

## Milton Then and Now

# Pleasant years at Dufferin School

By Mel Robinson

In the years 1936 to 1938 I was the teacher at a one-room rural school—Dufferin, in S.S. 10 Esqueving. The building still stands on the left side of Highway 25 as it goes up the escarpment on the way to Speyside and on to Acton.

In those days the countryside was dotted with one-room schools. When they were built in the previous century the plan was to locate a school within a two-mile walk of every farm home. The children walked to school in little clusters, their talk enlivened by family news, jokes and pranks.

They carried their lunches and sat at their desks to eat in cool weather. In warm weather they sat on a huge slab of limestone which spread out in the shade of a huge elm tree. Back of the school grounds was a sharp slope of scattered limestone rocks to the foot of the cliff of the escarpment.

One spring day I was scrambling around those rocks with a group of students. A patch of ice between two big rocks was still melting slowly away. I stepped on it and landed with a jarring thump which shook loose a startled exclamation from me.

Strangely, I heard no snicker, no comments on my remark. It could only happen in a rural school.

In the fall and early winter the noon hour conversation was more and more about the Christmas concert. Every school seemed to have one, and each community turned out well for both it and the concerts of neighboring school sections. The youngsters put a great effort into it and enjoyed the whole thing immensely. The floor of the stage was propped up on blocks of firewood. Curtains were strung across on a wire, and rolls of wrapping paper were used to provide walls for the stage area. Some school work was pushed into the background each December, but it all seemed worthwhile.

My favorite time of the year at that school was the late spring and early summer. As I left Dredge's for school there were fruit trees in blossom. The leaves were coming out on the avenue of trees along the Second Line. A screaming jay would dart from tree to tree ahead of me. There was the pleasant sound of thousands of bees in the maples. As I looked across the countryside I could follow the progress of the

construction crews who were erecting the tower for CBL at Hornby.

At recess I often went out when the youngsters did. There was a slope up to the fence along the south side of the yard. From there I could look for miles across the farm fields of Halton. On a clear, dry day I could see Lake Ontario and the escarpment on the other side, merged into a blue-gray streak on the horizon. Occasionally the morning sun shone on the waters to separate visibly the lake from the escarpment. With a little more humidity I could only see to the near shore of the lake. If I could not see beyond the Milton area we were in for a hot, sticky day.

During the winter months I occasionally visited homes on the Second Line close to the Dredge's. A pleasant meal would be followed by a game of cards with the Flintofts, the McLeans, or the Browns. Once a month the school board met at a home for a meeting which I usually attended. It usually ended with a game of euchre.

The members of the board took a genuine interest in the school. It was not difficult to convince them that the old battered double desks should be replaced with new portable chair desks. They were willing to buy books for the school library. After some thought and

enquiry about school supplies and textbooks, I thought they would take up their own time and that of others trying to borrow what they needed.

By that time some urban schools had begun to supply books and other supplies to all students. Provincial government grants covered half the cost. Those grants were available for rural schools too, but the policy had not been widely accepted. My scheme was for each child to bring 25 cents to school in September. The board would provide a like amount and the government grant would cover the rest. The board agreed and Stanley Brown, the secretary-treasurer, and I worked out the details. One dollar a year per pupil was adequate in those days. Years later when the school was taken over by a township school board, Stanley found that S.S. 10 was about the only rural board in Esqueving which provided its students with text books and supplies.

It was with regret that I had to bring my pleasant experience at Dufferin School to an end. Salaries in those days were such that both the board and I would be vulnerable to criticism if they even thought of raising my salary to a level needed by a married man. I had to continue my struggle to become a teacher in an urban secondary school.



### Proud designers

Darren Graham, 10 (left) and Shane Gould, 10, (right), grade four students at Robert Baldwin School, decided to come up with a brand new city on a stand as their exhibit in the school's first science fair last week.



### An artist at work

Kevin Smoke, a grade five student at Kilbride Public School displays his handmade mask, part of the school's display for Education Week. The school used arts as the general theme.

## Comings and goings of a camper

By Elaine Hall  
Milton YMCA

It is with great fondness that I recall my summers of camp, and yet, looking back on that first traumatic moment of leaving, of actually boarding the bus, it is a wonder I went at all.

Parry Sound seemed as far away from home as the moon, or even farther. I remember swallowing the lump in my throat, and forcing the tears in my eyes to stay there.

But compared to the emotions of leaving the camp at the end of the session, this little scene beside the open bus door was nothing. Having made all these wonderful friends, how could one possibly be expected to wait until next summer to see them again? It seemed too much to ask,

and it seemed, at the particular moment of leaving, that friends at home could not possibly be as dear, and school was not tempting at all after a wonderful session at camp.

Of course summer came again, and another, and another. Such excitement there was for the older campers who were eventually taken into training, to some day hold a revered spot on camp staff! This meant that stays at camp were much longer, so that late in June it seemed that you had eternity at camp ahead of you. What a prospect!

Leave-takings, after so many weeks with special friends, became a really horrendous affair. How could we have cried and carried on so? But there

was no need to feel foolish, because where there was one desolate camper, there was bound to be at least one other. While we cried, and promised to write, the owners and directors of the camp looked on and shook their heads at our behavior. But they smiled too, for they knew that our grief indicated in part a measure of their success.

For any child, whether he or she is quiet or rowdy, mischievous or contented, introspective or gregarious, camps can offer the most wonderful opportunity to have fun with other kids, and make friends.

Although my days as a camper are long gone, I can still feel the magic of the many wonderful moments and hours, and

the years of friendship that I gained at camp. For information about the various camps offered by the Milton "Y" please call 878-8711.

## Between the Willows

### Afternoon porn?

By Don Byers

Recently, while doing a commercial check, I snapped on the old tube at 3 p.m. On the screen, in beautiful, vivid color: a naked couple in bed.

Good grief! And what they were up to I couldn't report in this family column. The last bastion of chastity has been breached.

Tell me ladies, how long has this kind of thing been going on? Sounds as though they're getting sex off the streets and putting it in the home where it belongs.

Sure, I sound like a goody good-shoes. Through choice I haven't seen a movie in years. I find the ads and promos are racy enough for me. Perhaps that's because I never have considered sex a spectator sport.

The exploitation of sex on film, TV screens, in magazines, seems to be reaching new heights or depths, depending on your point of view. Rightly or wrongly, it dominates the scene. And it has opened a huge can of worms.

Many argue that mild porn has no effect upon the viewer or reader. Others maintain that it may stimulate sick minds to acts which at least are un-social and at worst downright dangerous.

Meanwhile the verbal battle still rages over the introduction of sex education in our schools. Parents who oppose do so with sincerity matched only by their tenacity.

From what I have heard, the lessons in the main concentrate upon human plumbing, and I have no intention of getting into a hassle over what is taught. The facts are, despite the information made available, teenage pregnancies still occur as does venereal disease.

Some parents blame both tragedies on the educational system. I believe it goes much farther than that.

A problem of such proportions stems from the current state of society, in which freedom is too often confused with irresponsibility.

Watch the ads. Young is beautiful. Beautiful is sexy. The message is clear. And it never stops coming at you.

To be ugly is bad. To be old is worse. As a former pro-player in the ad game big league, I know of which I speak.

Going back to what set me off on all this, "The Edge of Night" drove me over the brink the other day. Gad! Am I showing my age? No answers, please.

+ + +

I'd like to devote the remaining space to respond to some readers' letters.

First, to "Virgo". Thanks for your note and the horoscopes. When I first read mine I went into shock. The second time through, I realized I'd been had. One up for you, Virgo. Glad you enjoyed "Fortune cookies".

To Mr. M. Yes, sir, I do know the difference between Tamaracs and Sumacs ("Tamarac invasion"). And you're right. The forest invading the south wall of the house indeed comprises Sumacs. I guess I was barking up the wrong tree.

To Ms. T. I haven't written about the Constitutional Conflict because just about everybody has—and I don't believe in overkill. I will tell you, however, I am working on a musical entitled "The Emperor and the Eight Dwarfs". It's to open in Bent Branch, Alberta, in February, 1986.

That's all I have space for. Keep cards and letters coming.

## Church Services

ANGELICAN CHURCH OF CANADA  
GRACE CHURCH  
317 Main St., Milton  
Sunday, May 17/81  
Easter IV

8:00 a.m. - Holy Communion  
10:30 a.m. - Holy Communion  
9:30 a.m. - Senior Church School  
10:30 a.m. - Junior Church School

Thursday

10:00 a.m. - Holy Communion

ST. JOHN'S  
Nassagaweya (Guelph Line, N. of 401)  
9:30 a.m. - Holy Communion  
Church School

ST. GEORGE'S  
Lowville (Guelph Line and Derry Rd.)  
11:00 a.m. - Morning Prayer  
Nursery and Church School  
Rev. Charles Masters  
Rector, 878-4384

HIGHWAY GOSPEL CHURCH  
Pentecostal Assemblies of Canada  
Corner of Wakefield and Ontario Sts.  
Pastor: Rev. M. Christensen  
878-2064

Sunday, May 17/81  
9:45 a.m. - Sunday School  
11:00 a.m. - Morning Worship  
Also: Children's Church  
6:00 p.m. - Family Prayer  
7:00 p.m. - Evening Worship

On Wednesdays  
9:00 a.m. - Ladies Prayer Meeting

Friday  
7:30 p.m. - Family Night  
Crusaders for Young People  
7-14 years.

ST. PAUL'S OF THE UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA  
Main St. at James St.  
The Rev. E. T. Jack Birch  
Christian Family Sunday

Sunday, May 17/81  
9:45 a.m. - Family Worship  
11:00 a.m. - Sermon: "Commissioned."  
11:00 a.m. - Church School  
All Welcome  
Nursery Facilities

MILTON GOSPEL HALL  
306 Ontario St. N.  
878-2022  
Christians Gathered In The Name Of The Lord Jesus Christ  
Sunday, May 17/81

10:00 a.m. - Breaking Bread  
11:45 a.m. - Sunday School  
7:00 p.m. - Gospel Service  
Wednesday

8:00 p.m. - Prayer and Bible Reading  
All are Welcome  
To these Services

What Shall it Profit a man, if he gain the whole world, and lose his own soul. Mark 8:36.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA  
KNOX, MILTON  
170 Main St., E., 878-6066  
Rev. Trevor J. Lewis,  
Minister  
Organist-Choir Director  
Mr. Brian Stoll

Sunday, May 17/81  
9:45 a.m. - Senior Church School  
10:00 a.m. - Adult Bible Study  
11:00 a.m. - Morning Worship  
Adult Supervised Nursery  
All Welcome

CHURCH OF CHRIST  
1412 Britannia Rd. West  
878-5696

Sunday, May 17/81  
10:00 a.m. - Bible School  
Class for all ages  
11:00 a.m. - Morning Worship and the Lord's Supper  
7:30 a.m. - "Preaching of the Gospel" 10

Thursday  
7:30 p.m. - Bible Study  
"The Church of Christ salutes you." Romans 16:16

EPIPHANY LUTHERAN CHURCH  
Robert Baldwin Public School  
180 Wilson Dr.  
Rev. Thomas Prachar  
878-2562

Sunday, May 17/81  
9:30 a.m. - Sunday School  
10:30 a.m. - Family Worship  
Listen to "The Lutheran Hour" on Sundays.  
8:00 a.m. - CKOC, 1150  
12:30 p.m. - CHIN, 1540  
"Come and Grow With Us" 1

MILTON BAPTIST CHURCH  
Pastor: Kelvin F. Mutter  
878-0035

Sunday, May 17/81  
10:00 a.m. - Sunday Worship  
Location: Auditorium of The Halton Centennial Manor.  
Wednesday Evening  
7:30 p.m. - Bible Study  
Call 878-0035 for more information.

TRINITY BAPTIST CHURCH  
4272 Appleby Line  
Rev. W. E. Payne

Sunday, May 17/81  
9:45 a.m. - Bible School for all ages  
11:00 a.m. - Morning Worship. Sermons by the Book of 1st Samuel.  
7:00 p.m. - Exposition of the 1st Epistle to the Thessalonians  
All Welcome

Tuesday  
7:00 p.m. - Trinity Boys & Girls Club

Wednesday  
8:00 p.m. - Prayer Meeting & Bible Study

BOSTON and OMAGH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES  
Rev. Larry A. Welch  
878-3888

Sunday, May 17/81  
BOSTON  
3rd Line, Halton Hills  
9:30 a.m. - Church School and Divine Worship

OMAGH  
Britannia Rd. West  
11:00 a.m. - Church School and Divine Worship

EMMANUEL BAPTIST CHURCH  
245 Commercial St.  
Pastor: Dr. J. R. Armstrong  
878-3908  
Associate Pastor  
Dr. Ken Campbell  
878-6600

Sunday, May 17/81  
10:00 a.m. - Sunday School and Adult Bible Classes  
11:00 a.m. - Assembly & Worship. Sermon: "Christian Leaders Compared and Contrasted."  
7:00 p.m. - Missionary Service with Marilyn & Vernon Tank of the Mustard Season Mission in Taiwan.

Wednesday  
7:00 p.m. - Family Night with Activities for All.  
Nursery provided at all Sunday Services.

May 14th to 19th

- First quality transplants
- Choose from Marigolds, Petunias on Special
- 4 or 6 plants per box depending on variety
- See CO-OP's wide selection of annuals; perennials, fruit, shade, landscape trees and shrubs.

MANY OTHER GOOD VALUES IN THE CO-OP SPRING & SUMMER CATALOGUE

MILTON CO-OP

VISIT OUR GARDEN CENTRE FOR ALL YOUR GARDENING NEEDS

AT THE CORNER OF BRONTE AND MAIN STREET

878-2391

PRICES IN EFFECT UNTIL MAY 19, 1981

Ministry of Housing  
Ontario

## THE PLANNING ACT AND THE PARKWAY BELT PLANNING AND DEVELOPMENT ACT

Town of Milton

Take notice that application for amendment to the Parkway Belt Land Use Regulation No. 481/73 in the Town of Milton has been received.

Applicant: Mr. R. Noble  
File No.: 14(55)  
Proposal: To construct a gasoline station on a 33.9 ha. property. Part of Lot 14, Conc. 6, N.S.

All submissions received in the Office of the Minister of Housing, c/o Community Planning Review Branch, 56 Wellesley St. W., 8th floor, Toronto, on or before the 27th day of May, 1981 dealing with this requested amendment will be fully considered before a final decision is made.

Under Section 32(9) of The Planning Act, any interested person may request a hearing by the Ontario Municipal Board on an application for amendment to the Provincial Land Use Regulation.

Claude F. Bennett  
Minister of Housing