

Established 1861

The Canadian Champion

191 Main St. East Milton, Ontario L9T 1N7
 Phone 878-2341

ROY DOWNS Editor
 HERB CROWTHER Publisher
 PAUL BELANGER Jr. Advertising Manager

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT: News Editor, Rod Lamb; Sports Editor, Michael Boyle; News, Linda Kirby, Peter Mills, Jim Robinson
ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT: Retail, Paul Belanger Sr., Laura Jeffrey, Glyis Wilmut
BUSINESS OFFICE: Business Office, Classified Advertising, Marion Hill, Marg McNeill, Ruth Baskett; Circulation Manager, Richard Forster; Typesetting, Bernice Gibbs.
 Published every Wednesday by Inland Publishing Co. Limited at 191 Main Street East, Milton, Ontario L9T 1N7. Telephone 878-2341.
 Subscriptions: Single copies 20¢ each, \$10.00 per year in Canada, \$26.00 in all countries other than Canada.
 The Canadian Champion is one of the Inland Publishing Co. Limited group of suburban newspapers which include The Action Free Press, The Ajax/Whitby/Pickering News Advertiser, The Brampton Guardian, The Burlington Post, Etobicoke Gazette, The Georgetown Independent, Markham Economist and Sun, The Mississauga News, The Nowmarket/Aurora Era, Oakville Beaver, Oshawa This Week, Oshawa This Weekend, and The Stouffville Tribune.
 Member of the Canadian Community Newspaper Association and The Ontario Weekly Newspaper Association.
 Advertising is accepted on the condition that, in the event of a typographical error, that portion of the advertising space occupied by the erroneous item, together with reasonable allowance for signature will not be charged for, but the balance of the advertisement will be paid for at the applicable rate.
 In the event of a typographical error advertising goods or services at a wrong price, goods or services may not be sold. Advertising is merely an offer to sell and may be withdrawn at any time.
 Second class mail Registration Number 0913



A nose for sense

The latest development on the proposed garbage dump at Site F is Site A.

The change is on account of the National Sewer Pipe Company.

The company owns land adjacent to the existing regional landfill location in Burlington.

The company is proposing to turn a section of its property into a private landfill.

If it gets approval from the ministry of Environment, it could be licensed to take garbage.

Standing first in line with money in its hand would be the region.

Although Halton secured an Ontario Municipal Board ruling in its favor on Site F, it is under appeal by both Milton Council and the Tremaine-Britannia Citizens Group.

The hearing has been scheduled yesterday, but has been delayed to Nov. 8.

Faced with this continued opposition, the region has had a gift from the skies drop into its hand by National's announcement.

The company, which had originally been opposed to expansion of the existing dump, is now in favor.

The reason is money.

The region would pay money to dump in it.

Given the approach of resource recovery, the company could make money accepting garbage and then mining it for resource recovery.

Pending water studies of the land, the location could solve the region's garbage problem for the foreseeable future.

It would save the prime agricultural land in southwestern Milton which is Site F.

And it would end the outpouring of thousands of dollars which the region has squandered in what has, to date, been a futile and stupid thrust to locate garbage in a peaceful and scenic hinterland.

The only reason for the region to follow through with the OMB appeal is an attempt to save face.

The region should assist National to secure the permit from the ministry. For unlike the region, the company doesn't have to go before the OMB to get it.

After so many years of barking up the wrong tree, the region should follow its nose and opt for Site A.

A time for thanksgiving

This weekend is Thanksgiving.

Amid the colors of the changing leaves and the hospitality of our tables lies a greater meaning which is often forgotten.

The holiday is to give thanks for nature's bounty.

The harvest of the crops, the blessing of weather and the promise of being able to survive, the coming winter are reasons our pioneering forefathers set aside this day to say thanks.

For Thanksgiving is a religious holiday.

For people wed to the soil, the occasion is one for giving thanks.

The fact is forgotten in our artificial urban society, divorced

from those who produce the food we eat.

We enjoy benefits that few other people enjoy. Millions around the globe are, at this moment, existing under extreme conditions of poverty and famine, pestilence and war while we enjoy peace and freedom, comfort and security.

We in Canada are indeed fortunate.

Thanksgiving is the one time of the year we can acknowledge the blessings we enjoy, blessings which we often take for granted.

So remember, when you are enjoying the holiday and enjoying the delights of your table with family and friends, that this is a time for giving thanks.

Commenting briefly

Get the litterbugs

Anything that can be done to halt senseless dumping of garbage on rural roadsides will be a step in the right direction. People have to learn they cannot befall another's front yard with unwanted litter. But Councillor Bill Johnson's plea for a \$1,000 fine for litterbugs sounds a little extreme, considering the current levy is \$50. Why not life imprisonment, Bill, if you want a punishment that will stick?

program sounds worthwhile, every Miltonian should go to see it.

The space show is touring towns where Rockwell has manufacturing plants. Rockwell is an important cog in Milton's industrial wheel, and contributes heavily to the town's economic base. The Wednesday multimedia presentation will show how the international company is contributing to the eventual industrialization of space.

It's big business

This week The Champion introduces a special fourth section, spotlighting the real estate marketplace in Milton. The realtors' confidence in this newspaper as the community's number one advertising medium, coupled with the added impact of full color process printing now available to advertisers, has made this additional service possible.

News articles in the edition published today spotlight the real estate market in Milton and the indications are that the booming business will continue to boom on into the 1980s. There are 15 firms in real estate in Milton, selling between 300 and 350 homes here every year. Hope you like the new tabloid pull-out section.

Space show

After several weeks of teasing readers with a glossy advertising campaign, Rockwell International has finally divulged the facts behind its Oct. 10 public showing of the sound-and-sight presentation on the company's involvement in the NASA space shuttle program. Wednesday's

Offbeat

with ROD LAMB

Babe in the woods



I am a babe in the woods when it comes to moving. At least, I was.

But last weekend knocked considerable experience into me.

Although I have helped move several people, I had no idea the end of the month is moving time.

Thus, I didn't have the foresight to book a truck in advance.

Trafalgar and Gallinger Motors were booked up weeks in advance. Even the vans were gone.

So, I ended up going to Milton Rent All for a truck.

At least they delivered the goods.

But when they showed up with a monstrous 20-foot vehicle with five gears which required double clutching, I threw in the towel.

My nerves weren't helped when on the way to get gas, the driver from Rent All clipped the service station roof.

I said thanks, but no thanks.

I'd rather walk.

Fortunately, my fiancée is better organized than I. Through her brother, she was able to get a truck to move her things

into my apartment.

So, I ended up driving to Ottawa Friday night, spending Saturday cooling my heels and working like crazy Sunday.

The catch was, before we could get the truck, we had to move someone else.

It was a complete house.

Although the fellow had eight people helping and had no deep freezer, it took most of the day to get his household goods from one place to another.

Meanwhile, I and my better half spent considerable time bringing her things down three flights of steps in preparation for loading.

I must say, it isn't the big things which kill; it is the little things.

Up and down, up and down. Stairs are murder when carrying awkward and numerous boxes of varying sizes and weights.

I worked like a Trojan and sweated like a pig.

We had to make a brief stop at my future mother-in-law's place to unload some things before leaving.

Six hours later, we showed up in Milton.

My fiancée and her truck-driving brother were exhausted, so I proceeded to round up a few movers.

One good thing about being a reporter: you get to know people who are almost as insane as yourself.

I was able to secure the services of my advertising manager Paul Belanger Jr., sports editor Mike Boyle and city reporter Peter Mills: rather good—considering the time was shortly after midnight.

Needless to say, we made short work of things.

And then, my relatives-to-be, jumped back into the truck and drove back to Ottawa.

Obviously, there are easier ways of doing things and last weekend's activities weren't any of them.

However, I learned.

So, I now live in a warehouse which badly needs organization. Every room is crammed with boxes, chairs and things that weren't there Friday.

But at least, we are moved. And that's the main thing.

Sugar and Spice

with BILL SMILEY

In a mess



Boy, the world is in some mess today, isn't it? With two world wars in this century, and the oceans of blood shed in them, not to mention the limited wars in Korea and Viet Nam, you'd think mankind would come to its senses, sit back and say, "Hey, chaps. Enough is enough. Let's sit back, cultivate our own gardens, and have a few centuries of peace and friendship. Let's relax a little, try to make sure everybody has at least two squares a day, stop burning up irreplaceable energy, and make love, not war."

Not a chance. All over this planet people are starving, shooting, burning, blowing up, raping, mutilating, and demonstrating, all in the name of some non-existent ideal, such as freedom, or nationalism, or language, or religion, or color. And nobody is making a nickel out of it, except the purveyors of weapons.

All over the world, in vast areas of Asia, Africa and South America particularly, there are probably 300 times more refugees, orphans and just plain starving people than there were at the beginning of this century of enlightenment.

World War I, with its millions of dead, produced a bare decade and a half of peace. It also the beginning of the end of the fairly fair and benevolent British Empire, allowed the beginning of the massive international communism, and by its punitive peace terms, laid the foundations for World War II.

That one produced as little, or less. It vaulted Russia and the U.S. into the great confrontation that has been going on ever since. It wrote finis to the British Empire and reduced that sturdy people to a drained, impoverished, third-class power. It split Europe down the middle between two philosophies, communism and capitalism. It launched on the world the final

weapon by which mankind could write kaput to his own species.

Has it smartened anybody up? Not exactly. Today we have Iranians beating on Kurds, Chinese glaring at Russians, Cambodians hammering Laotians, blacks fighting blacks all over Africa, Jews and Palestinians toeing off, dictatorships in South America, India in turmoil, revolution in Central America, Irishmen blowing up each other with giddy abandon, old Uncle Tom Cobley and all.

We don't seem to learn much, do we? The United Nations, a noble idea, conceived with a touch of the greatness man can aspire to, is a joke, albeit an expensive one, merely a political sounding-board for every new pipsquawk nation that wants some publicity, along with plenty of foreign aid.

The U.S., which emerged from W.W. II as a great, powerful and wealthy nation, has been terribly weakened, chiefly by its external affairs policies, or lack of them, and the meddling in foreign affairs of the notorious CIA.

It had its shining moments: The Marshall Plan to put devastated Europe back on its feet; Kennedy's showdown with Khrushchev over the Cuban missiles installment; an attempt to make a better deal for blacks in their own country.

But these were flawed by other events and attitudes: the backing of right-wing dictators around the world; the loss of face in Korea; the treatment of Cuba; the meddling in the affairs of other nations; the fairly indiscriminate supplying of arms to anybody who could pay for them; and finally, the abortive, badly-burned-fingers mess of Viet Nam.

At home right now, the States has a rather panicky President, growing inflation and unemployment, belligerent

blacks and hardline unions, and a recession on the horizon. Abroad, "it has lost a great deal of credibility, and seems to be pushed around by anybody who has plenty of oil.

American imperialism is coming home to roost, and there are a lot of vultures among the roosters. Cuba is an out-spoken enemy. Mexico, sitting on a huge oil deposit, is cool, considering past grievances. The Philippines are gone. Japan and Germany, the losers in W.W. II, are the winners in the economic war. The U.S. dollar is no longer the international monetary standard.

But let's not forget the tremendous power that lies in that great, half-stunned nation of the Western hemisphere, the U.S. of America. The giant may be slumbering, having nightmares, twitching in his sleep. But he's far from dead.

There is still a great, latent vitality in the States. With strong leadership, and a renewed sense of purpose, the Yanks can make a tremendous comeback, as they have proven more than once.

For our sakes, they'd better. Despite what our ubiquitous nationalists blather, Canada is riding on the coattails of the U.S., and you'd better believe it. If they suffer, we suffer. If they bleed, we hemorrhage.

Let's not give it away: our gas and oil and water and hydro power. Let's trade shrewdly, like a Yankee. But let's not get mean and stingy and narrow, either. Let's be neighborly.

For the simple fact is, that if Canadians get all upright and righteous and miserly, refusing to share, they could walk in and take over this country and help themselves. And nobody, nobody in the world, would lift a finger to stop them.

End of sermon.

Turning the Pages of the Past

One year ago

From the October 4, 1978 issue

Former Milton mayor Anne MacArthur announced her intention to regain that seat in the upcoming municipal election. Her bid for re-election two years ago saw her defeat at the hands of Don Gordon. She criticized Mr. Gordon for presiding over "two years of drift and leaderless council."

Rev. Rod Lewis, minister of Boston and Omagh Presbyterian Churches, left to accept a position as minister of Hopedale Presbyterian Church in Oakville. Mr. Lewis was Milton's 1976 Citizen of the Year, and he said it would be hard for him and his family to leave Milton after living in town for the past seven years.

A survey was being undertaken by Milton's parks and recreation department to determine the feasibility of an indoor swimming pool in town. Budget cuts had forced the cancellation of public swimming on Saturday afternoons at E. C. Drury School, with the possibility of future cutbacks in public swimming time to almost none at all.

The date for the official opening of St. Peter's School was announced. The school will be opened Oct. 15 at 7.30 p.m. by the Most Rev. Paul F. Reding, Bishop of Hamilton.

A 9.8 per cent increase in hydro rates to Milton consumers was forecast by Milton Hydro manager O. L. Hadley. He added the increase will likely be softened by a five per cent rebate to consumers because of expected excess revenue by Ontario Hydro.

20 years ago

From the October 1, 1959 issue

Roughly 13,000 people attended the 107th Milton Fall Fair, held under beautiful fall weather. A welcome addition was the new grandstand at the racetrack. A large number of exhibits and entries in various competitions, in some cases breaking old records, appeared.

The ice in the arena was scheduled to be in by the following weekend, barring unforeseen difficulties, according to arena manager Bruce Hood. A big night of public skating was scheduled for the opening.

Although the new addition to J.M. Denyes School was not yet complete, children were moving in and classes were being held, according to principal E.W. Foster.

A single-car accident on Martin St. claimed the life of a 20-year-old Toronto man. The car he was driving swerved out of control, left the road and slammed head-on into a tree. A passenger in the car was taken to hospital suffering from a broken arm.

Milton Fire Chief A.E. Clement said fire losses in 1959 were down from the same period the year before, asking people to observe Fire Prevention Week, Oct. 4-10.

50 years ago

From the October 3, 1929 issue

The Y.P.L. of St. Paul's Church will hold a rally service on Sunday evening, Oct. 6. Mr. Ivan Cleaver of Burlington will be the special speaker. Mr. Cleaver is a fine speaker and is greatly interested in young people's work. All welcome.

Mr. Ed Agnew of Campbellville has returned home after a delightful motor trip to the old St. Lawrence, Quebec, in company with Mr. and Mrs. H.P. Vicborn and Mrs. Beauty of Chicago.

In the ladies' tournament held by Hamilton Strathcon's Lawn Bowling Club on Wednesday of last week, a Milton rink, composed of Mrs. Fred Robinson, Mrs. Philip, Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Sinclair (skip) won second prize.

D. Jacobs of Oakville was fined \$16 by Magistrate Davidson in New Toronto police court for reckless driving "with his arm around a girl", according to police testimony.

Halton County Council meets in Milton next Tuesday.

Jack MacKenzie is confined to his bed with flu at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie. His many friends hope he will soon recover.

Mrs. A. J. Sloan of Stratford has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. White. William Fleming and his daughter, Miss Gussie of Toronto are visiting Mrs. Fleming's brother, Thomas Wilson, and other friends this week.

75 years ago

From the October 6, 1904 issue

Rev. J. W. Watts was ordained and inducted as pastor of Boston Church, Esqueping on Tuesday afternoon. Rev. Alex McMillan was chairman. The members of the presbytery were present.

George Denoon, Sr., died last night at the residence of his son, George in Trafalgar, after a long illness. He was 78 years old. He was a cattle buyer for many years, was respected for his upright dealings and very popular on account of his genial disposition. He left a family of four sons and two daughters. Mrs. Denoon predeceased him several years ago. He was a prominent Liberal.

A Hornsey has bought out the butchering business of D. McGregor at Kilbride and will take possession on the 17 inst. Mr. Hornsey learned his business in England and hopes to satisfy his customers.

On Friday, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilson of Ash were in Milton at the fair. On reaching home in the evening they found during their absence, someone had broken into their house, had used an axe to break drawers open and had stolen a gold brooch, a locket and chain and a ring, total value \$30. Every box or receptacle in the house which might have contained valuables, had been ransacked, but nothing was missing except the jewellery and a small sum of copper.