Sometimes adults know

Among the many noise contributors to our noise pollution must surely be included rock music which some parents think they have to endure in order to be "with it". But dear parents, you need no longer pathetically put up with that loud sound from your children's radio, stereo, or rock group. If you've felt an inward revulsion to it, your sensitivity has now been scientifically proven sound.

A series of experiments carried out over the past two years by Temple Bell College, Denver, has revealed that three hours of rock music a day "shrivelled young squash plants, flattened philodendron and crumpled corn", all in less than a month. Experiments with hundreds of plants from geraniums to beans showed the plants tried to escape the inharmonious sound by leaning away from it. Petunias and zinnias refused to bloom, leaned away from the radio blaring rock music, and finally died. Other petunias "listening: to semi-classical or church music blossomed and zinnias taking part in the experiment grew

straight and tall. In every case rock music proved harmful.

Some time ago a study undertaken by the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company showed that at 90 decibels of noise, the human blood circulation decreases, the flow of saliva and gastric juices is reduced, and the adrenalin flow increases, preparing the body for "emergency." 90 decibels is the level of kitchen noise at its peak which is presumably somewhat lower than the vibrational impact of rock music. Needless to say this level of noise is destructive to the human body and subjection to this kind of sound is bound to contribute to unrest, turmoil and violence that breaks out periodically in society. Parents would be doing their children, themselves, and the world a good turn by "turning off" rock music. This is one instance where parents should forget about being "with it" and take the lead in protecting children who haven't the sense to protect themselves from destructive infleuences in the "now"

Facts and truth

The phrase "true facts" sets a journalist's teeth on edge—as if there are any other kind of "facts".

Perhaps there are degrees of factualism, in which case the following communication from The Kentucky Farmer magazine makes sense. The essay was drafted in answer to health faddists who have been ascribing all manner of dire physical afflications to the eating of eggs. (Presumably these "true facts" were written by an egg producer:)

Pickles will kill you, says the article. Every pickle you eat brings you nearer to death. Amazingly the thinking man has failed to grasp the significance of the term "in a pickle." Although leading horticulturists have long said the Cucumis sativus possesses indehiscent pepto, the pickle industry continues to expand. . .

(1) Nearly all sick people have eaten pickles; therefore the effects are obviously cumulative.

It's hardly news these days when

young people get "busted" for drugs,

and to the judges who sentence the

offenders the cases are getting to be

routine. The drug scene is happening in

almost every city in the world, and

Mrs. Charles Ladin of 323 Wellington

Crescent happened to be in Miami,

Florida recently when a 17-year-old

boy was sentenced to a year in the

interest, according to Mrs. Ladin -

and I agree with her — was the lecture

given by Judge Alfonso Sepe during the

sentencing to the boy and his parents

who were present. Fortunately, Mrs.

Ladin had saved most of the judge's

direct quotations, and I think they are

well worth repeating in this column.

that year? Not you; your mother and

father will serve that year. That is

what's wrong. They get sentenced.

They get sentenced for a lifetime. You

serve a year, your body is in the

stockade for a year, but their souls are

tormented for the rest of their lives.

Why? Because you are a selfish,

spoiled boy, that's why. You think

you're smarter than everybody else."

punishment in the world that I could

inflict on you that could in any way

compensate for what you are doing to

your mother and father. I have not

spent five cents raising you, I didn't

know you from Adam. But your mother

and father have put their lives, their

hearts, their sweat, their money, and

everything else they have into bringing

you up. Now they have to sit in this

courtroom and listen to a total stranger

who had nothing to do with your

upbringing scold you and put you in

The judge continued: "There is no

"Do you know who is going to serve

This is what he said to the boy:

What made this particular case of

County Stockade for a drug offence.

What will you leave?

(2) Of all the people who die from cancer, 99 per cent have eaten pickles. (3) 100 per cent of all soldiers have eaten pickles; therefore pickles must

(4) 99.8 per cent of all Communist sympathizers have eaten pickles.

be related to wars.

(5) 99.7 per cent of all the people involved in air and auto accidents ate pickles within 14 days preceding the

(6) 93.1 per cent of all juvenile delinquents come from homes where pickles are served frequently.

Moreover, all pickle eaters born between 1890 and 1900 have wrinkled skin, brittle bones, have lost most of their teeth and are afflicted with ailing eyesight.

Rats force-fed with 20 pounds of pickles per day developed bulging abdomens and their appetite for wholesome food was destroyed.

—The Broken Arrow (Okla.) Ledger

"This is at a time when phony kids

your age are yelling 'You people have

your alcohol, we want our drugs', and

'you have polluted our air and water

and you have polluted this and that'

and all the rest of that garbage that

comes out of your mouths. Meanwhile,

you put yourselves above everybody

else. I feel sorry for you. I want you to

think about this for one year and the

sick a doctor will treat you and he won't

be on drugs. The lawyer who

represents you won't be high on drugs,

and the people in whose custody you'll

be, won't be on drugs. Your astronauts

are not on drugs, and your president is

not and your legislators are not. And

the engineers who build the bridges

that you drive across and the tunnels

you drive through are not on drugs.

And those who build the planes that you

fly in and the cars you drive in are not.

bathrooms that you stink up with your

rotten, lousy drugs. None of them has

been drugs, and this is because of

people like your mother and father,"

Then he sadly concluded by stating:

"But in the world of the future the same

may not be true, Teachers, doctors,

lawyers, legislators — products of the

new drug-oriented generation — may

well be high as kites. You won't know

whom to send your child to or whom to

Just as Judge Sepe closed the book on

the case he told the boy before him,

"let's see what world you leave to your

children before you talk about the

world that we left to ours." (From

Gene Telpner's Col. - The Winnipeg

said the judge.

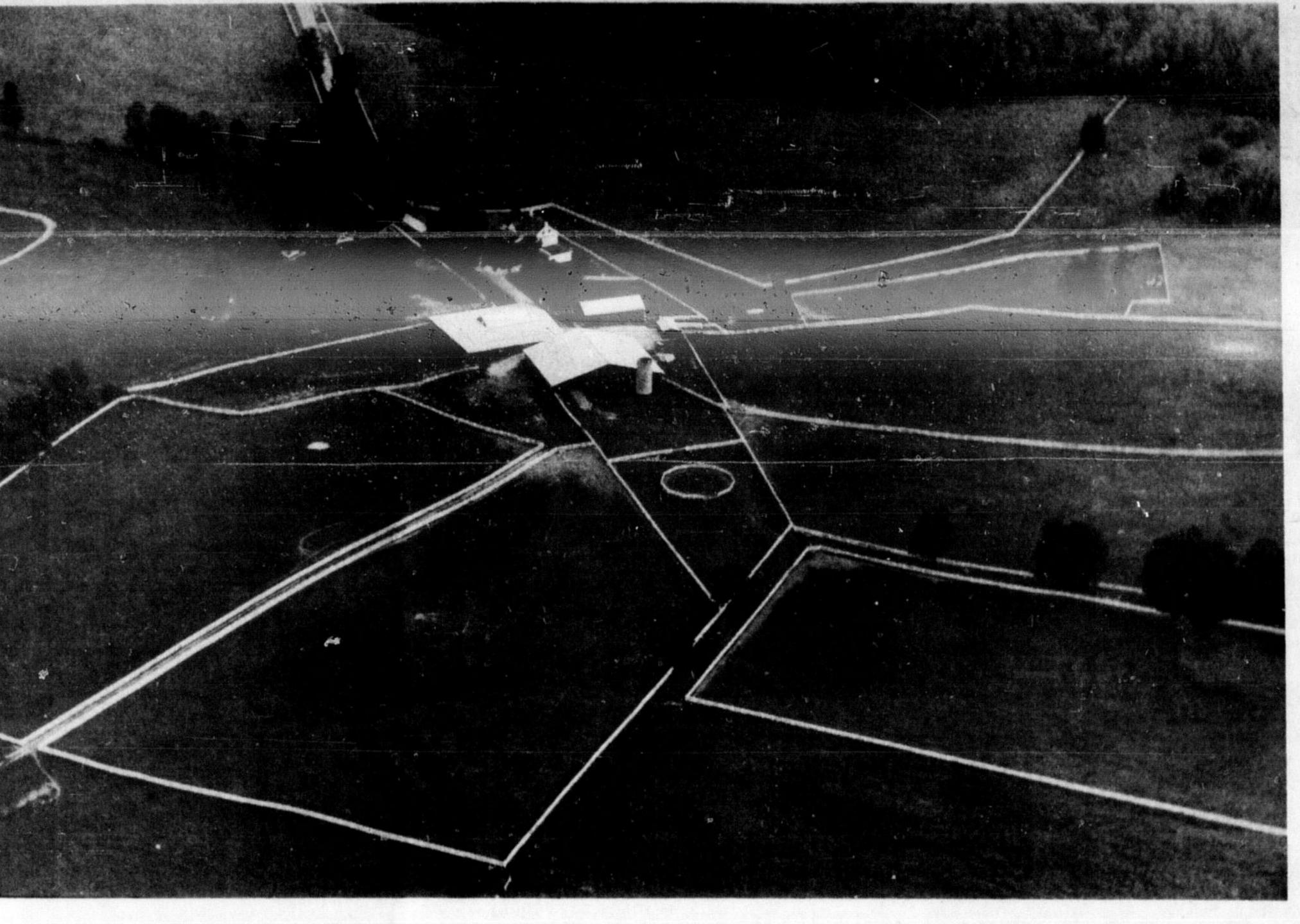
trust your life to."

Tribune).

"Neither are those who build the

The Judge Sepe added: "If you are

reasons why I say it."



CLINGING TO THE EDGE of the escarpment like a spider's web clings to a wall, Green Hills Farm, home of this year's Queen's plate winner Victoria Song, is impressive and easily

noticed from the air. It is located at the base of the escarpment' just west of Highway 25, north of Milton. (Photo by J.

Sugar and Spice by bill smiley

I've suddenly discovered that my wife isn't such a lazy burn after all, and that most women aren't appreciated by their husbands.

Last week I wrote an idyllic column about how peaceful and beautiful it was at Grandad's, out in the country, overlooking the bay, quiet, restful and all that guff.

It wasn't guff at the time, but it is now. It's neither peaceful or quiet around here, though it's still beautiful.

Yes, we're still here. On the eve of our departure, my silly old woman stepped out of the car, twisted her silly old ankle and broke the silly old thing.

We didn't know it until next day. thought it was probably a bad sprain. But on the morrow it was the shape and colour of a fully matured beet, so off to the hospital for

That was quite an experience. It was one of those dripping hot days, and also a Saturday. Normally, a small-town hospital is a pretty quiet place. But on a Saturday afternoon in mid-summer, in tourist country, the emergency ward is a bit of a mad-house.

We were lucky. The girl at the desk had gone to school with my wife and had our names written down bfore I could open my mouth. Another school friend is a nurse, and though off duty, came in and helped in many

There was one doctor and one medical student on the job. In poured the patients, and I couldn't help admiring the way the staff coped, in the appalling heat.

I hope Doc Leeson, another old friend, had his breakfast that morning, because he certainly didn't have any lunch. Here's an Indian girl with a sick baby. Here's a 12 year old boy being carried in by a worried father. The boy has cut his leg badly. Tourists.

Here's a young kid who has burned his hand badly. Here's a young fellow with his hand all mangled. Here comes a very pregnant lady.

I see the doc in the office, a cup of coffee he's trying to snatch held in one hand, phone in the other. I know it's a bad one, because he's lost his joking, jovial, personal manner and looks grave.

tear down the hall in the direction of the ambulance garage. Running, flat out. Sure enough, it is a bad one. Plane crash just a few miles out of town. The doc can't leave. He has to read X-

Two orderlies and the medical student

rays, bandage wounds and deliver a baby. But he phones for help at the accident scene and goes right back to work. He's disturbed because he's a flying buff himself.

But he doesn't show it. He goes right on toiling with ailing humans, joking, calling them by their first names, doing six things at once. (Later he told me there were two killed, father and son, in the crash.)

He finally got a look at my wife's X-rays, cheerfully told her yep, it was broken, and swiftly and skillfully made and slapped on a walking cast.

The nurses, though running in all wheelchair, get us out to the car, and loaned us a walker, a thing you push ahead of you,

hopping on one foot.

difference from the impersonality, and even inefficiency so often found in a big city hospital. There too, there are dedicated people doing their best, but there's a mass of paperwork, a coldness,

with a minimum of red tape.

Anyway, the old girl is lying on the chesterfield with her leg propped up and feeling furious and frustrated. She's the type who does everything in the house at about 80 miles an hour, and the speed at which I do them, about one-tenth of that, is driving her

Every time she remembers that she's going to be hobbling for six weeks, can't go swimming or play golf, can't get at her washing, she gets angrier. I try to cheer her up by saying she's lucky she isn't in a full leg cast, in traction for six months. It doesn't seem to help. To her, immobility is anathema

Meantime, I'm re-learning a lot of the things I used to do when the kids were little. but have sloughed off, ever so casually, over the years.

Cooking. Last night for dinner, small new potatoes, boiled in their skins, buttered young carrots and beans, sirloin steak and salad. Tonight, sausage, broccoli spears and

Housework. I've made my bed, after only three days, vacuumed the rug and done about 8000 dishes. Just finished washing out a brassiere and some socks.

However, it will be a joyful day when the

a lack of intimacy that is rather off-putting.

Well, I've digressed, but the hospital scene impressed me deeply. It's the way a hospital should be: friendly, concerned, and

whatever else turns up.

I'll cope.

lady of the house can get off her backside and get back to doing all those things that take her so short, and me so long. Housewives of the world, I salute you. I'll directions, found time to put her in a never again ask, "What in the world do you do all day, when I'm at work?" Never. Now

Commenting briefly

There's a move afoot in Burlington to get some signs erected on the Queen Elizabeth Highway and Highway 401 to show the borders of the town of Burlington and promote the town's coming centennial program. We can see the value of letting QEW motorists know when they're entering and leaving Burlington, but why Highway 401? It doesn't pass through Burlington, matter of fact it's not any closer than about two miles from the town's northern tip. We feel there are enough signs on the 401 distressway now, without adding more to point the way to towns wishing to capitalize on their nearness to the road.

Number one summertime topic in Milton this year, the Main St. reconstruction program, is fast losing ground to a new topic. It's called Holiday One-Upmanship. Everyone we've talked to has been boasting about their trip, their mileage, their tans or their holiday troubles. Had yours yet?

+ + +

+ + +

There is one very large turtle inhabiting Milton's mill pond at Centennial Park. Several people have reported sighting it swimming around the pond, but to date the giant has eluded our persuing photographers. If

anyone spots the monster, please give our office a call. Meanwhile, small children should be warned to keep away in case it turns out to be the snapping variety.

Police Chief Ray Andress tells us bike thefts are getting to be a problem in town, and all cyclists are urged to lock up their vehicles, especially when parking them in public areas. It doesn't cost much for a padlocked chain, and it may help thwart an expensive theft. In the past four months there have been 20 bikes stolen in Milton and six of them (all the 10-speed variety) are still missing. In some cities, stealing bikes for resale is a thriving business. Be careful!

+ + +

Executive and staff members of the Quonset Hut Coffee House should be congratulated on their intention to hold sign language courses at their coffee house. Justine Filipowski explained many of the OSD youngsters enjoyed going to the coffee house but communications were often a problem. "They are just as welcome as anybody else and if we can communicate better maybe we will see more of them."

a brief submitted to George Kerr Halton West MPP and Minister of Colleges and Universities by Halton County Board of Education Trustee Vern Connell. Connell suggests Bruce St. School should be kept as a historical building and some use other than a school be found for it.

The goose that was lent to the village of Bolton to add color to the town's centennial has been sent back to the farm he came from. Reason? The big fellow honked so much in the early hours of the morning lightsleepers objected to the town fathers. Now he's a gone goose.

Our neighbor tells us that the best cure for water on the knee is to give the baby back to the mother.

Man of the hour-the one whose wife told him to wait a minute.

Visitors and potential purchasers at Wimpey's Dorset Park Subdivision in Milton should take care to prevent young children from being burned by light bulbs plugged into electrical sockets just above floor level. In various colourful shades, the bulbs provide a natural attraction to youngsters and offer quite a burn if touched.

We view with a great deal of interest

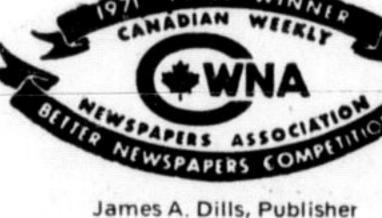
A meeting of the Milton Total Abstinence Society will be held in the Temperance Hall on Wednesday, Aug. 14.

Time will tell.

Donald

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Pages of the Past From Champion Files

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian

Champion, Thursday, August 7, 1952.

W. A. McDonald, driver for Low Transport

of Woodstock that he and the 15-ton tractor

trailer and load of lime he was hauling were

in danger of plunging 15 feet to the creek bed

of the Sixteen Mile Creek in Peru a few

miles north of Milton. McDonald said he

"gave 'er the gun" just in time to reach

safety before the 30-foot steel frame bridge

buckled and toppled to one side. Police said

if he had not accelerated when he felt the

bridge break beneath his truck the vehicle

would have crashed, burying him beneath

Co. of Canada permission to instal a water-

main and storm sewer from its property

down the Ninth Line to Lake Ontario was

given by Trafalgar Township council

defeated Campbellville 4-3 in a thrill packed

game at Campbellville on Wednesday, July

30. Campbellville who were losing 4-1 at one

time had the tieing run on second with only

one out in the last of the ninth but failed to

rooms provided for in a bequest from the P.

L. Robertson estate. The necessary steps

were authorized to procure the site on the

Miss Ellen Chapman, Omagh, and Mr. and

Mrs. Roy Coulter attended the memorial

service for John A. Madsen, pioneer in the

folk school movement in Canada at Union-

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian

Champion, Thursday, August 10, 1922.

the village, on the north side of the Toronto-

Hamilton Highway. There are seven acres

of absolutely level land, with a "skinned"

diamond. There is a clubhouse, with a

refreshment counter and there are plenty of

splendid half century number, giving

particulars of social, industrial, education.

agricultural and commercial development

Acton, brought C. H. Perry of Erie,

Pennsylvania to jail. Perry is wanted at

Erie for non-support of his wife and an

escort will come for him. The chief did some

the fair grounds on Saturday evening the

Milton soccer team beat Credit Vale 2 to 0.

At the Junior Farmers' garden party at

John Hall, of El Paso Texas, is visiting

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Chisholm, of Lock-

100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian

Champion, Thursday, August 8, 1872.

A St. John New Brunswick paper states

that there were no less than 900 applications

from Ontario alone for the 100 girls brought

out by Miss Rye. The steamer "Peruvian"

brings out on her present trip 100 or more

and Miss Rye will meet them on their

for what it is worth, that Sheriff McKindsey,

feeling rather insecure in his candidature

has resolved to retain his office, and allow

the Hon. J. H. Cameron whose defeat in Peel

on Tuesday next is considered almost

certain, to run in this county. The fact of Mr.

Cameron holding a meeting in Oakville this

evening, apparently to pave his way, really

gives some coloring of truth to the rumor.

efforts to defeat Mr. White and are bragging

of their strength, but we see no reason to

doubt Mr. White's return by his old

majority. That he will continue to be faithful

to his Reform principles no one doubts, and

we cannot conceive of any friend of good

government at this moment voting for such

a man as Sheriff McKindsey, who is a dyed-

in-the-wool Tory, and will never have a

thought independent of Sir John A. Mac-

The Ministerialists are making great

We have heard a rumor, which we give

port, New York, with their children, are

visiting relatives in the neighborhood.

clever work in getting the man.

old friends at Hornby and Milton.

from 1872 to 1922.

The Mail and Empire has issued a

Last Sunday Chief Constable Cooney of

Bronte's new athletic park is just east of

Acton's rate for 1922 is 47 mills.

M. A. Campbell, A. Zimmerman and

approval of the executors of the estate.

Milton Council approved plans for rest

score the clinching run.

Oakville took the Halton Cup as they

Third reading to a by-law granting Ford

rubble.

Tuesday.

A quivering bridge was the first warning

Tir

mecha Halton suffers year-ol Korear death Chines surviv destro lives w his two Kyu Y Ontari into th Whe hard to victim pleasa of his l

his rel wars a strang 1938 in At tha colony later, memb into S

father probal engag Han World the 19 time, really betwe Han, l

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