

## Beauty and our part ...

The sun-brightened days of spring stretch into the balmy days of summer and families and individuals long for the holidays that highlight the season.

To some it's a visit to beach, Expo or travelling to other sections of this interesting country. No matter where, the natural beauty is one of the features that make a holiday pleasant.

If the natural beauty we see is littered as we pass, our contribution to the pleasure of others is spoiled. The garbage-straw picnic area, the bottles left to be smashed on the beach, the wrappers from confections carelessly tossed away, all mar for others the scene we leave.

It takes little more time and effort to take litter with you to the nearest

refuse container. There's a practicality to having a litter bag in your car to eliminate a trail of candy wrappers and lunch left-overs in your wake. Fines will never eliminate the problem until we each accept a responsibility for the landscape and realize we are participants in a keep-Canada-beautiful project.

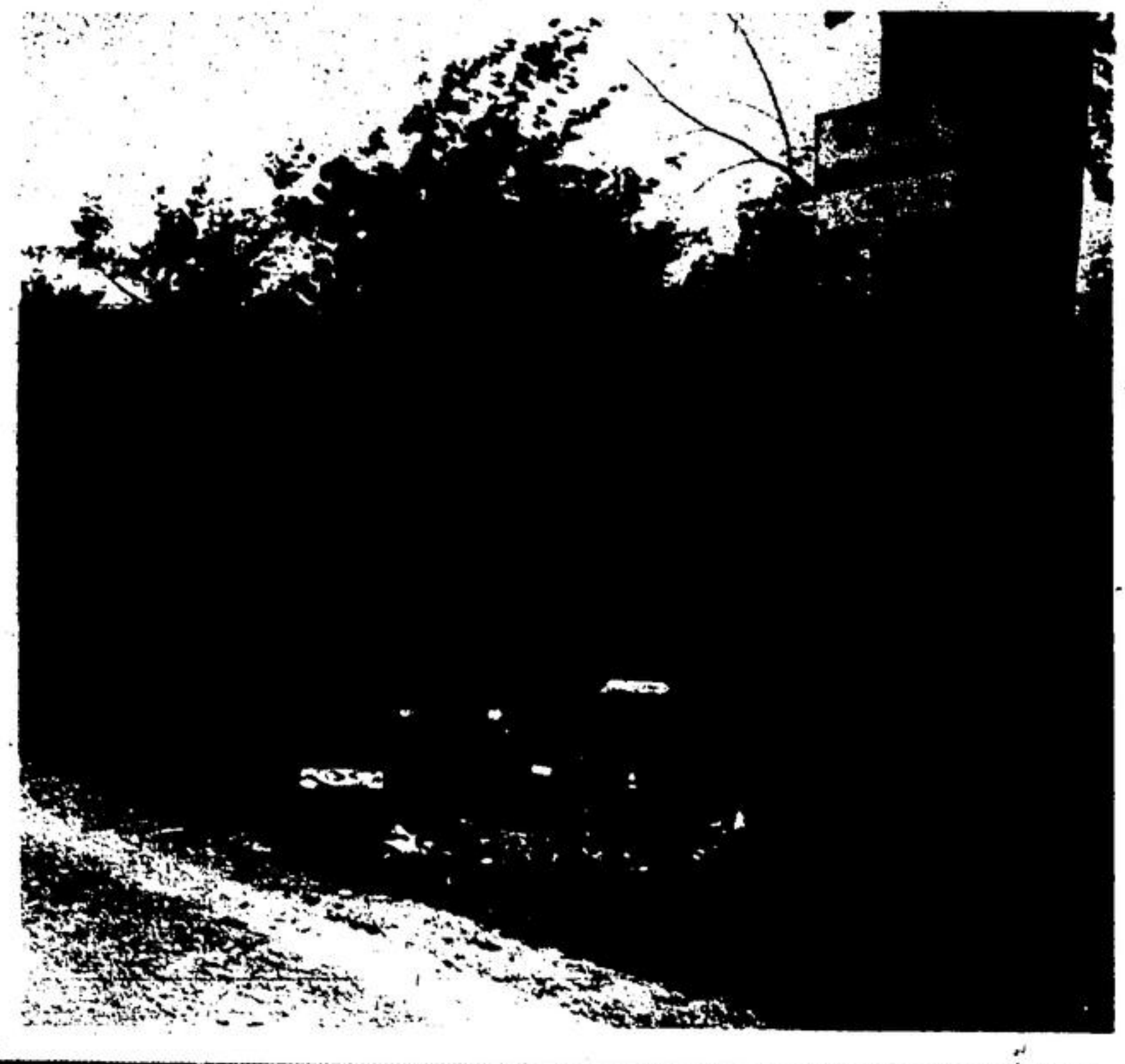
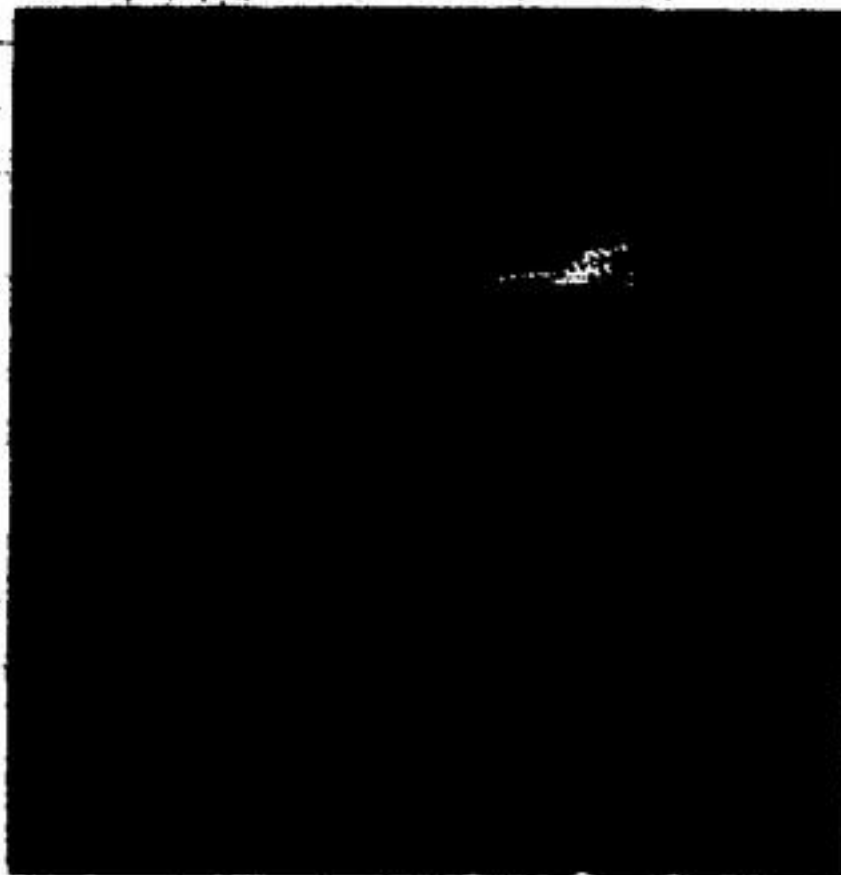
And at home, too, on our local streets, we can participate. We can set an example for children by putting refuse in the containers and we can urge those we see with careless habits to improve them. That way our town will have a much more attractive welcome for visitors and we can enjoy the tidier appearance all year.



**LEGACY LEFT** by the pioneers, stump fences are rapidly disappearing from the countryside but some still exist in Esqueving township, "the land of tall

pinetrees". This one is still in use on the sixth line and serves as a barrier to any notions livestock might have of wandering into neighboring fields. (Staff Photo)

## Free Press Editorial Page



## Centennial Picture Gallery



Wrestling on Pelee Lake — 1904 — from the E. E. Perryman post card collection.

## Sugar and Spice

by Bill Smiley



Tranquility is the most elusive thing in the world. At least, it is if you have a family. There must be a few rich, happy bachelors who can put their feet up, read a book and take a trip without becoming involved in several hundred irritations.

Every spring I go through the same routine, and I can't understand why an intelligent man can be so stupid and sucked annually. All it proves to me is that experience teaches you nothing, contrary to the old saw.

Each year, May beckons like a beautiful maiden clad in the flimsiest of draperies. Every year I pursue her, panting (or puffing). And each year she turns out to be an old bat garbed in potato sacks, with a wart on her nose, falsies, and bad breath.

The worst of the Winter's grind is over. And I look for green leaves and a warm breeze, for a soft rain and a warm sun, for a little cool fishing and some hot golf, a little puttering in the yard. Nothing, wild, colorful or exotic. Just a touch of tranquillity. And every May it eludes me with the ease an eel would elude an elephant.

Mostly it's the Old Lady's fault. Like many women, she begins to see all that shabbiness, in the yellow Spring sunlight, and acts accordingly. For a solid month, I've been looking at drapery material, wallpaper and chesterfield covering. Saturday night, I'd had enough. I told her flatly that I didn't care if she decorated the whole house in pink and purple, but to include me out.

Then I get a one-hour lecture, citing various neighbors and brothers-in-law, on my short-comings as a husband. So I finally tell her which of the materials I detest. And then she tells me what rotten taste I have.

And I bridle. Yes, I literally bridle. It's quite a trick. I tell her I like the chesterfield as it is. We've only had it 16 years. I ask her what's wrong with the drapes we have? I refuse to admit the rug needs cleaning. And then, as they say, the fat is in the fire, sputtering in all directions and burning painfully when it hits.

And I stomp out into the backyard, quivering with rage, and glare at the "compost heap": a pile of old leaves and stones I didn't get raked last fall. And she stomps right after me and glares at me. And I stomp right in again and blurt defiantly, "Well, have your own way, dear."

That's the way to settle that. And I thought everything was cleared up and I might get a smidgeon of tranquillity. What a hope. Our prodigal turned up the next day, and we had to kill a roast of beef. And I was expected to take him aside and have a "good talk" with him and "straighten him out."

He was tanned and fit, with a beard that makes him look like a minor prophet. Had just had a pleasant six weeks, bumming around Mexico and the Southern States. Worked for his keep, here and there, from selling fruit in a market to being a servant for a wealthy couple. He's 19.

Had broken a finger, Indian wrestling on the beach at Acapulco. A Mexican doctor set it, badly, and it has to be re-broken and reset.

How do you have a "good, straight talk" with a kid who just grins, listens to the blast and says, politely, "Dad, I have all my life to go to college and settle down to a job and raise a family. What's the rush?" What, indeed?

It offends my puritan upbringing, the whole Protestant ethic of hard work, and the capitalist-materialist outlook of our society. But I can't help a sneaking agreement with him.

I've been hacking away for 20 years, and have wound up with a couple of kookie kids, a kookie wife, a car owned by the bank, a good-sized mortgage and a job that is draining my life away, drop by drop. What, indeed, is the rush?

Oh well. Now the family has decided we're going to Expo, and there goes the last hope of a modicum of tranquillity. And what the heck! Tranquillity is for old guys. And I ain't an old guy, he said shakily.

There's always next Spring.

## 100 years ago

The late rain-storm carried away the bridge at Stewarttown and the mill-dam. Two houses inhabited by families were carried several hundred feet down the stream, much to the alarm of the inmates.

"The Royal Mail Line. The Bronte and Milton Stage. John Wallace, of the Wallace House, Milton, proprietor, leaves Milton daily (Sundays excepted) at 5.45 a.m., passing through Palermo, when twenty minutes are allowed for breakfast, and arrives at Bronte Station, G.W.R., at 8 a.m. Leaves Bronte at 11.55 a.m., arriving at Milton at 1.30 p.m. Leaves Milton at 2 p.m., arrives at Bronte to meet the 3.25 trains. Leaving Bronte again at 5.15 p.m., arriving at Milton at 6.30 p.m. A new covered stage, fast nags and careful drivers. John Wallace."

**THE ACTON FREE PRESS**

PHONE 853-2010  
Business and Editorial Office

BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH  
Acton, Ontario.

SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1967  
10.00 a.m.—English Service.  
11.10 a.m.—Sunday School.  
2.30 p.m.—Alternating Dutch and English Service.  
Saturday — Bible Classes, 10-12.30 a.m. Everyone Welcome

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Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon  
Res. 144 Tiley Ave., Ph. 853-1815

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Sunday, 3 p.m. — Decoration Day at Fairview Cemetery.  
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study.  
Thursday, 7.30 p.m. — Choir Practice.  
Thought for the week: Your faith should show in your face.

Founded in 1875 and published every Wednesday at 59 Willow St. Acton, Ontario. Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the C.P.A. and C.P.A. Advertising rates on request. Subscriptions payable in advance. \$1.00 in Canada; \$1.25 in all countries other than Canada; single copies 50¢. Authorized as Second Class Mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. Advertising is accepted on the condition that, in the event of typographical error, that portion of the advertising upon which the advertiser has no claim, together with reasonable allowance for signature, will not be charged for, but the balance of the advertisement will be paid for at the applicable rate. In the event of a typographical error advertising goods or services at a wrong price, goods or services may not be sold. Advertising is merely an offer to sell, and may be withdrawn at any time.

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David R. Dills, Publisher  
Murray Calkin, Editor Copyright 1967 Adv. Manager

## Free Press

## back issues

### 20 years ago

Taken from the Acton Free Press of Thursday, May 29, 1947.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bennett presented a pipe organ to St. Alban's Church. On behalf of the donors, Stuart and Violet Bennett, the congregation, the church wardens and himself, the Rev. E. A. Puker presented the gift, the pipe organ, two choir stalls, the pulpit and the door to the choir vestry, which were dedicated by Bishop Broughall.

Inspired by a five hit hurling performance by Peter Chaubon, Acton's diamond nine christened the 1947 baseball season with an 11-4 triumph over the Milton fledglings in a nine inning tilt played in Acton Park on Saturday last.

Miss Helen Lamb has received word she has completed her second year in Occupational Therapy. She will graduate from the University of Toronto at the June Convocation on June 4.

Engineers and surveyors have been at work on Highway 25 between Milton and Acton and we understand a start will be made very soon in making complete repairs to the road.

George Holmes caught a fine brown trout, 22 inches in length, in a stream near Eden Mills.

Two new homes are to be erected in Linchouse this summer. Mr. Russell Thompson is building one east of the village and Mr. A. C. Patterson has purchased a lot from the Newtons for the same purpose.

Born — Gray: To May and Johnny Gray, at Guelph General Hospital, on Monday, May 26, 1947, a little Scotsman, Ian Cameron Gray.

### 50 years ago

Taken from the Acton Free Press of Thursday, May 24, 1917.

A Memorial Service out of respect to the memory of Pte. John L. Moore, who was killed in action in France on May 5, will be held in the Methodist Church at the morning service on Sunday.

A load of Erin potatoes was brought to town on Monday. They retailed for \$5 per bag or 90¢ per peck.

Rev. H. W. Avison, M.A., B.D., and Mr. H. P. Moore attended the District Meeting at Guelph this week.

Miss Dorothy Nelson, who has just completed her course at the School of Faculty, Toronto, has taken a place as inspector of shells in a munitions works in the city.

Pte. Thomas Bennett, son of Mr. Robert Bennett, Lake Ave., who was wounded in France some months ago, has recovered and is now about to return to the trenches.

Messrs. Denny and Cordiner commenced work on the erection of a fine new brick farm house for Mr. Arthur Swackhamer, on his property on the town line between Esqueving and Erin Nassagaweya. — Mr. Frank F. Sayers is in British Columbia on a business trip. The May meeting of the Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. William Frank. The June meeting will convene at Mrs. F. Sayers'.

Born: Hassard — In Acton, on Sunday.

May 20, 1917 to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Hassard, a son.

Married: Munton-Morris — at Hope Methodist Church, Toronto, on Thursday, May 17, 1917, by Rev. A. I. Terryberry, B.A., Victor Munton, son of Thomas Munton, Acton, to Kate, daughter of Thomas Morris, Toronto.

Died: Moore — Killed in action in France on Saturday, May 5, 1917. Pte. John Lewis Moore, son of Nelson F. and Aggie Moore, Acton, aged 23 years.

### 75 years ago

Taken from the Acton Free Press of Thursday, May 26, 1892.

The members of the Dominion Parliament, taking advantage of the double adjournment this week, nearly all left home and in consequence the capital has worn a very deserted appearance this week.

The closing exercises of the last convocation of Victoria University, prior to its removal to Toronto, took place at Cobourg, Wednesday.

The last census bulletin of the Dominion shows Halton's population as 21,982.

The initial number of The Canadian Printer and Publisher has just been issued by the J. B. McLean Co. Ltd., Toronto. The chief aim of the new journal will be to more thoroughly unite the printers and publishers of Canada. Mr. J. B. McLean, the President of the company is ex secretary of the Canadian Press Association.

Gloom reigns at the Government House, for Sir Alexander Campbell, Lieutenant Governor of Ontario is dead. He departed this life a few minutes after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Joseph McClure's new dwelling on Wilbur Street is being enclosed. Excavations are being made for Mr. John Warren's new residence on Main Street.

The contractor is laying the material for the new school on the ground, operations will soon be in full swing.

Could Acton not have some arrangement by which the streets would be regularly watered during the summer months.

### 100 years ago

Taken from the Issue of The Canadian Champlon, Milton, May 28, 1867.

We give on the best authority a big fish story from Bronte. A few days ago William Spiers and William Emerson caught below Hixons dam, a sturgeon measuring 5 ft. 5 inches, and weighing 67 pounds.

Many of our readers will be astonished to find there are wolves in Esqueving, but such we are credibly informed is the case. Many sheep have been destroyed by them, as can easily be seen by the peculiar manner in which they have been bitten. McNaughton, Turner, Fisher, Stewart and others have lost in this way. They ought to have been killed in the winter when they could have been tracked.

## Free Press

## Church News

**TRINITY CHURCH**  
(The United Church of Canada)  
Minister: Mr. John May, B.A., B.D.  
Organist: Mr. George Elliott, M.A., Ph.D.

**SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1967**  
**SUNDAY SCHOOL**  
10.00 a.m.—Junior School (to Gr. 4).  
11.15 a.m.—Senior School (Gr. 5 to Gr. 8).

**SERVICES**  
10.00 a.m.—Trinity Church Acton. (Nursery provided.)  
11.15 a.m.—Churchill Church (Churchill Rd. North).

**CHURCHILL UNITED CHURCH**  
June 11 — Anniversary Services. 11.15 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Guest preacher, Rev. William Gibb.  
All Welcome

**BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH**  
Acton, Ontario.

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10.00 a.m.—Church School and Adult Class.  
11.15 a.m.—Morning Worship. "Your Responsibility for You".  
7.00 p.m.—Evening Service. "Man With The Funny Hat".  
Sunday, 3 p.m. — Decoration Day at Fairview Cemetery.  
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study.  
Thursday, 7.30 p.m. — Choir Practice.  
Thought for the week: Your faith should show in your face.

**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, JUNE 4, 1967**  
9.45 a.m.—Church School for ages 3 to 15.  
11.00 a.m.—Divine Worship. Sermon Theme: "Preaching, Healing and Helpfulness."  
3.00 p.m.—Community Service of Remembrance at Fairview Cemetery. Everyone Most Welcome.

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

**SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1967**  
10.00 a.m.—Sunday School.  
11.00 a.m.—Morning Worship.  
7.00 p.m.—Evangelistic Service.  
Tuesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study.  
Thursday, 8 p.m. — Christ Ambassadors.  
Friday, 6.45 p.m. — Crusaders.

**MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH**  
(Georgetown)

**SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1967**  
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 877-4665

**THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR**  
ANGELICAN  
Corner Willow St. and St. Alban's Drive  
Rev. Ritchie McKerrry, M.A., S.T.P.

**SUNDAY, JUNE 4, 1967**  
2nd Sunday after Trinity  
9.00 a.m.—Holy Eucharist.  
10.30 a.m.—Church School.  
10.30 p.m.—Holy Eucharist.