

Editorial Page

Our Heritage

In Ottawa the demolition of an ancient limestone hotel building, a relic of Bytown's colonial origins, has been halted while authorities debate the petition of hundreds of citizens who feel that this part of their cultural heritage should be preserved. The old building was to have been torn down.

This situation is not a new one. Only recently a number of people in the United States noted with alarm that housing surveys, motels, service stations and even light industrial projects were nibbling into that "hallowed ground" that is the battlefield of Gettysburg.

But lest anyone think that Europeans have a more sacred regard for antiquity than

we philistines of North America we must report that the Italian government has just been aroused to action to save the historic Apian Way. The ancient road, dignified by memories of early Christian martyrs and the ghostly tramp of Caesar's imperial legions, was being desecrated by power lines, cheap-looking shops, rumbling diesel trucks and buses, and brassy rows of fuel pumps. Residential surveys, too, were nudging the tombs of the heroes of antiquity. Italy now plans to stop all this by transforming the Apian Way into a national park.

Social and technical progress should be welcomed everywhere, but never at the expense of the heritage that has inspired it all.

Driver Drinking

"Driver, Had Been Drinking." These four words account for thousands of automobile accidents every year. Although the public is unaware of it, the "had-been-drinking" driver is involved in more than half of our traffic deaths today.

The greatest highway menace, says the October Reader's Digest, is not the reeling, babbling drunk, but the typical social drinker of acceptable status who rarely, if ever, gets crooked. Individuals not only differ in tolerance to liquor but the same person varies from time to time. The typical drinker will approach a blood alcohol level of .05 per cent. on two ounces of whiskey or two bottles of beer and will retain this concentration for at least an hour. If he takes a minimum of four more ounces of whiskey or bottles of beer over the duration of the usual social gathering of two or three hours, he will probably reach the .15 per cent. level

of legal intoxication. Even if he now stops drinking, his driving may be impaired for another six to ten hours, because the average adult's blood alcohol level decreases by only .015 per cent. per hour after the final drink. Tests have proven that drivers with even the low blood alcohol level of .05 per cent. have difficulty in deciding what to do in emergencies requiring judgment. Through their manual reaction time may be fairly good, they take much too long to decide what to do and adopt a "so what" attitude.

One simple key to accident prevention for the social drinker is the one-ounce-per-hour formula. It goes without saying that any motorist should be a teetotaler while on the road. If motorists on this continent would say, "No, thanks, I'm driving," when offered a drink, many lives would be saved. Such sensible control offers far greater hope than intensified enforcement, or severe punishment after the tragedy.

The Discontented Citizen

We are inclined to discount the role of the discontented in the matter of progress. The self-satisfied — the lazy — the "status quo" members are not the pioneers of any town or organization. The non-conformist, the man who sees the need and is dissatisfied with things as they are, the person who sees what should be done and who cannot rest until it has been accomplished — these are the men who are responsible for the major achievements in community affairs.

In the field of science it is the man who is dissatisfied, who keeps on trying something new, who knows that ultimate success will be his, who achieves results.

In many organizations there are three kinds of members. First, there is the man who belongs but that is all. He never takes part in any activity. He appears satisfied with things as they are.

Secondly, there is the man who is seek-

ing only personal prominence or business favours from fellow members.

Finally, there is the working member who has a vision of things as they might be and should be and who works unceasingly towards this worthwhile achievement. He is the backbone of any group, the one who makes impossible things come true. He is usually a man with ideas. Even though all of them may not be acceptable, cultivate him for the ideas that he has because they will stimulate your own thinking and may provide the answer to some problem that is bothering you.

The satisfied may be good followers, but leaders come from the ranks of the discontented, the ones who recognize a need and who are willing to do something about it. They could be your best workers, your most valuable members. Let us not be like the president who was heard to say: "I have to follow my members. I'm their leader."

Best Time

"Clothed in splendour, beautifully sad and silent,

"Comes the autumn over the woods and highlands,

"Golden, reserved, full of divine remembrance,

"Full of foreboding.

Thus did the poet Archibald Lampman write of the Canadian fall some 60 years ago. Lampman strikes a somewhat melancholy note and, of course, autumn is a bitter-sweet time, not entirely lacking in foreboding.

But for all that it is the forerunner of ice, slush and much else we would rather not think about before we absolutely must autumn, we think, will ever be the best time of the year for a great many of us who will not tempt fate and say most Canadians.

That it should be so is not the least surprising, for the crown of the year in Canada is in truth a time of spectacular beauty, and Lampman was not alone among

our national poets in seeking to capture something of its magnificence. Wilfred Campbell, in his poem "Lake Huron," summed it up thus:

Atmos and mules of crimson glories,
Autumn's wondrous robes ablaze,
Mixes of sycamore, red and golden,
Drooping into dream and haze.

Climateally speaking things haven't changed much since the days of Lampman, Campbell and Bliss Carman, to whom there was something in the autumn that is native to my blood. Our Canadian winter is still both too long and too harsh, our spring too fleeting and capricious, our summer too force and unaccountable. All this we must admit. But what are these seasonal short-comings measured against the matchless glory of our Canadian fall?

The nature lover who uses his eyes, his ears and his legs in Canada just now can give but one answer.

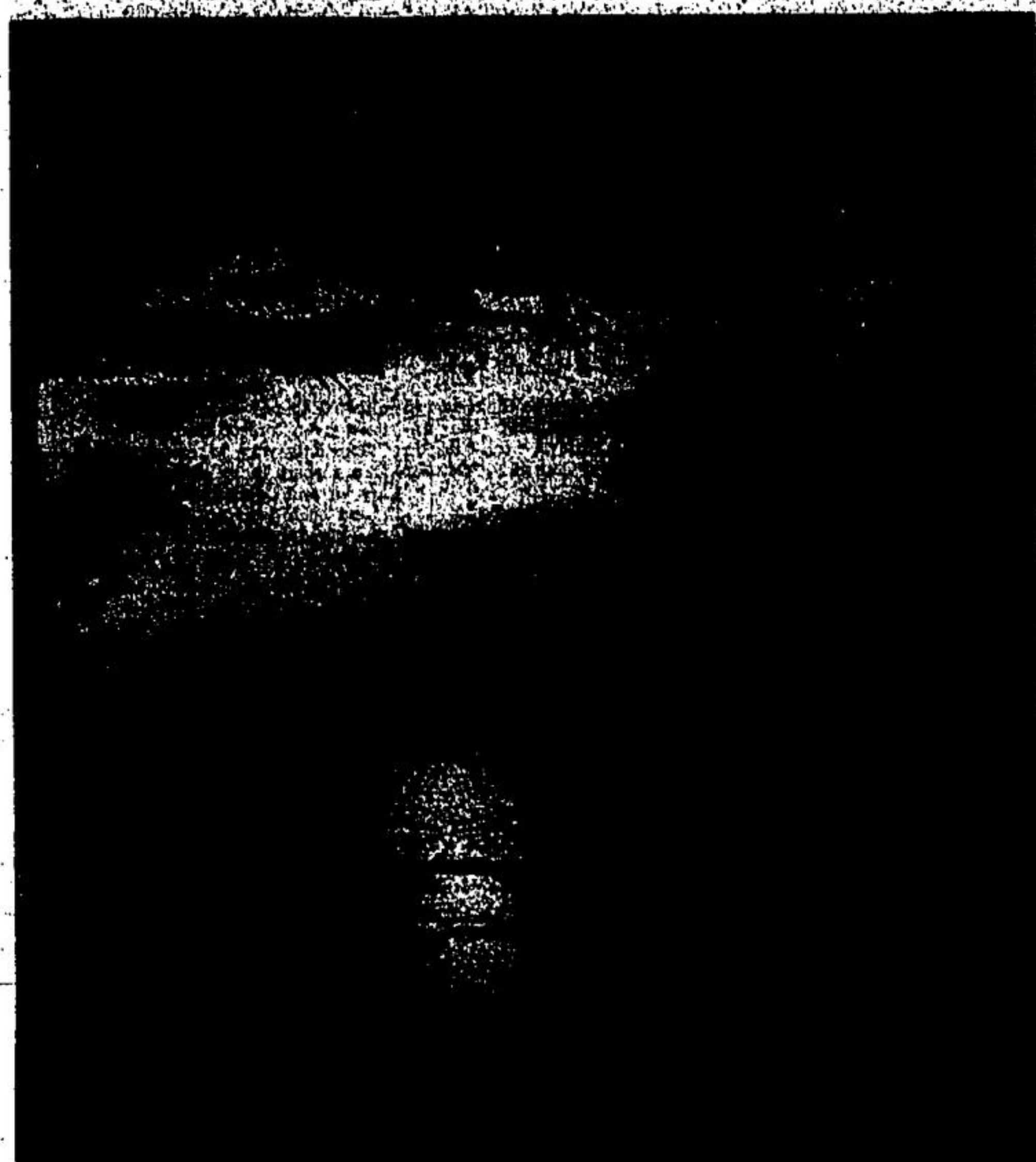


Photo by Esther Taylor

"Sunset Over The Water"

Sugar and Spice...

BY BILL SMILEY

This is National Newspaper Week isn't that interesting? It comes right between National Fire Prevention Week and National Cat Week. That must be symbolic of something, but I can't figure it out.

Just ten years ago this fall, I got into the newspaper "game". Some game like playing polo riding a pig or golf with a gag in your mouth. Or soccer with both feet in a bag.

But if I have to be mixed up in the newspaper business, I'm glad it's with a weekly, not a daily. I don't know much about daily newspapers, except that most of them must be inevitable and fitting out, wrapped around garbage, but in the past decade, I've learned a lot about the exciting job of producing a weekly newspaper.

I think we fellows in the weekly business have all the best of it, and my heart bleeds for the poor saps who slave on the dailies. There's a pitifully dull existence.

Imagine being a daily paper editor, and never seeing anybody but your secretary and a gaggle of rowdy subscribers? A weekly editor has a continual stream of fascinating visitors, ranging from the town drunk come to bum a quarter toward a bottle of booze, to a minister come to bum some free publicity for the temperance movement.

As far as writing editorials goes, there isn't much between the city editor, with the aid of his editorial writers, produces beautifully vague editorials about foreign policy, or thunderously indignant ones about the government.

The weekly editor can be equally vague and indignant on the same subjects, and his ardent readers adore him.

Then there's the prestige angle. I doubt me if one per cent of his readers would know the daily editor, even by sight. A weekly editor, on the other hand, is known to most of his readers, and on every public appearance, even if he's only going for a coffee, is accosted and teased, nagged and praised, told off and urged on. To stagger, he is introduced as "our" editor, or the editor of "our" paper. It's heartwarming, I tell you.

But where the weekly editor has it all over his daily contemporary is that he also gets to be a reporter. What do the daily editors do for example when he hears the five stars gong? Probably sighs nostalgically, and picks up the latest circulation report. The weekly editor, when he hears that siren, drops everything, runs for his car, and goes banging off after the fire truck, along with all the kids on bikes, the dogs, and every other able-bodied driver in town.

The city reporter is frequently

given boring assignments, such as interviewing personalities, like Marilyn Monroe or Gina Whatsername. He asks the same old, tired questions, and what does he get? A free drink, a lot of unnecessary swagging, and a few stereo-type answers.

How much more interesting it is to be a weekly editor and interview the real personalities, like the town's "grand old lady", on her 99th birthday, screaming questions at her and jotting down answers which prove, on later examination, that she was married when she was 40, had her first child at the age of 12, and is really only 79.

Daily newspapermen used to be dashing fellows with a reputation for hollering, on and off the job. Not any longer. They dress like accountants, work eight hours a day, drop in for a gloomy drink at the Press Club then head for the suburbs, wife and family, to spend the evening watching the idiot box in the corner.

It's among the weekly editors that the old traditions are kept alive, the characters. One of them told me quite seriously one day that it was possible to live indefinitely on air alone. Another quit the ministry to become an editor and is a regular prate when he gets a few under his belt. Still another recently took off his glasses and took on the chairman of the school board after an argument over which was the biggest windbag.

So as far as National Newspaper Week goes, I salute that bastion of individuality, the weekly editor. I have learned that it is a maddening, exhausting, exhilarating job, with its moments of high humor and bleak despair. But whatever it is, I can't imagine about the long hours, the scanty remuneration, and the lack of appreciation, I am happy to work a daily. It would take a government of horses to remove me from the editorial chair.

THIS SUNDAY'S CHURCH CALENDAR

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA
KNOX CHURCH, ACTON
Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie, B.A., B.D.
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18th, 1959
9:45 am. Church School
10:00 am. Bible Class (15-25 years)
11:00 am. Morning Worship
Theme: Sons of the Reformation
11:30 am. Junior Church (grades 1-7)
12:00 pm. Congregational Singing
12:30 pm. Morning Prayer
1:00 pm. Church Banquet. Proceeds to fund work of the mission and relief service.

THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR
ALEXANDRIA
Reverend The Rev. H. B. Stokes, L. Th., S.T.B.
135 Jeffrey St., phone 263
TS. Thanksgiving Sunday at 10:30
11:00 am. Holy Eucharist
9:00 am. Church School and Confirmation classes, both senior and junior.
11:00 am. Church Eucharist. Address by W. H. Cook, Esq., Mayor of Acton.
MID-WEEK
Monday, 10 Oct. 1959
7:30 pm. C. of Inform. in Class by Rev. S. and Janet. Refreshments and final instruction. All Are Welcome.

CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH
Rev. J. Nelson B.A. B.D., M.A. 1901
301 Queen St. Box 46 Phone 698
SUNDAY OCTOBER 18th, 1959
10:00 am. English
2:30 pm. Dutch
"The Church of the Back to God Hour"

ACTON PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE
33 Church St. Box 1
Rev. Kenneth J. Reid, Pastor
127 Cork St., phone 649-W
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18th, 1959
10:00 am. Sunday School
11:00 am. Morning Worship
7:30 pm. Evangelistic
Tuesday 8 pm. Prayer and Bible Study
Tuesday 8 pm. Christ Ambassador
You Are Always Welcome

BAPTIST CHURCH ACTON
Pastor
Rev. Gordon M. Holmes, B.A. B.T.S.
115 Bowyer Avenue
SUNDAY OCTOBER 18th 1959
9:45 am. Church School
11:00 am. Morning Worship
1:30 pm. Gospel Service
Singing by the choir
7:00 pm. Church of Home Revival
Wednesday 8 pm. Prayer Bible Study
All Are Welcome

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA
Acton, Ontario
Rev. Gordon Adams, M.A., B.D., Minister.
Mr. George Elliott, Organist and Choir Leader
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18th, 1959
9:00 am. Morning Prayer
9:45 am. Junior Church (Grades 1-7)
11:15 am. Morning Worship
11:30 am. Sunday School (Up to Grade 3)
At noon services held under the auspices of the National Day of Prayer.

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127 Cork St., phone 649-W
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THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Back in 1909

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, October 21, 1909.

On Thursday morning last, the hotel at Stewarttown was totally destroyed by fire. The fire started about two in the morning and having made considerable headway before being discovered, the frame premises were completely destroyed as well as the contents.

While working with a circular saw at the Acton Tapping Company's shops on Tuesday afternoon, James Wilson had the misfortune to have his right thumb come in contact with the saw. It was severely lacerated and the thumb was severed from the bone but the surgeon hopes to save the injured member from amputation.

During the regular council meeting Monday evening, a letter was read from Messrs. Beardmore and Company stating that certain parties have been dumping rubbish, causing an encroachment on their property inasmuch as this fills in the pond and whereas their title gives them the land to high water mark, they requested council to preserve their rights in the matter. The council instructed the municipal officer to see that there was no further dumping of rubbish in the park.

The Free Library Board met on Wednesday and made a decision to purchase new books to replenish the supply of later volumes being published to keep the readers up to date. It was noted that 232 subscribers were taking advantage of the facilities at the library.

A somewhat unique but very enjoyable function was held evening by the members of the King's Orderlies Bible Class of the Methodist church. It was a pot-luck where pie, sandwiches and coffee were the chief items on the menu, which was served by the young men, without any lady assistants. The proceedings were under the direction of Mr. Nelson Bauer, president of the organization.

Mr. Charles E. Galloway, residing Mrs. Elizabeth Thurlwell has sold her house on Main St. to Mr. David Ross. The price paid was \$700. Noble's elevator was broken into last Tuesday but it is believed the contents were left intact. The thief left behind a telltale gauntlet and local authorities believe they may have the culprit in custody before too long. This is not the first time the place has been sized up as it has been entered before.

Back in 1939

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, October 18, 1939.

The intimation on Wednesday morning that H. J. Kerr had passed away early that morning came as a great shock to this community and throughout the countryside and province. We doubt if any span in this community will be missed more than H. J. Kerr. His was a busy life, but always he took the time to do a large share of community work and was deeply interested in Acton and its welfare. He was also interested in the Acton fall fair as well as municipal affairs. The funeral will be held tomorrow with interment in Fairview cemetery.

A large crowd was on hand for the concert held in the town hall last weekend, when Professor Theiler who is bandmaster of the Waterloo Musical Society Band and head of the Waterloo Festival, presented medals to the bandmen who won at the festival this year. Following the presentations, the professor drew the attention of the huge crowd to the fact of having such a band in the community.

The Acton Curling Club is making plans to get under way this year long before the ice is in the arena and a general meeting has been called for next week. It has been all interested in the sport. The club has gradually expanded in numbers each year and this year should see the largest membership ever.

Miss Mary Chalmers, Acton, was awarded the prize for runner-up in the ladies' section at the Cedar Crest Golf Club and received the prize at the annual dinner last week.

Splendid congregations filled the church last Sunday to commemorate the 63rd anniversary of Knox Presbyterian church. The singing by the choir and the anthems and other selections under the direction of F. Salt, organist and choirmaster, were very appropriate and well rendered. The special anniversary minister for the occasion was the Rev. A. G. Rutland, B.A., of Wychwood Presbyterian church, Toronto.

The Lakeside Chapter I.O.G.E. enjoyed an evening of various activities at the home of Miss Velma Murray on Tuesday. A shower of amusement articles was held for distribution among soldiers in barracks which included games, cards, books, notepaper and magazines. Yarn was given out for both sweaters and socks for "the boys".

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY AND TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

MEDICAL

DR. W. G. C. KENNEY
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Symon Block
434 Mill St. E., Acton
Office Phone 78
Residence 115 Church St. E.
Phone 150

DR. D. A. GARRETT
Physician and Surgeon
Corner of Willow and River Sts.
Entrance River St.
Acton, Ont.
Phone 238

DR. ROBERT D. BUCKNER
Physician and Surgeon
39 Wellington St., Acton, Ont.
Phone 679
Office Hours 8:30 am - 5 pm
Afternoons by appointment

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

F. L. WRIGHT
20 Wilbur St.
Acton, Ontario
Phone 85
Appraiser, Real Estate and Insurance

DR. H. LEIB
Dental Surgeon
Office - Corner of Main and Frederick Streets
Office Hours by Appointment
TELEPHONE 19

DR. A. J. BUCHANAN
Dental Surgeon
Office 3A Mill Street
Office Hours - 9 am to 6 pm
Closed Wednesday afternoon
Telephone 146

LEGAL

C. F. LEATHERLAND, O.C.
Barrister & Solicitor, Notary Public
Office Hours: 10 am - 12:00 pm
1:00 pm - 4:00 pm
Saturdays by appointment only
Office 22 - Phone - Res 181
ACTON

A. BRAIDA, B.A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
172 Main St. E., Acton, Ont.
Phone 578
Office Hours: 9 am - 9 pm
1 pm - 8 pm Saturdays
15 Cork St. E., Guelph
TA 4-2542
Office Hours: 9 am - 5 pm
Saturdays 9 am - 12 am

HASTINGS & PAYNE
Barristers and Solicitors
Notaries Public
1A Mill St., Acton
Office Hours
Mon - Fri: 10:00-11:45 am.
1:30 - 4:30 pm
Sat: 10:00 - 1:00 am.
Phone 891

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Bumley Shoemaker
Funeral Home
Phone 699 night or day
Bruce E. Shoemaker, Mgr.

CHIROPRACTOR

A. D. MOORE, D.C.
Palmer Specific Chiropractor
17 Mill Street
Phone 40 or 66
Office Hours:
Wed. 2 - 7 Sat. 2 - 5

OPTICAL AND HEARING AIDS

E. L. BUCHNER, R.O.
Ophthalmist and Hearing Aid
Consultant (Acoustician)
48 Mill St. E. Phone 115
Office Hours
Wednesdays only 1:30-6:00 pm.
Evenings by appointment
House calls by appointment

ROBERT R. HAMILTON
Optometrist
Eyes Examined
Hearing Aid Service
181 Guelph St., Georgetown, Ont.
For appointment please phone.
TR 7-3971

AUDITING - ACCOUNTING

LEVER & HOSKIN
Chartered Accountants
51 Main St. N. 212 King St. W.
Brampton Toronto
Phones: GL 1-4624 EM 4-9131

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAY COACH LINES
COACHES LEAVE ACTON

| | |
|---|---|
| Daylight Time | Eastbound |
| 8:33 am. Daily except Sun and Holy | 8:55 am. 11:35 am. 2:08 pm. 4:08 pm. 6:33 pm. 8:33 pm. 10:08 pm. (Sun and Holy) |
| Westbound | |
| 10:27 am. 12:57 pm. 2:57 pm. 5:27 pm. 7:27 pm. 9:12 pm. 11:32 pm. 1:12 am. (Fri., Sat., Sun and Holy) | |

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

| | |
|--|-----------|
| Standard Time | Eastbound |
| Daily 5:40 am. Daily except Sundays 9:12 am. (flagstop), 7:14 pm. Sunday only 8:01 pm. Daily except Sunday. (flagstop) at Georgetown 9:21 am. 6:25 pm. Daily Flyer at Georgetown 10:11 pm. Westbound | |
| Daily 11:40 am. Daily except Sunday. 8:30 am. 8:33 pm. Saturday only 1:22 pm. Sunday only 9:05 am. (flagstop). Sunday only Flyer at Guelph 7:05 p.m. Daily except Sat. and Sun. 5:31 pm. | |

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David R. Dills, Managing Editor

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