

Canada and geography...

We read this week one man's suggestion that, since one-third of our total earnings goes to taxes, we can assume that the next four months of 1966 we are making not a penny for ourselves. All of it will go to the government.

Of course, that was assuming that our own expenses came first, and taxes last. And we know that's not the way it is. The taxes have to be paid first, and we spend what's left ourselves.

Welfare, baby bonus, hospitalization, subsidies, pension schemes — a lot of the tax money is handed back again after passing through the red tape of governmental departments. Some of the taxes are increased because these things used to be looked after by individual enterprise.

While we wonder where the government's many millions go, and how much of it is reasonable, we are pleased to come across a government publication this week which tells us where millions of dollars leave the country — and, we feel, with excellent reason.

This report accounts for the money spent on Canada's external aid programs. This includes economic, technical, educational assistance, emergency relief, food aid, and special loan assistance for developing countries and amounts to \$140.6 millions a year. As well as this, Canadians contributed \$25,000,000 priv-

ately for overseas work, including church programs. With famine in India, our regular assistance there was increased by \$13,000,000.

During 1965-66 fiscal year there were 533 teachers overseas, 39 educational administrators and 31 advisers. The number of foreign students here increased from 1,820 to 2,538.

Canada was a founding member of the Colombo Plan for economic development in South-East Asia, and is still a principal donor country at \$670,619,000 last year.

Cold cash and hard facts add to the romantic names. Where does all the money go? Here — and we can be proud of it — Ceylon, Pakistan, Malaysia, Singapore, Afghanistan, Brunei, Burma, Cambodia, Philippines, Thailand, Vietnam, Indonesia, Korea, Laos, Nepal, Basutoland, Bechuanaland, Gambia, Ghana, Kenya, Malawi, Mauritius, Nigeria, Rhodesia, Tanzania, Sierra Leone, Uganda, Zambia, Algeria, Cameroon, Central African Republic, Chad, Congo, Ivory Coast, Dahomey, Gabon, Guinea, Malagasy, Mali, Morocco, Niger, Rwanda, Senegal, Togo, Tunisia, Upper Volta, Barbados, Windward and Leeward Islands, British Honduras, Jamaica, Trinidad, Tobago.

And hasn't geography changed since we were in school?

Better than tradition...

"Tradition: something a small town gets when it doesn't want to put up a new building."

Well, if "tradition" is what Acton had plenty of before, we're glad to see we're getting away from it, and into the modern trend of growth and new building.

The community centre began the march as all of Ontario parades its prosperity. Actonians worried about it at first, donated a bit gingerly in some cases but generously enough, and it was completed to a great sense of pride.

The band hall has proved that a small group can take giant steps with bigger groups. Two new churches have been erected by smallish congregations.

Now we have the centennial library all bricked in — and some people said it was impossible!

The writing's on the wall for the next two steps to progress. The idea of a

swimming pool is finding wide acceptance. A hydro building is nearer reality.

We have found we are not too small, here, to afford these fine additions to our fine town, and we want even more.

One of the things that bothers all public-minded citizens is the wilful damage and vandalism that occurs at the site of any community building project. An incident at the school this past summer was the damage done to the materials on hand for the re-roofing of the Robert Little School. A second case was when the plumbing in the new centennial library was damaged over the Labor Day weekend, along with the disappearance of supplies and other equipment breakages. The lack of parental concern for what their children are doing is certainly discouraging to citizens who are interested in the progress of the community.

New status symbol...

The neighboring county of Wellington dominates the field in regard to the population of horses throughout Ontario. This situation has existed for several years and is believed to be the result of so many residents of this area being interested in riding and show animals. And of course, the existence of the Ontario Agricultural College in Guelph.

Likely Halton shared in this change in the picture as far as Dobbin is concerned.

In other sections of the province, the horse is gradually fading from the farm animal picture, according to official figures of the Ontario Department of Agriculture and Food.

Wellington county, according to the latest census, has some 4,000 horses, which is the highest density of this once necessary farm animal in the province. Waterloo county is next with 3,800 horses and it is estimated that about 1,500 of these are used by Mennonite farmers.

More and more farms in the Acton area are owned by people who have full-time jobs elsewhere, and of course owning a horse is one of the pleasant possibilities of having all that space. There are several riding stables and ranches very close. Just recently horse shows are held regularly at Style Acres Ranch.

Back in 1921, 45 years ago, when the horse was at the peak of popularity there were 3,452,000 horses in Canada, about one for each three persons. This is now the ratio of motor vehicles in most of the densely populated areas. As the tractor gained in use, the horse population diminished, and by 1931 the numbers dropped by 300,000 and in

1965 there were only about 396,000 horses in all of Canada.

Numerous enquiries are received at the Ontario Veterinary College for information on the care and particularly the shoeing of horses.

Dr. F. J. Milne, of the department of clinical studies, OVC, suggests that the horse is getting to be a status symbol in some circles.

Briefs...

Guerrillas in Viet Nam cause a lot of trouble. On the other hand, it took 300 years to subdue the Indians in North America.

The city of Rome is said to be overrun by thousands of cats. In the American home, some think, one cat creates the same effect.

The hasty get-rich-quick philosopher should know some steady 9-to-5 workers from whom he can hurriedly borrow lunch money.

Not until he departs from the carefully prepared text does the political speaker become even mildly exciting.

Considering the confusion in Viet Nam, it's a wonder how anyone can tell whether what's going on is a riot or just a traffic jam.

The Army's scheme to use trained bed bugs to locate the Viet Cong is opposed by those who think it would be more humane to stick to poison gas.

The reason hair grows so fast on some heads, it may be, is that it's trying to get away from the dismal thoughts inside.

Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

Don't ask me what I'm doing in a hotel room in Calgary, writing this on a rented typewriter. The best-laid plans of men with stubborn wives gang aft agley. We should be at home right now, but get my wife and daughter into a posh hotel and the only way you can get them out is to call the management and tell them you have no money.

Travel is supposed to be broadening. And it is. In the first place, you're sitting around on your tail most of the time — in planes, trains, buses and hotel rooms. Secondly, besides the lack of exercise, you eat too much and too often. Between the two, travel is definitely broadening.

Travel is also exhilarating, expensive and exhausting. The best part is starting out on the trip. There's the excitement of anticipation; new scenes, new faces, new experiences. You're feeling first-rate. All your clothes are clean and fresh and pressed. You have every cent of available cash on your hip.

The worst part is the tail end of it. The anticipation has turned to satiation. You're feeling awful, whether it's constipation or piles or dire ear or just the fact that you're utterly bushed. Every rag you own is soiled and crumpled. And you are not only flat broke but you have signed a couple of cheques that are guaranteed pure India rubber.

We've seen a fair chunk of the second largest country in the world, in the last few days. Jet liner, to Vancouver. Back by train through the Rockies to Edmonton. Day-liner (ugh!) to Calgary. Tomorrow off to Banff all day, back to catch the jet and into Toronto airport in the dawn's early light, after a 22-hour day and a couple of thousand miles. Yes, even the bourgeois are getting around these days.

Now I know there's nothing quite so dull as hearing about somebody else's holiday trip. So I won't bore you with a resume of ours. Except in the next two or three columns. Just a few general impressions.

I'm not sure Lake Superior is still there, as we were above cloud when we flew over where it was supposed to be. Nice cloud, though.

The prairies are very wide. Also long. But don't expect a sea of waving wheat, like in the novels. From 33,000 feet, it's the same old patchwork quilt as elsewhere. Furthermore, those of us who don't live there have been getting a bum steer for years. There isn't supposed to be any water out there, but when you look down, they're crawling with lakes.

The Rockies? Very rocky. Also high. Lots of high rocks there.

No, what made me gasp was the thought of the early birds. First, the explorers like McKenzie and Thompson, who fought and starved their way through that massive, menacing wall 200 years ago, with a sack of pemmican, a few Indians and a canoe.

How their lips must curl, those early birds, as they look down and see us rolling through in 10 hours, and hear us complaining about the lack of space in our compartment, the lack of variety in our meals, and the slow service in the bar.

West coast? Very coast-like. Good deal of shore-line and water.

Chief attraction, of course, including magnificent mountains, gorgeous gardens and salubrious sea-air, was harassed Hugh, son and heir.

Met his boat, with great excitement. As luck would have it, in fact, as luck always has it, we couldn't have met him on a worse day. Normally he has 10 hours off. But this week, he was changing from day shift to night, and had to work a double shift, so he had three hours off. His mother's face fell a foot.

Working 16 hours a day, he had a twitch like an old fighter pilot. But it hadn't impaired his appetite. I noticed, when I was paying the bill for dinner. He left with a big grin and one of my best shirts.

Well, here we are, running out of space, and I haven't even begun to tell you about how Kim fell in love with the lifeguard in Edmonton, or how my wife fell asleep on all the sightseeing tours, or how I fell into the lap of a nun when the train was swaying in the Rockies. Oh, well, at least I haven't made you look at colored slides.



ANXIOUS TO START SCHOOL children lined up at one of the doors at the M. Z. Bennett school on opening day Tuesday.

Teachers were prepared for the rush and had pupils line up according to their classes before filing in to school.



Harley to Halton

by harry harley m.p.

The Parliament of Canada has been recalled to consider the railway strike and railway legislation. This is necessary because a strike of railway workers and the resulting loss of railway services is a national crisis and must be settled as soon as possible and our economy becomes paralyzed. The Government brought in a Bill to settle the strike, which does seem to have been misunderstood. The Government let this final figure of wage increase to be worked out in mediation by the Unions and the Railway. If the Railway and the workers are unable to come to agreement by the 15th of November, 1966, then an Arbitration Board will be set up and compulsory arbitration take place. It seems sure that the total wage increase will be at least 18 per cent over the two year period.

The Leader of the Opposition moved an amendment to kill this bill which was eventually defeated by the combined Liberal, Social Credit and Creditiste Parties and the three independent Members. On Monday evening and the Tuesday evening an attempt to prolong the sitting late into the night was prevented on the first occasion by the Conservative Party and on the second occasion by the NDP. On Wednesday there was agreement to sit until the passing of the Bill was completed.

The Bill was passed in principle (second reading) by the same party votes as before with the exception of one Conservative, Mr. Nowlan, who voted with the Government. The Government then agreed, as asked by the Opposition, to place in the Bill Judge Munroe's recommendation for 1967, guaranteeing at least 10 per cent for that year and bringing the total raise over the two year period to at least 18 per cent as previously outlined. This is still a guaranteed minimum, and the final figure will be arrived at by mediation between the railways and the unions, representing the workers or, if this fails, by compulsory arbitration.

At 12:20 on Thursday morning, having considered and passed four of the eleven clauses, the House recessed for the night to meet at 10:00 a.m. to continue the discussion, expecting to finish the Bill sometime that day and refer it to the Senate.

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, September 5, 1946.

Wednesday the citizens of Ward 5 Esquimes Township honored those who served in the war at a public reception in Acton Park. The parade, headed by Acton Boys' and Girls' Band, with two former Wrens as standard bearers, formed at the town hall and paraded to the park. Mr. A. Padbury was marshal. Mr. W. J. Beatty was chairman. Honored were 33 men and three women, Florence Salt, Margaret Somerville and Joan Waldie; G. Alpin, W. Davidson, C. Dredge, E. Footitt, G. Footitt, R. Footitt, M. Gibson, F. Herensberger, S. Joe, D. Jordan, M. Jordan, L. Keelan, L. Letham, G. McHugh, J. McHugh, S. McHugh, H. McIntyre, J. McIsaac, K. Michie, B. Pargeter, G. Pargeter, O. Pittman, D. Ross, E. Ryder, W. Stieritt, E. Tonelli, A. Waldie, W. Waldie, C. Wall, A. Watson, C. Webster, H. Wood.

All from this section of Esquimes who had entered the armed service had returned home again. E. J. Sprowl was president of the committee and L. L. Mullin secretary-treasurer.

Acton schools re-opened on Tuesday with record enrolment. The capacity of both schools is taxed to the limit. The continuation school has an enrolment of 115 with 55 in Grade IX. Teachers are C. A. Stewart, principal, Mr. McLean, assistant, Mrs. Carton and Mrs. Orr.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, September 7, 1916.

Many people are laying in unusually large supplies of honey, owing to the scarcity of fruit. It is cheap and wholesome. There was quite a heavy frost on Sunday in the vicinity of Ospring and Everton.

The merry peals of the school bells resumed again. Miss Ethel Montcash, of Stratford, the new teacher in the primary department, is at her post and already winning the esteem of her little flock.

Misses Florence Holmes, Margaret Bennett, Ruby Clark and Jean Smith returned to Toronto on Monday evening to resume teaching. Miss Bertha Brown is on the occasional teachers' staff there.

The splendid stone road through Speyside has brought an unusual amount of motor traffic.

Lux — pure essence of soap flakes — 10 cents.

The Methodist Sunday School picnic proved conclusively that the park is a highly satisfactory place. The members of the school and their friends met on the church lawn. At three o'clock, headed by Acton Citizens' Band, the primary and intermediate scholars in decorated autos and the senior scholars, officers and teachers on foot, moved in parade to the park. A carefully planned program of games and athletic contests was proceeded with. The autos were a great source of pleasure to the kiddies and were kept busy all afternoon giving rides around the track, some cars carrying as many as 20 or 25 on each trip. The juveniles made a pretty sight in their holiday clothing. The older members of the company occupied the grandstand.

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, September 10, 1891.

The prize list for Acton Union Exhibition was issued this week and from the many inquiries for it this past week there is evidently a growing interest in our popular and successful fall show.

Owing to the destruction of the exhibition building by the cyclone last year, exhibitors are somewhat inconvenienced by the separation of the hall and field departments. The action of the Council in removing the Drill Shed to the park and fitting it up for exhibition purposes a few months ago has remedied this defect somewhat.

After nearly two years of patient sufferings Mrs. Christopher Masales died last Thursday from consumption. The daughter of the late Samuel Worden Sr., she was born on the old homestead on the fifth line in 1832 and was all her life a resident of Acton and vicinity. The funeral on Sunday was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Campbell and the occasion was improved by the sermon from the text "If a man die shall he live again."

In response to a petition Reeve Lowry has proclaimed next Tuesday, 15th inst., a civic holiday. No doubt the Toronto Exhibition will be the objective point for many of our citizens. This is one of the best days and four bands will play. Return railway tickets will be issued that day for single fare.

A number of other towns and villages have elected the same day for civic holidays.

As we go to press the first musical and literary entertainment of the season of the Epworth League is in progress.

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TRINITY CHURCH  
(The United Church of Canada)  
Minister: Rev. Dwight I. Engel, B.A., B.D.  
Organist: Mr. George Elliott, M.A., Ph.D.  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1966  
WORSHIP  
10:00 a.m.—Trinity Church, Acton. (Nursery provided for little children).  
11:15 a.m.—Churchill Church (Churchill Road North).  
A warm welcome awaits you at either service. Sermon: "Concerning Chickens."  
CHURCH SCHOOL  
10:00 a.m.—Nursery Class to Grade 4.  
11:15 a.m.—Grade 5 to Grade 8.  
6:15 p.m.—Sunday September 11, 1966.  
Charter bus leaves church to travel to General Council Meeting at Kitcheener Memorial Arena, Return \$1.  
Anniversary Sunday, Sept. 18, 1966, services at 10:00 a.m. and 7 p.m. Guest preacher — The Rev. Dr. G. Birch. Please Note Change of Date.

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  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1966  
9:45 a.m.—Church School Reopens in all departments.  
11:00 a.m.—Public Worship of God. Sermon Theme: "From Commands to Beatitudes."  
Everyone most welcome.  
BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH  
Acton, Ontario.  
Rev. Wiebe Van Dijk. Phone 853-1585  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1966  
10:00 a.m.—English Service.  
2:30 p.m.—Dutch Service.  
3:45 p.m.—Sunday School.  
THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR ANGLICAN  
Corner Willow and St. Alban's Drive.  
Rev. Ritchie McMurray, M.A., S.T.B.  
Trinity XIV  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1966  
9:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist.  
10:00 a.m.—Matins.  
Following Matins, the Parish is holding its annual picnic.  
Next week the main service reverts to the regular hour of 10:30 a.m.

MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH  
(Georgetown)  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1966  
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School.  
11:00 a.m.—Morning Service.  
7:00 p.m.—Evening Service.  
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer meeting.  
Acton 853-1956 Georgetown 877-6665

EVANGELICENTRAL TABERNACLE  
P.O. BOX 33 Churchill Road  
Rev. S. M. Thoman, Pastor, 853-2715  
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1966  
10:00 a.m.—Sunday School for all ages.  
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship Service.  
7:00 p.m.—Evangelistic Service.  
Tuesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study.  
Thursday, 8 p.m.—C.A. Service.  
September 16 to 23—Max Solbrieken — salvation healing "Crusade"—prayer for the sick, lame, blind and deaf (no charge).  
Every night—Sept. 16 to 23—8 p.m.  
Sunday, 10th—11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 8 p.m.