

Editorial Page

Barefoot Boy

One of the subtle changes during the last generation has been the gradual disappearance of the barefoot boy. He has all but gone from the summer scene.

As late as the 1920's, the barefoot boys were as commonplace as the robins in rural districts, in the suburbs and to some extent in the cities and towns. It was the thing to do as soon as warm weather arrived kick off your natural soles on the grass. You could hardly wait.

How sharp the gravel felt those first few days! It was as if someone had scattered thumbtacks all over the path. And how comfortably by comparison, the soft yielding grass felt on the pampered skin! And how

deliciously soothing was the soft mud of the creek bottom oozing up between the toes! Soon, almost before he knew it, a boy found himself hiking over gravel and even over cinders and the stubble of a newly mowed field as naturally as if his feet had always gone wild.

And what erstwhile barefoot boy can ever forget the eerie sensation of putting on stockings and shoes again in the autumn to start back to school? It was a cross between feeling your feet in what Whittier called the "prison cells of pride" and an impression you were walking on air. Many a lad honestly doubted he would ever get used to it again. Bolton Enterprise.

Cause for Concern

The Duke of Edinburgh can usually be counted on for something fresh and challenging when he undertakes to address an important public body.

His record in this field suggests that he must keep well-informed on a wide variety of subjects of significance in the modern world.

Thus it was no surprise that his address after being installed as the first lay president of the Canadian Medical Association contained some pertinent and challenging observations on the question of the health of Canadians.

His survey of the field showed him that Canadians, in spite of the fact that they live in one of the best-favored nations of the world with a standard of living most unsurpassed are not particularly healthy as a whole. As he quoted authoritative figures to support his view, it will have to be accepted even by those to whom it may be surprising. Prince Philip wasn't satisfied only to ex-

pose weaknesses, but also had ideas about remedies. These included such things as improved physical education in schools and expanded recreational facilities. However, the most significant recommendation was perhaps that for an organization to publicize sports and recreational activities and to encourage participation.

With the best facilities in the world, if the will is not present they will fail to achieve their purpose. If indeed Canadians are not healthy as they should be it is their own fault in a sense.

They have succumbed far too easily and too wholeheartedly to the lure of the soft life and the blandishments of such modern enemies of true health as the motor car and television. If indeed some agency could be created to counteract the natural drift to the flaccid life, the health problem of which His Royal Highness spoke would not be a major cause for concern. Kitchener-Waterloo Record.

Back to School?

This is the time of year when many parents develop a worried look and begin an anxious search for ammunition to convince their teenagers to go back to school.

Through harried eyes, they watch their young man weigh the value of education against the thoughts of work and the ready cash which is within easy grasp at the nearest factory or other place of business. To obtain a job, money and the things it will buy, and to gain a new measure of independence in what appears to be an adult world, all the boy has to do is to make what he considers a small sacrifice leave school. Too often the scales are tipped against education.

If it shocking when we consider that, every year, thousands of young Canadian men and women are willing to make this "small sacrifice". According to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics about 30 out of every hundred youngsters who enter school obtain their junior matriculation, and just 10 or 12 out of a hundred receive their senior matriculation.

Our country cannot afford this appalling waste of brain power. We are living in a very complex age, and everything points to more complexity in the future. To be able to meet the challenges which this age presents, we must make full use of our most valuable asset—human resources.

A growing awareness of the need for more education is reflected in industry where educational standards over the past 10 years have been becoming higher and higher. This trend is bound to continue. The job which is open today to the youngster with a grade 10 education may be closed tomorrow to those at this level, and it may be that the young man or woman who has taken such a job has traded the future for a few dollars. The complex age which offers them so much now may leave them behind in the future because they lack sufficient education to keep pace with it. It might be better to prepare for the demands of the future by obtaining more education today.

"Stay in school" is just another adult phrase to a young person. However, in the adult world he or she is about to enter, it may take on a new meaning associated with regret. To avoid this as much as possible, it might be wise for the young man or woman who is determined to leave school to pause for a moment and analyse the prospective job. Perhaps they should ask themselves, "Where does it lead?" and "How far can I go in it with my present education?" If it is a dead-end job, it might be better to consider another line of work and then to ask the same questions again. Another year or two at school might open new doors to desirable job opportunities which are now out of reach.

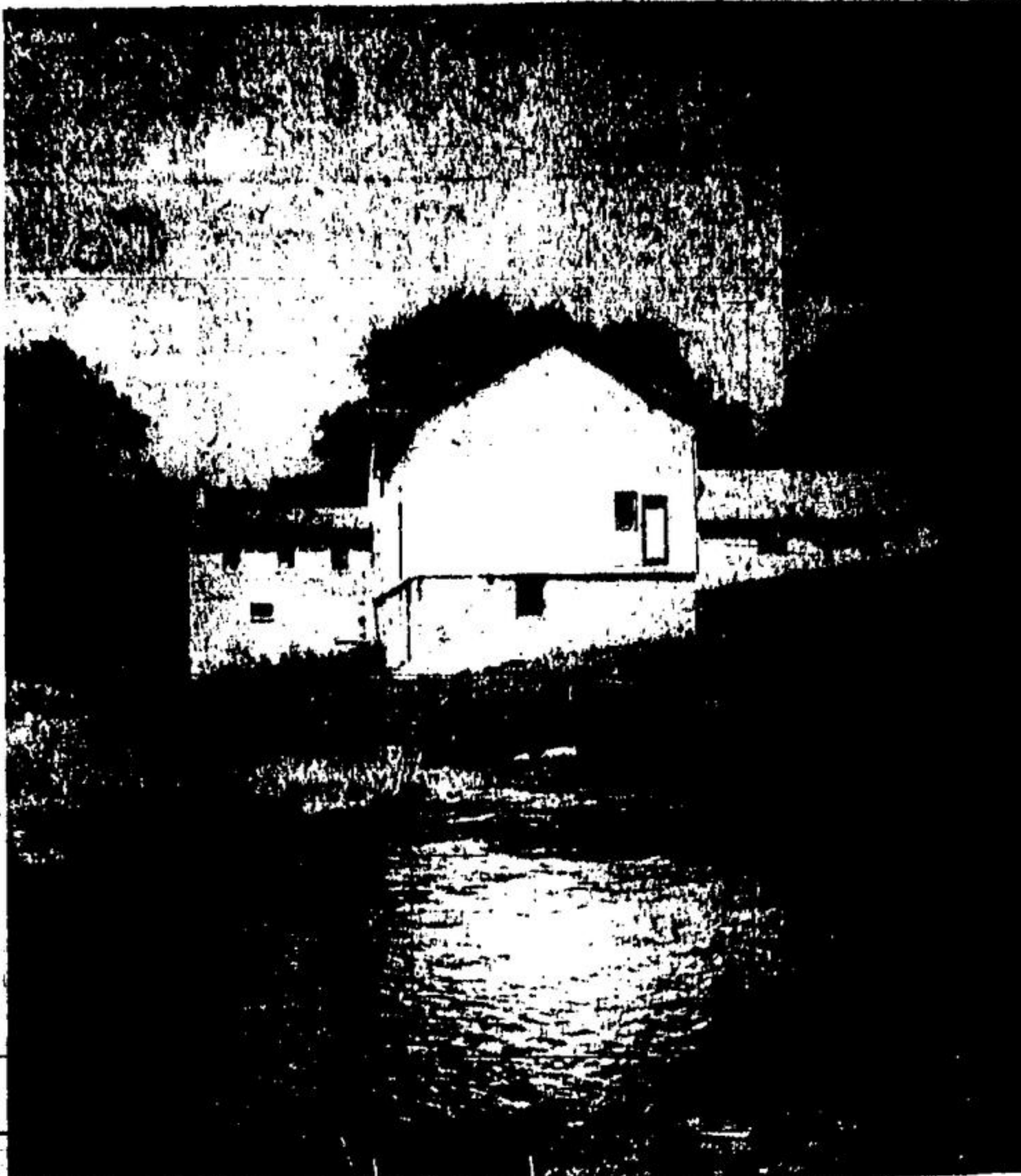
In seeking ammunition, parents should remember that no brand is suitable for all situations. Each type must be self-made by each family facing the problem, using common sense and understanding as the main ingredients. The consistency of the powder often determines the effectiveness of the ammunition.

Brief Comments

"Thou shalt not kill" is a law of God, and a law of society. "I had the right-of-way" can never be a valid answer. St. Catharines Standard.

Contentment is that rare state acquired by a person's schooling himself to be satisfied with what he has, whether he likes it or not. Woodstock Sentinel-Review.

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"The Old Mill Race"

Sugar and Spice . . .

Sitting on the front steps on a summer night, listening to the robin thrush around in my cedar-rose maple hedge, I got to wondering why in the world they don't make summer the way they used to.

The summers these days are not as hot, they're not as hot, they don't smell as good, and perhaps worst of all, they don't sound the same. And that's not to mention for something that's gone by the name of time.

Why, thirty years ago, I did more in one day in the summer than I do in a week now. The days were twice as long. There were interminable games of baseball to be played. There was the Sunday to visit. There were sneakers to be bought and sold for two cents a pound in the ancient and honorable Jew who bought all our merchandise.

There was gardening and other work to be avoided, which took a lot of time and ingenuity. There was swimming for hours, until your lips turned blue, the sun it was time to quit. There was smoking to be done at The Cave, with swapped tobacco wrapped in toilet paper. There were kids to fight.

Don't tell me kids are the same today. I know better. Oh, they are fine, if they're playing some ball that some serious club has organized for them. They're happy enough if they're having their supervised swimming. But the rest of the day, they just loaf around, whining that there's nothing to do and waiting for their poor, bedraggled father to come home from work, so he can take them swimming, or to the Dixie-Inn, or anywhere, as long as they're being entertained.

And late summer evenings they used to be long and warm and leisurely, full of a deep peace and contentment. They were quiet. They smelled good.

In the evenings, the men would smoke their pipes on the veranda; they would water their lawns with colored concentration; they would go to the ball game with their sons and walk home through the dusk, beneath the high maples, content.

In the evenings, the women would potter in their gardens; they would sit and look their babies on the veranda; they would make val pinhore of red lemons; they would sit and talk the endless, simple, complex talk of women, content.

In the evenings, the children would pursue their eternal games of Hide and Seek, Red Light and Run Sheep Run; they would respond reluctantly to their mothers' bidding on the third call; they would stargaze upstairs, suddenly exhausted, and limp as wet towels, fall into bed, content.

Nowadays, summer evenings, like everything else, are short, snappy and cool. Father wants to go golfing. The kids are determined on a swim. Mother is bored she wants the car, by evening. By the time the light is over, so is the evening, and they dejectedly do nothing, except all stay up too late.

Remember the sounds of a summer evening, each with its special meaning—comforting, exciting or romantic—in the warm, still air? The lazy chatter of a man-pushed lawn mower, the rhythmic smack of ball on glove as two kids played catch; the cries from the bowl-

ing green, muffled in the velvet night.

And when the darkness came, and the night grew quieter; the murmur of voices from the veranda; the uneven click of heels on sidewalk as lovers strolled home from the movies; the squeak of a hammock, swinging on the next porch; the lonely whistling of a lonely youth; the thin strains of a gramophone.

These sounds, each with an intimate meaning, have been replaced by the snarl of the power mower; the roar of cars rushing nowhere in particular; the scream of tires and shriek of brakes; the blating of jukebox or television. They are not sounds, but noises.

On second thought, maybe it's not summer that has become less pleasant. Maybe it's society.

W.I. Bus Trip Hits TV Show

On Tuesday of last week the Bannockburn Institute ladies and friends went on a bus trip. They had an enjoyable day. They arrived in Owen Sound and ate lunch in the park, went shopping and visited the Grey County Museum. Here the Owen Sound W.I. served them tea and cookies.

They then took the Blue Water highway to Port Elgin, then on to Wingham TV station (Channel 10) where they saw a program called "On Focus from 6 to 7" and were mentioned on the air. They had a buffet supper in the town hall at Wingham which was catered to by the Wingham W.I. and after a flat bus tire was repaired they journeyed home.

Two Local Riders In Ox-Bow Rodeo

Fifteen Southern Ontario businessmen concerned with the breeding of western horses, are sponsoring the annual annual Ox-Bow Rodeo, held at the Owen Sound, Ont. on August 1 and 2.

An estimated 150 cowboys and cowgirls will compete for \$2,500 in prize money. A total of 3,000 people are expected to attend.

Porcupine May Damage 50 Trees

Porcupine caused considerable damage during the last winter to trees and plantations in the Town of Acton. It is estimated that a large number of trees up to 30 years of age were damaged on the town's park.

Porcupines do not bite because they are not equipped with chewing teeth. Instead, they use their sharp claws and their sharp tusks to strip the bark from trees.

Contrary to common belief, porcupines are not protected under the game laws but may be killed by any means at any time by any person in defence of preservation of his property.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Back in 1909

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, August 5, 1909.

Mr. Harold Nicklin, who has been in the London branch of the Merchant's Bank since the first of the year, was home over Sunday and brought with him the news of a transfer. He was shifted on Monday to the St. Thomas branch of the bank and with the move steps up a notch into the teller's cage.

William Smith the harness thief, who has been operating largely in various parts of the province, and who was sentenced to a term in Guelph on Saturday, turns out to be Billy Balsam, who it will be remembered, was hauled for a time in Ex-teeve Williams livery stable some seven years ago and also worked in this vicinity for some time.

Members of the bowling club have been kept remarkably busy during the week and tracked down to Georgetown on Wednesday for a one game match and the results were not favorable as in the past. Perhaps the green bothered the Acton bowlers as they couldn't seem to lay the bowls properly at any time.

Two games were played in the town league baseball this week with the Storeys boys taking a 4-1 win over the town team with Nawn on the mound for the Storeys playing a thrilling game allowing only one hit during the entire game. The following evening the town team seeking revenge went out and defeated the Chicks 12-7.

The game was life starting when some of the players did not show up on time and umpire M. McDonald called the game in the third inning as it was getting gloomy.

How Matthew Wilson who left Acton last fall to become pastor of St. Stephen's and Holy Trinity Church on the mountain, Hamilton is confined to his bed as the result of an accident he met with on Saturday morning. He was driving along the side road of the mountain when his horse took fright and bolted. He suffered a severe injury to the leg and arm and was unable to get up.

Acton foremen looked quite natty in their white coats and hats as they paraded to the station to board the train for Paris and the big foremen's celebration.

Back in 1939

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, August 3, 1939.

Howard Stull, farmer of the eighth line, north of Georgetown, suffered loss of nearly \$20,000 and was painfully although not critically burned about both arms as he attempted to save his farm implements from the blaze that sprang up as he and the neighbors were threshing his season's crop of wheat. The barn, most of the grain, a costly grain separator and other farm implements, were destroyed and only a small percentage of the loss was covered by insurance.

A nine month search of the depths and the shores of Lake Winnebago, near Madison, was successful on Monday, when two fishermen discovered the body of the late Erwin H. Wilson, on the shores of the lake just 300 feet from where the body of his companion, Charles McDonald had been found 13 days after the accident that claimed the lives of the two young men. Erwin Wilson was a son of George T. and the late Eliza Wilson. He had been educated as a school teacher and had just been made principal of the school at Anselville. On the weekend of Thanksgiving he went on a hunting trip and camped at the lake. On Saturday McDonald and Wilson set out to visit another camp and never returned. Since that time an intensive search was carried out and the body of McDonald was found last winter setting in put a stop to further search for the body of Wilson.

Acton took revenge over the Milton race on Monday night when they trimmed the County Troopers, imported pitcher and all 3-1, in one of the finest games seen this year. Hyder and Gordon proved better than anything Milton can parade on the pitchers' mound and their now import didn't last long when the local hitters began to hit the ball.

Four young men had a thrilling slugging experience on Saturday afternoon when the car in which they were riding turned over several times. They were catapulted through the roof of the machine onto the highway. All however, by a miracle escaped serious injury although they were shaken up. Harold Harris was the driver and his passengers included the owner, Bill Nicolak and John Chisholm and Frank Holmes Jr.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY AND TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

MEDICAL	FUNERAL DIRECTORS
DR. W. G. C. KENNEY Physician and Surgeon Office in Symon Block 43A Mill St. E., Acton Office Phone 76 Residence 115 Church St. E. Phone 150	Bumley Shoemaker Funeral Home Phone 489 night or day Bruce E. Shoemaker, Mgr.
DR. D. A. GARRETT On vacation June 20, 1939, until August 4, 1939 In case of emergency, please call Dr. A. B. McCarty, TA 2-1351, Guelph.	CHIROPRACTOR A. D. MOORE, D.C. Palmer Specific Chiropractor 11 Mill Street Phone 40 or 166 Office Hours: Wed 2-7 Sat 2-5
DR. ROBERT D. BUCKNER Physician and Surgeon 39 Wellington St., Acton, Ont. Phone 678 Office Hours 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Afternoons by Appointment	OPTICAL AND HEARING AID E. L. BUCHNER, R.C. Optometrist and Hearing Aid Consultant (Acoustician) 48 Mill St. E. Phone 115 Office Hours Wednesdays only 12:00-6:00 p.m. Evenings by appointment Home calls by appointment
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE F. L. WRIGHT 20 Wilbur St. Acton, Ontario Phone 95 Appraiser, Real Estate and Insurance	ROBERT R. HAMILTON Optometrist Eyes Examined Hearing Aid Service 181 Guelph St. (Georgetown, Ont.) For appointment please phone TR 7-3971
DENTAL DR. H. LEIB Dental Surgeon Office—Corner Mill and Frederick Streets Office Hours By Appointment TELEPHONE 19	LEVER & HOSKIN Chartered Accountants 51 Main St. N. 212 King St. W. Brantford, Ont. Phone GL 1-4824 EM 4-9131
DR. A. J. BUCHANAN Dental Surgeon Office—TA Mill Street Office Hours 8 a.m. to 6 p.m. Closed Wednesday afternoon Telephone 148	TRAVELLERS' GUIDE GRAY COACH LINES COACHES LEAVE ACTON Daylight Time Eastbound 6:33 a.m. Daily except Sun and H. 11:33 a.m. 1:33 p.m. 2:05 p.m. 3:02 p.m. 6:33 p.m. 8:33 p.m. 10:08 p.m. Sun and H. Westbound 10:37 a.m. 12:37 p.m. 2:37 p.m. 5:27 p.m. 7:27 p.m. 9:12 p.m. 11:12 p.m. 11:2 a.m. Fri. Sat. Sun and H.
LEGAL C. F. LEATHERLAND, O.C. Barrister & Solicitor, Notary Public Office Hours 11:00 a.m. to 12:00 a.m. 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. Saturdays by appointment only Office—22 - Phone Res 151 ACTON	CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS Standard Time Eastbound Daily 5:40 a.m. Daily except Sundays 7:14 p.m. Sunday only 8:01 p.m. Daily except Sunday Flyer at Georgetown 9:21 a.m.; 6:27 p.m., Daily Flyer at Georgetown 10:11 p.m. Westbound Daily 11:44 p.m. Daily except Sunday 8:30 a.m.; 6:53 p.m. Saturday only 1:22 p.m.; Sunday only 8:03 a.m. (flagstop); Sunday only Flyer at Guelph 7:05 p.m.; Daily except Sat and Sun 5:31 p.m.

THIS SUNDAY'S CHURCH CALENDAR

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA Acton, Ontario Rev. Gordon Adams, M.A., B.D., Minister. Mr. George Elliott, Organist and Choir Leader. SUNDAY, AUGUST 2nd, 1939 July 26th to September 13th 9 a.m. Morning Prayer cancelled. 11:15 a.m. July 26th to August 22nd inclusive. Rev. R. B. McKee will be guest preacher. Choir School meets with congregation at 11:15. Classes in basement at approximately 11:40.	PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA KNOX CHURCH, ACTON Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie, B.A., B.D. SUNDAY, AUGUST 2nd, 1939 11:00 a.m. Morning Worship
THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR ANGLICAN Rector: The Rev. H. B. Stokroff, L. T., S.T.B. 125 Jeffrey St. phone 263 The Tenth Sunday after Trinity SUNDAY, AUGUST 2nd, 1939 8:30 a.m. Holy Eucharist 11:00 a.m. Choral Eucharist Mid-week Celebration, Thursday August 6, 1939. The Tenth Sunday of Our Lord, 10:00 a.m. Holy Eucharist.	BAPTIST CHURCH ACTON Pastor: Rev. Gordon M. Holmes, B.A., B.Th. 115 Bowen Avenue SUNDAY, AUGUST 2nd, 1939 9:45 a.m.—Church School 11:00 a.m.—Communion Service 7:30 p.m.—Open air service on church lawn All are Welcome
ACTON-PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE 33 Church St. Road Rev. Kenneth J. Reid, Pastor 75 Cook St. phone 649-W SUNDAY, AUGUST 2nd, 1939 10:00 a.m.—Sunday School 11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship 7:30 p.m.—Evangelistic Tuesday 8 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study Thursday 8 p.m.—Christ Ambassador Church in Your Answer A Friendly Welcome To All	

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