

From Champion Files

Some clarification

It now seems to have been clarified that Milton Police office will continue to be located in the town hall, if recommendations from the various committees studying plans are accepted by the yet-to-be-named police commission.

The Planning Committee, a wing of the Halton Regional Police Steering committee has sought to allay local fears that Milton was not to have a police office.

Source of the concern was a press release October 3, over the name of Judge William K. Warrender, chairman of the Halton Regional Police Steering Committee.

The release clearly made no reference to any continuing operation of a Milton police office but specifically noted headquarters was planned for Oakville with district offices at Burlington, Georgetown and Oakville. A subsequent amendment to the release, following our inquiries, indicated a staff office would be located in Milton.

Judge Warrender last week advised us of plans in the communications system which would allay our concerns about confusion on handling telephone reports. To avoid confusion on incoming calls when a street name

is mentioned, the area of the call's origin will be signalled by a colored light so that the many Main Streets, for instance, would be sorted out for prompt police attention at the Oakville police headquarters.

The two points, major items in our earlier editorial comment, seem to have been clarified and we would hope that we can look forward to efficient policing within the total region as well as in Milton specifically. We are still not entirely clear on the role of the local office when the earlier press release details three specific districts.

District 1 was all of the region north of Derry Road and the headquarters is in Georgetown. District 2 is the region east of Burloak Drive and Tremaine Road and south of Derry Rd with district headquarters in Oakville. District 3 will be the region west of Burloak Drive and Tremaine Road and south of Derry Rd. with district headquarters in Burlington.

Presumably that leaves Milton office in the Georgetown district.

Perhaps complete clarification and understanding will develop when the final recommendations are drafted for submission to the soon-to-be-named police commission.

Six, not seven

It was encouraging to learn last week that the number of representatives from the county, attending the national roads convention in Halifax, was lower than we had reported and also that the expense to the county was being reduced.

Burlington Reeve Les Preston says he did not attend the convention, as we had reported, and he says he never intended to go once he was defeated in the Oct. 1 election. His name, however, wasn't removed from the list until the last minute and because of this he was inadvertently reported as attending.

We certainly regret that we incorrectly reported his attendance and apologize. The source of our information, we had felt, was completely reliable. We do commend Mr. Preston however, for his good judgment in deciding not to attend the Halifax event, when he would

not be returning to council deliberations after Jan. 1.

We are also now advised that Deputy Reeve Len Coxe paid his own expenses in attending the event. Frankly we had not previously heard of this ever happening in the past but we apologize for having suggested he attended at county expense—which we now learn was not the case.

It now appears, from the best information available to us, that the county was represented by five delegates attending at the county expense and one attending at his own expense.

We appreciate that members of county council drew the inaccuracies to our attention so promptly. We are pleased to correct the two points to our readers concerning the basis on which the six-member delegation attended the Halifax meeting.

A valid concern

The concern being registered by residents, about plans for an open concept school in Dorset Park, warrant study by the Halton Board of Education. It seems entirely reasonable too for Board officials to call a public meeting with residents of the area to discuss the open concept and clarify points of concern.

As in any concept, there are divergent points of view on the success or failure of the method. Open concept schools have been operating in Halton in other municipalities and we thought it was openly understood that some children do well in the system while others find it difficult and distracting.

It is true, as Board officials told local trustee Ivan Armstrong, that technically a student can attend any of the town schools under the Board's policies, but practically it may be very difficult for a young student to reach a more distant school without transportation.

Both trustee Armstrong and Bill Lawson reflected the concern of the area residents to the Board recently. It was no doubt the concern they met in campaigning when citizens' concerns are most readily registered with representatives. The validity of the concern and its extent are very real.

Tenders have been awarded for the construction of the new school to be in use by September 1974. Design undoubtedly provides for the open concept use and this is completely practical. It does not

preclude the subsequent installation of partitions if the decision is made to alter the concept.

We suggest the Board consider a public meeting with Dorset Park residents and others who are interested, to explore and explain the open concept school. This would be far better than allowing a significant concern to fester into entrenched, but not necessarily knowledgeable opposition.

A new school has been eagerly awaited by the residents of Dorset Park area and we feel they should have every opportunity to understand the decision that led to making it an open concept school.



SILENT TESTAMENT to harvest Thanksgiving services at Grace Anglican church, an altar rises from a bounteous bed of fall fruits and vegetables.

Harvest Thanksgiving is celebrated annually by members of the church.

(Photo by D. Pink)

VOL. 114 NO. 26

MILTON ONT., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1973.

SECOND SECTION



Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

Offer me a ticket to any exotic spot in the world, any October - Rome, Paris, Athens, Rio, Tahiti - and I'd turn it down flat.

There could not be, anywhere on this globe, a finer place to be, in October, than Canada.

October has everything. Glorious golden days with the foliage flung across the land in such magnificence it's as though the Creator were chuckling, "I am far from dead. Just try to match this with your puny genius."

Nights are remarkable. Cool enough for a sweater, but usually calm. Perfect for a stroll around the side streets of a small town, with the smell of burning leaves poignant on the soft air, and the spurt of orange flame as someone pokes up his fire. It's against the law to burn leaves, but such laws were not made for small towns, and are generally ignored. Any why not?

All the burning leaves in all the small towns of Canada wouldn't pollute the air as much as one hour on five per cent of the highways in Canada, with about a million stinking cars belching their bad breath.

But October has some-

thing for everyone. The hunter is happy. He can squat in a blind until he's almost crippled, or lurch through a swamp until he's almost on his last lurch. He may see nothing more than a few late and lazy crows, or the starling heading south, but by George, he feels great when he gets home and tracks mud all over the house, and tears into that peanut butter sandwich his irate wife has left out for him.

More intelligent hunters, of course, will go after partridge, and prowl along an old bush road in comfort. The most intelligent hunters will sit down in the sun, lean against the bole of a tree, have a perfectly relaxed nap, and go home with a good appetite and a clear conscience.

Fishermen like October. They flog themselves out of bed in order to hit the water at dawn. Every one of them has a lurking hunch that this morning he's going to hit that big rainbow. And he can stand there, shivering, in the misty morning, happy in the knowledge that none of the nuisance anglers of Opening Day will be fouling his line,

scaring the fish. They're all home in bed.

For the sports fan, October is the zenith of the year. He might see almost nothing of his family for a month, but he's as happy as an idiot with an ice cream cone, sitting in front of the boob tube, wildly switching channels as he tries to club-house sandwich the height of the football player, the beginning of the hockey season, and the World Series.

October is Thanksgiving. By some piece of uncanny good luck or good judgment, it usually turns out to be a beautiful weekend, and this year's was high perfect, in these parts.

It's a grand occasion for closing up the cottage, or getting together with the family for a pie, or just getting out into the country and counting the things you have to be thankful for.

This year we had our daughter and her husband for the holiday. She insisted on cooking the entire Thanksgiving dinner. And she insisted on using her method, which is known as slow roasting.

This method "keeps all

the good of the turkey in, and when it's finished, it's so tender it just falls off the bones." End of quote.

You cook it for hours and hours at about 200 degrees, instead of the usual 325 or so. Many a turkey I've cooked in the normal fashion, and they always come out golden, meat falling off the bones.

I said, "Carry on, kid." My wife bit her lip, her tongue and her fingernails, but kept silent. Every hour or so she couldn't stand it, and would sneak out, while Kim wasn't in the kitchen, and have a look. The turkey just lay there, like a big, dead bird. It was pretty obvious that the only process that was setting in was rigor mortis.

But no interference with modern methods. The grand moment arrived, after cooking a nine-pound bird, practically a midget, for nine hours.

Her husband named, I like my steaks rare, but I can't say I'm wild for rare turkey. I almost sprained my wrist on my first slice with the carving knife.

Meat falling off the bones? I had to tear it off with pliers. But it was a great dinner. The stuffing was well and truly stuffed, the canned peas were exceptionally tender, and the white wine was bang on.

There was only one catch. The kids had to get their bus after dinner. That was Monday evening. My wife and I looked at the kitchen, looked at each other, and went to bed. We finished doing the dishes Wednesday evening.

100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, October 23, 1873.

At Ottawa, the news of the coming of Riel to take his seat in the House of Commons has been the chief topic of discussion. A variety of opinion is expressed as to his personal safety, as to the likelihood of his expulsion from Parliament by resolution of the Commons, and as to what side he will take in case he be permitted to hold his seat without molestation. The Citizen, speaking, of course, as usual by Ministerial inspiration, predicts that in consequence there will be a lively time there next week.

We understand that the man giving his name as F--- at Milton, and sentenced, for picking pockets, to two years in Penitentiary, is the notorious "Dr." F---, once a druggist on King Street here, and latterly a resident about the Beach. F--- once put in a year in jail here for being interested in a little affair after dark.

About one o'clock on Sunday morning a Frenchman named Eustache Devereaux, one of the hands belonging to the steamer Osprey, was accidentally drowned at Oakville. On the arrival of the steamer at the pier, the deceased, with the mate, got off to make fast the boat and in the darkness ran off the pier and was drowned, in spite of every effort to save him.

Our readers write

URGES REVIEW OF OPEN CONCEPT

Dear Sirs,

I would like to comment on the article in last week's Champion concerning the new school for the Dorset Park subdivision.

We have experienced two years of the "open" concept of education with two boys in Brampton, therefore we are not just apprehensive about the new school but experienced and dismayed that we will have to cope with the problem again.

Upon speaking to other parents both in Brampton and Milton, I feel that the majority of parents prefer the regular school system.

I think that W.I. Dick is a fine school with an excellent principal and if it wasn't for the distance involved for small children, I would prefer them to continue their education there.

I feel that as this school concerns the people living in Dorset Park and as we are paying taxes towards supporting this new school, that there should be a poll taken and the school built according to popular opinion. I could have a good guess as to what this opinion would be.

I did have an experiment that involves my children's education, if the experiment fails and the school is then fitted with classrooms, how will that help children that have fallen behind with their studies?

I sincerely hope that the Halton Board of Education will review the matter of this new school.

Yours truly,
J. Howe (Mrs.)
556 Brock Court, Milton.

Commenting briefly

With a growing emphasis on "consumerism" and with governments eagerly setting out to legislate the honesty of merchants and manufacturers, sight seems to have been lost of the fact all consumers aren't completely honest. Today's shopper, however, is still paying the premium for the price tag switcher, the shoplifter, the lid switcher, the muncher that lunches while shopping the aisles and the countless other tricksters, who are consumers.

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The long awaited uniform

assessment system that was to have gone into operation in 1975 has now been delayed, according to a recent ministerial announcement. Sharply rising real estate values have been blamed for the delay which has resulted in an outdating of the market values. In the meantime the province has apparently "found" a number of properties that had gone untaxed for a number of years in some municipalities. It was chiefly to achieve uniformity in assessing that the province took over the function but the "discovery" of untaxed properties is apparently a

worthwhile by-product for some municipalities that gained new taxpayers.

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Mrs. B. Kennedy of Sidney St. got some action on her weed complaint. Local school trustees Bill Lawson and Ivan Armstrong have both investigated the situation for her. Lawson said she spoke to him earlier and he ordered the Denyes school weeds cut, even before she complained to The Champion last week, and Armstrong is having a crew cut some shrubs and dig out some deep-rooted weeds at the rear-of her home.

THE CANADIAN CHAMPION

Published by DILLS PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO. LTD.

191 Main St. East
Milton, Ontario
Phone 878 2341

Jim Dills, Publisher
Roy E. Downs, Editor
Paul Belanger, Advertising Manager

Published every Wednesday at 191 Main St., Milton, Ontario. Member of the Canadian Community Newspaper Association and the Ontario Weekly Newspaper Association. Subscription rates payable in advance, \$6.00 in Canada; Carrier Delivery in Milton, 15 cents per week; \$9.00 in all countries other than Canada.

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