

Editorial Page

Courtesy

Many successful businesses have been built on the sound principle of providing a reliable product or worthwhile service at a fair price. It cannot be denied, however, that when such a product or service is marketed in a courteous manner a more pleasant and rewarding experience for all will result.

People, both young and old, in all walks of life, react favourably to courteous treatment — and it costs no more than a little time and effort plus thoughtful consideration of others. How many of us remember a businessman in our parents' or grandparents' time who invariably walked to the door and opened it as his customers left? He found the time to be courteous.

Courtesy is an important and valuable asset. It cannot be monopolized by any one group, but it would appear at times that it could be used to better advantage in many of our personal and business relationships. Like ripples created when a pebble is thrown into a pool, an act of courtesy will extend far beyond the original gesture.

The summer season is now here and many visitors are travelling in our country. Would this not be an excellent time to make a conscious effort to be more courteous, not only on our highways, but in our stores and places of business? It takes so little time and effort and the results can be far-reaching. It can make for a more pleasant world in which to live.

Not a Bad Record

When he was in Ottawa recently, Israel's Prime Minister Ben-Gurion said he was surprised to learn that since the end of World War II, Canada has spent \$4,629,450,000 on foreign aid. Mr. Ben-Gurion went on to say that he was sure that the rest of the world was equally ignorant of the extent of our foreign aid spending. In point of the fact it is likely that very few Canadians have much knowledge of this subject, though it is not a record we need be modest about.

Canada provided more than \$2 billion for immediate postwar relief and reconstruction in Europe. More recently we have spent nearly \$1.8 billion in NATO mutual aid, and another \$480 million on special assistance schemes. In the past decade we have contributed through the Colombo Plan \$382 million for hydro-electric and thermal power projects, and grants of foodstuffs and technical assistance to India, Pakistan, Ceylon, Malaya, Burma, Cambodia and Vietnam.

In the current year we will spend \$62 million on foreign aid. Over a five-year period we are contributing \$10 million to the

West Indies' aid program. West Indian trainees are in Canada studying public administration, information services and fisheries; Canadian experts are in the islands assisting in agriculture, housing and vocational training. Over a three-year period we are to spend \$10.5 million in Africa, mainly on technical aid to education. There will be a \$1 million appropriation this year for the Commonwealth scholarship plan and the number of persons studying at our universities under the program is expected to rise to 225. And many more items could be added to the list.

Of course much of our foreign aid spending is done right in Canada, with Canadian-made goods rather than dollars going out of the country. Nevertheless it is all money that the taxpayers must put up. Probably those vocal few Canadians who condemn our foreign aid as pitifully inadequate have no certain knowledge of just how much we have done, and an idealistic but unrealistic conception of just how much we can afford.

Soft Heads and Muscles

A New York physical education veteran told a big gathering the other day that our youth is not getting soft; but he laid in to their elders.

The same group heard Dr. George Flower, of the Ontario Board of Education, declare emphatically "We cannot operate hard schools in a soft society... we are soft, smug and flabby, guilty of soft thinking, and this is reflected in our schools."

Whether these two men, who were addressing the Canadian Association for Health, Physical Education and Recreation at McMaster, were banging at a society that is doing too much soft thinking about hardness and not enough hard thinking about softness

can be left to specialists. We lean certainly to Dr. Flower's attitude and in his own way, Dr. Nash, the New Yorker, who questioned modern youth's softness, stressed there are still great flaws in our approach to recreation.

"To be any benefit, exercises must be interesting," he said, and pointed out that a walk in the woods is as healthy as a weight-lifting session.

"In the final analysis, true recreation is achieved by doing something creatively; that is why our emphasis on purely spectator sports is wrong; we are entertained by a football match, but our health is not improved."

The Illusion

Perhaps we should not be surprised, but the idea is now well established that a government hand-out can fix any ill, real or imagined. A current example is the suggestion that the government might pay a "maternal wage" to convince mothers in Canada that it is a worthwhile occupation to stay home and look after the house and the children. This proposal was made in all seriousness to the annual meeting in Ottawa of the Canadian Welfare Council by a Montreal social worker, Jeanne Duval, vice-president of the Confederation des Syndicats Nationaux.

This "maternal wage," said Miss Duval, would be fully justified "if we believe that the education of the child is of first importance for the nation, and that the mother is irreplaceable in carrying out this task."

More than 40 per cent of the effective feminine working force in Canada, said Miss Duval, is made up of married women and there is reason to believe that the percentage will increase. The wife of 1961, she said, is not much interested in domestic work: "Her ignorance often leads her to underestimate these humble tasks and she refuses to make the necessary effort to become a good housewife." The "ideal solution" Miss Duval concluded, might be a government

allowance proportionate to the number of children in the family.

This is quite an indictment of Canadian women, one that surely would not stand up to investigation. But apart from the question of whether many or most working mothers neglect their children there are the two questions of whether it is proper to suggest that the state should or could bribe people into accepting their responsibilities, and whether it is reasonable to assume that the state has the money to take on still another whopping welfare allowance.

By Miss Duval's reckoning about 600,000 of Canada's working women are married. If only half of these are mothers of young children the total would be 300,000, and if a government allowance is to keep them at home it would have to equal the \$30 or \$40 or \$50 a week they make at a paying job. So the proposal probably involves something like a half a billion dollars a year. The easy assumption that the government would have no trouble finding that much additional money, or that government should pay a cash allowance to ensure that children are properly reared is indication of the growth of the illusion that the people can shift any responsibility at all to the state.

"Big Splash"



—Photo by Esther Taylor

Sugar and Spice...

BY BILL SMILEY

have a yen to bend horseshoes with one hand.

I suppose a lot of you women will think this is immature. But the truth, however bitter, is that you just haven't been able to tame the wild man that lurks in every male breast.

You think we're just sitting there, half asleep, watching television, don't you? Well, next time there's a showdown on the screen, observe the grim set of our jaws, see the fingers of our gun hands curl.

Keep an eye on our eyebrows next time Sophia Loren heaves into view. They'll be so quizzical you could hang a water pail on them.

Note the way our eyes narrow,

next time we're out in the boat, as they peer into the distance, seeing things you've never dreamed of.

And look out for that little, dangerous smile that barely curls the corner of our mouth, at the next meeting of the Home and School Club, when the chairman asks for a frank statement of opinion.

They've taken away our old comrades-in-arms. But Cooper and Gable and Hemingway have given us a code to live by. On the surface, we may be a burnt-out lot. But behind that pot-belly, beneath that wispy skull, the fires are smouldering, the courage is white-hot, the will is of iron, and the devilish charm is just biding its time until the first countess comes along.

G.A.D. About

The News Changes

During the past few weeks I, and likely you too, have noted the change in the daily newspaper headlines and I find it quite an improvement. Gone are the worries about Congo and a lot of other places that were hard to spell or even pronounce. Don't know if the troubles have all been settled or not, but our John and his retinue have for the present stopped travelling and have things to do at home. I was afraid this was going to happen and now it has. One can take on too many of the world's problems, and things at home can get out of hand.

It seems that Mr. Coyne hasn't been kept in line by the rest of the sub-chiefs while Big John was helping the rest of the world go straight. Now the big news is coming out of Ottawa and it just isn't coming out the right way and some of it is not coming at all. I've met

Mr. Coyne and Mr. Dielenbaker and they were both fine men. Mr. Coyne must be a pretty smooth guy to have manipulated himself into a position where it is reported he will receive a pension of \$25,000 a year and he hasn't finished his first term yet. No wonder John is home shaking his head and threatening a general election. The last one was quite a successful one for him but one should not push one's luck too far.

The next to be fired will likely be the Senate because if you get across John's path firing seems to be the way to settle the problem. Remember the way the railway threat was dispersed last May. John stepped right into the thick of the fray and put his hand into his big deficit pocket and put in the funds to make the settlement possible. All things are possible to him who has. With Mr. Coyne now absent from his post we wonder who will be chosen to sign the currency of Canada while he is out of his office.

You never can tell—it might be another recruit from the dried out prairies. There has been mention that Premier Tommie Douglas might come down and clear

School Bylaws Erin Concern

Insurance, general accounts, road accounts and welfare accounts were ordered paid when Erin township council met in Hillsburgh Monday, July 3. A grant of \$50 was made to Acton Agricultural Society and \$300 to Erin Agricultural Society.

A cheque for \$100 was to be forwarded to the secretary treasurer of McMillans cemetery, ninth line, Erin Township, and a \$100 county cheque to the same address.

The assessor and clerk were paid expenses for attending Assessor's School.

Two motions passed read "that Erin township council approve the request of Caledon township council, regarding Union School section No. 6 and No. 13 Erin Township as required by section 40 (2) of the Public Schools Act" and "Erin township having passed a School Area by-law No. 13-1961 a by-law to join Area No. 1 and Area No. 2 into an area known as Erin Township Public School Area, a resolution from Council assenting to the inclusion of Area No. 2 would be appreciated, as required by Section 40 (2) of the Public Schools Act." All the members of council were present and reeve George Wallace presided.

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

BACK IN 1941

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, 17, 1941

Early Tuesday morning when night constable J. Locker was making his rounds he started two men trying to break into Cooper's clothing store on Main Street. The men made their getaway but not before the constable had taken their license number. Police on the highway to Toronto were notified and were waiting near Brampton when the car came speeding by.

Police followed the car for 13 miles down the road until the driver of the speeding car made a wrong turn onto a dirt road, and the car crashed into a fence. The two occupants leaped out and jumped into Lake Ontario behind the starch company. One man was caught after police swam about 40 feet after him but the other managed to escape.

The storm yesterday created quite a bit of havoc in and around town. Two cows were killed by lightning while standing beneath a tree on the farm of A. T. Mann, a tree at W.L. Worden's home was struck and fuse plugs blown in the house. Fuses on 18 transformers were all blown and the lightning rooster blown off one. Workmen were kept busy four hours repairing the damage.

Steps have been taken to curtail pleasure driving in order to preserve gasoline for war use. Credit cards have been abolished and gas and oil supplies can only be sold on cash basis. Gasoline can not be purchased on Sundays and strict restrictions have been adopted.

A fire which apparently spread from the municipal dump on the third line burned across a field and destroyed a fence on nearby property. Firemen were called and had quite a time beating out the stubborn blaze.

The return at Acton Customs have continued to climb and the second quarter of the year 1941 shows an amount collected almost three times of that a year ago. Figures for April, May and June of last year were \$23,778.23 and this year figures for the same period amounted to \$66,854.84.

A letter was presented by the garage operators in town asking council to consider purchasing a uniform for the night constable. No action was taken on this.

BACK IN 1911

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, July 13, 1911

Mr. Arch McPherson's fine driver received a dozen stitches in the off hind leg when it was kicked by another horse while in the pasture. The animal is of excellent breed and highly regarded by the owner. Dr. Lawson was called and so deep was the gash it required 12 stitches.

The experience of oiling the streets this year was so gratifying both to council and residents it is believed the practice will continue another year. If, like in the past, the dust was dependent on watering, it certainly would be flying at a great rate. The recent dry spell has lowered water supplies in the area at a rapid rate.

Nearly every farmer while visiting in town these days takes home a roll of binder twine. They will soon be too busy to make frequent trips to town when the harvesting begins.

Charles Sney, local laundryman sent congratulations to the King on his Coronation and this week received acknowledgement back. He is quite pleased with the reply and is now mure of a British subject than ever.

An Englishman, living on Elgin Street was fined \$2.00 and costs when he appeared before H. P. Moore J. P. for using extravagant explosives. Three witnesses were called and verified the man had used obscene and insulting language on the street.

Last week William Ritchie, Bruck Street, a young married man employed at Beardmore Co., returned home from work hot and tired and drank two glasses of cold lemonade. Soon after he began having pains in his stomach and spasms of numbness in the lower portion of his body. At first it was thought he had been poisoned but later it was found he drank the cold lemonade too fast. He was treated by the doctor and was soon on the way to recovery.

Knox church garden party held at the home of Mack McDougall, Esqueness, turned out quite successful Tuesday evening when a large crowd was in attendance. The variety program was much enjoyed and the eating booths set up did a land office business. The cold lemonade had to be replenished time and time again.

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Hamilton
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TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

GRAY COACH LINES

COACHES LEAVE ACTON
Daylight Saving Time
Eastbound
6:33 a.m. (daily except Sun. and
Holi); 8:54 a.m.; 11:33 a.m.; 2:08
p.m.; 5:06 p.m.; 6:35 p.m.
8:33 p.m.; 10:06 p.m. (Sun. and
Holi).

Westbound
10:27 a.m.; 12:57 p.m.; 2:57
p.m.; 5:27 p.m.; 7:27 p.m.;
9:12 p.m.; 11:32 p.m.; 1:12
a.m.; 1:12 a.m. (Fri.; Sat., Sun. and
Holi).

RAILWAYS

CANADIAN NATIONAL
Daylight Saving Time
Eastbound
6:44 a.m. to Toronto Daily except
Sunday; 10:33 a.m. to Toronto; 6:07
p.m. to Toronto; 8:01 p.m. to To-
ronto Sunday Only.
Westbound
9:30 a.m. to Stratford; 6:30 p.m.
to Stratford; 8:07 p.m. to Stratford;
1:30 a.m. to Stratford 17 days a
week; 8:25 p.m. to Stratford Sat-
urday Only.

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David R. Dills, Managing Editor

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICE PHONE 600, ACTON

These were the men who were what all of us wanted to be—the dead shots, the mighty drinkers, the ladykillers, the devil-may-care adventurers. Honest, Mom, I don't want to be just a timid old school teacher. I want to have a beautiful countess gooty over me. I want to out-draw the fastest gun in the west. I want to shoot a lion.

It's a lot of fun mowing the lawn, but I'd rather mow down six or eight cattle rustlers. I like a game of bridge, but my heart yearns for Russian Roulette. I know I have trouble getting the top-off a jar of pickles, but I