

Sports Camera

Specially Written for
The Record
By Chuck Svoboda
Canadian Press
Staff Writer

The Queen's message read by prince Philip at the opening of the Commonwealth Games in Edinburgh read in part:

"The founder of the Games described their intention in these words: 'They shall be merrier and less stern and will substitute the stimulus of a novel adventure for the pressure of international rivalry.'"

"These words should be remembered, I hope that all who have come together at Edinburgh from all parts of the world will first and foremost enjoy themselves. I hope too that both the competitions and the social events will encourage new friendships and a better understanding of the Commonwealth as a free association of people of goodwill."

Even before Prince Philip officially declared the Games open, many of the athletes were already pursuing the "stimulus of novel adventures" but team and Games officials were making it difficult for them.

On arrival at the Games Village, the women athletes found their quarters surrounded by a seven-foot high barbed wire fence. Officials ordered a 10 p.m. curfew to keep the girls inside the "chastity fence" and the 1,000 male athletes outside.

The women retaliated by painting the letters S-E-X on the windows and doors of the billets and the men responded with appropriate replies from their side of the fence. Among the signs put up by the men were "We shall overcome" and "Help us do our thing."

And a security guard posted at the gate to the women's section reported that someone had tried to dig his way under the fence and the hole had to be filled in.

"If they get any more desperate, we'll have to bring in some guard dogs," said the guard.

Chris Davidge, England's assistant team manager, complained that the signs on the dormitory windows were "making the village look like a lavatory wall."

But the girls ignored orders from team managers to clean up the windows.

Said one girl swimmer: "Shutting us in with a 10 p.m. curfew is crazy."

Everything else here is wonderful, but they have forgotten about body chemistry.

"All we want is a bit of male company. We are not all sex maniacs, just healthy people."

The so-called "chastity fence" did little to further the Commonwealth's image as "a free association of people of goodwill" but the incidents surrounding it pointed out that many of the athletes were looking for fun as well as gold medals.

And fun is an element sadly lacking in many of today's high-pressure sports events.

Sandusk Women's Institute

The Sandusk Women's Institute met at the home of the president, Mrs. Wm. Bray for their July meeting.

The meeting was opened in the usual manner with the opening ode, the Institute Creed and the Lord's Prayer.

Mrs. Wm. Bray reported on the presentation of the cup to South Walpole Elementary School. These are presented by the Institute every year to a Grade VIII girl and boy, who show the most progress in their work during the school year. Faye Schweyer, received a cup for the girls and one was not given to a boy this year as one could not be found to worthy of the presentation. The display for the Caledonia Fair was discussed, also the picnic in August.

The roll call was answered by thoughts on air pollution and the topic was on women having equal rights with men. This was followed by an open discussion.

As the meeting fell on Canada's Birthday we sang O' Canada.

Mrs. Merrill Nie gave a talk on citizenship and we sang the hymn of all nations.

The meeting closed by singing the Queen and the Institute Grace. Lunch and a social hour followed.

Nanticoke News

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Somers, Miss Mary Somers and Miss Stella Patten visited on Sunday with their Aunt, Mrs. Mabel Gibson.

Mr. and Mrs. Vern Weaver and Marlene visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Evans.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dennis have returned home after a weeks vacation up north.

A goodly number of people enjoyed the fish fry, Wednesday night, sponsored by the couples club of the United Church and held on the church lawn.

Mrs. Blake Field, Mrs. Keith Banfield, Mrs. Cecil Hedges and Mrs. Harry Evans went on a bus tour to

Toronto, visiting the United Church House, Black Creek Pioneer Village and Eatons etc.

Anne Doughty took Bob Banfield, Doug Banfield, Eric Evans to the 4-H Calf Club Friday night held at Bruce Smith's near Caledonia. Mrs. Amy Roe of Georgetown has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Tompkins the past week.

Mrs. Hubert Snowden went camping with the graduate girls of the C.G.I.T. of this year, to the provincial park, Selkirk. The girls that went were Louise Banfield, Wendy Buck, Mary Somers, Barbara Lindsay and Dianne Banfield.

SELKIRK Sports Day

Sponsored by the Selkirk Recreation Club

SAT., AUG. 8

PARADE - 1 P.M.

Ball Tournament

Rainham Centre vs Nanticoke at 2:15 p.m.

Selkirk vs Fisherville at 3:45 p.m.

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME 8:00 p.m.

Races, Games and Bingo Admission 50c

Chicken Barbeque 5:00 to 8:00 p.m.

Adults \$1.75 Children \$1.00

Evening admission included in Barbeque ticket.

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Editorial Comment

Police Conference

The International Conference of Police Associations has taken a leaf from the book of the legendary detective Sherlock Holmes. The fictional is uncanny deductive abilities to the process he used whereby once the impossible is eliminated, whatever remains, however improbable, must be the truth.

The police association, through an article in its magazine, The Law Officer, appears to have done just that with its significant finding that miniskirts can be an incitement to sexual attacks on women.

After all it has been six years since the miniskirt first made its appearance in London and soon spread throughout the world. So the concerned authors of the magazine article must have done a long and careful process of elimination of the impossible during the years 1965 to the present.

The article does acknowledge that this period witnessed a general relaxation of public moral standards, greater permissiveness in movies and television, loosening of controls over pornography. But presumably these minor details were eventually eliminated as impossible, leaving the miniskirt, however improbable, as the real culprit.

Now the layman in his ignorance of police procedure might well wonder whether the blame for sex crimes might just possibly be laid to the criminal rather than the victim, but doubtless this would be regarded as unscientific.

The increasing prevalence of crimes of violence in the streets of our cities - and often in not-so-large places as well - on this basis presumably is the fault of the stubborn individualist who just cannot be convinced that it is not in his interest to be on a public street after dark. After all, his mere presence is an incitement to those who would never attack or rob anyone if the said anyone wasn't there in the first place.

It is to be hoped that the International Conference of Police Associations will keep up the good work in the coming five years. No doubt, with the predicted disappearance of the miniskirt later this year they can think up some other situation to survey.

One suggestion: Ascertain the effect of an increasing number of officers placed back in their traditional street foot patrols, where each individual constable stays in a certain district, becomes familiar with all its aspects and in turn becomes equally familiar to the inhabitants.

Just possibly the association might find after five years that the presence of such officers is as much a deterrent to crimes of violence as the miniskirt was an incitement.

"Little Le Mans" To Run At Mosport Aug. 22

With the cancellation of Canada's World Manufacturers' Championship race due to the lack of a cost-absorbing sponsor, the ninth annual Sunoco Grand Prix remains as Ontario's only endurance event in 1970.

The Sundown, to be run on Saturday, August 22 at Mosport Park circuit north of Bowmanville, begins at 4:45 p.m. For six hours daylight, dusk and the black of night, a battle of strategy and advance preparation will unfold. Two co-drivers will have frantic pit stops for driver changes, fuel and repairs. Blindingly-intense driving lamps will grab at shadows and red-hot disc brakes will glow into the corners. This "Little Le Mans" provides a unique spectacle found only in a few years around the world.

Last year's winning duo, Rainer Brezinka and Horst Petermann in their Porsche 906, have served notice that they will be back to once again seek the classic Sundown Cup, which was first presented to Roger Penske and Harry Blanchard in 1959 at the Harewood Acres Track.

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Counter Clockwise

20 YEARS AGO

Work is expected to get underway next week on the installation of a new hot water heating system in Wesley United Church. The contract for the job has been let to Tobac Curing Systems Ltd., Simcoe, Ont. It is expected the work will be completed before the end of August. The new system will eliminate the two old gravity type hot air furnaces that have been in use for many years. The system will be fully automatic and the very latest in heating design.

The Jarvis Jills, girls softball team is scheduled to meet Cayuga in a game at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. This feature will hold special interest for many of the visitors in as much as it is confidently expected the girls will bring up a championship this year.

Stanley Burditt, who has been a resident of Jarvis for the past 19 years, has been officially notified by the Civil Service Commission of his appointment as Postmaster in the Village of Jarvis. He succeeds A. M. Williamson who was recently superannuated. Mr. Burditt was one of seven applicants for the position, the others being Morgan Williamson who is at present acting as temporary Postmaster, William Addison, Harold Minnelly, Geo. E. Miller, John Deller and David Secord.

The following is taken from Pen Scissors and Pastepot - For the next week or so we are going to have to forget about wars, socialism, welfare states and even our dog "Pluto". From here on it is the Centennial. It is going to be a busy time. What we would like to know right now is "how are we going to entertain visitors and at the same time do our part in carrying out the program arranged for the celebration? We think we will wait and worry about that again some time.

30 YEARS AGO

The Jarvis Tennis Club which is affiliated with the Jarvis Athletic Association has shown a progressive spirit by the erection of lights at the Court. Those who have heretofore found it impossible to find time to play throughout the day, will be able to make use of the court during the entire evening.

E. C. Colter B.A., of Cayuga, son of Richard Colter, head of the Ontario Municipal Board has opened a Law Office in Jarvis. Mr. S. F. Sharpe, B.A., will also be associated with Mr. Colter.

Alterations are being made at the Fire Hall in preparation of the arrival of the new Fire Equipment which is expected to arrive within the next few weeks.

The first to receive free War Stamps at Paterson's Hardware on Saturday night last, were: Russell Hare, Nanticoke; Mr. S. Smith, Nanticoke; Mr. Earl Marr, Jarvis; Miss May Burditt, Jarvis.

National Farmers Union, Ontario Region

GUELPH, ONT., July 20/70. National Farmers' Union members across the province have ratified an agreement worked out between union officials and officials of Borden's Ltd., concerning the importation of milk powder.

In three membership meetings held across the province, farm union members voted to ratify the document presented and explained to them by Vice President Walter Miller, who had led the farm union bargaining team in the negotiations with Borden's. The memorandum sets forth a commitment on the part of the company that it will use Canadian produced milk powder and/or related basic milk products

exclusively from the date of the document until April 30 next year, or to give "reasonable advance notice" to the Union if it finds importation necessary. There is provision for the company to import powder if an adequate standard of quality is not available in the Canadian product.

The union agrees to the immediate suspension of picketing and boycotting and to give the company advance notice if such action is to be taken again during the life of the understanding. The union also undertakes to do "everything possible" to reverse the effects of past boycotting of Borden products.

Picketing of Borden's plant at Ingersoll began on the evening of June 24 and continued until halted by an injunction on June 30. Plants at Belmont, Cornwall, and Peterborough were subsequently picketed for several days. Boycotting began on June 30 and was suspended July 3, when Borden's agreed to discontinue importation.

At all three meetings, Mr. Miller was searchingly questioned by the members regarding the details of the document. Actions of the Minister of Agriculture, Hon. H. A. Olson, and his department in withholding information and giving misleading statements about the importation of milk powder were criticized by many farmers at the meetings.



Scott Young

Baby-sitter blues

To tell the truth I have always been rather lofty about things like looking after babies. I always contend that it's like riding a bicycle - once you've learned, you don't have to practice.

Then, not long ago, we undertook to look after a baby, just for a day and a night. But the trouble was, my wife developed a severe case of the "flu" a few hours after we had taken charge of the baby, and had to stay at a distance so she wouldn't pass it on.

Things went okay in the evening. When I ran into a thorny problem, I could ask advice. But about 6 the next morning I heard a tiny cry.

I rose, put on a dressing gown, and tiptoed out with my wife still sleeping.

The baby stopped crying when she saw me. "Hello, Baby," I said confidently. "You are in for an unforgettable experience. I am about to give you your breakfast." She just goggled at me, bright-eyed.

I changed her trousers, puncturing my thumb in the process, and took her out to the kitchen, where the cat stretched and opened one eye and then snapped both open and watched with keen interest from then on.

I put the baby into her high chair. That was my first mistake. Apparently this child felt that the instant her behind hit the high chair, she should eat. But I had nothing ready. She filled the air with her outraged bellows. I picked her up again. It didn't help, but I carried her around anyway, yelling.

I had heated bottles before, for my own kids, long ago. Nothing to that. However, I did not recall anybody saying how much pabulum I should give her, so I just poured some out of the box into her dish. She yelled. I dropped in her vitamins. She yelled. I found a small jar of bananas and, to be on the safe side, another of peaches. She yelled. I did this all with one hand, holding her and jiggling her with the other arm.

Then in the confusion I put

too much of the warm formula into the pabulum. Wah-h-h. However, nothing to that - I just added more pabulum. Now it was too thick. I used almost the whole bottle of formula before it seemed right.

Finally I had her dish on the tray of her high chair, the open fruit jars beside that, and a spoon in my hand. I slid her into the high chair, then barely saved the whole meal as she lifted the tray with her hands. I moved the food to a counter. The final Wah-h-h-h came to a gurgling halt as I dipped the spoon in some fruit, and then into the pabulum, and placed it into the open mouth.

The only time she cried from then on was when I was slow at organizing another spoonful. I got a lot on her face, but she didn't seem to mind that, even when I was scraping it off. I kept on spooning and she kept on eating.

About this time my wife staggered out, apparently awakened by all the noise. "I'm almost finished," I said, affably.

She asked, "How much pabulum did you give her?"

I hummed and hawed.

"Three tablespoonsful?" she asked.

"It must have been that," I admitted.

"What happened to the rest of her formula, that she usually drinks after?" she asked.

I admitted rather huffily that I had needed it to juice up

he pabulum. This finally gave my wife some idea of how much pabulum I had used - even though it was now all gone, along with two jars of fruit.

For some reason, this seemed to improve her "flu" a lot more than the pills had. Because she just sank back on a stool and laughed. When she laughed, the baby laughed. Finally, I had to laugh, too. But I wasn't really sure what I was laughing at. After all, as I always say, once a fellow has learned how to feed a baby it's something he doesn't have to practice.

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