To people with imperceptive minds the emergence of Canada as a nation is remote and shadowy, but to those with a feeling for the force of history it is as close as yester-

The hundredth anniversary of the confederation of the provinces is a mere six years ahead of us, and planning has already begun so that we may celebrate the event on a grand scale. We cannot be content to have only parades and pageants. These are part of our expression of pleasure, but some projects of lasting benefit should show to. ourselves and the world that we plan for a great future, suitable to a great country.

The year 1967 can be a wonderful year, like a break of open sky and sunshine in a cloudy world. We should look forward to it in the spirit expressed by Prince Philip in an address on a similar occasion: "There should be general public festivities, gaiety, and enjoyment, because there can never be enough excuses to put troubles aside and to refresh the mind with unrestrained joy; there should be a humble thanksgiving to the Almighty whose influence over the lives of the people has made possible their peaceful progress . . . "

Our celebration of events of the past, expressed in the joy of the present, will be broadened down to the future by our erection, between now and the end of 1967, of tangible evidences of our pride in our history and our faith in our future. This constructive activity will also exhibit us to the world as ongoing people, building upon a substantial base the appurtenances of a hap-Fy life.

The celebration is not one to be arranged by the federal government alone, but for provinces, regions, municipalities and associations of citizens.

#### Have an Objective

It will make the Centenary more interesting if we give a point to our plans. Our -aim might be, for example, to expand our opportunities for advancement in education, health, science, the arts, and the exchange of ideas. We can, if we set our minds to it, uncover areas in our national life which have been neglected; we can find splendid ideas which have never progressed past the dreamed-about stage. If we make up some of our cultural deficts during the next six years, then we shall have that much more to celebrate in 1967.

What are these cultural deficits? They are trings which a country settled nearly 350 years ago and politically united nearly 100 years ago stiquig have by this time; organizations are the physical properties for the prooverex of music, plays, ballet and all expressions of our artistic nature, for the trainare are use of atrietes for the development of manos through perfores, Istudy groups and

" risted of provide pieques and marble ery practs we might unveil significant community improvements, like new porks, I rain thousas replacing sions, new city halls, rain' community buildings, libraries, musexist frame die trangs we word enywey; presponation for our Venter ary gives us the cappy your and meetine to get them now.

burning the year and the Centenary these of a real to give everyone a charace to store in it we might have a television programme of stature every week depicting some event that was significant in our his tory. We rould have special music, plays and broke prepared for publication and production that year. Nathaniel A Benson wrote a Victory Loan Pageant which was produced and arted by rhildren in whools from coast to coast in 1941 and is still remembered for its stirring presentation of the past and present and future of Canada:

"She whose centuries are storied, whose young banners for outborne Are the heralds of a splendour in the ages yet unborn."

Between now and the beginning of 1967 we might produce films and publish books for distribution abroad to induce people to visit Canada in our Centenary year. Conferences could be organized by business, labour, science, agriculture, education, government, history and professional groups and associations to be held at different times that year in widely separated centres from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and interested people from all the world invited to attend.

It is not too early to start planning. We as individuals need to prepare for our participation and our enjoyment, but governments must also look to their bookkeeping. A national anniversary like Canada's is too big for casual methods.

#### A Party for Everyone

This Centenary is for everyone. The celebrations will not be alike in all parts of the country, but all will be marking the. same happy event.

Everything should not be scheduled to happen on the First of July. Events should be spread out throughout the year to suit the weather, thr regional interests, the special days, and the state of readiness of building projects in every section of the country. This will have the big added advantage of giving all of us the opportunity to share in more than one event; thus learning about one another.

There can be festivals of all kinds at all levels, with every community and organization featuring whatever is a natural reflection of its people. It is not enough to decorate the main street and public buildings; we need to use our imagination, our art and our energy to produce dramatizations of Canada's past. We can open up and mark the old trails and canoe routes which were the first links in exploration and settlement of our country. We can arrange for groups of entertainers who have skills and crafts and arts typical of their own part of Canada to visit other parts. We can start now the sports events which will have their final tilts

How is all this to be arranged? Not by a dictatorial central organization, but by the grass roots participation of all our people in planning and carrying out,.. Once a broadly representative central organization has laid down general principles, then local groups should take over and plan their own celebrations in their own way.

. The central organization has been working on the plan since the Canadian Association for Adult Education and the Canadian Citizenship Council started the wheels turning in 1957. In May, 1960, the Canadian Centenary Council was organized as a national non-governmental body. Its purpose is to provide expression and involvement at a national level by voluntary non-governmental organizations in planning for the anniversary of Confederation'in 1967.

This purpose is to be attained by stimulating interest in appropriate observances and celebrations; by establishing principles and objectives and directing public attention to them, by encouraging and assisting in the initiation of certain projects which are designed to eradicate our social deficits; by acting as a national clearing house and information centre, by providing planning facilities and services. Mr. Alan Clarke, Frecutive Director of the Canadian Citi. in ship Council, is Secretary of the Canadian Centenary Council. His address is Postal Box 2310, Station D, Ottawa, Ontario. . .

#### Why Celebrate?

We have taken for granted that every Canadian will be easier to take part in the Centenary, but if will do us no harm to fot up a few of the good reasons for being joyful.

We do not wish to approach the celebration bathed in the dewy evening\_light of retrospect, yet it would be wrong not to lay the lessons of yesterday before tomorrow. We can well look back and ask "How does this affect our life today? What lessons have we learned for the future?"

(Continued next week)

# he Acton Free Press



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David R.' Dills, Managing Editor BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICE PHONE 600, ACTON





# Sugar and Spice...

BY BILL SMILEY

rano carries the melody: the kids are driving her crazy, the car is full of rattles, the lawn is burned to a crisp, and there are hordes of visitors about to deseend. My croaky baritone plays the accompaniment: The course is impossibly hard, I'm working like a dog, the city is an inferno and I'm sick of restaurant meals. This ancient chant, as Camiliar and fascinating as ever, carries on far into the night, over countless pots of tea, cotfee or anything else that's handy and we totter off to bed, awash, about 3 a.m.

I'm living a kind of crazy,

mixed-up life these days. On the

go to leetures and study hard all

week. On weekends, I go home

for a couple of restful, refresh-

ing days with my family. Theore-

tically, that's the picture. I slog

around all week in the city heat.

I labor long and late over my

books, I'm lonely and frustrated

Then on Friday afternoon, limp,

exhausted and red-eved, I head

for the cool north country, where

I lie in a long chair, sip a long,

cool drink, and recoup my

strength for another harrowing

But it isn't like that at all,

It's just the opposite. Down

here, I live with the peaceful

precision of a monk, I saunter

in the shady streets in the ev-

ening and listen to the muted

squeal of tires. I read all night

it I want to. I eat when I'm

hungry. I smoke 80 lags a day

if I dam-well feel like it. Des-

pite the fact that they are

building a subway a hundred

yards away, I can step out into

the quadrangle of the college

of an evening and enter a

world of medieval tranquility.

I can have a shower at any

hour without a child hammer

ing on the bathroom door, in

agony, the minute I get wet.

I can step out of my tiousers

and kick them into a corner if

I can smoke in bed it I wish.

I can sit around stack, staring

naked, as I am at the moment. I

can drop across the hall in half

an hour and enjoy a rve and tap

water aperith with another gray

thatched refugee from domestic

my and exchange with him hes

about how much money we gave

up to go into teaching "No, it

isn't this end of the stick that's

furning me into a gaint and

haggard creature who is one

emassive twitch. It's that week

and shift that makes me so

shaky I can't cat some without

That, when W get home,

have to run the gauntlet of a

finel, penetrating interrogation

by the Old Battleave Somehow

she has got it into their head

that I am having a wild thing

down here in the city. Ever

since we were married she has

been convinced that the morn

ent I escape her Algilance, I

begin to drink humarsh, dash

from one night club to another.

and acquire mistresses right

and left How I am supposed

han orgies on the \$2.80 I have

for spending money afters pay

ing my room and board, she

doesn't explain. But she still

thing never entered his mind

sprinkling it all over my short.

I want to.

surface, it's sensible enough.

I have scarcely closed my eves when one of the kids is shaking me vigorously and asking, "What time are we going swimming, Dad?" It is 8 a.m. Somewhere or other, they have picked up the notion that my entire weekend is to be devoted to togetherness. And somehow or other, that's about the way it turns out. By Sun- other,

day night, I look and feel like a sales manager who has been entertaining a couple of outof-town clients. I'm sunburned again, there isn't a cold beer left in the house and I've been on a 36-hour treadmill of swimming, bowling, trampolining and cook-outs.

Around 10 that' night, the 'clients" are draped on their heds like a couple of wet towels. the Old Girl is vawning wildly and the cat, who is pregnant, by the way, is bedded down for the night. It is time for Dad to start his Latin homework so he can get it done by 1.30, so he can get up at 5.30, so he can drive back to the city for an 8 o'clock leeture. I'm not complaining, mind you. But compared to the monastic simplicity of my scholarly, leisurely week, the weekend at home is about as restful as cating lunch off a moving conveyor belt with one hand, while pulling on your trousers with the

### G.A.D. About

There seems to be only one topic of general interest, these days. Exergone is either on them or planning to go on holidays 1 am not very good on this topic and I do not even have any boy hood recollections on the subject, either. There were no sum mer camps or planned recrea tion for the children We were free to make our own recreation and our parents were much too hosy with their own lives and as . I look back, it is remarkable

how little trouble we got into. Of course, there was only one constable in town to get us out of trouble and he had, a lot of other projects on his mind, such as regating wondene sidewalks and lighting all the oil street Lamps every night and the very threat of being reported to Dan-Graham was sufficient deterrent to get us in the right mood There was no radio of 1V and 1 greeall that when the first motor var was reported at was describ ed as a wagon without any horse es and no tongue or shafts

You can readily perceive that and no one to discuss the subjest of holidays in their present held this item may even be short of its accustomed space

I wonder it any of my readers do remember the garden patties that used to fill the summer ev comes from hime to fall fair time liming lay was of course the favorite, but there were to accomplish these bacchana cothers who were comedians and near contedians and singers and clocutionists etc., and there was the band which placed while all were invited to pationize the thinks of me as the gay, dash, retreshment booth on ing dog she first met 15 years grounds Some of the garden ago and refuses to see the gray parties used to provide lunch at old wolf, most of his flings, the start or strawberries, and gone, who sits across the kit cream, as well as a program. then table, assuring her, with ... There was a complete evening

some indignation, that such a at an old time garden party and often it was midnight before it was ended with the national an-After she has checked on my tham. Most of the churches morals, the duet begins, Her sopheld garden parties but the only

one which seems to have sures ed in this district and still draws a big crowd is held each vent at the little country village of Hornby Well, Lve wandered about on my holidays, and we have tried most kinds including the ones on which we packed the car and went to a summer cot tage for a few weeks. That kind only lasted one summer and we were glad to get back gio the

conveniences of home The kind we liked best in later years was the human't convention week at various ferries access Canada when we met other edtors and visited with them and discussed subjects of common interest and had tood at some of the finest hotels in the courses Most everyone has holidays duing the summer and they vary with the many people who have them. I hope everyone this year has a good vacadon that really

## U.S. Price Up

tlecause of increased postal rates, this paper's subscriptions to United States after August 1, 196f will be \$5. Subscriptions to Ingland and other common wealth countries will remain at \$4 and subscriptions to Canadian subscribers remain at \$3 \_\_\_\_

## Rear End Crash

A car driven by James A. Me-Nabb of 47 Queen St., Acton, recerved \$150 in an accident at Milton Saturday evening. Mr. McNabb had stopped behand another car' at the Base Line-Highway 25 intersection when his car was struck from the near by a car driven by a Bronte man. The other car received \$75 damage. North Halton O.P.P. investigated.

Canadians own \$2,300 worth of life insurance per person.

# THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Taken from the lesue of the Free Press, Thursday, July 27, 1911 Last Saturday a man from Milton was fined for bathing in the creek without a bathing suit. His friend who accompanied him had received the same treatment

only the week before. A farmer who lives on the second-line complained this week that two young men from Acton invaded his berry patch on Sunday afternoon and proceeded to pick borries most of the afternoon. When they had finished they boldly paraded down the line to Acton. He reported that if this occurred again he would take some action. Sunday berry picking is illegal and the offenders might be well warned not to repeat this action.

During council meeting Monday night the Warren Park survev was submitted. The survey comprises 69 fine building lots which Mr. Warren intends putting on the market immediately.

The new county steamroller has been at work in town, this past week and being very capably operated by Arthur Salter, one of the County Council's expertroadmakers. He came from England last year and has years of experience at this work. When have some of the linest roads in the area.

Messrs, A. J. McNabb and his brother William, were in Toronto last week attending a meeting of the heirs of the estate of the late Col. Baker, Philadelphia, worth over \$200,000,000. The estate consists of cash in American corrency and valuable coal fields in Pennsylvania. The Messrs. McNabb's mother was a Baker and a niece of the Colonel's.

On Tuesday three rinks of bowlers from Guelph visited Acton and an enjoyable evening was spent on the greens. When final score had been added. Acton wone out. At the conclusion of play everyone enjoyed a social time in the clubbouse and on the

Council approved a request by the Fire Brigade to have creek on Main Street dammed up in order for them to get water for the engine more easily Chairman Bell of the Streets and walks discussed the sobject came up with a solution who will be tall med immediately?

### Taken from the lasue of the Free

Press, Thursday, July 31:1941 Lloyd Primeau, Chatham, was one of two men charged with stealing a car and breaking and entering the blacksmith shop of James Gilmore and stealing tools. Primeau was one of two men pursued by police last week and was apprehended in Toronto after Provincial police had chased

him into the Lake. The new brick addition at the Wool Combing plant is nearing completion. The brick wall i finished and the steel beams kild for the first floor and roof. Another improvement being made at the expanding plant is the installation of a railway siding when a new spur was put in this week allowing the tracks to run closer to the plant.

W.J. Gould and W.H. Clayton competed in the Scotch doubles lawn bowling tournament at Milton last Friday and brought home first place trophy. This is the challenge cup which must be defended within 48 hours after the challenge hat been given.

Pte. Orgille Brown, formerly of Acton, now serving with the Lorne Scots Regiment overseas, has been awarded a parchment the job is completed Acton will by the Royal Canadian Humane Society for bravery and herole action in saving others from death by drowning.

Last summer Mr. Brown saved John Wilson from drowning in Fairy Lake. It required several diving attempts by him before whose estate is reported to be', the lad was brought to the sur-

During the meeting of the Acton- School board Tuesday evening applications for the position of secretary-treasurer were reviewed and trustees agreed to hire W. G. Middleton at an annual salary of \$150. Following the resignation of Captain Allan I. Buchanan it was agreed to appoint W. H. Clayton to fill the vacanev.

During the Public Utilities at meeting last week it was agreed to leave the person rates the same as last year A complaint was received from Beardmore and Company regarding a low power factor at certain times. The superintendent was instructad to look into the street on in an uncompility correct this incom-

# PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY AND TRAVELLERS' GUIDE

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Eastbound 6.33 am (Daily except Sun. and Hall, 858 am; 11.33 am.; 208 508 p.m; - 633 p.m; 13 pm; 1008 pm. (Sun. and

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. (Fri., Sat., Sun. and Hol.)

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to Strawford; 2.50 p.m. to Strawford (7 days: 120 p.m. to Strawford (7 days: 120 p.m. to Strawford (1 days: 1 days: 120 p.m. to Strawford (1 days: 120 p.m.

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