

Welcome Warden's dinner...

We join with local municipal officials and all Acton citizens in extending a warm welcome to guests at the annual Warden's Dinner. The Warden's Dinner has a long history in the traditions of Halton County. This year's dinner, the first time ever held in Acton, is in honor of Warden H. H. Hinton. It is his decision this year's dinner should be held in his home town of Acton.

Mr. Hinton, Acton's Reeve, was chosen for the top office in the County early this year. His keen interest in municipal affairs as well as his devotion to the business and promotion of the county

during his term of office are being acknowledged.

It has been generally recognized that the number attending this traditional event had become unwieldy in recent years. Perhaps the costly dinner would have to be eliminated entirely to avoid the problem of cutting the guest list. However, warden Hinton has added to the duty of host the task of agreeing to a substantially lower guest list. He is to be commended for this.

We are sure county councillors, municipal councillors and officials will thoroughly enjoy the dinner tonight in the warden's fine town.

Free Press Editorial Page

Hallowe'en without accidents...

When youngsters are out in costume on October 31, running from door to door for shell-outs and UNICEF pennies, there's a special traffic hazard, which calls for special wisdom and tact from parents.

Sure, Hallowe'en is great fun. Sometimes it's so much fun that kids forget about getting hurt, until they do. It's so natural for a young child to dash across the street without looking for cars coming, if he's excited and thinking about the loot ahead.

The Ontario Safety League suggests make-up instead of a mask, which makes vision difficult and a costume motorists

are likely to see. See that costumes are easy to move and walk in — not high heels and tight skirts for little girls pretending to be big ones, or dresses or cloaks long enough to trip on. And most important, remind him about the traffic before he goes out. Stress looking both ways before crossing, and the fact that he may be hard for drivers to see. Leave your porch light on so young visitors won't tumble.

And drivers, drive a lot more cautiously on Hallowe'en night than you normally would. There's always a chance that some small ghost may forget to be careful, and then his chance depends on you.

Do people want a small town...

As thoughts are turned locally to consideration of a larger municipality, it may be wise to reflect on the following comments by Harry Golden in an American publication on small towns and people.

"Americans are really going back to the small town. I read recently what the late Arthur Schlesinger Sr. had to say about Xenia, Ohio. He loved Xenia. I discount the fact that there was no Medicare, and no unions; people worked 60 hours a week for 20 cents an hour. But with it all, in the small town there was a degree of happiness and relaxation. The people knew each other and they understood each other.

"It is true the family doctor had no miracle drugs in his black case; he lacked knowledge of the vast research which would have improved his attempt at diagnosis. But at that time the big city doctor was no better off. Their big remedies were CC pills. All had to wait for the crisis in a pneumonia case. They let nature take its course, hoping the patient's heart held out. The family doctor

in the small towns provided something we cannot put into the record books. When he entered the house to see a sick or dying patient everyone felt better. There was hope, there was confidence, his appearance banished loneliness and fear.

"Even in the big cities there was much emulation of the small town.

"We lived for a time in New York. Yet we all made our neighborhood into a small town. We knew each other. We all went to the same cigar store and the same drug store and the same Tammany Hall club. We knew the jobs we held, who was in need, who got fired, and who had a problem with drink. Mayor O'Brien, an interim mayor of New York, lived there, and was part of this 'small town'.

"And now in these thousands of suburbs which encircle our big cities we have this small town again.

"The people want a recognizable fire house; an easily identifiable police chief, and easily identifiable neighbors."

Jesse Owens says a prayer...

Jesse Owens, one of the most famous of Olympic heroes, was recently the guest of honor at a track meet in Quebec. At a banquet that day he gave a very moving speech which concluded with a prayer; a prayer that will bear remembering by everyone, be he in Pierrefonds or Acton.

"Build me a boy, Oh God, who will be strong enough to know when he is weak and brave enough to face himself when he is afraid. One who will be proud and unbending in honest defeat, but humble and gentle in victory. Build me a boy whose wishes will not replace his actions... a boy who will know Thee, and that to know himself is the foundation stone of knowledge. Send him, I pray, not in the path of ease and comfort but the stress and spur of difficulties and challenge; here let him learn to stand up in the storm, here let him learn compassion for those who fail. 'Build me a boy whose heart will be

clear, whose goal will be high; a son who will master himself before he seeks to master others; one who will reach into the future, yet never forget the past and after all these things are his, this, I pray, enough sense of humor that he may always be serious yet never take himself too seriously. Give him humility so that he may always remember the simplicity of true greatness, the open mind of true wisdom, the meekness of true strength; then, I, his father or his coach will dare whisper, 'I have not lived in vain'."

Commenting, the News and Chronicle of Pointe Claire, Quebec, noted the reaction of one young athlete to the great track star's words.

"It is too bad we couldn't have a talk as good as this one every day in school. I'm sure that if we did, we would have fewer school dropouts and a better generation."

It is a reaction we are proud to echo.



HALTON COUNTY WARDEN H. H. Hinton was one of the 232 donors to give blood at the Legion blood donor clinic Monday. Head nurse Mrs. Rita Dickens is applying the needle to the vein as assistant Red Cross worker Miss Helen Van Ulft watches.

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Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

Every try to think, let alone write, when your nose is dripping like a tap in a tenement, you are barking up chunks of lung, your body is crawling with hot and cold needles, and you could fry an egg on your forehead?

Yep, I've got the flu. Don't worry. I won't go on about it. Every virile, red-blooded Canadian knows all about the flu. But don't expect a sparkling column this week. Along with these symptoms, my brain is about as agile as a basketful of wet kleenex.

But, by golly, tonight is the night of the staff party, and I'm going if it kills me. If this space is blank next week, with a black border around it, don't send flowers. Just send the equivalent in cash to my wife. Flowers aren't much use to a widow with two kids to educate.

And don't grieve or sing sad songs. Just muse. "Well, he went the way he always wanted to go, smelling strong of Dr. Walker's cough syrup and dancing what he thought was the watusi with the smashing young blonde who just joined the English Department."

But that doesn't solve the problem of writing this column, does it? Well, I'm going to swing in all directions, so, if you aren't a swinger, you can stop reading this and turn to the grocery ads, which are about the most exciting and frustrating reading you can find these days.

Speaking of which, did you ever see such prices? I don't know who is pocketing the loot — farmer, middleman or retailer — but they won't even let you belly up to the meat counter these days unless you flash a bar of gold bullion.

Wedding anniversaries. I bought 20 yellow roses for my wife on our twentieth anniversary. She squealed with ecstasy. It was very romantic, especially when I told her I'd paid for them with a cheque on our joint account.

But these little romantic gestures really pay off. Three days later, for no better reason than that a tap in the bathroom has been dripping for six weeks,

she yanked the fading flowers out of the vase, beat me around the face and ears with them, thorns and all, and hurled the rosewater over me. I came up smelling like a yellow rose and she came up to the bathroom, helped me wash off the blood, and fixed the tap herself.

Teenage girls. Somebody sent me a London, Ont., paper for teens. One columnist, obviously a girl, was sounding off, in disgust with her sisters. This was her pungent observation: "Today's young female goes kookie over something that walks around in high heels, tight pants and long locks of hair hanging to its shoulders. Girls today are robbed of their sex in more ways than one." Ain't she right?

Strikes. I have always been a union man, but I am fed up, right to the ears, with the arrogance, the lawlessness, and the refusal to compromise displayed by many unions this year. How about you?

Leaders. The perennial game called "Dump Die!" is popular again. I think he should have retired, full of years, honors, and marahe, long since. But I can't help admiring the old wolf as the pack tries to drag him down. He is a fighter, and there aren't many left.

Advertising. I don't agree with the speaker, but I found the following, coming from a big advertising man, the most refreshing statement I've read for many a day:

"The simple truth is that people don't give a damn about advertising. They never have and they never will. People don't care about advertising; they care about things."

They care about things that make them happy or beautiful or fat or sober or drunk or alive or human; things that entertain them, transport them, enrich them, protect them or profit them. But they don't give a tuppenny damn about ads."

A melancholy picture of the human race. Do you agree?

Free Press

Back Issues

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, October 29, 1946.

Splendid congregations attended the 101 anniversary of Knox Presbyterian Church last Sunday and enjoyed the special feature of praise service and guest speaker which featured the occasion.

H. Capt. John M. Anderson, M.C. and bar was the visiting preacher.

On Monday the Knox Church Ladies served a delicious dinner to over 400 who attended. A good program followed. Rev. Forbes Thomson, the minister, was in charge. Peter Lipneck violin solos, Miss Frances Spears, Guelph, xylophone selections; readings by Mrs. Ward Bruce and Mrs. J. Ballantyne of Everton. The girls double trio of Miss Inez McLellan, Margaret Somerville, Bella Roszell, Dora Hansen, Blanche McKinnon and Beatrice Bailey, piano solos by Crawford Douglas and piano duets by George and Shirley Elliott. Acton Y.M.C. Club has arranged an evening of fun for the children of Acton for Hallowe'en. So start now to get your costume ready. The band will lead the procession to the Arena.

Two years ago, a Kelowna businessman bought a four-acre orchard for \$6,000. This season's crop returned him \$14,000. Another resident bought an orchard for \$5,000 five years ago. He has just taken off a crop worth \$40,000.

Throughout the valley populations are increasing daily.

Eleven applicants for the position of Postmaster at Acton took the examinations required last Wednesday. Civil service and government officials attended at Acton Post Office.

The meeting of the Acton Council was held Monday evening. Councillors, Cook, Oakes, Benson and Creighton were present and Reeve Kirkness presided.

A by-law was introduced and read the first time and passed to provide \$8,000 for the preliminary work on the installation of sewers and construction of a disposal system.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 2, 1916.

Sergeant Harry Harwood, one of the first men to enlist in Acton in August 1914 and who went overseas with the first contingent, arrived home on furlough on Monday afternoon. He was met at the station by members of the Citizens' Reception Committee and escorted to his home, the residence of Miss Moore, Wilbur Street.

Sergeant Harwood was taken to the town hall in the evening where he was presented with a gold watch by the people of the Town of Acton.

Tomorrow will be British Red Cross Day in Acton. The men who will canvass are R. M. McDonald, Frank Holmes, George B. Agnew, N. R. McLam, B. F. Caldwell, D. C. Russell, John R. Kennedy, A. T. Brown, Dr. J. M. Bell, C. C. Henderson, W. R. Kenney, D. A. Henderson, George Havill, Councillor Bailey, J. Chester Matthews, Wm. Arnold, Frank Ken-

Free Press

Church Notices

THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR ANGLICAN

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

Friday, October 28 — Feast of Saints Simon and Jude. 10.00 a.m. Holy Eucharist.

Trinity XXI
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1966
9.00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist.
10.30 a.m.—Church School.
10.30 a.m.—Matins.

Tuesday, November 1 — All Saints Day. 10.00 a.m. Holy Eucharist.
Wednesday, November 2 — Commemoration of the Faithful Departed. 10.00 a.m. Holy Eucharist.

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, OCTOBER 30, 1966

CHURCH SCHOOL
Church School—Juniors (up to Gr. 4) at 10 a.m.
Seniors (Gr. 5 - Gr. 8) at 11.15 a.m.

DIVINE SERVICES

10.00 a.m. — Trinity Church. Sacrament of Baptism. (Nursery service provided.)

11.15 a.m.—Churchill (Churchill Rd. No) Sermon Subject: "Who's minding the store?" (Third sermon in a series concerning the United Church, Anglican Church union discussions.)

Tuesday, November 1 — 7.30 p.m., Session meeting.

EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE

P.A.O.C. 33 Churchill Road
Rev. S. M. Thoman, Pastor, 853-2715

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30, 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.
Friday, 6.45 p.m.—Crusaders.

nedly, William Cooper, C. Woodhall, D. M. Henderson, Wm. McNab, John Cameron, N. Forbes, A. L. Wyant, James R. Anderson, A. O. T. Beardmore, John Clafke Sr., and Morris Saxe.

The Free Library Board met and arranged to make the usual full addition to the Library. Miss Coleman was appointed the Board's representative to attend the District Library Institute at Kitchener.

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, October 29, 1891.

It is stated on authority that the Imperial authorities have decided upon testing the advantages of the Canadian Pacific railway as a military route and with that end in view, in December, a detachment of about seven hundred marines and sailors will be exchanged between Halifax and Vancouver and vice versa.

This is the first full formal recognition of the Canadian Pacific for Imperial military purposes and is sure to attract world-wide attention to the route as a British highway to the east and a rival to the Suez Canal. The force to be transported eastward through Canada will comprise men whose terms of duty on foreign stations have been completed.

The first snow fell on Tuesday. It gave the town a wintery look. Business has been lively here the past week. The glove factories and tanneries are working overtime and grain is coming in more freely.

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David R. Dills, Managing Editor
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Harley to Halton

by harry harley m.p.

Since the last column the debate has continued on medicare. Two amendments have been proposed by the Opposition. The first proposed by the Conservatives asked that five conditions be met before Medicare was introduced — this would have delayed Medicare indefinitely. It was defeated easily. A further amendment proposed by a Quebec Independent would have allowed Quebec to have its own plan and be payed out of Federal funds as though they were in the federal plan — this too was defeated.

It has been suggested that I make a few remarks concerning integration of the Armed Services. I am pleased to do this and I am in favor of this plan. Prior to this change, the three services each reported separately to the Minister of Defence or, more precisely, the three service chiefs had the right to report directly. There was, of course, the Chiefs of Staff Committee for the purpose of coordinating the material from the three Services. They could report direct to the Minister and they often did. The net result was that there was no real unity of planning. Different services planned for different kinds of war at the same time. There was no agreed strategy on which all services could base their plans. In another respect, too, the Canadian taxpayers were not getting the best value for their tax dollars. There was a great deal of duplication and triplication among the services — this was in fact pointed out by the Glassco Commission.

The first fundamental change in defence policy was the proposed develop-

ment of a well-equipped, well-trained, mobile force and the acquisition of aeroplanes and ships to transport it to any of the world's trouble spots where intervention of one or more of its units would be in the Canadian national interest.

The second fundamental change was in defence organization. It was agreed that we integrate our Defence Headquarters and replace the three Chiefs of Staff and their committees by a single Chief of Defence Staff, and one functionally oriented Defence Staff as that first step towards a single unified defence force for Canada.

There is no clear dividing line between integration and unification. They are part of one plan. The integration of the three Services at the Headquarters, command and base levels was authorized by an amendment to the National Defence Act in 1964. Since then, reorganization has been implemented in a step-by-step, planned manner — the overall policy established by the Government but the detailed implementation by the services as it should be. The next amendment to the National Defence Act will again be permissive legislation: This time to allow the creation of a single armed force.

Unification, assuming the legislation is passed this Fall, will not become a total reality until approximately 1970 when all the planning and implementation is completed. Thus the whole process will have taken about seven years. This can hardly, therefore, be called a rushed program without suitable planning.