



ANOTHER IN A SERIES of Main St. stores in Milton shows the present appearance of a stretch of buildings along the south side of the road. The Champion has suggested a Norwich Plan of community development and a meeting is being held this fall to discuss it. —(Staff Photos)

Death on our farms

Farm mechanization has made a positive contribution to Canadian society. It has reduced the time and effort required for many farm operations. It has played a major role in increasing farm productivity which benefited not only the farm community but the rest of the country as well.

At the same time, farm mechanization is accompanied by increased accident hazards. The number of accidental deaths and disabling injuries suffered by Canada's farming population has reached alarming proportions.

While the number of Canadians engaged in farming is declining, the rate of farm accidents is increasing as are the number of farm machines.

The accidental death rate on the farm is estimated to be 20 per cent higher than the national average.

The total number of fatalities is now higher for farming than for any other industry and follows only mining and construction in the accidental death rate per number of workers.

Studies disclose that farm machinery fatalities per 100,000 farmers doubled over the past 10 years. Even more disturbing is the break-down of these deaths, showing that 20 per cent are in the under-10 age group and another 17 per cent are aged 10 to 19. Although manufacturers are designing safety features into tractor and farm equipment, the accident frequency continues to rise.

Of all fatal machinery accidents, 78 per cent involve tractors and of these more than half are overturn accidents. After tractors, the machines most commonly

involved in fatal accidents are combines, balers, corn pickers, forage harvesters and spreaders in that order.

More than half of the field machine fatalities not counting tractors involve the victim being caught in the mechanism and 20 per cent are passengers run over.

The great majority of these farm machinery accidents can be prevented. Unsafe operating practices and poor maintenance are the main cause of farm machinery accidents. The farmer himself is directly responsible for

the high accident rate and it's up to him to reduce the needless toll of deaths and injuries.

July 25 to 31 is Farm Safety Week in Canada. It's a good week for all farm people to start putting a little more safety into their day to day work.

There's a new booklet on farm safety we would highly recommend. It's called "Farm Machinery Safety" and is available from the Canada Safety Council, 30 The Driveway, Ottawa 4, Canada. If every farmer read it there would be fewer farm accidents.

Lost deposits

Investigate before you invest. It's a simple slogan and one that especially rings true in summertime when door to door salesmen are making the rounds in Milton and other towns across Canada.

While most bell-ringers offer quality merchandise at reasonable rates there are a few dishonest types who don't live up to promises or sign unsuspecting buyers up to long-term contracts veiled in fine print. It's unfair to tar and feather all with the stigma of dishonesty because of the unscrupulous few. After all, some people have to make their living selling wares door to door. But the dishonest types are usually the only kind you'll hear about.

Recently some Milton residents have complained to Milton Police about out-of-town driveway paving contractors who sell their product on a door to door, deposit in advance system. According to Police Chief Ray Andress the firm in question takes orders in the fall for paving work to be done in the spring, and asks for a hard deposit when the contract is signed in the fall. Springtime rolls around but the paving equipment doesn't,

and when the irate depositor tries to contact the company he finds they have moved or changed their name.

Chief Andress' advice is "get the work done first before you pay for it." It's sound advice.

Notes

Recently a biologist, speaking of our fast disappearing natural resources - mineral, oil, fuel and forest - said we must assume stewardship of these or we're going to be in serious trouble. His remarks were directed at governments, economists and big business. We, individually, are part of the same picture of tremendous waste on this continent.

We have become voracious "consumers" of more and more, believing this keeps the economy humming. As the biologist cautioned, this pattern has to change or we will exhaust our natural resources and pollute ourselves out of existence.

Champion Editorial Page

MILTON, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 29, 1970

This is going to be one of the most difficult columns I've ever written. Don't worry, there hasn't been a death in the family or anything like that, although I did offer my wife a divorce on Sunday morning and it was a solid deal for five minutes. No, this is purely physical.

When you play with fire, you're likely to get burnt. I did and I was. Trouble is, it's the two typing fingers on my right hand. Each has a blister the size of a dime, and a quarter-inch deep, right on the tip. So I'm trying to type this with my knuckles, and it's heavy weather.

Not that I'm merely a one-handed typist. I use my left hand with incredible dexterity, forefinger for hitting keys, thumb for hitting the space-bar. Well, soon after burning the right-hand fingers, I tripped over a rock, shoved out my left hand to save myself, and sprained my thumb. It looks like a puff-adder with a toothache and feels similar.

However, when I think of my neighbor, my troubles, while painful, are trivial. On the eve of his summer holidays, he racked up some discs in his neck. He is in hospital, in great pain, and in a huge neck-collar.

My wife has a pain too, and it's also in her neck. She's sick of running a motel, of changing beds for transient visitors, of doing great loads of laundry. Kim will



Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

arrive home with big green garbage bags so stuffed with laundry that they look like pregnant whales. Hugh does the same. And they invariably bring friends.

The whole mob has the same characteristic. They tromp around in their bare feet. They go to the beach, track in about a pound of sand per foot. You also need a shovel and a sand-pail when you're changing the sheets. I tell my wife she's crazy, that they probably never get to sleep on clean sheets except at home. One can infer that from the state of the laundry. But she's of the old school, which believes that even bums should have clean sheets. My advice to her has all the effect of writing on water with chalk.

The idea is that Kim will do the laundry.

But she's working at a job where she must be up at 5 a.m. to be at work by 7. So when she's home for a day, she sleeps until about 3 p.m. And Momma, knowing she's a sucker, does the laundry, muttering steadily.

There is a point at which you think you can see your kids looking after themselves. They're going to be out of your hair, independent. No handouts. No more paying of bills. No more looking after their documents and the countless forms to be filled out. But that point recedes steadily into the distance as you plod steadily toward it.

I was warned about this by a friend, some years ago. He had three grown sons, all doing well, all married, all with children. I congratulated him on his fine family and the fact that they were on their own. He laughed bitterly.

"They're on their own," he snorted, "when they've borrowed enough from you for a down payment on a house, at two per cent interest. And even then, unless they're in Zanzibar, they're home every second weekend, expecting to be wined and dined and baby-sat."

And he was dead right. The only solution I can see is for parents of grown-up "children" to sell the family home, with its three or four bedrooms, and move into a one bedroom apartment, preferably in some place as handy to get at as Aklavik.

I don't blame the kids much. Our two are both working in the hot, stinky city, at fairly menial jobs, and living in pretty squalid rooms, because that's all they can afford. We live in a lovely summer area, with beaches, clean air, a big, shady lot, and a built-in cook — their mom. They still think of it as home.

Clean sheets, real meat instead of rice and macaroni, showers galore, a doting mother to pick up after them, and a real mark of a father, who is always good for a small "loan". What more could they want?

And I must admit, against my will, that we're pretty glad to see the red-head with the big brown eyes, or the young man with the trim beard, and hear, "Hi Mom. Hi Dad."

the day—Barbecuing hot dogs and hamburgers.

Here are some cute excerpts from some of the letters:

"I liked the hamburgers and hot dogs you fixed. I said yum yum. They were delicious and they were good."

"I'm sorry if T---was bad. The teachers made him good when we got back."

"Mrs. Poole threw penits around the place and we had to get them and I got 8 penits then we ate. Then we had to go back to the school. The end."

"I love your hot dogs you make they were very very good I have one of your hotdog. After we have our lunch some of us went fishing and after had a penits scramble."

"Thank you for giving us the sweaters to wear. I didn't wear a sweaters. Thank you for cooking the weiners. Thank you for bring the frying pans. We had lots and lots of fun."

Philosobits

By Edith Sharpe

"Thinking good is thanking God."
+ + +
Work is the key to happiness.

+ + +
It is essential to control our thoughts as it is our actions. If our actions are good then so are our thoughts.

+ + +
Happiness is a state of contentment and comes from being useful, wanted and needed.

+ + +
How fortunate is the one who in his busy life takes time to help his fellow man.

+ + +
Digging wells is about the only job where you don't have to start at the bottom.

+ + +
If you must carry a chip on your shoulder, get a job where it won't be noticed.

+ + +
Good humor oils the wheels of life and keeps it running smoothly.

If you love dogs, don't go exporting any to Japan. That's some advice from Stephen French of Blue Spruce Kennels, R.R. 5, Milton, who passed along a copy of a magazine called "Dogs in Canada" which contains a rather sickening article on the life of dogs in that country.

Japanese Animal Welfare Society officials assisted "Dogs in Canada" in compiling an article on the dog problem in Japan, to warn Canadian breeders of the conditions in that country. Japanese dog importers are looking to the Canadian market and JAWS wanted Canadians to know the facts before they consider sending any dogs overseas.

Packs of stray dogs roam Japan, attacking and killing small children and old people, ravaging cattle and crops, reports the magazine article. The basis of the stray dog problem is the Buddhist teaching with its injunction against taking a life. A Japanese will never kill his own dog. He simply abandons it on the streets and this has created a terrible unwanted dog problem.

Any stray dogs which are disposed of in government dog pounds are treated in "the most primitive and barbaric manner imaginable," says the article. Some are



Down [s] in this Corner

with roy downs

captured with poisoned bait, others with wire nooses. Most of those caught are beaten to death with a four foot long iron bar, others are poisoned with strychnine which gives a painful and prolonged death, or hanged, or electrocuted, or their throats are slashed. About two million unwanted dogs are killed in Japan each year.

Japanese people have become dog-conscious in recent years as the country becomes more westernized. Among the rich it is a status symbol to own a fine pure-bred dog and people willingly pay high prices for them. But they are not treated like family pets—they are chained up beneath the house and never allowed inside and eventually they are let loose when they become old or sick.

One firm in Japan specializes in importing dogs and renting them out to customers who use dogs to make money. They breed them and sell the puppies at great profits, further adding to the burdensome unwanted dog problem. "Canadian breeders must ask themselves, can they, in all honesty, sell their dogs to Japanese importers, knowing the treatment which ultimately awaits them?" concludes the Dogs in Canada article.

Recently Mrs. Lorraine Swallow, The Champion's Lowellville news correspondent, helped out at an outside fun day for some young pupils at Fairview School. She got 60 thank you letters from the students, most of which dwelt on her culinary contribution to

How to produce a hippie

by Clyde B. Wills

Do you have an extra teen-age son or daughter around the house you would like to get rid of? Maybe you can convince him to become a drop-out and fade into hippie land. It is a possibility!

These suggestions are not guaranteed to work—but I think the prospect is good that they will help.

—Attend church regularly, but never donate money or your time to church related activities.

—Do not join civic clubs or organizations. If you feel you must join for social reasons, then do so but do not take part in the activities. Impress upon him that it is for other

people to do the work. This may be hard for him to understand so you must stress it regularly.

—Always refer to Negroes as niggers or a suitable name. This will press upon him your respect for other people.

—Always criticize the Government and local officials, but if you are busy on election day don't bother to vote. Mention often that just because he is old enough to fight in Vietnam is no reason he is old enough to vote.

—Impress upon him your honesty but teach him ways to cheat on his income tax.

—Stress the importance of the "Almighty Dollar". He must be persuaded

that a profession should not be chosen on the basis of his interests, but strictly on how much money he can make.

—Above all be an S.P.E. (self-proclaimed expert). You are older than he is so it is only natural that you know more. It doesn't matter if the subject is marijuana, foreign policy, or the mating habits of an aardvark. You are the expert. Tell him to wait 30 years then he can be an S.P.E.

There are, of course, many other ways to do the job of alienation. In each case some will work better than others.

Think about it and you can probably come up with quite a few suggestions. Possibly even some new ones.

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, Thursday, July 27, 1950.

J. D. Miller, Deputy Minister of Highways, brightened up a long standing and much talked-of situation when he issued a call on June 14, for tenders on applying a hot mix pavement on Highway 25 between Acton and Milton. Tenders for the paving of the road were to be opened on June 26 and we find that the contract for the long awaited task has been awarded to the Law Construction of Toronto at a cost of \$100,000.

A memorable event in the history of Provincial IOOF circles was celebrated here last week when members of the Milton and Georgetown lodges gathered to honor two of their veteran members. Dignitaries from the provincial lodge as well as visitors from the district paid high tribute to the services performed by these men. The men were George Allen of Milton and William Edge of Waterdown.

A session of the Board of Arbitration to make a more equitable distribution of costs for the North Halton High School District was held in Milton Thursday and decided that the present basis of the county equalized assessment was unfair to Esqueping and Nassagaweya townships.

W. Donald Wood, Palermo who recently graduated from McMaster University with honors in political economy has been awarded the Clarence J. Hicks Memorial fellowship in industrial relations by Queen's University. The fellowship is awarded for graduate study and research in the field of industrial relations.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, Thursday, July 29, 1920.

Mrs. L. E. Fleck who underwent an operation at Guelph General Hospital some days ago, was able to return home on Tuesday. Her many friends will be pleased to know she is recovering nicely.

Dr. K. D. Pantan has been taking post graduate work at London and Edinburgh for some months. He has passed the F.R.C.S. examination at Edinburgh. He got the London M.R.C.S. some years before the war.

On Saturday night Chief Constable Chapman took the numbers of about half a dozen cars on Main St. with their lights shut off contrary to the Motor Vehicle Act. Citizens say that later in the night two cars raced on Main Street, past the Commercial and Court Street corners, but unfortunately their numbers could not be got.

Dr. R. K. Anderson, M.P., Mrs. and Miss Anderson left on Sunday night for a month's vacation in Western Canada, intending to visit Winnipeg, Alberta, Saskatoon, Vancouver and points in their vicinity.

The receipts of the Grace Church Olde Tyme Fair were understated in last week's

report. They increased later by delayed returns to \$847.

Miss Annie Durnan has not been up since she had an attack of influenza last February, followed by pneumonia. Her condition now is very serious.

100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, Thursday, July 28, 1870.

Rev. R. J. Laidlaw of Brockville will preach in the Scotch Church, Milton, next Sunday at 11 a.m.

Five telegraph poles opposite the farm of Robert Willmott, Trafalgar, were struck by lightning last week.

Friday, July 22, the barn and sheds of William Graham, four miles from Brampton were destroyed by fire. The building containing all the owner's farm implements and a hay crop for the present season, together with 1200 bushels of old wheat. Cause of the fire is unknown. Losses were about \$4,000, insurance \$800.

On Tuesday William B—of Palermo was brought before the mayor's court on two charges of forgery, one laid by Thomas C—of Palermo and William E—, the greater part of the evidence for the prosecution was given, but the remainder of the hearing is postponed until next Tuesday. The case brought by Mr. E— was at his request also postponed until next week.

A meeting of the creditors of James McGuffin was held at the court house before the County Judge Wednesday, to appoint an assignee. R. S. Applebe, Esq., Official Assignee was appointed. John Holgate, Esq., was nominated, but as he declined to act, his nomination was withdrawn.

The Maple Leaf Club of Guelph captured the silver ball championship, defeating the Independent Club of Dundas by a score of 24-22.

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