

The Canadian Champion

Established 1861

191 Main St. East Milton, Ontario L9T 1N7

Phone 878-2341
Toronto Line 821-3837



ROY DOWNS
Editor

HERB CROWTHER
Publisher

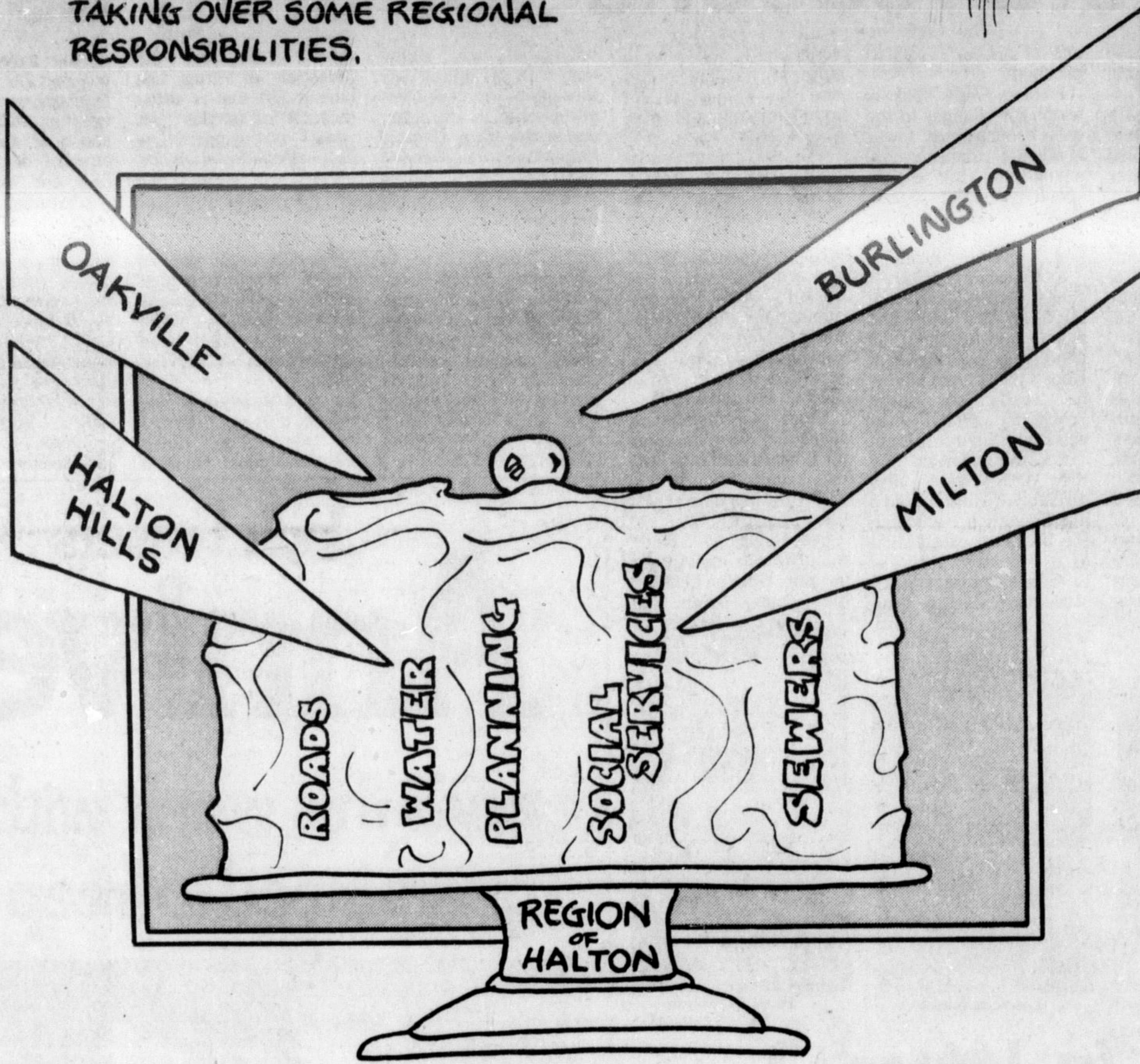
MIKE HALL
Advertising Manager

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT: News Editor, Jim Robinson; Sports Editor, Michael Boyle; News, Linda Kirby, Jane Muller.
ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT: Retail, Laura Jeffrey, Glynn Wilnot Martin, Peter Bell
CIRCULATION MANAGER: Richard Forster
BUSINESS OFFICE: Office manager, Marion Hill; Classified advertising, Marg McNeill, Ruth Baskett; Typesetting, Sheena Cameron

Published every Wednesday by Inland Publishing Co. Limited at 191 Main Street East, Milton, Ontario L9T 1N7. Telephone 878-2341
Subscriptions: Single copies 25¢ each, \$12.00 per year in Canada, \$60.00 in all countries other than Canada.
The Canadian Champion is one of the Inland Publishing Co. Limited group of suburban newspapers which include The Acton Free Press, The Ajax Weekly, Pickering News Advertiser, The Brampton Guardian, The Burlington Post, Burlington Weekend Post, Etobicoke Gazette, The Georgetown Independent, Markham Economist and Sun, The Mississauga News, The Newmarket/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 Advertising is merely an offer to sell and may be withdrawn at any time.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.

NEWS ITEM; MEETING HELD TODAY
TO DISCUSS MUNICIPALITIES
TAKING OVER SOME REGIONAL
RESPONSIBILITIES.

THE CANADIAN CHAMPION



What's your view?

Ontario Premier Bill Davis' dream of regional government, which was to be the salvation of the province, has turned into a nightmare.

When the idea was first conceived by Mr. Davis, two camps dug in. There were strong supporters and strong detractors. In the end, as with all government plans, Queen's Park prevailed.

Once the die was cast, regional government kept a pretty low profile, but in the past year, along with the opening of a new regional headquarters in Oakville, came chaos.

Halton Regional government held centre stage with amazing examples of bureaucratic bungling and controversy hitting the front pages almost every week, and this week is no different.

Bill Marshall, Halton's business development officer, has bailed out from the good ship Halton, in favor of a more stable working environment in Ottawa.

We have a regional deficit hovering near the \$1-million mark, and the word is that when the 1980 books are opened, that amount will look like small change.

But we are not alone.

Hamilton-Wentworth is in shambles, Haldimand-Norfolk is not far from it, and Halton can best be described as a battleground.

Various municipalities within the regional system are asking their taxpayers on the Nov. 10 municipal election ballot, whether they want to return more control to the municipalities from the region.

Milton, the most vocal opponent of regional government here, will ask its voters the question as well Oakville.

In order to give the residents of Halton a chance to air their views on regional government before the election date, the Inland Community Newspapers in the five major Halton municipalities are asking their readers to respond to a simple questionnaire about regional government.

The Champion, along with our sister papers in Burlington, Oakville, Acton and Georgetown, will publish the results of our poll one week before the Nov. 10 election.

Let's hear from you.

Hollow promises

The Town of Milton has been pretty good to Murray Goldman and his Goldfan Holdings which is developing the Bronte Meadows subdivision.

When he was in trouble earlier this year because of high mortgage rates and slowing demand for new homes, he asked for the phasing of his development to be significantly altered so that he could build on the prime locations first.

After much soul-searching and the less than subtle reminder that Goldfan had given land to the town for the Thompson Rd. Arena, councillors did the good thing and let the deal go through.

Now Goldfan is back quibbling over a paltry amount—about \$80,000—needed to complete a recreation facility it promised to help build. The hardball diamond

was to have cost \$82,500 when the agreement was reached in 1977. Now the cost, after a substantial reduction made by the Recreation Department is around \$160,000. Goldfan has said it will only stand by the \$82,500 it promised in 1977, and not a dollar more. While Goldfan will probably make the case that this is not the essence of the squabble, the fact remains the council is prepared to call in the developer's letter of credit and use it to pay the difference.

But when one considers the millions the company plans to make on the rest of Bronte Meadows, the ploy of Goldfan Holdings shows a shallowness of commitment to the welfare of Milton, something it claimed it puts foremost when Mr. Goldman appeared before council to ask for phasing.

Survey wastes time

Milton councillors want to produce a survey on the numbers of families experiencing housing problems; and hopefully, use the results to put together a housing strategy.

The problem with this is, we've heard it all before. Councillor Rose Harrison says the object of the survey will be to "get a handle" on the number of people who are having one form or another of difficulty in finding adequate accommodation.

Frankly, the councillors are going to find that just about everyone they talk to in the lower and bottom line rental category is not content with what they have.

Faced with only so many dollars per month to work with, these families literally have to take what they can get. And in town where geared-to-income accommodation is negligible to non-existent, the survey can only show that upwards of 50 specially subsidized units are needed.

Instead of talking about surveys, councillors, particularly members of the Housing Steering Committee, must push forward with the three options open to them. These options are the

Domus Charitable Foundation, the Milton Industrial Apartments, and freeing up some of the 41 government-owned rental dwellings in the Milton area.

We don't really have time to conduct surveys. We only have time for concerted action.

Hot race, after all

For a while there, it looked like Milton's 1980 municipal election race was going to be the dulllest thing on record. Not now, there's a race for practically every seat and it's shaping up to be a fiery campaign on all fronts. Best wishes to all incumbents and challengers as they give us a chance to prove our democracy is still working.

It's the season

Fall is here — and with it apple-picking season, pumpkins at the roadside stands, golden corn on the cob, trees turning to a riot of color, and hints that Christmas is "just around the corner." This weekend is Thanksgiving Weekend, a time to pause and give our sincere thanks for the glories of colorful autumn.

Sugar and Spice

with BILL SMILEY

I Love September



Every year I have an affair, whether my wife likes it or not. I fall in love and let the chips fall where they may. I have my September affair.

In movies and novels, that title means that a man, or woman, falls in love in the fall of his or her life. It has a sweet, nostalgic note, with a touch of sadness in it.

But I've had a September Affair since I was a sprout. Every year, I fall in love with the month of September. And it is sweet and nostalgic and a little sad. And achingly beautiful.

As a tyke, it meant coming home from two months of wild, free running about at the cottage, one of a big family. We were sun-burned and bramble-scratched and just a couple of jumps ahead of the gopher or the groundhog, socially.

What a thrill to be home! Flip a light-switch, flush a toilet, in the big, old house

with the high ceilings and cool rooms, after eight weeks of grubbing it.

And then, the magic of modern living rediscovered, it was out into the streets to find the "kids" and race around in the glorious September evenings, playing Run Sheep Run, and Redlight and Hide and Seek. Mothers called, but nobody came. It was the first fascination with the September Affair. Our mothers seemed to sense it and let us have a last fling before life became serious and autumn dimmed the lamps.

As a teenager, working 500 miles from home in September, I had my Affair. There was a churning yearning to get back to school, friends, football and the interrupted romance with the brown-eyed girl. It almost hurt physically.

As a youth, there was the headiness and tension of going off to College, a big word, in September. A strange and frightening

place. A small-town boy in a big puddle. New people. New manners. New everything. A September Affair.

And at college, first year, there was the wrenching affair with a South American wench, Sylvia. We met by chance and it was wrenching because she had to go back to Rio in four weeks, and I was really gone, and I knew I'd never see her again, and we wandered in the soft, September dusk, hands clasped, and my heart turned over in its grave.

Then came the war years and there were a few memorable Septembers. One on the Niagara Peninsula, with the grapes and peaches lush, and the thrill of knowing I had passed elementary flying school and could put the white "flash" of a pilot on my cap.

One in England, hot and hazy and languorous after a cold, wet summer. And the weekend leave in London, 20 years old and a pretty girl on my arm and death lurking in the wings, and caring not. Too fast it went.

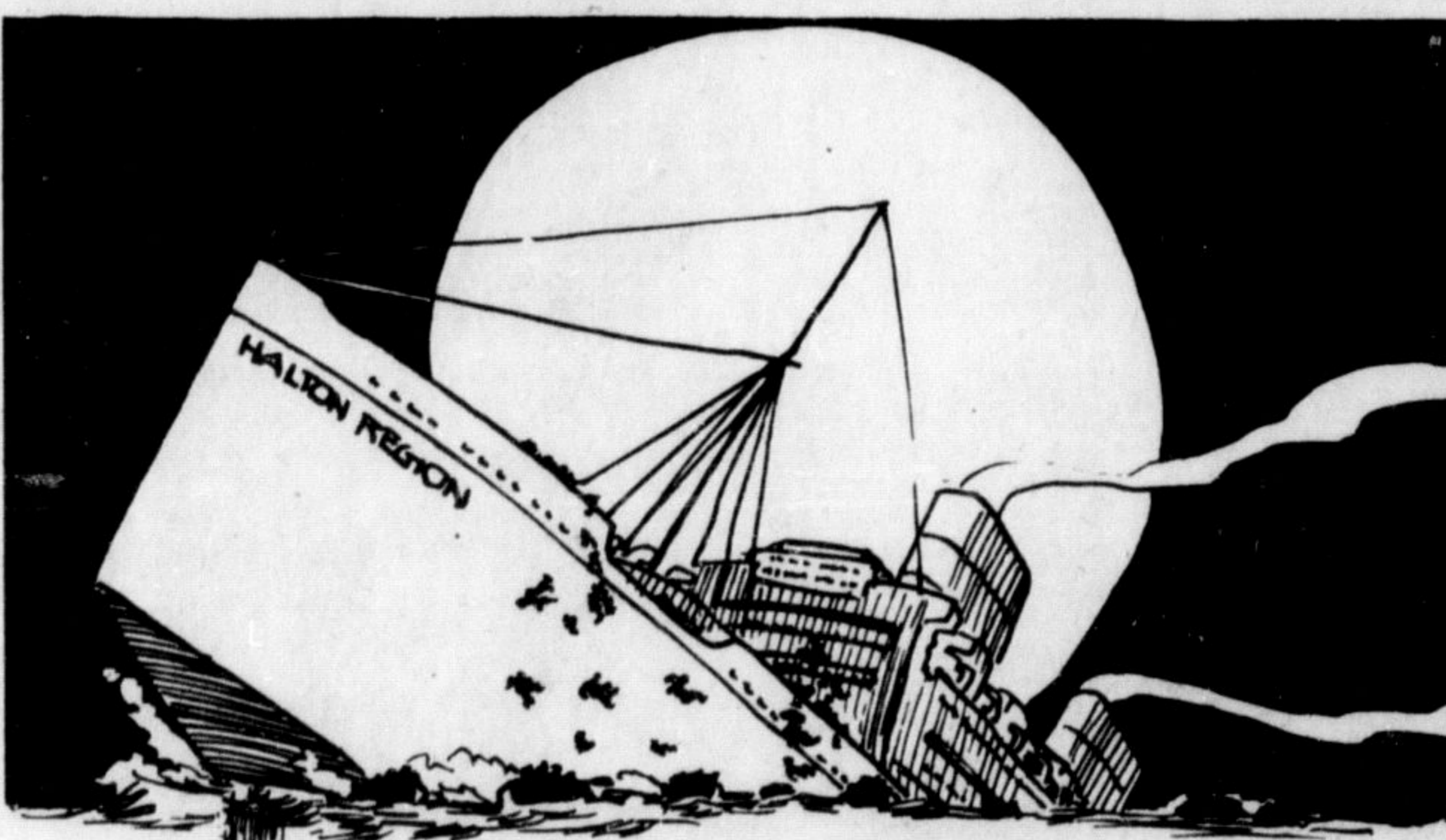
One in Normandy and jump to Lille, and jump to Antwerp and life every day on a tenuous, white-hot wire, and the beautiful weather and the terrible daily disappearance of Paddy and Mac and Taffy and Dingle Bell and Nick and Freddy.

And that long, hot September of 1945. Home. Alive. Unreal. Really unreal: the family, the places, the peace, the boredom, and then the silly young people back at the university. But the September Affair with the trees and the cool blue sky and the long dark hair and yet another pair of brown eyes, browner than ever.

And the next September. Marriage to the brown-eyes and a wonderful week at the old cottage in Quebec, with this strange woman. Canoeing and swimming and me teaching her how to cook. And she's just as strange today. And just as brown-eyed.

And a lot of Septembers since, golden and blue, with the last breath of summer in the green trees and the first kiss of fall in the cool nights, and the magic that makes me fall for the ripe charms of that ripe lady of the year, September, oozing with plenitude, gorged with the fruits of summer, yet wakening with a sigh to the brisk business ahead.

I have a bad crush on the lady.



What do you think?

The following is a question regarding the view Milton residents have of Halton Regional government.

We ask that you sign your name and give your phone number to ensure the results of the survey are accurate. The week before the Nov. 10 municipal elections, we will publish the results of the poll, along with selected comments from our readers. Only initials will be used when viewpoints are printed.

After filling out the form you may drop it off at our office or mail it to: The Editor, The Canadian Champion, 191 Main St., Milton, L9T 1N7.

Are you in favor of having Milton take the responsibilities for roads, water and sewer services back from the region?

Comments:

Yes...

No...

Do you support Halton Regional government?

Yes... Comments:

No...

Name: _____ Phone No: _____

Turning the Pages of the Past

One year ago

A childhood experience is responsible for Glenn Biederman's success as an aerobatic flyer. The 46-year-old father of two said he had his first ride when he was eight. Ever since then he wanted to fly. Mr. Biederman of Milton and Gord Price of Belfountain are raising funds for the Canadian aerobatic flying championship.

Seventy-five new jobs will be created locally when Milton Brick Co. is re-opened in the next few weeks. The brick manufacturing firm was recently purchased by Pe-Ben Oilfields Ltd., Edmonton, and is backed by \$5 million in financing.

Halton MP Otto Jelinek has been appointed Parliamentary Secretary to Transport Minister Don Mazankowski. The announcement was made on the week-end by Prime Minister Joe Clark.

A drive-in theatre, near Steeles Ave. and Sixth Line, Hornby, was proposed to Halton Hills planning board Tuesday night by John Scott. With him in the venture are Dave Barrager and M. S. Peacock, all local residents.

The newest component of the Girl Guides organization was inaugurated in Milton Thursday with the establishment of the Pathfinders. Pathfinders was formed by cutting in half the former term of a Guide. Girls aged 12 to 15 are eligible to be a Pathfinder and girls aged nine to 12 are Guides.

20 years ago

From the Oct. 6, 1960 issue

The dancing oil furnace at the W. I. Dick School will be repaired by the board, at a cost of \$1,064. The furnace is not fixed to the floor and pressure causes it to dance around.

Rev. J. L. Graham announced Sunday that St. Paul's United Church will again be participating in the Sector Program, with William Santor as chairman.

The Toronto Telegram tall color tour will pass through Milton and parts of Halton County this Sunday.

Clayton Coles of Pretoria, South Africa, is to become the pastor of Emmanuel Baptist Church in Milton.

Plans for the beginning of the new "Milton Plaza" on Milton's east boundary were announced this week by John Tamai of Oakville Developments. A 10,500 square foot Loblaw store anchors the 10-store strip plaza, with about 15 stores to be added later.

A contract for \$61,000 has been awarded a Guelph firm for a one storey addition to Milton Post Office, 58 by 31 feet.

Ontario Steel Products has shut down for one week, possibly two, and plans to cut the 100 staff in half and return to one shift.

Standard Paving Co. plans a new quarry operation on 600 acres of land at Speyside. It is the fourth large quarry to establish in the Milton area in the past two years.

50 years ago

From the Oct. 9, 1930 issue

All unemployed citizens of Milton are requested to hand their names to Howard B. Cox, Secretary of Milton Businessmen's Association.

The yield of late potatoes is not reported good in portions of Peel and Halton. Early potatoes yielded very satisfactorily.

As a result of being thrown from his hunting horse at the Milton fair, Allan Mordean suffered a dislocated collar bone. This was quite painful, but Mr. Mordean is around and doing nicely.

Peel constables are making the chicken-stealing business very unprofitable. A Toronto man was recently sentenced by Police Magistrate Bull, Brampton, to six months in the Ontario Reformatory, Guelph, for the theft of chickens from William Lansdell, East Chinguacousy.

Announcement is made that on account of little interest being shown in the study of agriculture among the young people of Halton County, the annual scholarship to the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph will be discontinued after this year. Only one student applied this year, and he has been awarded the scholarship.

The interscholastic rugby season will open tomorrow in Burlington, when Milton meets the home team for the first game. The teams in the league are Burlington, Oakville, Waterdown and Milton.

75 years ago

From the Oct. 5, 1905 issue

All Burrows fell from a crab apple tree on fair day, sustaining serious injury to his back. What medical men term the "spinous process of the tenth and eleventh dorsal vertebrae" was broken. He is still suffering much pain, but is expected to fully recover in time.

On Tuesday night, about 9 o'clock, a Kilbride man named Vivian was driving on Main St. He did not notice an excavation which had been made opposite Knox Church to put in the water pipes for the church and manse, and his horse fell into it. There were two holes with room for a vehicle to pass between them, and one lantern was hung up. There should have been two. The lantern was hidden from Mr. Vivian by a rig which was standing on the street and he did not notice the hole until his horse fell into it. Fortunately no bones were broken and the town escaped a claim for damages.

Florence Bradley, daughter of John Bradley, is suffering from a severe attack of appendicitis, but is doing as well as can be expected and will probably recover without an operation.

Our Readers Write

Dear Editor:

I feel The Milton Champion owes Mayor Gordon an apology for the cartoon on the editorial page in the Sept. 24 issue. I also feel The Champion owes an apology to the majority of voters who elected Mayor Gordon for the last two terms.

Although Mayor Gordon may not be an example of brute force, he is perhaps the best public relations man in Milton, for Milton, with great optimism for Milton's future. Mayor Gordon is always available to constituents, and I know from experience he answers all telephone calls and complaints.

Mayor Gordon is one of few elected officials without business or real estate involvement being put ahead of town business. I think Mayor Gordon and those who supported him should be treated with respect as long as he has the public mandate as Mayor.

Respectfully,
Ron Newell,
23 Milton Heights Cres., Milton.