

Will we remember?

As the decades begin to erase the torment and the bitterness of a far-off war, a whole new generation takes its place. Is remembrance still significant? Is it more than an exercise? Is its message of sacrifice still meaningful?

Annually services of remembrance are held but the attendance diminishes. One wonders if the message of sacrifice is not being minimized. It is true the weather is not always comfortable on a November day, at the cenotaph. It is true the wars of over 20 years ago may not be more than a history lesson to many of those up to the age of 25 or 30. Surely, though, there is a responsibility to bring home to the generations who succeed the part sacrifice has played in the moulding of a nation. The life we know in Canada now may be a good life but such was not always the case. Sacrifice has played a major part in the development of the nation from the early rigors of pioneer life through the hardships of a young nation and the loss of sons in wars beyond the seas.

Today's sacrifice is an uncomfortable suggestion. In our eagerness for more — in our pursuit of a steadily rising standard of living, we are reluctant to consider the important contribution sacrifice plays in strengthening us, collectively and individually.

Each day brings a new succession of events which mould the future we chart for the generations that follow. They may be small events, a prejudice which is caught up and built upon by the next person. A selfishness that is compounded as it spreads from individual to organization. If we are to build a proud heritage it will be built, not on our weaknesses of prejudice, greed and fear — but on our strengths of courage, sacrifice, honesty and hard work.

Thousands of words have been written and spoken about the dedication that

led men and women to the total commitment that was demand. Loud has been the praise bestowed on the thousands whose lives were snuffed out in protecting the freedoms we now enjoy.

Perhaps, no words are more meaningful than those written by one Canadian mother whose husband fell at Dieppe:

"I'll thank the Lord who made him fearless, though valor claimed his life. Like him I'll be a fighter ever, and conquer in the strife, I may not raise a cross of stone to hallow the place he fell, but for his sake I'll fight to build the land he loved so well".

Every man, woman and child in Canada is moulding the future of our country. How slow we are to realize "That means me!"

We can be grateful the last two decades have not demanded the kind of sacrifice born of war, but we should continually be mindful that sacrifice takes many forms. If we are to build a nation, a community or a family the "give and take" of sacrifice must be forever before us.

As the nation gathers at its cenotaphs and war memorials this week, there is much to remember. There are the lives given sacrificially in defense of a freedom and way of life; there is the sacrifice made by those who remained while loved ones gave their all; there is the sacrifice given in community and local projects to make life somewhat easier for those who were separated from their families in time of war.

Will we remember and dedicate ourselves to building a community and a country they would have been proud of? Canada, clean, strong and free — a country whose people have discovered "the things that belong unto peace" — this is the greatest remembrance we can achieve in this Remembrance Week.

Doug Lewis tells Acton friends Life in Arctic not so different

Doug Lewis, who moved this fall with his family from Acton to Inuvik in the North West Territories, has written a very interesting letter back to his Acton schoolmates. He is the son of the former Robert Little school industrial arts teacher John Lewis and Mrs. Lewis. Doug's letter follows.

Box 1484, Inuvik, N.W.T., October 1966

Thank you for your letter. I appreciated it very much because I found out what was going on down there.

The temperatures vary from 30 degrees to 60 degrees most of the time. We had two or three small snow storms that have melted quickly. We have had some beautiful sunny days and gone for picnics and fishing. There are many lakes around here. Inuvik is built on the east bank of the Mackenzie River and we can see the mountains across the delta.

Last week Dad and six other teachers went on a fishing trip to a lake about 60 miles away. The plane couldn't take off at first because there was too much weight and the pontoons sank in the water so one teacher decided to stay at home. They left Friday after school.

Sunday, when it was time to come home, it was windy and the waves were so high on the lake the plane couldn't land to pick them up. Finally by Tuesday they decided to drop food for the men if they still couldn't land but luckily the weather calmed and they were rescued.

That day when I came home from school Dad was sitting at the table eating as he was rather hungry. They caught fish on Monday and had a little oatmeal porridge and some cranberries they picked on Tuesday.

While he was gone the rest of our family went to a nearby hill and picked a big dish full of cranberries. There are mostly spruce and birch trees here and some alders. Much of the soil is muskeg.

Over one of the hills is a lake from which the water is pumped through the utility to the houses. The utilities are large insulated pipe lines running through the town to all the houses. The water, heat, and sewage pipes are all inside it. They can't be put underground because of the permafrost.

The whole town is heated from one heating system. At one end of town the government employees live in single houses and three or four bedroom apartment houses. There are also three large apartment buildings for single employees, a 100 bed hospital, agriculture research building, federal building (post office etc.), navy barracks, R.C.M.P. building, hotel, cold-storage, garage, barber and hairdresser, bake shop, Hudson Bay Store, liquor store, dry cleaners. The Drum (our weekly newspaper) building supplies, bank, telecommunications office (telegrams, telephones, etc.), snack bar, theatre (just as nice as many in the city), and several warehouses and oil storage tanks at the wharf.

The centennial library and museum is almost finished. There is a sign up where they are going to build a Y.M.C.A. It is just in part of another building now. There is also a craft shop where you can buy native crafts and clothing.

In the other end of town the natives live in frame or log houses or tents. Most of them have electricity and heat their homes with oil. Some of them use dog teams and sleds which they use to go trapping in the winter. Some of them have cars.

In the past two or three years many people have brought cars in to the Arctic even though there are only roads in town and seven miles to the airport. There is a service station and taxi. The population is about 3,000.

The centre of town is the Catholic Church and Anglican Church with a large hostel behind each one for the children who are flown in from the outlying districts to live in for the school year. There are about 500 children in the hostels. Some of them were a week late for school this year as the planes could not get in here for a week because of the fog and bad weather.

Right in the centre, between the churches and hostels is the large Sir Alexander Mackenzie School. There are 53 teachers with grades 1 to 12 (there is a private kindergarten and nursery school). I am in Junior High School so am on rotary and have several teachers.

On the main floor there is a very large and very well equipped gym, changing and washrooms, the shop, home economics and main office with P.A. system. There is a dad and another teacher in the shop. The shop has many extras like a planer, drill press, skidoo, 2 ton truck, bike, welding equipment, and a dark room and equipment for developing pictures.

Upstairs there is the balcony for the auditorium and classrooms.

The barge comes up the river from June until the end of September and our year's supply of food is brought in then. Almost everything the town needs is brought in for the year by barge. Perishable foods and mail etc. are brought in three times a week by plane.

You got the impression that we bought our food at the extreme prices at the Hudson Bay Store but we don't. We get government rations and it is all in our storeroom at our house for the year now. We buy a few eggs, fresh fruit or ice cream at the Bay.

Candy is the same price here as in the south. Most things at the Bay are about the same price as they are in the south, except for food. There is no tax on anything in the N.W.T. The theatre charges 35c for children and there is a good children's movie at the parish hall every Friday night for 25c. "That Dam Cat" was on last weekend.

I am in cadets now and like it. We have a complete uniform and have target practice every week.

The school health program includes immunization, x-rays, and free dental care. We all go over to the dentist and have our teeth cleaned and painted with fluoride and any fillings that are necessary. We also get our drugs at cost price at the hospital and free hospitalization. So you see it doesn't cost as much to live here as you thought because the government subsidizes most things for its employees.

I forgot to mention our radio station — the CBC for the north. Since the telephone lines were completed to the south this summer we get the live CBC programs from the south. Before that the programs were taped and sent up and were always a few days late.

We all have telephones and can phone anywhere the same as you except it costs us more. We have our own fire station, curling rink and power house.

It is very hard to believe we are really so far inside the Arctic Circle. Inuvik is much like a southern town.

I hope you will write again.

Yours sincerely,
Doug.

Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

This week, I have a lot of things on my mind, but none of them is worthy of the brilliant, penetrating essay in which you wrap your garbage.

Therefore, the column will be something of an Irish stew. Or a Hungarian ragout. Or better still, a French pot-pourri. That's pronounced popery. Speaking of which, congratulations to all my Dogan friends. They can now eat meat on Friday. And destroy the market for fish. And miss all those wonderful food valises in fish and turn into meat-stuffed red-faced birds like us Protestants.

Speaking of which, one of our churches had a "folk" service last Sunday. The occasion was a conference in town of 300 Christian boys. We billeted two of them. For Kim's sake, I ordered, from the billeting chairman, two six foot, handsome chaps with rich fathers.

What we got were, well, two boys. A short, chubby, cocky one; and a long, skinny, shy one. Neither was handsome. Neither had a wealthy father.

But the service Sunday was first-rate. You should have seen the look on the gray-headed elders as they belted out, "Go Tell It on the Mountain" with the electric guitars whanging away. The other accompaniment, a sort of dull ramble, was the bones of John Calvin, Martin Luther and John Wesley, twirling in their graves.

And the red-headed kid, darting from organ prelude to choir loft to electric guitar, back to organ for the offering, back to choir, back to guitar, was our baby, busier than the proverbial one-armed paper-hanger.

Speaking of church reminds me that I'm supposed to be guest preacher at our church this Sunday. It's Layman's Sunday. Very inspiring. All the laymen get up and bellow hymns off-key. Those who can even sing off-key read the Scripture. And whatever is left over preaches the sermon.

Haven't quite chosen my text yet, but there are still several days to go, and I've narrowed it down to three or four. My first idea was "Frailty, Thy Name is Woman". Then I decided that "Something is Rotten in the State of Denmark" might be safer. By the way, these are from the Bible, I hope.

There's always the old standard, of course, "The Demon Rum". But I don't think I could stand the snickers. And my brother brought me a jug of Newfoundland "screech" recently from the Kingdom of Joey.

Perhaps I'll settle for the theme, "The New Morality". If only I can find out, before Sunday morning, what it is, I'll be in business. As near as I can discover, it's doing whatever you want, and getting away with it.

Speaking of which, I feel both wicked and guilty, because I don't answer letters. Here's part of one from a weekly editor belaboring me for defending today's kids.

He says, "Give me one of the depression kids, with a grade eight collection of myths, fables, a few facts, a smattering of the three R's, and the seat out of his pants. The last is most important. The kid would be desperate for a job and would learn more spelling and grammar in three months from an old comic book than your gold-plate system teaches in the years from six to 16."

Mrs. C. Braham of Bruderheim, Alberta, writes telling me what to do about my refrigerator that stank when the power was turned off and the meat went rotten. Thank you, dear lady, but you're almost as lousy a correspondent as I. Your letter is dated August 10. I received it this week.

And how do you like this chap from a publishing house asking when I'm going to write a book? All I can say is that if he wants to take over for a week, I'll produce a book.

All he has to do is: write a column, a sermon and a letter to the town council from the library board; try to keep my wife from going around the bend; help my daughter with her "weak" subjects—Latin, French, Math., Science, Geography; read and criticize 89 essays; set two exams; rake the leaves that have fallen from 14 trees; throw into the cellar a pile of firewood that's been rotting in the rain for two weeks; answer all my letters; prepare lesson plans and teach all day; drive my daughter 200 miles for a music lesson on Saturday; and help with the dishes.

I'm game if he is. A book would be child's play.

"Lest we forget"



Remembrance Day in Acton



Harley to Halton

by harry harley m.p.

The past days in the House of Commons have not been very productive, or rather non-productive in the field of legislation. Interim supply is under debate, which is the approval of government spending, usually for a one month period. This debate has no time limit and is a wide open debate on any federal matter. Two subjects have been debated during this interim supply motion, namely national defence and the construction of a second natural gas pipeline for Canada. Much of the debate has centred around the testimony of naval personnel before the Defence Committee. Interim supply must be granted by Parliament until all department estimates have been passed, and this is usually very late in the year, interim supply must be asked for each month.

As this debate has no time limit and as supply must be available within the first ten days of the month, any government can be forced into an election just

by continued debate, without passing the interim supply motion. This would be very unusual as I do not think it has ever been carried to this extreme, but it is possible under the present rules of Parliament.

The federal-provincial conference has concluded. The federal government has agreed to contribute more federal tax money to the provinces for education. At the same time the federal government will gradually stop payments for technical schools but will take over the payment of allowances of all training programs. The provincial governments have asked for further monies and the federal government has refused to go beyond what it has offered.

Committee work in the House of Commons has become very heavy. The legislation is moving slowly and it appears likely that the present sitting will extend into next year.

Free Press Back Issues

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 7, 1946.

The First Troop of Acton Boy Scouts held a social evening last Friday in Knox Presbyterian Church. The Scout Mothers presented to Jack Mainprize the Silver Trophy for contributing the most toward scouting in Acton during 1944 and to Doug Davidson a similar award for 1945.

A badge presentation was held, with former scoutmaster Rev. Forbes Thomson presenting the badges to Scouts Bob Tyler, Ron Salt, Jim Dills, Monte Ranney, Fred Euringer, Don Davidson and Bob Rowles. Between the items, the audience enjoyed a sing-song with Messrs. Hartley Coles and Jack Mainprize giving the leadership.

Acton Junior Farmers held a Halloween masquerade at Lorne School on October 30. Prizes were awarded to the following: best costume for ladies, Mrs. Charles McKeown; best costume for men, Debert Coe; best couple, Mrs. J. J. Stewart and Charlene Marshall; best comic costume, Bunny Anderson; most ridiculous costume, Gordon Leslie; best child's costume, Barry Stewart.

The public speaking contest was the main feature of the evening — Mrs. Howard Switzer, Ernest West and Bessie Reid. The two best were chosen to go to Milton on Friday night to compete against other contestants. They were Mrs. Howard Switzer and Ernest West.

Born — McIntyre: To Mr. and Mrs. Harold McIntyre, at Toronto General Hospital, on Tuesday, November 5, 1946, a son.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 23, 1916.

The Dominion Government has passed the Order-in-Council against the formation of combines to raise the prices of food, clothing and fuel. The order makes such action a criminal offence.

Bread was reduced two cents per loaf in Toronto on Tuesday. It now sells for eight and 16 cents.

The skating on Corporation Pond has been good this week and the young folks have enjoyed it immensely.

The extreme cold weather during the week has interfered with the work of setting in the cement footings for the new shoe factory. A few days of milder weather will help the contractors.

The potato scarcity is pretty well met. The prices now range from \$2.10 to \$2.50. Turnips are down to 30c per bushel. Wheat last week \$1.90, on Monday the price dropped to \$1.80. The tendency is for a rise again.

An I.O.G.E. Chain Tea was held in the Parish Hall under the auspices of the Duke of Devonshire Chapter, Daughters of the Empire. An enjoyable afternoon was spent. Knitting socks for soldiers, employed the time of those present. Plain refreshments were served.

Last Saturday night, several dogs attacked the flock of sheep belonging to Messrs. Mann Bros. at Bannockburn School. Three lambs and a ewe were killed and two others were so badly worried they had to be shot. The loss was between \$50 and \$60.

The regular meeting of the High School Literary Society was held last Friday afternoon. Herbert Ritchie gave a reading. Stump speeches were made by Harold Kennedy, Violet Smith, Hugh Wil-

liams, George Agnew and Lottie Scott. Current events were read by Lloyd Kennedy and Jessie Mowat gave an interesting reading. Jeanie Orr sang a couple of songs.

Died — Carty: In Hamilton, on Tuesday, November 15, 1916, David Carty, aged 69 years.

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 12, 1891.

The Provincial Fat Stock Show will be held in Guelph on December 9 and 10. The property on the north corner of Church and Willow Streets — recently changed hands. Dr. Lowry was the purchaser at \$600.

Mr. Alex Lasby informs the Free Press that the amount he paid for the homestead was \$5,000 and not \$5,500 as reported last week.

The tenders for the purchase of the drill shed property on Bower Avenue, were opened at a meeting of the council. The figures were deemed lower than could be obtained and no tender was accepted. The opinion of many is that the fairest way to dispose of the property would be by auction sale. By this means, the property would no doubt bring its full value and the highest bidder would get it without further negotiations to trouble either the Council or the purchaser.

Princess Louise has become a patroness of the association for erecting a memorial in England to Sir John A. Macdonald.

Latest reports declare Queen Victoria to be in excellent health. The level of the water in the ship channel between Montreal and Quebec continues to fall.

Hundreds of islands have appeared in the Bay of Quinte in consequence of the low water.

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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.

Trinity XXIII
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1966
9:00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist.
10:30 a.m.—Church School.
10:30 a.m.—Matins.

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, NOVEMBER 13, 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 (Nursery service provided)
11:15 a.m.—Churchill (Churchill Rd. N.)

ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH
Founded 1842
Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon
Res. 144 Tidy Ave., Ph. 853-1615

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1966
9:45 a.m.—Church School Adult Class.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship. Rev. John Ward, Delta Park, Galt, Guest Speaker. "The Odds Against".
7:00 p.m.—"Christian Worship", Mr. Gammon.

Wednesday — Prayer and Bible Study 7:30
Friday — B.H.F. 7:00.

All visitors welcome to our services.
Doctrines we preach and believe: The Virgin Birth, The Deity of Christ, His Bodily Resurrection, The Second Coming.

BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH
Acton, Ontario.
Rev. Wiebe Van Dijk. Phone 853-1585

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1966
10:00 a.m.—English Service.
2:30 p.m.—Dutch Service.
3:45 p.m.—Sunday School.

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, NOVEMBER 13, 1966
9:45 a.m.—Church School for ages 3 to 15.
9:45 a.m.—Teenage Church Membership Class.

11:00 a.m.—Divine Worship.
3:30 p.m.—Church School Staff meeting.
7:30 p.m.—Youth Fellowship meeting.
Next Sunday—November 20—121st Anniversary Services at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Preacher: Rev. D. C. MacDonald, Simcoe.

Everyone most welcome.

MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH
(Georgetown)
SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 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 853-1926 Georgetown 877-6665

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

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1966
10:00 a.m.—Sunday School for all ages.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship Service.
7:00 p.m.—Evening Service.

Tuesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study
Thursday, 8 p.m. — C.A. Service.
Friday, 6:45 p.m.—Crusaders.