

Editorial Page

Our Thanks to You

We consider it quite an honor to be rated one of Canada's top weekly newspapers. While we can't help feeling some pride in the announcement made today we also can't overlook the responsibilities and greater challenge such awards carry with them.

Our success obviously can't be measured simply on the basis of awards. A newspaper could win all the trophies but if it failed to have readers the achievement would certainly be a hollow one.

Competition for these awards has again been keen and the winning papers displayed at conventions are always closely studied by other editors for ideas and suggestions that might improve their publication. Of course there is plenty of scope for improvement in this newspaper as there is

In any, and we can assure you we will be adding these improvements when they are possible and practical.

Our hope is that we may continue to warrant, through this newspaper's interest and content, an increasing number of readers.

No newspaper is self sufficient and ours depends not only on readers but on our faithful correspondents, advertisers and employees.

Putting together a newspaper is like welding a chain with many people forming the links. Everyone in a plant or district helps make a successful newspaper and on this basis we extend the thanks of the Free Press to all who make our Canada-wide wins possible.

Biting the Hand

By all accounts there is in Russia an "upper class" that is denied few of the amenities of life. The group includes artists of all sorts, the engineers and scientists, the factory managers and their government superiors, and of course the party elite. But apparently, even for Russia's upper class the amenities of life do not include good dental service. Evidence of this is the extent to which the members of a touring Russian ballet company availed themselves of the "free" dental service available under Britain's state health program.

"Dancers who appeared with the Leningrad State Kirov Ballet during its recent successful run here," says a New York Times despatch from London, "cost the National Health Service slightly more than £100 for dental treatment."

"Enoch Powell, the minister of health gave this information in the House of Commons in reply to a question from Harold Gurden, a Conservative. Mr. Gurden asked

if the minister realized that those who paid for the service objected to its being abused, especially by queue jumpers. Some of those who paid had to wait three months for treatment, he said.

"Mr. Powell said that the service was primarily for Britons but that the stranger within our gates was given emergency and Good Samaritan treatment. He added that he was considering whether cases such as that of the dancers could be avoided. Except for emergency treatment, he said, free medical care is not available to visitors."

There is a good deal to be said in favour of east-west cultural exchange, but the British public can hardly be blamed for feeling that this was a case of the visitors biting the hand that fed them. In particular and Britisher who had been nursing a toothache for three months would have a right to ask if being a Good Samaritan to a free-loading queue-jumper was not carrying too far the obligation to be his brother's keeper.

Months for Caution

Records show that most farm accidents occur during the months of July and August and that more than half of all farm accidents throughout the year happen to young people, those under 21.

A booklet has just been published on farm accidents, based on two independent surveys by different farm organizations and governments. The conclusions to be drawn from them are substantially the same — farmers ought to take extra care while they go busily about their work during the summer. And what is probably more important, they should see to it that the young people are forcefully reminded that the price of carelessness is often painfully high.

It isn't just the people involved in farm accidents who suffer. Too often we hear of a farm accident that results in hardship and provision for a young widow and her younger children. And if it weren't for the

generosity and willingness of neighbors to pitch in and help, many is the farm that would go unattended through the summer because of an injury to the farmer.

What is even more disturbing however, as this booklet points out, is the fact that farm accidents are increasing, while the farm population of Canada is actually declining.

All of us have a duty to see that this needless waste of manpower and time in our country's most vital industry is stopped. And our duty extends beyond that even, for we should not be content until we can honestly say that not one farm accident in Canada was the result of carelessness.

Farm families, farm communities and organizations must work together continuously to make farming the safest industry in Canada.

Into the Overhead

Some light on how much it costs business to collect and remit tax payments is being thrown by a new study by the Canadian Tax Foundation. The average for 129 companies is \$65,000 a year, a sum that in itself would be a fairly tidy payroll for some productive enterprise. The figure does not include tax payments, only out-of-pocket costs of meeting the tax obligations imposed by the three levels of government. On the average the companies have 11.4 full-time employees on tax book work.

One of the costliest items, not strictly a tax matter, is the deduction from wages of hospital insurance premiums. The average expense here is just under \$3,000 a year per company, over one-third as much as it costs to collect a much greater amount of personal income taxes. The ratio of costs to premiums collected is 3.30 per cent, which means a bookkeeping cost of \$33 for every \$1,000 remitted, for firms with fewer than 400 employees, an area where there are not many electronic computers to do the payroll work, the bookkeeping cost is \$60 per \$1,000 of premiums collected.

Another non-tax expense mentioned in

the survey is the cost of completing returns for the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Few companies were able to pin-point this expense but one with 2500 employees estimated that preparing the data required by the Bureau of Statistics added \$4,245 to its annual overhead. Other firms noted that the DBS information comes high because, unlike taxation information, it is not usually available from accounting records.

The heaviest burden seems to rest on those firms that have to collect a retail sales tax. One company collected \$2,390 in sales tax but spent slightly more on collection costs. Another firm which spent \$98,000 to collect just over twice that amount, noted that most of the cost arose from the work involved in distinguishing taxable from non-taxable goods.

Deduction at source may seem a highly efficient and painless way for the state to levy its various assessments. But in fact it is pretty costly and ultimately, of course, that cost goes into industry's overhead and — like the cost of the taxes that industry pays — is borne by the consumer in the prices of the goods and services he buys.

The Acton Free Press

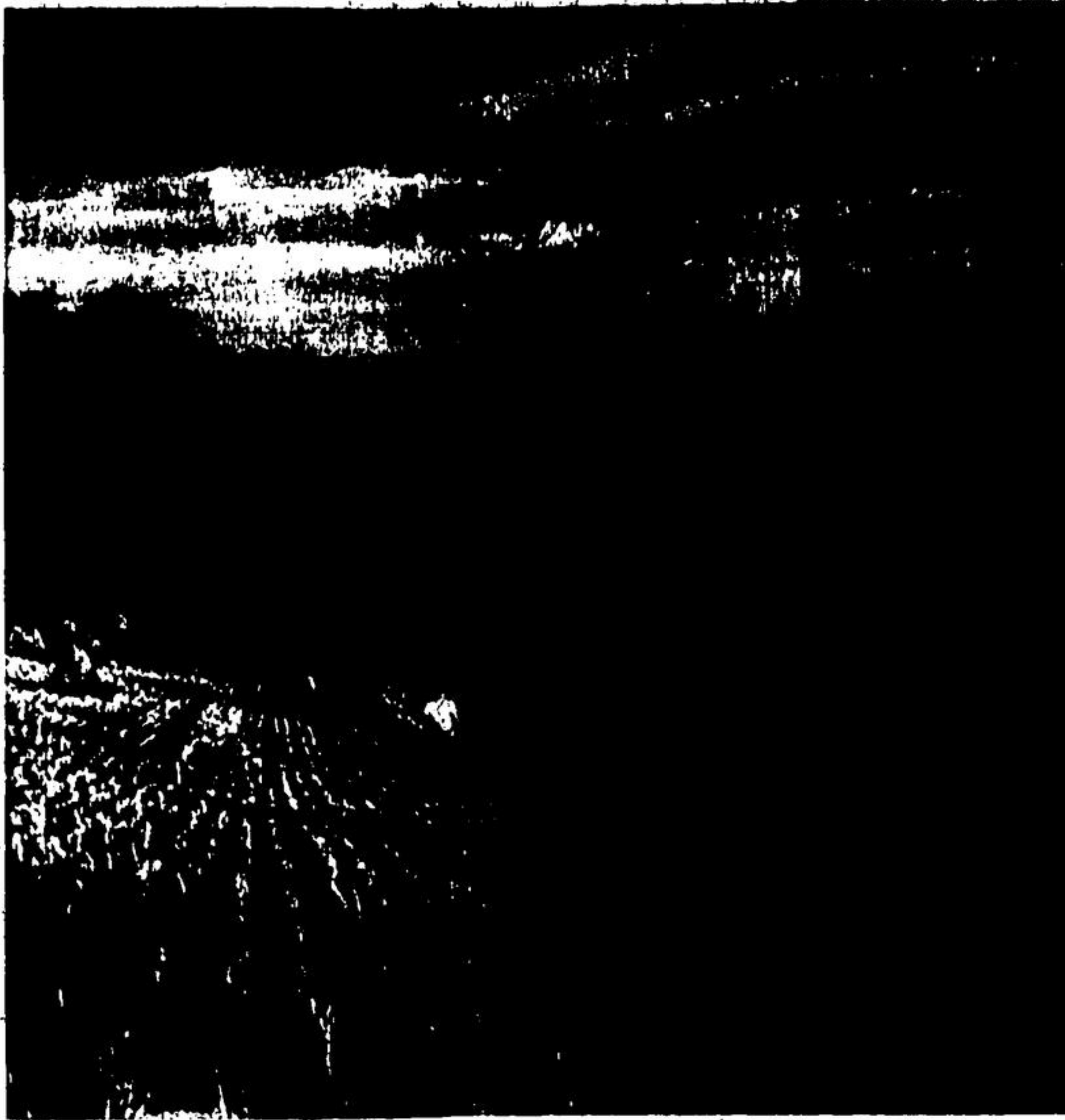


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The only paper ever published in Acton
G. A. Dills, Editor-in-Chief
David R. Dills, Managing Editor

BUSINESS AND EDITORIAL OFFICE PHONE 600, ACTON

"Sheaves of Gold"



Sugar and Spice...

BY BILL SMILEY

on her husband at his place of business.

Just about the time he was old enough to start going with girls, he was killed by a truck. The kids were inconsolable. The mother suddenly discovered that she adored the pup, wept bitterly, and her eyes filled with tears every time his name came up, for months.

That was to be the end of pets. It was too much to bear. So last winter, the lady's daughter, taking advantage of a day when her mother was out of town, arrived home with a scrawny little stray kitten. Her dad didn't have the guts to kick the thing out into the snow. She'd counted on this. Her mother didn't, either, when she got home. She contented herself with raising general hell and blasting the dad for not

The kitten was named Piper, and he thrived. Once in a while, it crossed the father's mind that the creature might be a girl, but, as usual, he avoided the issue and hoped for the best. Come the spring, the little girl deflected her pet with a broom against the white, brindle, black and purple cats who haunted the yard and seemed to want to fight with Piper. At night, the family left like hunting party in the jungle, crouched about the campfire, while the hvenas howled all around.

For the next couple of weeks, there was a lot of activity around that house. In the daytime, the little girl defended her pet with a broom against the white, brindle, black and purple cats who haunted the yard and seemed to want to fight with Piper. At night, the family left like hunting party in the jungle, crouched about the campfire, while the hvenas howled all around.

In a few weeks, the whole thing was obvious. The kids went right on calling Piper "he," but it was plain that the boy kitten was a female cat. Guess who was elect-

G. A. D. About

Other Days

As the Acton band went about town one evening last weekend played several selections at various locations. I was reminded of the various means of travel that we used to employ fifty years or so ago. I recalled, also, an account of rain of the wakings we used to get some times when out playing.

I recall one in particular when we were out playing for a Twelfth of July parade and had just returned home by train. We turned up as usual at the station to lead the marchers back to the hall on Willow Street. When we got to the Willow street the parade marshal decided they had not had enough for the occasion. So he directed the marchers and the band west on Willow and along Main Street. The weather had been threatening for some few minutes. Just as we got along

ed to strangle, or drown, the fruits of her labors. Yes, the father steeled himself against coming out.

At this point, a new character enters our story. The boy in this family had a birthday coming up. The lady, in another of those mental somersaults, decide they'd surprise him with a pup. There was a mad scramble, but the pup — a coal-black spaniel — was there on the birthday, and was promptly named Playboy the Second.

With the advent of the pup, poor old Piper was pushed into the background, despite her condition. There was some fear that she'd have a miscarriage, out of sheer pique. But they reckoned without that sense of dramatic timing inherent in the pregnant female. In the middle of the night, while the family was staying with friends at a cottage, she began to have her pains.

She managed to keep most of them up all night. The lady finally closed her eyes about six, with no news yet from the maternity ward, which was the seat of the car. At seven a.m., she was awakened by a shriek from her daughter, "Piper's having her babies! The first one's white! It looks just like a dinosaur! Within seconds, every kid in the vicinity was on the spot. They stood around in a circle, watching the whole performance, and cheering each new arrival to the echo. The mystery of birth is no longer a mystery to them.

There's no moral to this story. But I couldn't help thinking, when I was home last week end, that it was rather odd for my wife, who hated pets for years, to be donating attendance on two children, a self-satisfied cat, three kittens, and a brand new pup. By the way, does anybody want a lovely kitten? Your choice of white, purple or brindle. Sex, male. I think it appears that the kitten drowning deal for dad is postponed indefinitely.

Continued on Page Ten

THE GOOD OLD DAYS

Back in 1941

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, August 31, 1941.

A special train of 10 coaches conveyed a happy big group of between 600 and 700 employees, their wives and families at the annual picnic on Saturday of Beardmore and Company plant in Super park in Galt. The train left shortly after noon. The event was held by the Employees' Association and company officials. In the afternoon there were games, dancing and many contests, to keep everyone amused and later toward evening, a lovely picnic supper was arranged. The train arrived back in Acton shortly after nine o'clock.

Highway construction on No. 25 Highway has been completed as far as Nepean and next week, workmen expect to begin the stretch from there to Acton. The new road is a much needed improvement over the present type of topping and should, when completed, be one of the better roads to travel in Ontario.

The carnival last week netted \$169.97 for the Soldiers' Comfort Committee to provide extras for the boys overseas. The event was considered by committee members to be a huge success, and everyone present remarked about the good cause the money was being used for.

Various organizations in town and district who have been working on their own time to further the war effort, Tuesday evening organized together as one unit to further the cause. Amos Mason was chosen president of the new group and William Middleton secretary. It will be known as Acton and Vicinity War Service League.

James Boyle, 17, of Georgetown, was killed when his car turned over twice and crashed into a ditch just south of Naxial C.N.R. station, Saturday night. A companion in the car at the time, William Clark, was thrown clear of the vehicle and escaped with minor cuts and bruises. Coroner J. A. McShane wraps and gave the cause of death as a hemorrhage of the lung. No inquest will be held, according to reports from the investigating officer and coroner.

Back in 1911

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, August 17, 1911.

Reeve Hyde has arranged with the electrician to run the street lighting system during the weeks of the Toronto Exhibition in order for passengers to have a safe journey from the station to their homes.

The annual picnic of the Baptist Sunday School was held Saturday afternoon at Warren Park. The weather was delightful and the outing in all respects was most enjoyable. Games and sports were participated in by everyone present and a bounteous picnic supper was served at the conclusion of the sports event.

Fred Massey had two fingers of his left hand painfully crushed while working at the factory this week. His hand became lodged between a truck and the wall. He will take a holiday for a week or so as a result of the accident.

Acton football team played a game representing the pick of the crop from Toronto Saturday afternoon. The early part of the game was really a struggle and in the latter half Acton played poorly, but the result was a draw and at the close of the game the score stood, Acton 1, Toronto 1.

The first vegetable market since the train began was placed in the park here on Monday afternoon with a truck team. The first market was held on the bank of the river with the boxes packed. The first market was held on the bank of the river with the boxes packed. The first market was held on the bank of the river with the boxes packed.

It will be agreeable news to ratepayers generally that the rate of taxation for 1911 will be a mill lower than last year. At the meeting on Monday, after carefully estimating the receipts and expenditures for the year, it was found that by economical management, all expenditures can be met with a rate of 20 mills on the dollar.

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GRAY COACH LINES
COACHES LEAVE ACTON
Daylight Saving Time
Eastbound
6:33 a.m. (Daily except Sun and Hol.)
8:58 a.m. 11:33 a.m. 2:09 p.m. 5:06 p.m. 6:59 p.m.
8:33 p.m. 10:06 p.m. (Sun. and Hol.)
Westbound
10:27 a.m. 12:37 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.)

RAILWAYS
CANADIAN NATIONAL
Daylight Saving Time
Eastbound
6:44 a.m. to Toronto Daily except Sunday, 10:33 a.m. to Toronto; 8:07 p.m. to Toronto; 9:01 p.m. to Toronto Sunday Only.
Westbound
9:30 a.m. to Stratford; 6:56 p.m. to Stratford; 8:07 p.m. to Stratford; 1:30 a.m. to Stratford (7 days a week); 10:00 a.m. to Stratford Sunday Only.