of this worthy effort. May we hope that other operators will be inspired to follow the lead, may even endeavour to surpass, this move toward "good citizenship".

An interested Motorist



"They shall not grow old"

Champion Editorial Page

Let us remember...

The picture grows dim—the bowed heads grow fewer—the pledge of remembrance is taken by a dwindling number as Remembrance Day 1969 fleetingly approaches the pages of history.

The tragedy of war is still very real to those who were involved—to those whose comrades didn't return—to those who experienced in far off countries the mud and muck and hell and hate of battle—to those who experienced the fellowship in distant lands shared with comrades—to those who suffered the agony of lost loved ones.

For the generations that now follow, untouched by the fears and desperations of war, it is difficult to bring into focus the importance of the sacrifice made by so many in the name of these very generations.

But while we remember this Remembrance Day 1969, each in his own way and each in his own experiences, there is a challenge for the generations of today which has not yet reached the clarion clarity produced by battle calls.

The International Red Cross estimates that wars this century alone have already killed some 90,000,000 people and at the same time this 20th century has seen the world's nations spend some \$2,000 billion on armaments in 130 wars and conflicts on five continents.

And despite the staggering evidence of past tragedies the arms race continues on a world wide basis. History has repeatedly told us that every major arms race has ended in war, yet today we are participating in

the greatest arms race of all time.

Unless the arms race is halted, on a global basis, future generations may well look back to those 90,000,000 killed in 70 years, not with horror but with some surprise. For if ever the super powers start hurling their nuclear weapons, far more than 90,000,000 will probably be killed in the first hours of the next global war.

Let us remember the fallen of the world wars this Remembrance Day. Let those who were involved dwell in their memory on the sacrifice of comrades and loved ones, let us all give thanks for their valor and steadfastness in stemming the threat to the world's freedom. The inscriptions on the pages of history are very real and meaningful beyond the tanks and dog fights, the beaches of Dieppe and Normandy, the agonies of prison camps and battles at sea for they were possible because of the valor of many and the sacrifice of thousands.

But for those of the new generation the "over kill" capacity of the world's armaments poses a new threat for these times. No one can predict what another war would be like but Canadians at home are not apt to escape untouched as they did during the past two global conflicts.

Let us remember this Remembrance Day—remember the sacrifice made on our behalf more than two decades ago—remember the challenge to world peace which mounts by the month in the build up of the arsenals—remember our individual responsibility to maintain freedom with responsibility.

A do-it-yourself project...

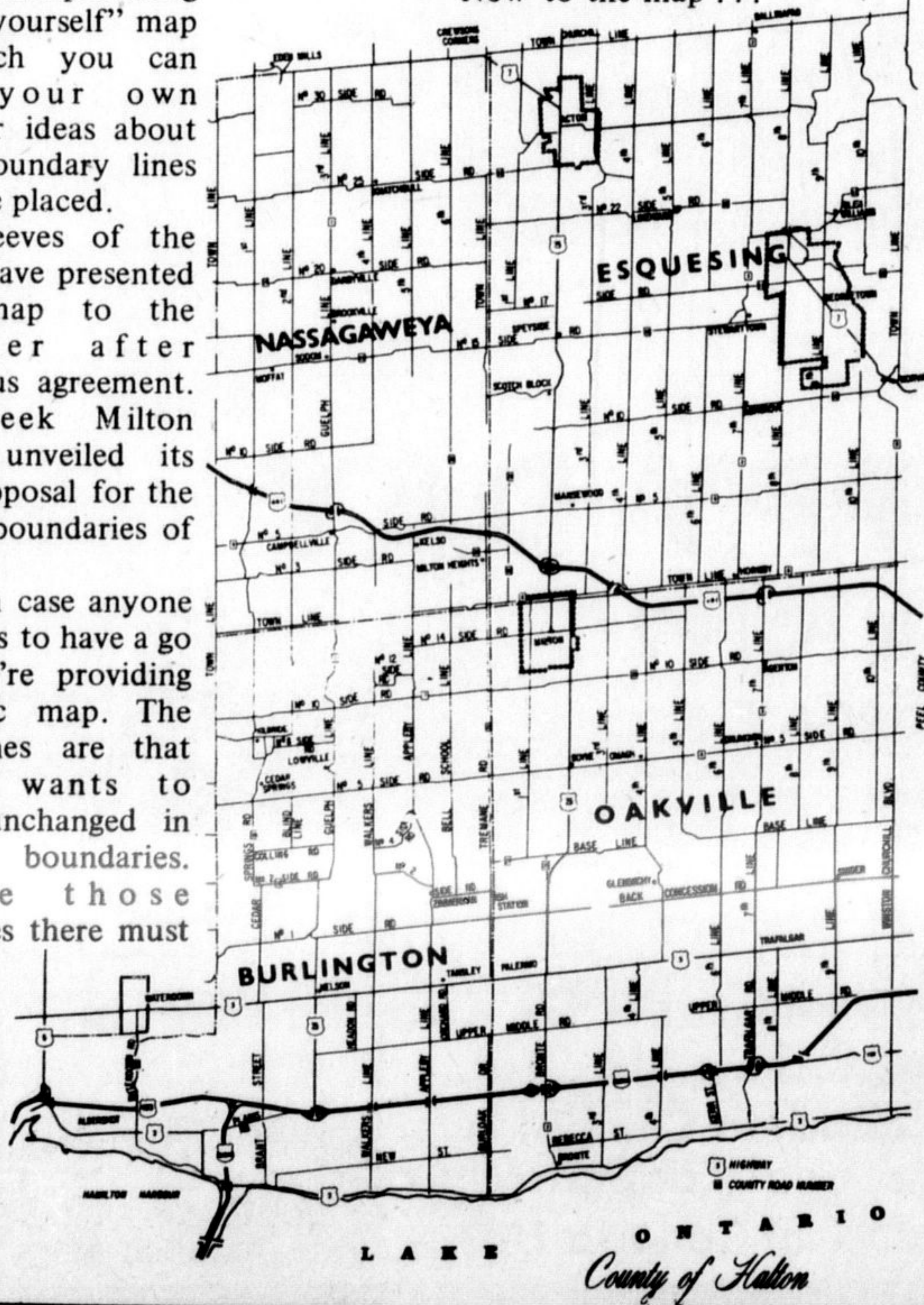
It's the "in" thing these days to draw local government boundaries for Halton. As a "service" to our readers we're providing a "do-it-yourself" map on which you can draw your own particular ideas about where boundary lines should be placed.

The Reeves of the county have presented their map to the Minister after unanimous agreement. Last week Milton Council unveiled its latest proposal for the internal boundaries of Halton.

Now in case anyone else wants to have a go at it we're providing the basic map. The guide lines are that Halton wants to remain unchanged in external boundaries. Inside those boundaries there must

be five divisions. Nassagaweya and Esquesing apparently don't want to be subdivided.

Now to the map...



Sugar and Spice by bill smiley

There's nothing more boring than listening to a group of old sweats talking about "The War," unless you yourself happen to be an Old Sweat, as we old sweats are called. Then, it's fun.

This year, I was asked to speak at two different Remembrance Day banquets. I was unable to accept either, and was genuinely sorry about that. There's nothing like a crowd of old sweats lying their heads off on Remembrance Day.

Don't think of it as a brood of middle-aged and elderly men sitting around all day, Nov. 11th, "remembering" their "fallen comrades" lugubriously.

Oh, they do that, but it takes place in the morning, at the cenotaph, at 11 a.m., when the guns stopped firing in World War I and the stunned survivors looked at each other and every man alive could scarcely believe it.

And there's nothing lugubrious or mournful about the ceremony. There's a certain pride as the oldsters step out in something resembling their old quick march. There's a poignancy as the colors dip and the Last Post sounds. There's a lump in the throat and the odd contorted face, and a few tears in the two minutes' silence. But then there's the triumphant, jaunty sound of Reveille.

And off they swing, purged once more, and ready to get down to the serious observance of Remembrance Day. Back at the Legion Hall.

A few of the smart ones, the timid ones, and the wife-scared ones go home for lunch, but most of the old sweats have planned to make a day of it, even though they might need plasma the next morning.

I don't mean it's an orgy. Far from it. But it is a shucking off of the daily rut and routine, a once-a-year get-together where you can retell old stories with fresh embroidery, and laugh a lot, and recapture, fragmentarily, the feeling that you're 20 again, not 50 or 70.

Psychologists, veterans' wives, and other non-old sweats may well look down their noses and call the whole thing childish. Of course, it is. But there's a bond there (and

it doesn't matter which war you were in), that you can't find anywhere else.

It's not nearly as childish as university class reunions, at which a lot of middle-aged people who never did know each other very well, get stoned and maudlin and nostalgic trying to recapture something they never had. Nor is it as childish as business conventions where a lot of people get drunk and try to capture something they never will have.

That's because these men did have something and they retain some part of it, even though it might be 50 years old or more.

Lice, mud, snotty officers and a military system of incredible stupidity could not quench them. The only thing that could do that was death. And they licked death.

So they have something to lie about, and laugh about and bandy insults about, and just plain celebrate.

Canadian Legion celebrations have nothing quasi-military about them. There are no officers and other ranks. There are just legionnaires, whatever their color or creed.

There is no linking of arms and singing old war songs, as you might find in a German veteran's organization. Anybody who tried to sing "It's A Long Way to Tipperary" would probably be slung out into the alley.

There's only one thing that's beginning to cast a shadow over it. They're beginning to let the women in on it. This is going to enrage the ladies of the Legion Auxiliary, but, girls, why don't you just get a big dinner ready, clear out at 6 p.m., and come back and do the dishes in the morning.

Even if your husband is a little green around the gills next day, and you don't speak to him for two days, I think he'd appreciate it.

Taking women to a legion party is like taking your mother on your honeymoon.

On Remembrance Day, remember, it's only once a year. Give the poor old devil a chance to be 20 again, for a few hours.



Pages of the Past from champion files

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, November 3, 1949.

A flock of errors assisted Milton materially when they edged out Little Britain by a score of 6 to 3 in the first of a best of three series for the Championship of Ontario, here last Saturday afternoon. Milton took the lead in the second inning when Dave Brush crossed the plate for the first counter. The visitors came back in their half of the fourth with a couple of runs on two long triples and a single had been banged almost out of bounds. Then when the Milton lads went to bat in the fourth, a couple of errors, a single by Stan Fay and a triple by brother Keith sent four runs scampering across the platter to give the locals the edge for the second time in the contest.

Representatives of the Department of Welfare were present at council re the opening of the Nursery Class. Miss Stapleford and Mr. Bosanqui were the representatives. Mrs. Stephenson stated that a teacher had been obtained, also a supply teacher. The council is responsible to the Department of Welfare, but they can delegate the administration of the Nursery Class. There is sufficient equipment to begin the classes. The Welfare Department will make at least three inspections per year. They will also pay 50 per cent of all approved expenditures.

Four young Milton men who had been out hunting have been summoned to appear in Halton Magistrate's Court on a charge of discharging firearms on a public highway. A man, his sister and friend were riding in a horse drawn wagon down a sideroad when they met four young men with guns beside a parked car. The young people had gone about 200 yards when they heard a shot fired. Then the man felt sharp pain in his right shoulder. He pushed his sister down in the wagon. His friend jumped for cover as another shot was fired. The three hid behind the wagon until the hunters moved on.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, November 6, 1919.

A Nelson farmer says he heard three shots fired on his premises one evening lately. A little later he met three youths from Milton, each of whom had a gun and a game bag with something in it. Still later he counted his chickens and found that three were missing.

At Tuesday evening's meeting of council a grant of \$100 was made to the public library. The grant will be highly appreciated by the directors and members.

Money was badly needed for new books and this will be expended on them as soon as possible.

At Tuesday evening's meeting of the town council a letter was read from the deputy fuel administrator in compliance with which a committee was formed, composed of the mayor and councillors Syer and Ramshaw, to look into the fuel situation in Milton and to report back to the administrator.

100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, November 4, 1869.

We regret to learn that the grist mill belonging to Mr. Cornick, at present occupied by Mr. Hortop, was totally destroyed by fire yesterday. This accident will prove a great loss and inconvenience to the farmers in the vicinity, by whom the mill was extensively used. We are uncertain whether the mill was insured or not. Anyway we can but deplore the fact of the accident, happening just at this particular season, when it is so great requisition.

We understand that the committee appointed by the Directors of the Mechanics Institute are busily engaged in trying to get up a series of lectures and readings, with selections of vocal and instrumental music for the winter months. They are anxious to have an entertainment every two weeks, the admission to which will be so low as to place it within the reach of all our citizens.

If an Illinois wife or husband wants a divorce right bad, and five dollars is every cent that can be raised to get it, why, there are lawyers in that state who won't see that five dollars go begging.

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