Free Press / Editorial Page

Demand Philosophy .

It's the age of the "demand" philos-

No one ever asks for anything any-, more, they demand it. Labor and management don't have requests, they have demands. Perhaps the old fashioned politeness and respect we thought were standard equipment to earlier generations are just not "in" any longer.

More and more we talk about our rights and our freedoms that lead to demands. Delegates and petitioners desatisfaction. Farmers demand higher subsidies and all of this demanding is bound to have an effect on the generation-we're supposed to be raising.

Perhaps parents are misleading their children when they stress the importance of the please and thank you. Perhaps in a world accustomed to demands they will be ill-equipped to cope with the more-severe demands they will be faced

It's the demand philosophy, too, that leads to a growing amount of violence in our opinion. Negroes riot when they find their "demands" rejected. Whites become vindicitive when they find their -"demands" have gone unanswered. Strikers become unruly when incited after rejection of "demands". Farmers storm the Legislative Buildings when their "demand" for an audience with provincial officials is fanned by clever speakers.

No segment of society is immune. The demand philosophy is already wellestablished and it is an unworthy contribution for this generation to make to. the heritage we are producing.

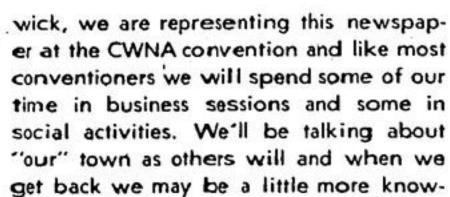
Understanding Canada . .

In a country as big as Canada, it is sometimes hard to understand the thingsthat are happening a couple of hundred or a couple of thousand miles away.

Through modern communications we may know what's happening, but we don't always understand. The British Columbian doesn't give a hoot about the St. Lawrence Seaway and the Manitoban can't get enthusiastic about salmon fishing; Prince Edward Island isn't worried about potash nor Saskatchewan about causeways.

Better understanding comes about when people from various parts of the country get together and this is one of the reasons why we look forward each year to the annual convention of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Associa-

This week in Saint John, New Bruns-



ledgeable about potash, salmon fishing,

cau, seways, seaways or whatever, after

meeting other weekly editors from across

Canada. It is this same kind of exchange that has been promoted by the Centennial Commission among students in an effort

to familiarize more people with the broad complexion of a varied and intensely interesting country. Hopefully too, what we learn in our

"exchange" will help us to produce a better newspaper for you and contribute as well to the elusive goal - better understanding of Canadians by Canadians.

"Character is the Mortar"

For my part, I see nothing old-fashioned about such virtues as honesty and truthfulness, a keen sense of public duty, and an obligation to do the right thing simply because it is the right thing to do.

These are the words of President Donald Gordon of Canadian National Railways in an address to students.

"Moreover", he continued, "I believe that the importance of Integrity and good faith in the business world cannot be overstated; it would confound many a

cynic to know how often our hard-headed bankers look upon the integrity of management as the best and surest of all collateral.

"In my own experience I have long since learned that in searching for executive talent the truly essential requirement is not intelligence, nor education, nor experience, but good character. The other attributes are found separately in relative abundance; character is the mortar which binds them together into the whole man."

Cost or Investment? . . .

Ontario municipalities are backed to the wall in their efforts to provide funds for the continually spiralling cost of public education.

"It has reached the point," says Grant L. Duff, president of the Urban Development Institute, "where nearly every municipality in the province finds it is now at the full limit of supporting public school costs through taxes raised from property assessment.

Cost of education today, said Mr. Duff, represents the largest single expenditure made by any Ontario munici-

And it is these costs which force municipalities to place restrictions on the development of housing that can be afforded and is required by families with growing children. This is because this type of accommodation does not produce sufficient taxes to cover education needs generated by a development of this na-

If these families are to be adequately housed, municipalities must find other sources of financing education costs which continue to grow.

Statistics prepared by the Department of Municipal Affairs show that in 1954, all Ontario municipalities raised a total of \$139,841,000 to cover education costs. This represented a tax payment of \$27.90 for every man, woman and child in the province and equalled 41.6 per cent of total taxation.

Ten years later, in 1964, education costs had more than doubled, said Mr. Duff.

By then taxes levied to cover education costs were \$364,419,000 or \$57.46 per person and represented 45.3 per cent of total taxation.

"It is obvious from these increases in costs," Mr. Duff states, "that the time

has arrived when alternate methods of financing education must be found."

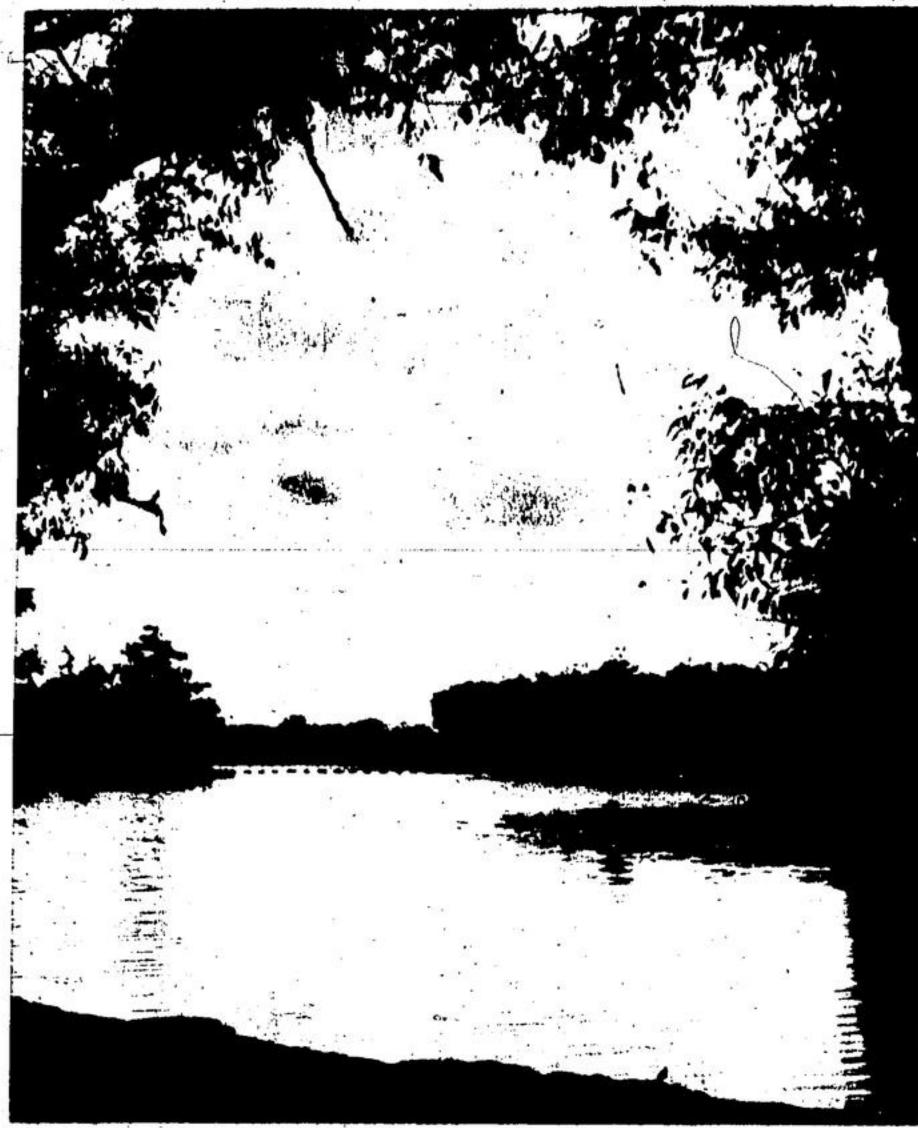
"The Urban Development Institute," states Mr. Duff, "is keenly aware of, and sympathetic towards, the dilemna faced by municipalities today regarding education costs. The Institute favors having the full cost of education ultimately assumed by the provincial government relieving local governing bodies from the inordinate burden they, and particularly the taxpayer, now carry".

Although disappointed that no direct assistance for public and secondary education was earmarked from new revenues generated by the two per cent increase in the provincial sales tax, Mr. Duff believes there is still some hope for relief to the municipalities soon.

"We are awaiting the report which will be presented to the legislature later this year on the findings of the Ontario Tax Committee. It may provide, in part, the answers so desperately needed to cope with the needs of financing public education today", he stated.

"Should this not be done, the housing crisis will not only continue but worsen. Municipalities, anxious to seek ways to contain the cost of education, are reluctant to permit construction of new residential areas of the type that will appeal to - and which can be afforded by - young married couples with growing families. This inevitably raises the cost of housing that will be permitted by municipalities - while not really providing the type of accommodation required by the majority of families wanting ta buy homes."

At worst, concluded Mr. Duff, deterioration of high education standards may take place by imposing too heavy a load on existing facilities and teaching staffs.



-Photo by Esther Taylor

FRAMED BY A TREE, Fairy Lake in Actor The park's a popular spot for visitors is seen beneath a cloudy summer sky. every summer.



Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

There's nothing more pleasant than getting back to your own home after a holiday. Unless, of course, you've been spending a month in a posh resort, and your own home is that unpainted tworoom shack behind the town dump.

This week, we were looking forward to it more than ever. It had been hotter than Hades, and our house, surrounded by oaks and maples, is always cool. It had been a long drive, and we were tired. And while we were away, with the cooperation of our friendly banker, we'd had the trim painted.

When we pulled off the highway and headed down our own street, we were practically purring with anticipation. A long cold drink under the oaks. A leisurely inspection of the paint job. A quiet evening of idiot box or reading. Luverly.

As we drew up to the house, my wife squealed with delight. It looked splendid, with the shutters and trim whiter than white against the rosy brick and deepgreen ivy. I agreed but couldn't help noticing that the grass was shin-high, and that on oak branch, thicker than a man's head and thirty feet long, had been blown down and straddled the fence, or what was left of it.

However, after three hours of dodging suicidal maniacs on the highway, all I wanted to do was fall into a chair and nuzzle a cold one

SEMI-GUILT

Creeping into police parlance is a phrase that is not very nice. It is that a certain person, a suspect, will not be prosecuted because "there is not enough evidence to convict." This applies to minor cases as well as to major ones.

If there is not sufficient "evidence to convict" there is not any evidence.

The phrase may have started in order that some policeman not as diligent as he should have been could impress on his superiors the fact that he did have some evidence or thought he had. But evidence not admissible in court or having no bearing on the case in point is not evidence at all.

-The Printed Word

WHO ELSE?

We're an even younger country than we think, reports the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

One of every three people in Canada today - which means more than six and a half millions - is under 15 years of age, notes DBS, coming up with what must surely be the most startling statistic of the month.

And yet, when you think about it, you know it just has to be true. After all, who else were all those television programs for this past winter?

As soon as I opened the door, my wife shrilled, "Bill, there's a terrible smell in here."

"Nonsense!" My standard reply. For one thing, my wife has a nose like a bloodhound. This faculty is allied with a vivid imagination. She frequently smells smells that I swear are non-existent. She has even said my column stinks, on occasion. Imagine.

But this time, "Dad she's right," Kim backed her up. "Yich. It's horrible. And look at the flies, everywhere, Yich!"

"All right, all right," I sighed as only a father and husband can sigh. "Don't get excited. It's probably just dampness from the cellar, because the house has been closed."

The old lady was distracted for a moment by the pile of mail inside the front door. She pawed through it, looking for a letter from her first-born. She found it. As I staggered upstairs with the suitcases, she shouted excerpts from the letter, interspersed with comments on the horrible smel!.

I came down and headed for the refrigerator, wiped my forehead, licked my lips and opened the door. Even with my three per cent, I was knocked flat on the floor. I hadn't smelled anything like it since the fields of Normandy, 1944. Pure putrefaction.

Two inches of blood on the bottom of the fridge. Coagulated streamers hanging from the shelves. I opened the freezing compartment.

Six steaks, bought when they were on special at 89 cents. A two-pound-bag of chicken livers. Hamburg, pork chops, frozen vegetables and orange juice from burst cans. All clinging together in a soggy corpse.

I'd prefer to draw a veil over the next. few hours of domestic discord. -But I'll give just the skeleton. Half an hour of bawling and mutual recriminations disclosed that we were both to blame. She had decided to defrost the fridge the day we left, ten days before. I had insisted we didn't have time. Finally, she had agreed. But she turned off the freezing unit and forgot to turn it on again, in the confusion of getting ready to go.

A trip to the town dump with two garbage cans and 400 flies. Two hours of scrubbing the thing out with soda, vinegar and good salt tears. Net result, zero. All doors and windows open all night but it vias still like sleeping in a slaughter-house.

Call next day to friendly insurance agent. No dice. We weren't covered for stupidity. Visit to friendly appliance dealer whose eyes lit up even as his head wagged dolefully. "You'll never get rid of the smell." Dealer related various horror stories from past experience.

Net loss: fridge \$300; food \$50. Plus our planned trip to the coast.

Oh well. We couldn't afford the trip anyway. But we'd probably have gone. Now we really can't afford it. So look at the money we've saved. . Or something.

Tree Press

Back Issues

20 years ago

Taken from the Issue of the Free Press

of Thursday, August 1, 1946. A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at Knox church manse when Mary Irene Fulton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fulton of Sydney, N.S., became the bride of Thomas El hott Watson, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Watson, Acton. The bride was prettily attired in brown faille with pique brown hat and a corsage of talisman roses, and for traveling she dormed a blue benny wool coat.

Many Acton children are taking advantage - of swimming instruction given by the physical fitness and recrea tion program with Johnny Gray as in structor. There are two classes of about 40 at the lake.

Miss Nora Kenney has completed her course in Public Health Nursing at Welland and has been appointed supervising nurse of the newly organized Health Unit in Dufferin county.

Winners in the field crop competition of Acton fair are H. Reid, C. Swackhamer, George Wallace, A. Swackhamer, R. Kerr, F. Denry, V. Millar and J. J. Stesvart.

In the vestry of Knox church, the marriage took place of Mary Fennell Dick and Grant Edward Allan, The bride wore a pale blue gabardine suit. After a trip to Niagara and district, they will live at R.R. 3

In the first wedding ceremony to be held in Eden Mills United church since its establishment in 1861, Audrey Trene Gardiner became the bride of John Edward Bewley.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press

of Thursday, August 3, 1916. An interesting note from Nursing Sister Annie Oram, who is recuperating at the Canadian Red Cross rest home at Margate, Kent County, England, after suffering a serious illness at Salonika, says she hopes soon to be at the front

again. The Red Cross Society has received returns for their recent shipment of scrap paper and old rubbers amounting to \$105, 32.

Misses Ida Anderson and Margaret McDonald have passed part two examinations for entrance to the Faculty of Education of the university. Miss Nellie Anderson was successful in part one of the faculty examinations. Misses Ida Anderson and Margaret McDonald will now enter the university for the completion of their work for first class teachers' certificates. These three bright young students took their preliminary course at Acton high school and for their upper school work have attended Guelph Collegiate Institute.

A wonderfully fine sample of "Abundance" wheat was brought in vesterday morning by Adam Cook. It was grown in the old gravel pit on Cobble Hill, has splendid heads bearing plump white grain and the straw is 50 to 55 inches

Will there not soon arise a general ery throughout the country for some change in our educational curriculum whereby the great majority of young people who are forced by circumstances to enter the wage - earning ranks may get some more preparation than at present for practical work.

75 years ago

Taken from the Issue of the Free Press of Thursday, August 6, 1891.

We regret to learn that Mr. Arch. McPherson lost two valuable animals due to anthrax. The outbread of the disease has been greatly exaggerated in the Toronto papers. The most contemptible reference was in the Evening News which is not very anxious to verify its sensational reports or to make the "arnende honorable". Reeve Lowry sent down a letter showing the falsity of the reports but the letter has never appeared.

The splendid fields of waving grain are ample evidence that the yield will be considerably above average. Mr. H. Swackharner, Ospringe, brought the Free Press samples of oats and wheat meastiring 5 feet, 9 inches, and 5 feet, 81/2 inches. A month ago, such growth was thought to be impossible this year.

Mr. D. Henderson, M.P., concluded his speech in the House of Commons the other day in the following eloquent strain: "Let me say that Canada is a noble country. It has produced one of the finest ornaments of the stage, Albani; one of the greatest scientist of our age, Sir William Dawson; one of the greatest statesmen of the 19th century, Sir John Macdonald. We have the largest wheat areas and fisheries, some of the best educational systems, the richest Amines. Canada belongs to the greatest Empire. Who would not be a Canadian?"

The young man who is 21 years of age, is a British subject and earns; an average of \$300 a year, can get his name on the Dominion voters' list if he takes the trouble to attend to it.

No. 6 Company will recruit and drill every Thursday night at the park drill grounds;

THE ACTON FREE PRESS



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Free Press Church Notices

TRINITY CHURCH

(The United Church of Canada)

Minister: Rev. Dwight I. Engel, B.A., B.D. Organist: Mr. George Elliott, M.A., Ph.D. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA

KNOX CHURCH, ACTON Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie, B.A., B.D., Minister Mr. E. A. Hansen, B.A. Organist and Choir Master

COMBINED SUMMER SERVICES At Knox Presbyterian Church SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1966 - at 10.00 a.m. Preacher: Rev.-D. Engel

Church School withdrawn at both churches for the summer months.

BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH

Acton, Ontario. Rev. Wiebe Van Dijk. Phone 853-1585...

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1966 10.00 a.m.-English Service. 2.30 p.m.—Dutch Service. 3.45 p.m.—Sunday School.

MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH (Georgetown)

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1966 9.45 a.m.—Sunday School.

11.00 a.m.—Morning Service. 7.00 p.m.—Evening Service. Wednesday, 8 p.m. - Praver meeting. Acton 85.3-1956 Georgetown 877.6665

EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE P.A.O.C. 33 Churchill Road

Rev. S. M. Thoman, Pastor, 853-2715 Remember: Great Tent Crusade at Georgetown Plaza every night at 8 p.m. Outstanding preaching and musical talent. You are welcome,

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1966

10.00 a.m.—Sunday School for all ages. 11.00 a.m.—Special Service at Evangel Tabernacle with Rev. Pierce, Crusade Evangelist.

7.00 p.m.—Tent Crusade. Tuesday, 8 p.m. - Prayer and Bible Study.

THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR ANGLICAN

Corner Willow and St. Alban's Drive Rev. Ritchie McMurray, M.A., S.T.B.

Saturday, August 6 - Feat of the Transfiguration, 10.00 a.m. Holy Eucharist. Trinity IX

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1966 9.00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist. During August the main service will be at 10 a.m. with sermon and music. 10.00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist.

ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH Founded 1842

Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon Res. 144 Tidey Ave., Ph. 853-1615

SUNDAY, AUGUST 7, 1966 9.45 a.m. — Church School. Adult Class. 11.00 a.m.—Morning Worship. Speaker: Mr. A. B. Creighton of Guelph.

There will be no evening services during July and August. Wednesday-Prayer and Bible Study, 7.30. Thursday, August 4 - Choir Practice, 7.30.

All visitors welcome to our services. Doctrines we preach and believe: The Virgin Birth, The Diety of Christ, His

Bodily Resurrection, The Second Coming.