Mississauga Times Serving Mississauga Port Credit and Streetsville

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Human jackals

A tragedy, especially one with the horrifying proportions of the DC-8 crash near Malton 10 days ago, draws to it a wide assortment of people.

Some are there because they must be: the police, the firefighters, the ambulance and emergency communications people, even the newsmen. All have a job they are paid to do, no matter how grisly or terrible.

But then there are the spectators, the "merely curious" as some news reports kindly phrase it.

Most incredible of all, are those morbid, ghoulish souls who, like vultures, swoop down on a scene of carnage to see what they can find.

They go to extraordinary lengths to accomplish their grim purpose. In this most recent case, they walked for miles across farmers' fields, over fences and streams to reach the crash site after police had sealed off

Even before police arrived, these human jackals were scavenging in the midst of shattered human bodies, picking pieces for their mantels.

In the privacy of their dens and recreation rooms they'll proudly show off a charred and twisted chunk of metal with the explanation: "Got it right off the site. The darn thing was still hot when I picked it up. You know 108 people died in that crash. It was a hell of a mess . . . I

think that's part of the fuselage." Police reported they stopped one man who picked up a wallet near the scene, but let him go without charges apparently after he explained it was a souvenir.

Another report claimed a person had been found with a passenger's

As is the case with almost every air disaster, the Department of Transport had to appeal to the public to return pieces of wreckage or personal belongings.

Man is capable of depravity, but perhaps none so gruesome as the act of looting corpses. The incredible callousness and consummate greed which must motivate these people and permit them to feel no remorse, is impossible to fathom.

Down with functionalism

There is more than meets the eye on Mississauga Road.

Perhaps not all of Mississauga Rd., but specifically that portion of winding, turning highway between Dundas St. and Springbank Road. where it follows the contours of the escarpment along the Credit River

It is a quiet and relaxing stretch of road, a favorite route for the harried commuter fleeing the city's crush.

Construction workers stop in the early morning and fill their coolers with the bright, clear water gurgling from a roadside spring. The same spring draws tourists from miles around. They help themselves by the bucket-full on weekends.

This short piece of highway is a monument to days gone by, a slower, less "efficient" age.

It turns where it could be straightened; it is narrow where it could be widened and it irks town planners and engineers concerned with "traffic flow" and "vehicle movement".

But we believe it would be a shame to widen, straighten and "functionalize" this portion of Mississauga

Like a park in the heart of the city, it provides a welcome respite from the antiseptic boredom of suburban street patterns.

We support Ward 4 Councillor Grant Clarkson and his campaign to "save" Mississauga Rd.

The fact that he is an engineer lends weight to his argument that Mississauga should try to preserve even a little bit of its disappearing

Our disposable society

We are living in a disposable society. We dispose of our soft drink bottles; we throw away our beer cans and we flush away our diapers.

Some idea of the scope of the problem, and in particular, the "one way bottles" as the manufacturers prefer to call them), was outlined to the Ontario Legislature recently by Peel South MPP Doug Kennedy.

A long-time opponent of disposable bottles, Kennedy renewed his campaign with extra vigor shortly after he stepped on one and cut his foot.

He said it was estimated 300 million bottles of soft drinks (or "pop" as the Americans prefer) would be consumed from disposable glass containers in Canada this year.

About one third of this consumption will probably be in Ontario.

It is likely a good portion of these 100 million bottles will find their way into our lakes, rivers, roadside ditches and the odd one on the doorstep of our local member from

Queen's Park. Kennedy observed that some fruit juices are already being packaged in

MISSISSAUGA TIMES MBER CANADIAN WEEKLY PSPAPER ASSOCIATION EAU OF CIRCULATIONS

disposables and expressed fear that the milk industry might switch to non-returnable bottles.

This could mean the staggering consumption of 748 million quarts in

In a recent editorial "Our untidy habits", the Peterborough Examiner outlined some of the problems standing in the way of effective legislation to control proliferation of

non-returnable bottles. Claiming the "one practical and reliable answer" would be some form of bottle which could either be completely incinerated or would disintegrate after use, the paper arrived

at a pessimistic conclusion. "Some (forms of a new-type bottle) would be prohibitively expensive. Others don't have the eye appeal which merchandisers want.

Pending some satisfactory alternative a considerable group in the legislature is demanding a ban on the present disposables.

This is a step the government would hesitate to take. The bottle industry is sizeable and unless there were more public concern than there is at present, Mr. Robarts and his cabinet would probably be reluctant to disturb it", continued the editorial.

"Also some sections of the public Also some sections of the public might be annoyed. If 100 million bottles of soft drinks are being drunk out of disposables there obviously are many people who like them.

Another approach open is public education. But nobody really has any great faith in this.

any great faith in this. Perhaps later generations may be prepared for a better-groomed enent. But our present ones

Sir: The Atomic bomb, is looked upon by society as the most modern and effective mass killer of the century. This bomb is really a second contender, a mere joke compared to the killer which is presently in action. This killer doesn't need a button to activate it, but it does need energy, will-power, and caring on the behalf of society to stop it. Pollution has been gathering speed in its struggle to wipe out mankind. It's a weapon which most of us look upon with a shrug, or at most, an agreement that something should be done about it. But do we then go out and do something? Are we part of society, or like most do we think that there is nothing we can de!

we part of society, or like most do we think that there is nothing we can do?

How many years will it be, until man has to pay for his water, and have his air filtered? How many years after this until man may no longer bathe whenever he wants to, but once a week, with the same water being used by the rest of the family? Pollution is not a laughing matter, but a struggle with a man-made enemy which is slowly starving man of two essentials of life, air and water. Man made pollution and only man can stop it.

can stop it.

How can we go about stopping pollution? Use a brand of gas with the lowest amount of lead, and a detergent with the lowest amount of phosphates. Always deposit your garbage can stop it. ways deposit your garbage in steel containers set out by

Stavebank Rd. 'a real mess'

Sir: Enclosed please find a copy of a letter I have sent to Mayor Speck. I would be obliged if you would pub-lish it in the Letters to the

Yours truly, C. D. Clark, 2595 Stavebank Rd.

Dear Mayor Speck: In desperation, I am writing to you about my problems over the past three years. I have tried through different de-partments in the township to have the road repaired Stavebank just south of 5 Highway but to no

In May 1966, I attended a Highway. At that time, you were at the meeting and I questioned you about the road. You said that the road would be left in the same condition it was before the construction of the sewers. At that time, the road had a hard asphalt surface graded as a No. 1 road.

The sewers were installed

by Elmford Construction and ment, Road Department and was in touch with Messrs. Jeffreys, Anderson and Maughan (who by the way is a most obliging person) and Councillor Kehoe about this condition. They all came and looked and said it shouldn't be like that, but I was informed that there was informed that wasn't any money in the budget for the repairing of same. Now where did the money go that was for the purpose of leaving this road proper condition? was the construction com-pany not made to repair and

leave the road the same as ten several times in differ-ent locations on this short section of road, a digger has dugice out of the ditch, and a new bridge has been built a new bridge has been built to try and stop the ice from jamming up in the 8-foot deep ditch which is open in front of our home. All of these repairs have broken up the road each time and now there isn't any asphalt left in front of our house.

You may not think there is much traffic on this road to cause any dust etc. but

is much traffic on this road to cause any dust etc. but this road is travelled all the time, mainly by people looking for Huron Park and come up here and find they are on the wrong road and really speed out of here causing dust and scaring children.

With all this construction

causing dust and scaring children.

With all this construction on this road, it has left the whole section a real mess and since we are the only house here, do we really have to endure such conditions?

Since I am writing, I might mention that in 1962 or thereabouts, a house was condemned across the road from us but it was never taken down. This place is a real eyesore and at the time it houses rats, groundings, mice, you name it and they live there. Could something be done about this house as there are children around here playing and we really have to watch that they don't go near it in case they get bitten.

I know that you a very

Letters..

y still have, by never washing, dumping or throwing anything into them. The sign by the roadsides picturing pop cans and bottles with the caption "If you love me, don't leave me" should be regarded as law, and obeyed. Clean up your neighborhood, and spread the word to others. Spare five minutes some day, and write to the government. If the public shows enough concern, they must stop all companies from abusing our air, water and ground. It may mean that product costs will rise for a short amount of time, but it also means that on a hot afternoon, the distance to the beach will be shorter and the water cleaner. The air will be fresher to breathe and the scenery prettier to observe.

It's definitely worth a lit.

tie time and money spent on our behalf for the enjoyon our behalf for the enjoy-ment of ourselves and oth-ers to come. The longer we wait, the harder it will begether, surely we can make this country a cleaner and healthier place to live in.

Marg Elliot, 93 Mineola Rd. W., Port Credit.

No yellow!

Sir: I usually don't write to newspapers because I feel if you've got a com-plaint you should go to the authority involved

authority invelved.

The problem is the authority just doesn't seem to realize the seriousness of the problem. The traffic light at the intersection of Park Street and Highway 10 has the uncanny habit of turning red without having turning red without having gone through the middle stage of showing yellow. To a driver approaching at even moderate speed this

can be unnerving and to say the least unsafe. I phoned the town of Port Cre-dit offices and they told me

to phone the Port Credit
Police Department.
The police secretary said
they had a lot of trouble
with that light and had fixed it quite a few times but it still only worked properly some of the time. Well isn't that just too bad. What do you tell some driver's wife after he's been killed, that he was unfortunate enough to catch the light when it

wasn't working.
Our police department are
always emphasizing safety
on the roads but when a glaring hazard like this comes up all they can say is they are working on it. If the light doesn't work it should be removed and an emergency one put in its

emergency one put in its place.
Several of my friends have had similar experiences at the Park Street lights over the past two or three weeks. It's time it was stopped. It's a shame we can't lay charges against the police for operating an unsafe traffic control device.

Yours truly, Angry Amber, Port Credit.

School vandals 'sickening'

Sir: I think it is just sick-ening to read about the usual cases of pure vandal-ism that start as soon as students are out of school, and last all summer. And it is about time that town

Goodness knows, there are many problems that they are almost powerless to solve, but vandalism can

are many problems that they are almost powerless to solve, but vandalism can be cured, and everyone knows it. So why not start right now?? If the parents are slapped with a heavy fine for the smallest act of vandalism on the part of vandalism on the part of vandalism on the part of their children, this particular problem can be cured practically overnight.

I am not speaking of children who would ruin a school such as the Glen Forest School, because these children are obviously mentally deranged, but I am speaking of these vicious little vandals who have nothing else to do but smash windows and deface walls, and smash playground equipment all summer. Children and their parents, too, who are sllowed to get away with this type of thing all their lives with nothing all their lives with all their lives with nothing all t

official plans and special surveys by J. H. Pope,

(Editor's Note: The follow

ing is an account of the "neat and trim village of Cooksyille" when it boasted

Methodist, a "fine, large, two-storey, brick school house employing two teachers" and a total population of 300 people. It was published by Walker and Miles,

Toronto, in 1877 and origin-ally taken from the Histori-cal Atlas of Peel County:

Times 'disgusts'

former mayor

Sir: I wish to register my

disgust with your publica-tion of Wednesday, July 8, 1970. Surely in your account of the tragic plane crash at Malton, you did not have to print the pictures which you displayed on the front

you displayed on the front page to describe the

tragedy.

I, with many others, feelthat you used very poor
taste and that you are
catering to the morbid-

I had hoped that your publication might have improved rather than become

T. E. McCollum, 26 Woodlawn Ave., Port Credit.

A weak bld

may lose it

Sir: I am writing this let-ter with haste after reading how much enthusiasm is be-ing generated by Oshawa in their bid for the 1973 Can-ada Games. Compare it to ours (Halton-Peel's bid) and we have enthusiasm that's almost non-existent.

almost non-existent.

If our good municipal governments had gotten off their fannies a little earlier instead of waiting until the last minute to lend their support, Halton-Peel might have had a chance. I understand our steering committee was one of the first to give an indication that it was bidding for the Games. It's time someone started jumping on the bandwagen to salvage what's left of feeble attempts to obtain the Games. It's also high time for our government to take stock of their attitudes towards bringsing new ideas.

worse upon recent change

Yours truly.

page to

church, The Canada lodist, a "fine, large, storey, brick school

Cooksville is a very neat and trim village situated a little south of the centre of the Township of Toronto. At this point the centre road crosses Dundas Street, 16 miles from Toronto and 10 miles from Brampton, and contains a population of 300

JACOB COOK

The village was named in honor of Jacob Cook, Esq., grandfather of Washington Cook, who at present resides in the village. In the year 1814 he owned 100 acres of land next to where the village is at present located. His son, Jacob Cook, father of Washington Cook, purchased the greater part of the land on which the village is situated. The manner in which he came to buy it was as follows: He was travelling from the Township of Toronte to Ancaster with a scythe on his back, when he met near Palerimo, an old man who owned 100 acres of land, and

onto to Niagara, sometimes he was obliged to carry the mail on his back, but mostly a line of stages through. He amassed during his lifetime

LIVELY VILLAGE

A REFRESHING PAUSE ON A WARM SUMMER DAY

When Cooksville had one church,

one school and two blacksmiths

Two-year-old Michael Craig, of Jaguar Valley Drive, Mississauga, gets a cooling faceful of water at the Albien

LIVELY VILLAGE

Cooksville was at one time one of the liveliest villages west of Toronto, being on the main travelled road between Toronto and Hamilton, and business of all kinds was flourishing until 1852, when the village suffered from a fearful fire, from which it never fully recovered. The fire swept the whole village leaving only a few houses in it. That, together, with the building of the Grand Trunk and Great Western Railways, has diverted a large portion of the trade. However, the land around the village is of the richest and the farmers, as a general thing, wealthy, and it is hoped that by the building of the Credit Valley Bailway that the business will again assume the magnitude that it did in days of yore.

magnitude under days of yore.

VINE GROWERS

The celebrated Can association adds very much to the prosperity of the place. This company was first organ-ized by J. M. DeCourtenay in 1864, by which it was given a charter by special Act of Parliament in 1866, by which it was granted cer-tain exemptions and privi-leges, in order to encourage the vine growing interest of of native wines. Thirty acres of grapes are grown by the company, from which

(Times Photo by Sid Rodaway)

they manufacture gallons per year. Messrs. Parker and Gor-Messrs. Parker and Gordon have a large oil refinery about a mile from the
village, which does an extensive business. They also
make gas oil which is becoming generally used for
the manufacture of gas. It
is used by Messrs. Barber
Brothers factory in Streetsville. Mr. James Payne has
a steam saw-mill which is
kept constantly running.

ONE CHURCH

ONE CHURCH There is only one church, The Canada Methodist, in the immediate village. There is a fine large two storey brick school employing two teachers. The principal strick school employing two-teachers. The principal stores are kept by T. B. Golding, John Galbraith, and William Peaker, the latter being the postmaster. Chas. Caldwell has a carriage factory, Wm. Cox a baker, Robert Wiscon and Large

It became the municipal

New Horizons Local Government

by Elmer Wright

Each of us has an un-limited capacity for hind-sight, but few can look ahead with certainty.

ahead wim certainty.

It is easy to condemn the other person because he did not anticipate, when probably we would have made as many, if not more errors.

Let us accept the fact that direction and control of property assessment by the

so that the entire province, or at least inter related areas would be operative at the same time.

Where households move freely throughout a metro-politan area, it is disagree.

identical property anywhere in the same taxing area, re-gardless of the commercial sale of an adjacent proper-