

Giving full marks

Development of municipal regulations to apply to hunting in Milton has not been an easy task but Milton Council should get full marks for making a conscientious effort.

Like any set of regulations, the by-law that was developed after extensive meetings and discussion, will not satisfy everyone. Such a hope would be rather idealistic in the extreme.

Milton Council did, however, provide a democratic forum in which citizens and hunters were allowed every possible opportunity to contribute to the final by-law.

The hunters too, brought to the meeting cool forthrightness in the presentation of their views on what could have been a vital issue.

Such meetings and discussion take a lot of time and sometimes the method is not the most efficient, but it is the most democratic and democracy is not famous for efficiency but for the protection of rights.

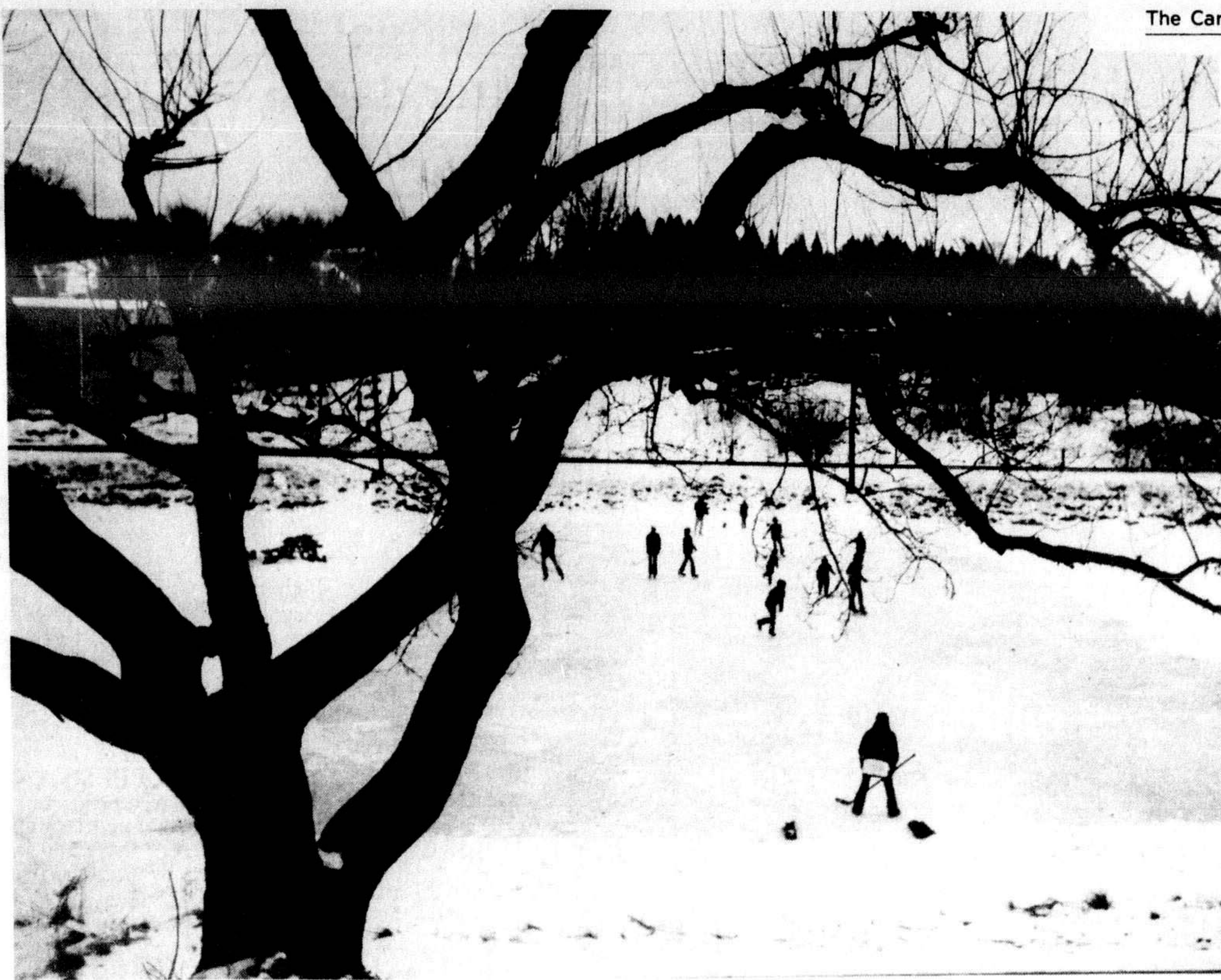
The hunting regulations are undoubtedly the most controversial kind of legislation any municipality can get involved in. Councillors commented that they had more phone calls on the subject than on any other subject during their term on council. The intensity of discussion and the fears and hopes of those interested in the subject,

undoubtedly contributed to the attention councillors paid to the subject.

Part of the difficulty came, as in so many other pieces of legislation which the current council has had to consider, with the establishment of regulations that cover what was once five municipalities.

Achieving a common and acceptable set of regulations is not easy but council did make a sincere attempt. The enlargement of the total area into one municipality, however, does make it possible for a great many more to be considered "resident" hunters than Nassagaweya alone would formerly have had to cope with. While there is a limit on the number of non-resident permits, there appears to be no limit on the number of resident permits. This may or may not be a difficulty and we hope, in any case, that good relations with landowners and residents may be achieved. No one really knows just how many resident permits may be sought and it may take a year to work out all the problems that any new regulations produce.

Council has made a sincere attempt in being fair in the regulations and we hope they may have struck what is currently a reasonable set of rules.



CAMPBELLVILLE POND is the scene these wintry evenings for a game of impromptu hockey "just for the fun of it." The players meet after school and choose up sides, using players of all ages, skills and sizes. Everyone gets a chance to play and the teams are as big as the numbers who turn out for the game. It's all part of the advantage of life in the country.



Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

There are a lot of questions floating around in the murky depths of my mind, and occasionally one floats to the surface. It is usually slapped down by someone (my wife?), or just given a good shot of Raid, and lies over on its side and expires.

But recently, the questions have been boiling up like bubbles in a thundermug. I felt I should share them with my long-suffering readers, and among the six of us, we might be able to come up with some answers. (By the way, if you don't know what a thundermug is, ask your Mum. Your Dad would be too shy to explain.)

They are not exactly burning questions, but they do create a small smoulder, from time to time.

Why do so many men addicted to hairy appendages to their craniums these days? I can understand any chap growing a beard to hide a weak chin. I can understand any young man trying to grow a beard. It's part of growing up.

But why all these Fu Manchu moustaches? They add nothing whatever to a face that has no character, and they detract from one that does.

I'm glad I'm not a girl. It must be revolting to kiss a young man and wind up with a mouthful of hair.

When I got back to England from prison camp, I had a beautiful handlebar job which had taken me nine months of constant up-sweeping to achieve. It came off 20 minutes after I'd looked up my first old girl friend. She said it was like kissing a cow's ear. Blunt but honest, she was.

And why do all those older guys, who are skin-bald for the first two-thirds of their skulls, insist on growing those long, greasy, forlorn ringlets at the backs of their heads, falling down over their collars? They fool nobody. It doesn't make them look more virile. It merely makes them look scruffy, and silly.

They remind me of the guys who used to comb across a completely naked pate eight strands of long hair from their sideburns. Why not face it, chaps? If you have a big belly, stick it out and pat it. If you're a baldy, you're a baldy, and you wash your hair with a face-cloth.

It doesn't seem to bother the ladies. Yul Brynner has been a sex symbol for years. And that Telly Savalas, or whatever his name is, that mean-looking guy on TV (Rojack? Hojak? Wojak?) seems to be on every second program, bald as an egg, and about the same shape.

I remember an elderly lady whose chief delight was putting a needle into people. She was as bald as a billiard ball on top, but, by a clever contrivance of buns and piling-up, she managed to cover it. Or so she thought.

In her joky way, one day, while I had my head bent over a book, in my usual scholarly fashion, she scratched my crown and chortled. "My, you're getting a little thin on top."

It didn't bother me. I was. If it had, I could have said something cruel. Like, "O.K., Rapunzel, let down your hair and we'll climb up and have a look at what you've been hiding all these years."

I couldn't. But I didn't like the old bat, and it was time someone blunted her needle. So, I stood up, walked around her twice, my eyes glued to her bum, which looked like the east end of a cow going west, smiled, and said gently, "Yes, my dear, but perhaps it's better to be getting a little thin on top than gargantuanly thick on the bottom."

She scuttled to the coffee urn, eyes a-witter to see if anyone had heard, and shut her mouth for three whole days. I think it was the word "gargantuanly" that flang her.

This started out as a question period, and is turning out to be a piece about hair. Sorry, I've nothing against hair, as such.

I'm not one of those back-to-the-brush-cut people. Lordy, if someone made all my students (male) cut their hair, I'd have to learn their names all over again, and it's already taken me three months to identify the shaggy dogs.

In fact, I rather enjoy the modern novels, which state that, "She ran her hands through his long, silken hair," just as much as I enjoyed the old novels which stated that, "He ran his hands through her long silken hair." Men's Lib. If you can find some silken hair, which is a lot scarcer than you think, grab onto it and run your hands through it.

One group I do feel sorry for during this fad is the old-fashioned barber. There's no such thing as a young barber. The young ones are all hair stylists. For the oldtimers, business is pretty sketchy. Some of them are cutting so little hair these days — the odd gray lock here, another there — that they don't even need a broom to sweep the floor. They just use a garden rake.

I'm sorry. This started out as a column of questions about the energy mess, politicians who need a 33 per cent raise in pay and other such, and it wound up as nothing but another of my hairy columns.

No wonder my life is such a mess. I can't keep to the trail. I'm like a finely trained deerhound who goes haring off after a hare when he should be pursuing a buck.

Our readers write

More skating time

Dear Mr. Downs:

The new Milton Memorial Arena is a welcome addition to a growing town. It has doubled the ice time available in Milton. But I am very unhappy with the amount of time available for public skating.

On the opening weekend, the new arena was crowded during public skating hours. It may be that the novelty of a new arena as well as the fact that no charge was levied attracted most of the skaters. However, I feel that many people would take advantage of public skating if the hours were increased.

As it stands now, public skating is offered on Saturday afternoon, Saturday evening and Wednesday morning and afternoon (for mothers and toddlers). If my family (two adults and two small children) wish to skate together, we have only one opportunity—Saturday afternoon. This schedule is no different from that offered when we had only one arena. It seems only logical that with twice the ice time, we should have twice the time for public skating. But the hours remain the same, and there is no public skating offered at the new arena.

Two reasons have been given for this situation—neither of which are insurmountable. The first is financial. In order to meet expenses, full time rental of the ice

surface is needed. I cannot argue that point as I know nothing of the expenses involved. However, as a taxpayer, I am sharing the cost of construction and feel that I am entitled to some benefit.

The second reason involves the new arena only. According to the arena management, some damage was done by skaters on the opening weekend. Skate blades left marks on the lobby floor and in the seating area. Apparently the wearing of skates is prohibited in these areas. But how were we to know that? There was no supervision by the management nor was there any announcement prohibiting skaters from any area of the arena. It would be fairly easy to overcome these problems but the management has instead decided to provide no public skating.

I strongly urge that the Community Services Committee reassess this decision as well as discuss the possibility of extending public skating hours at one or both of our arenas. For those of us who cannot afford snowmobiles or expensive ski equipment, skating can be one form of exercise we can enjoy. Let's make the arenas more accessible.

Yours truly,
(Mrs.) Patricia J. Loneragan,
136 Lorne Scots Dr., Milton,
Milton Community Services Committee

Our readers write

Urges vote on hunting

Dear Sir:

It is unfortunate that a majority of council members have been swayed by the organized voice of the hunting fraternity, and seem to have forgotten that the vast majority of the citizens who voted them into office do not have an organization to lobby on behalf of the peace and quiet of their countryside, and on behalf of the gentle and innocent deer, bunny rabbits, pheasants and ducks who are slaughtered in Nassagaweya every year.

As one of those ordinary citizens, I would plead with council on behalf of the vast majority of us, to impose the sharpest possible restrictions on hunting in our area.

Every landowner in Nassagaweya knows that hunters do not restrict themselves to the lands on which they have permission to hunt. My own land is frequently invaded by hunters, and the quiet of a Sunday morning is often shattered by nearby gunshots. My children ask why something can't be done to stop these people from killing the beautiful animals who share our natural environment with us.

Ecologists have warned us time and again, that if the slaughter is not stopped, many of these lovely creatures will simply

disappear from the forests of our township. It seems a pity that we as a community should have the foresight and generosity to future generations, to set aside such a lovely recreational area as the Bruce Trail, and then be so swayed by organized pressure of the gun lobby, to allow these lands to be desecrated.

Surely it is obvious that the hunters, organized as they are into clubs and groups, can mount a campaign before council which looks impressive. Any organized group can easily bring 100 of their supporters to a council meeting, write letters, phone calls, etc. But the thousands of us who are, of course, not organized, can only hope that council will have the wisdom to see that they are being bamboozled by a special interest lobby and not to be influenced by it.

It is nonsense to say that there has been no opposition to the gun lobby. Of course the opposition is not articulated, because most of us go about our daily affairs in the confidence that council will protect us from the vocal special interests, surely we don't all have to write letters for council to under-

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Pages of the Past

From Champion Files

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, January 27, 1955

Lloyd Davis was named president of the Milton Chamber of Commerce at the inaugural meeting of 1955 held last week at the Milton Inn. Other officers elected were A. Dawson, vice-president; R. Harris, secretary, and N. Devlin, treasurer.

Milton council met in one of the most active sessions in some time on Monday of this week when they approved an expenditure of \$10,800 by the School Board for purchase of a site for a second new school in the north section of the town; considered a drainage problem and the estimated \$30,000 solution; approved a grant of \$2,681 to the Library Board at 81 cents per capita; approved a grant of \$2,000 to the Milton-North Trafalgar Planning Board with funds to cover the engagement of a planning consultant; authorized the purchase of a garbage truck and reviewed bulky and lengthy plans on servicing for the Falling-brooke Estates subdivision.

The January meeting of the Helen Blair Auxiliary of St. Paul's United Church was held at the home of Mrs. Helen Blair. The 1955 officers are: president Mrs. Arbie; first vice-president, Mrs. F. Smith; second vice-president, Mrs. G. McEachern; secretary, Mrs. Dennis; treasurer Mrs. C. Houston; literary secretary, Mrs. Thistlewaite; supply secretary, Mrs. J. Gilbert; press secretary, Mabel Coulson; pianist, Mildred Galloway; community friendship, Mrs. C. Fay; Christian stewardship, Mrs. W. Riddell.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, January 29, 1925

CHURCHES ANTI-UNION—Elgin Ford, Returning Officer for the Knox Church vote on church union, counted the ballots on Monday evening and announced the result later at a meeting of the congregation. The figures were, ballots counted 310, for union 75, against union 235. Majority against 160. No spoiled ballots. St. David's Church, Campbellville also went against union. The vote stood for union 43, against union 124, majority against 81. There were no spoiled ballots. The pastor, Rev. J. T. Strachan, is anti-union.

Police Magistrate Moore came to Milton last Friday to try the case of a Milton Heights man who is charged with B.O.T.A. in having a quantity of liquor in his house unlawfully. The prosecution was not ready to proceed and the case was adjourned until tomorrow.

The Literary Society of McCurdy's School will hold its first meeting on Tuesday evening, Feb. 3. A feature of the program will be a debate, "Resolved, that the girl who stays at home with her mother will make a better life partner than the girl who takes a business course and is out in the world for herself." Everyone welcome.

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, January 25, 1900

BOYS FINED—On Tuesday evening, 16th inst., a gang of Milton boys and it is alleged, two men from Guelph, tea agents, pelted with snowballs the house and shop of Cum Lee, an inoffensive Chinese laundryman, who had suffered similar outrages previously. When they broke one of his windows Cum Lee made a sortie and captured one young rascal by his hair. Next day he went to the public school and identified three of the boys. These, when they found themselves in trouble, gave the names of six others of the gang. The nine, whose ages were from 13 to 17 years, were paraded before Mayor Deacon on Saturday. Cum Lee, on being sworn, again identified the three. Six of the boys were then sworn and the whole story came out, each telling on his companions.

Before giving sentence, His Worship lectured the culprits severely. He said that the offense of which they had been convicted was not their first, that besides repeatedly annoying the prosecutor, they had been guilty of similar offences and had made themselves a nuisance by looting on the streets and in doorways. If they persisted in their misconduct they might go from bad to worse until finally they would land in the Central Prison. In the case of six of the boys he imposed fines of \$5 each and costs, or 30 days. The others were fined \$3 each and costs or 30 days under by-law 4 of the corporation for the suppression of nuisances.

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