

Editorial Page

Responsibilities

Democratic rights and privileges precipitate corresponding duties and responsibilities. That is a simple truth we have found hard to learn through the years and still ignore in our quest for the ultimate in freedom.

Literature, right now, is a good example. With our desire for "freedom of expression," we have given official approval to books formerly classified as obscene. "Lady Chatterley's Lover" is the best-known example of our change in thinking; it's no longer objectionable, it's "good" literature.

But with D. H. Lawrence's novel and other sex-focussed tales which have won the approval of critics and censors, we have had an avalanche of passion-packed pockets which

crowd pocket-book stands in restaurants, drug stores, variety stores and many other outlets in addition to book stores. Much of it unquestionably is designed to traffic on the quest for "ex-sex-ment".

This we must accept if we are to defend another facet of our cherished right to freedom of expression. We cannot ignore the corresponding responsibility, however, which lies simply in rejecting or ignoring those publications which trade simply on human frailties. And more basically, by teaching our children to enjoy the multitude of good books provided us by great masters of English literature both of the present and the past.

Hallowe'en—or April Fool

The whole Western world was thrilled, and hoaxed, by something in the nature of a belated Hallowe'en joke originated apparently in Vienna last weekend. This product of someone's imagination claimed that Khrushchev was under arrest in Moscow and that Molotov and Zhukov had returned to power. During the former's brief tenure of power after Stalin died he showed signs of having a more reasonable attitude toward international problems and hopes were entertained that slacking off of the cold war activities might be looked for. Apparently that attitude did not appeal to the more fanatical element in Moscow and out of the hassle that ensued we got Khrushchev, to our sorrow. It is probable that Malenkov had too many supporters to make his "purging" a safe move and he was relegated to an inferior appointment far away from the front line.

Just why Marshal Zhukov was deprived of his high command is not clear in our memory today. In a book we read of years ago he was cited as one of the world's one hundred best men and it is probable that the Khrushchev regime considered him too dangerous to be close at hand and so shipped him off to a southern command if we remember rightly. (Details are not important.) It is enough that they were removed from their responsible positions in the interest of security — security for K. that is.)

Like Mark Twain's famous remark that the report of his death was greatly exaggerated, so Mr. Khrushchev is probably enjoying a quiet chuckle over the report of his downfall being greatly exaggerated.

It would have been nice though.

—The Ridgeway Dominion.

A Doubtful Claim

One of the problems the western world faces in dealing with Russia is the question of the reliability of the information about economic progress in the communist bloc. Here in Canada all the information is available to any one, and any one is free to question its accuracy. There is also a free press to do its own searching out and interpretation. The same is true throughout the western alliance. But in the communist countries the collection and publication of data is solely in the hands of the party apparatus, subject to pressures and purposes that have no counterpart here.

An interesting attempt to resolve the question of the reliability of Russian economic statistics has been made by Gregory Grossman of the University of California. His study made for the National Bureau of Economic Research, has just been published by the Princeton University Press. Paradoxically, he feels that Russian leaders are as worried on this point as we are in the west. All through

Soviet publications he discovered a significant emphasis on the need for reliable information and he concludes that all the way up the party ladder each writer tends to present the best possible picture to his superior.

Grossman says that Soviet statistical 'output of industry' generally meet certain rough tests of internal and external consistency wherever such tests are possible and have been tried. However, he adds, reality is sometimes distorted by "suppression and selective release of data, biased choice of bases of comparison, deliberate ambiguity." And it is his conclusion that in weighing information published in Russia, we must always put the question, "What are the figures trying to prove?"

To win converts abroad and quiet criticism at home, communism is out to show that it holds the balance of power in world economic progress. It is a claim that still remains very much in doubt.

Two Sides

At about this season every year merchants seem to get particularly worked up about the "buy at home" theme.

Like most problems there are two sides to the situation and perhaps it shouldn't just be the merchants who develop some enthusiasm on the subject.

There's little doubt that the interest on the merchant's part develops because around the Christmas season there's a lot more money spent than at any other season. In some lines of business the merchant continues through a number of "slow" months and comes out on top only because of the increased year-end buying.

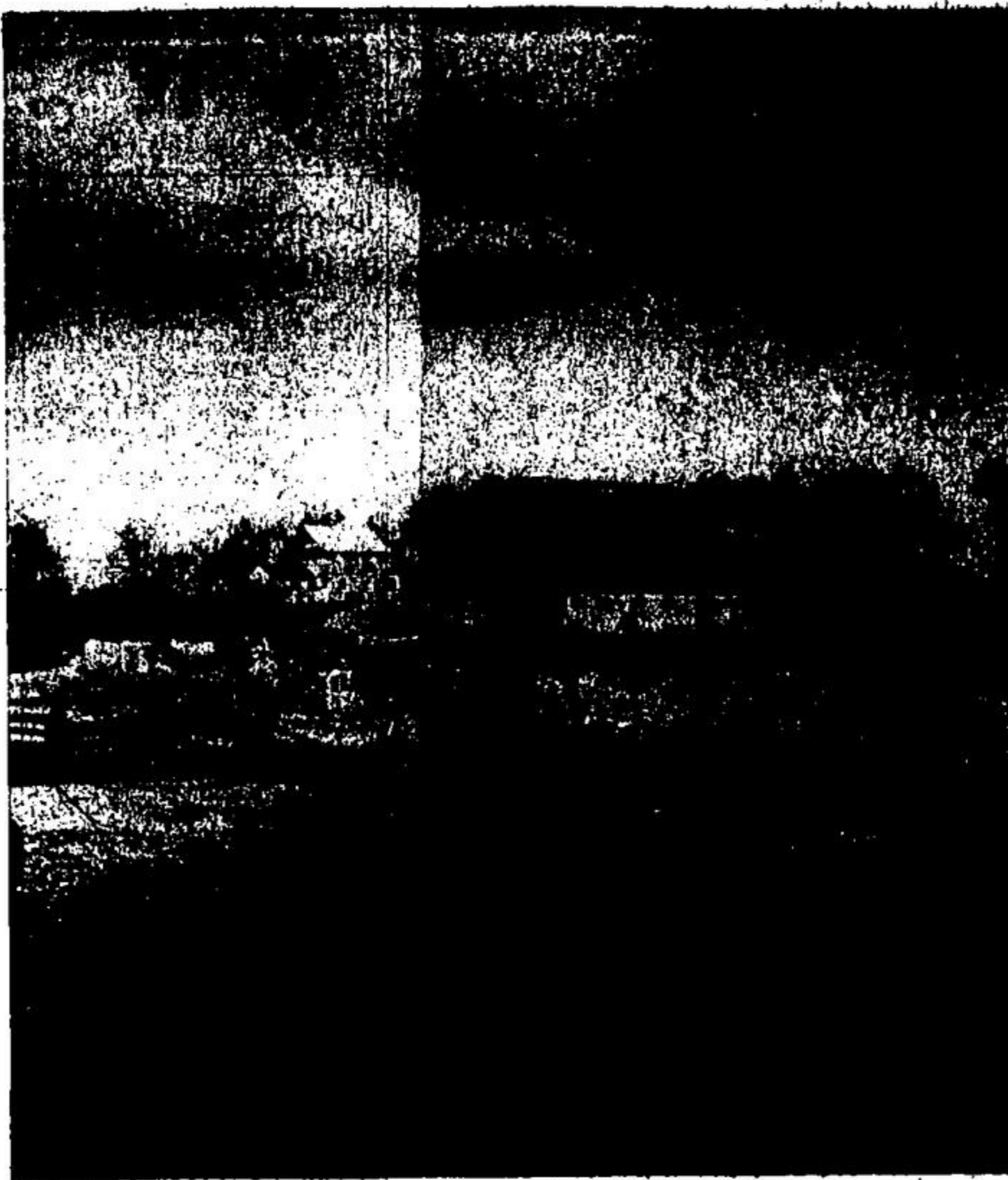
From the buyer's point of view of course the whole thing seems rather selfish. But a deeper look develops some realism that does bring the message into practical terms. Local stores, of course, can't afford to expand their inventory to the level of the largest department store because there just aren't enough buyers. But the more buyers there are, the more that inventory can be expanded with the convenience of local shopping maintained.

Then there's a little matter of taxes. Every merchant in town, along with industry has an extra three mills added to its rate over that of the residential rate. Every merchant also pays a business tax that amounts to maybe something as high as 60 per cent of the assessment, over and above the property tax.

The number of local charities that are financed with donations from local merchants is an unknown factor but, to the merchant, a very realistic one.

It's quite fair to say that everything can't be bought here and the local merchants realize it. All they hope is that buyers will give them due consideration before trotting off to the "big city" to deposit all their Christmas shopping dollars to the benefit of another municipality.

Buying at home is really a two-sided question. If merchants do their best to provide the selections, quality and prices that are competitive, surely buyers will do their share to assist and in the long-range develop the commercial section of this town.



—Photo by Esther Taylor

"November Landscape"

Sugar and Spice...

BY BILL SMILEY

A couple of months ago, we began a new life in a different town, with a new job and a different home. Have you ever considered pulling up stakes and making a completely fresh start? It's quite an experience. Let me tell you about ours.

For ten years, I was editor of a small-town weekly newspaper. When we began that life, I worked very hard. We didn't have any money. What we had was faith, hope and mortgages. The faith and hope seemed to decrease much more rapidly than did the mortgages.

But gradually, things improved. Sheer grit, honesty and ignorance were not to be denied. For example: after my wife had been cooking for only two years on a two-burner hot-plate set up on the ironing board, we were able to buy an electric stove. This was accomplished by borrowing money on my insurance policy.

After this, life got better steadily. I was able to borrow enough to put a down payment on a used house. An old aunt of mine died and left me a legacy of \$50. With this, I was able to buy a car, five

years old, with only 36 months to pay. We managed to establish a fuel bill, tax arrears and several grocery bills, sure signs of success.

Despite our steady progress downhill, those were the good years, as people in their dotage are fond of saying when they recall those horrible early years of marriage. We raised two children who were a continual source of amusement, delight and irritation. We made many friends who were a continual source of good fun, good food, good talk and bad whiskey.

Of course, it wasn't all roses, mind you. The Old Battleaxe and I fought frequently and hotly during those years, over anything from my laziness around the house to my ineptness as a father. The kids, complained bitterly about going to bed so early and not having more spending money. I talked continually about how hard my job was on the nerves. My wife rarely ceased lamenting her menial role in life.

But on the whole, we led an average, wildly disorganized, normal, Canadian family life, and most of the time thoroughly

enjoyed it. We had definitely put down roots, even though most of them were busily engaged in either mucking up our drains or heaving our foundation.

Why would a family, moored to a snug berth, suddenly cut its hawsers and drift off into unknown waters? You might as well ask why a hen wants to cross the road, or an octogenarian decides to get married. It's a cross between "to see what it's like" and "just for the hell of it."

As Brutus said: "There is a tide in the affairs of men . . . This was just before he went out and got his head knocked off by the bad guys. Or, as Robbie Burns put it: "You take the high tide, and I'll take the low tide." Well, we took the family size tide, and we've been at sea ever since.

You've no idea of the tremendous changes in our lives since we made the big move. My own life has undergone a general uprooting that has made it almost unrecognizable. For example: I used to put on 14 storm windows every fall; here I just slide down the aluminum. I used to write this column on the kitchen table; now I write it on the card table. I used to have just a cup of tea for breakfast; now I must gaffer over an egg. I tell you, I don't know whether I'm coming or going.

It's been even more of a wrench for my wife. Used to the deep, rich satisfaction of looking after a big eight-room house, she's frustrated by the ease with which she handles this mere six-roomer. Used to lugging the garbage cans out from the back shed, she finds it no challenge at all to hoist them the 20 feet required here. She's quite at a loss with doors that close tightly and windows that go 'up and down. These may seem like little things but they mean a lot to a woman and she's become so neurotic from the leisure of life here that she's taken up the violin.

Kids are tougher than adults but the change has upset even them. It's obvious in young Hugh. Sometimes he's so disturbed he can scarcely eat a third piece of pie. Little Kim, too, has been deeply affected by the move. The usually boisterous hoven has become so quiet and repressed that there are days on which she knocks over her milk only once.

All in all, it's been quite a shake-up, and it's a pretty tragic thing to see a family turn up by the roots and shattered like this. However, I think we'll be adjusted after another 10 years. And when that happens, I'm going to leap out of my rut again and head for another one, whatever the cost. Maybe go farming.

BLOW DANGEROUS

Impairment of the hearing may be caused by forcible blowing of the nose, which can force infection through the small passage between nose and throat. Children should be taught to blow first one nostril and then the other, gently. Disposable tissues can be used so that other people are protected when the patient coughs or sneezes.

THIS SUNDAY'S

Church Calendar



THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN
THE MARTYR
ANGLICAN
Rector: The Rev. H. B. Stokreef,
L.Th., S.T.B.
185 Jeffrey St., phone 285

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1960
Advent Sunday
8:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist
9:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist and Church School
Annual Advent Corporate Communion of men and boys of the parish
11:00 a.m.—Mattins
MID-WEEK CELEBRATION
Wednesday, 30 November, 1960.
Feast of St. Andrew, the Apostle
10 a.m., Holy Eucharist
All Are Welcome

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA
KNOX CHURCH, ACTON
Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie, B.A., B.D., Minister
Mr. E. A. Hansen, B.A. Organist and Chou Master

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1960
9:45 a.m.—Church School
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship
Theme: "What Presbyterians Believe About Baptism" The Sacrament of Baptism
6:45 p.m.—Y.P. leave for Fall Rally at Campbellville
Junior congregation (ages 3-7) meets during sermon—Presbytery children cared for at Manse

UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA
Acton, Ontario
Rev. Dwight Engel, B.A., Minister
Mr. George Elliott Organist and Choir Master

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1960
9:30 a.m.—Early Service
9:30 a.m.—Senior Sunday School, grade 4 and up
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship
11:00 a.m.—Junior Sunday School up to grade 3 with nursery.

BAPTIST CHURCH
ACTON
Pastor: James M. Rudd
39 Nelson Court, Phone 206

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1960
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School
11:00 a.m.—"Facts of the Gospel"
7:00 p.m.—"Bible Highways"
Wednesday—4 p.m., Mission Band; 7:30 p.m., Mid-week Service of Prayer and Bible Study
Friday 6:45 p.m., Explorers, ages 8-12; 7:30 p.m., Baptist High Fellowship
All Are Welcome

CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH
Rev. J. Nutma, B.A., B.D., Minister
201 Queen St., Box 48, Phone 698

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1960
10:00 a.m.—English
2:30 p.m.—Dutch
The Church of the Back to God Hour

ACTON PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE
33 Churchill Road
P.A.O.C.
Rev. Kenneth J. Reid, Pastor
75 Cook St., phone 649-W

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 27th, 1960
10:00 a.m.—Sunday School
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship
7:00 p.m.—Evangelistic
Tuesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Christ Ambassador
Monday, November 28, 8 p.m.—Youth Rally with Rev. Jack Counsell of Wallaceburg as speaker. Special music, the Musical Aires of Lakeshore Gospel Temple, Toronto.
You Are Always Welcome

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

BACK IN 1940

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, Nov. 28, 1940.

Nominations last Friday evening drew the usual attendance of 25 or 30 citizens who are interested in the affairs of the municipality. Nominations were not numerous for council, as usual, and as a result there were not sufficient qualified to fill the four seats. Following the nominations, a citizens' meeting was held in the council chambers and Reeve J. B. Chalmers and his members gave a good account of the events during the year.

Few residents can recall a heavier snowstorm than the one which descended on this district Tuesday. Starting in the late afternoon, a driving storm from the east raged all night and in the morning sidewalks had a good foot of snow and drifts of a foot and a half were quite common. Traffic was badly demoralized. The storm had all the semblance of a February blizzard rather than the start of winter.

Pupils and teachers of Acton Continuation School conducted a very successful dance last Friday night. Proceeds of \$84.62 were donated to the Acton and District Red Cross Society.

County council meeting last Tuesday passed a resolution asking authorization for the formation of a Halton County Civil Guard. The resolution carried but three members refrained from voting.

Some of the "stop" signs about town received little attention from motorists. Can it be that they are so illiterate that four letter words are not understood.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at Knox manse on Saturday when Lucy Elizabeth Rawlings, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Rawlings, Acton, was united in matrimony to Mr. Douglas Cecil Maplesden, son of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Maplesden, Georgetown.

Married Saturday were Mr. Arnold Weaver, son of Mrs. E. Anderson and the late Mr. Weaver, and Miss Dorothy Phillips, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Phillips.

BACK IN 1910

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, Nov. 24, 1910.

On Thursday morning of last week, Mr. James Locker had the misfortune to have his barn and all this year's crop destroyed by fire caused by his lantern exploding. He also lost some 13 geese, a number of hens and his cream separator. The loss is a heavy one. It is partly covered by insurance with the Halton Mutual.

The last season has been one of the most extensive for building operations at both the sole leather and the light leather tanneries in the history of the business of Messrs. Beardmore and Co. in Acton. Erected have been a new stone hide house, a new cement machine shop, an addition to the tan yard, a stone addition to the beach house and the mammoth new addition to the leather warehouse at the Grand Trunk Railway Station. Builders are at present engaged on extensive new buildings for the sole leather tannery.

While in town on Saturday, Mr. W. A. McLean, deputy minister of public works, made a tour of inspection of the sections of county roads constructed on the second line between Acton and the Dublin crossroads. He expressed much satisfaction with the work. While here, a representative of the Free Press took Mr. McLean for a trip over the road from the foot of Mill Street to the crossroad at the first line and impressed the great need for constructing this section on the same plan. There is a strong probability that work will be inaugurated on this section next season.

From the Daily Gateway from Seward, Alaska, we learn that Mr. Christopher McPherson, son of Mrs. Robert McPherson, Bowler Ave., and his partner, Mr. R. L. Hatcher, recently made a rich strike of gold quartz, near the top of a hill at Ground Hog Creek. The reporter says it is the richest quartz ever exhibited in that region and is the most remarkable discovery yet made in that part of Alaska.

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY AND TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

MEDICAL
DR. W. G. C. KENNEY
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Symon Block
43A 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 St.
Entrance River St.
Acton, Ont.
Phone 238

DR. ROBERT U. BUCKNER
Physician and Surgeon
39 Wellington St., Acton, Ont.
Phone 679
Office Hours 8-8 p.m.
Afternoons by Appointment

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE
F. L. WRIGHT
20 Wilbur St.
Acton, Ontario
Phone 95
Appraiser, Real Estate and Insurance

DENTAL
DR. H. LEIB
Dental Surgeon
Office—Corner Mill and Frederick Street
Office Hours By Appointment
TELEPHONE 19

DR. A. J. BUCHANAN
Dental Surgeon
Office—3A Mill Street
Office Hours—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Closed Wednesday afternoon
Telephone 148

LEGAL
C. F. LEATHERLAND, Q.C.
Barrister & Solicitor, Notary Public
Office Hours: 10:00 a.m.—12:00 p.m.
1:00 p.m.—5:00 p.m.
Saturdays by appointment only
Office 22—Phone—Res. 151
ACTON

A. BRAIDA, B.A.
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
173 Main St. E., Acton, Ont.
Phone 576
Office Hours: 9 a.m. — 8 p.m.
15' Cork St. E., Quelp
TA 4-2242
Office Hours: 9 a.m. — 5 p.m.
Saturdays 9 a.m. — 12 p.m.

HASTINGS & PAYNE
Barristers and Solicitors
Notary Public
1A Mill St., Acton
For appointment call 991.

CHIROPRACTOR
W. ROY RIDDEL, D.C.
Palmer Specific Chiropractor
17 Mill Street — Phone 40
Office Hours:
Tues. & Thurs. — 2 p.m. — 8 p.m.
Sat. — 10 a.m. — 1 p.m.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Bumley Shoemaker
FUNERAL HOME
Phone 659 night or day
Bruce E. Shoemaker, Mgr.

OPTICAL AND HEARING AIDS
E. L. BUCHNER, R.O.
Optometrist Contact Lenses
Hearing Aids
48 Mill St. E. Acton
In Acton Wednesdays Only
2:00 p.m. — 6:00 p.m.
For appointment, phone 113.

ROBERT R. HAMILTON
Optometrist
Eyes Examined
Glasses fitted
80 Main St. N., Georgetown, Ont.
10 a.m. to 6 p.m., Mon. to Fri.
Evenings by appointment
Closed Saturday
For appointment please phone:
TR 7-3671

AUDITING - ACCOUNTING
LEVER & HOSKIN
Chartered Accountants
51 Main St. N. 212 King St. W.
Brampton Toronto 1
Phones: GL 1-4824 EM 4-9131

FOOTIATRIST
(Foot Specialist)
EDMUND S. MORGAN, D.S.C.
14 Green St., Guelph, Ont.
Phone TA 2-2740
Monday - Wednesday - Friday
By Appointment

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE
GRAY COACH LINES
COACHES LEAVE ACTON
Standard Time
Eastbound
6:35 a.m. (Daily except Sun. and Hol.); 8:58 a.m.; 11:33 a.m.; 2:08 p.m.; 5:08 p.m.; 6:35 p.m.; 8:33 p.m.; 10:06 p.m. (Sun. and Hol.)
Westbound
10:27 a.m.; 12:37 p.m.; 2:37 p.m.; 5:27 p.m.; 7:27 p.m.; 9:12 p.m.; 11:32 p.m.; 11 a.m. (Fri., Sat., Sun. and Hol.)

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
Standard Time
Eastbound
Daily except Sunday 6:44 a.m.; Daily except Sunday 9:12 a.m.; (Flagstop); Daily except Sat. and Sun. 1:14 p.m.; Sat. only 6:04 p.m.; Sunday only 4:01 p.m.; Daily except Sunday Flyer at Georgetown 8:27 p.m.; Daily Flyer at Georgetown 10:06 p.m.
Westbound
Daily 12:29 a.m.; Daily except Sunday, 4:37 p.m.; Sat. only 9:12 a.m.; 1:23 p.m.; Sunday only 8:43 a.m. (Flagstop); Sunday only Flyer at Guelph 7:28 p.m.; Daily except Sat. and Sun. 8:50 a.m.; 6:31 p.m.

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The only paper ever published in Acton
G. A. Dills, Editor-in-Chief
David R. Dills, Managing Editor

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