

## Come on, Acton ...!

Reports from communities far and wide in Canada indicate centennial year celebrations are being well received despite widespread skepticism when the new year rolled around over the degree to which people would get involved.

Events are being "done up brown" by enthused people who represent almost all levels of the community.

Recently the Township of Nassagaweya took the lead in this area by holding a large scale celebration which would put to shame efforts of some of the larger centres. Participation in the events did a lot to heal some cleavages in the community which threatened to disrupt co-operation for years to come.

However, Nassagaweyians got caught up in the centennial spirit and forgot political differences in their mutual concern to celebrate their own country's birthday on a scale never attempted before.

Unfortunately as far as we can make out, not much of their enthusiasm rubbed off on the people from Acton and the immediate district.

Although plans to celebrate Canada's centennial are being condensed into the four day period of the fall fair, we can detect little enthusiasm nor

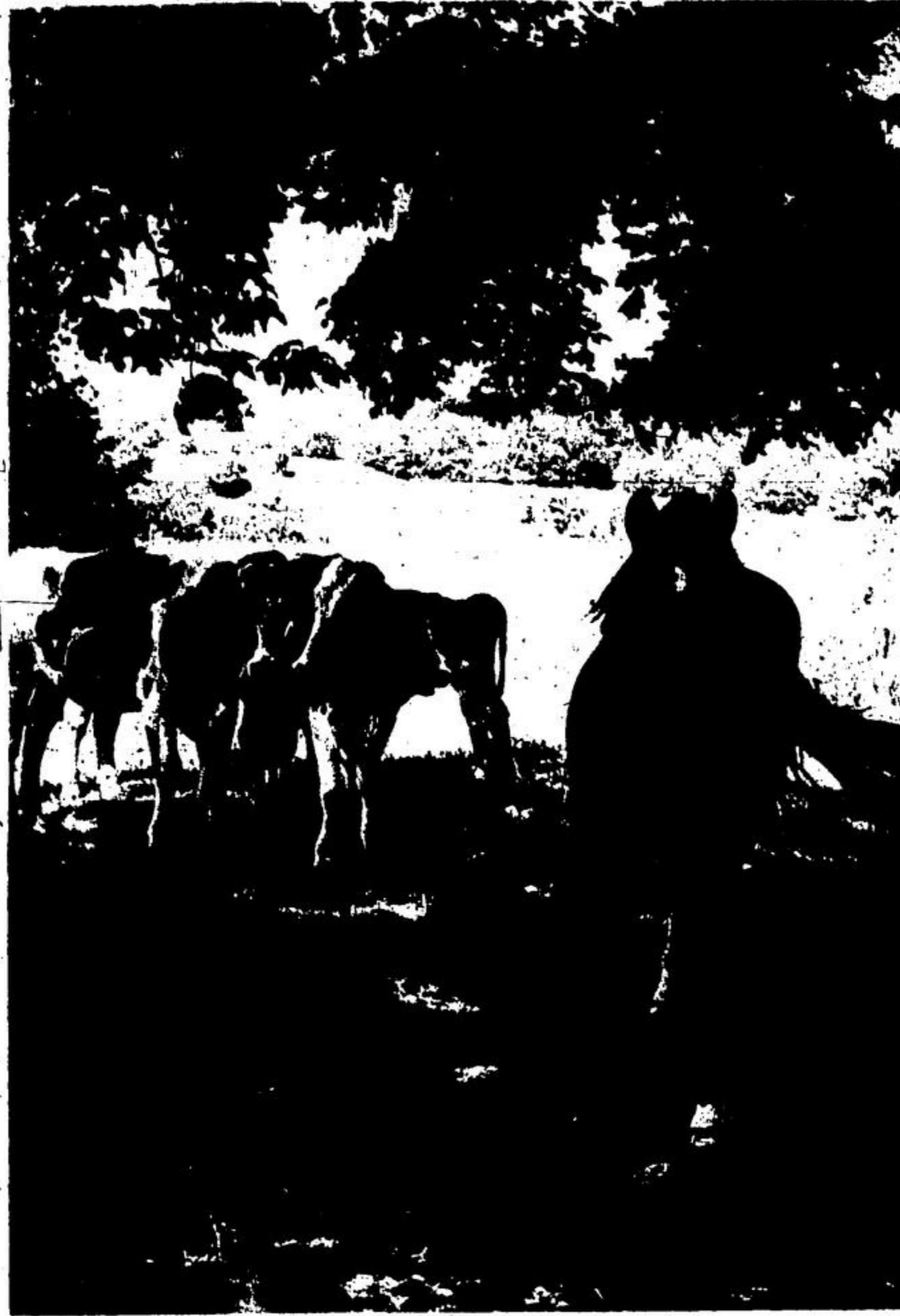
much action, outside of the fair board, to make the celebrations something which would do credit to town and district.

The Chamber of Commerce, in co-operation with the sportsmen of this district, is holding a sportsmen's show in conjunction with the fair; the Lions Club is planning to roast a steer on the fair grounds Friday as part of the fair; written invitations to former residents of this district are being extended to attend the celebrations. As far as we can make out these are the only extras planned outside of the usual fair program, except for a Sunday church service and a band concert.

This isn't enough. We think there should be total involvement by all the organizations in Acton including unions, service clubs, church groups, elected and appointed officials to make events a success.

The fair day parade in particular could be one of the biggest ever in Acton if co-operation from all the groups in Acton was forthcoming.

Come on, Acton. There isn't much time left. Let's get behind the fair board and their committees to really do this year's fair up with a big blue bow.



**JULY'S HOT, HUMID** weather has contributed to the discomfort index for livestock as well as people. This horse and a herd of Holsteins feel the shade

of a leafy maple is preferable to lush grass under a hot sun and they don't venture far from it on a recent sunny afternoon. (Staff Photo)

## Free Press Editorial Page

### Newspaper best medium ...

The newspaper is the most popular choice as the best medium for finding out about advertised items.

According to a survey disclosed at the recent International Marketing Congress in Toronto, and reported in Marketing, the local newspaper was chosen for six out of the 10 of the 120 items (58 per cent) named in the survey. Television came next, leading in 32 per cent of the items, and radio in one per cent,

or about the same as word of mouth.

Frank Orenstein, of the Bureau of Advertising, American Newspaper Publishers Association, who revealed the survey results, said the people most interested in a product turned consistently to printed advertising for information about it because of "the more detailed information in print ads and the fact that print can be examined at the convenience of the consumer."

### Between two cities ...

Reports from friends of the speed and convenience of the Rapido between Montreal and Toronto aren't exaggerated. It takes less than five hours to travel the distance and service is excellent — especially in the parlor cars.

It impressed two English visitors who sat near me on the way home from Expo. On their first trip to Canada, they were pleased with the country and the trip.

On this particular trip there were a light-hearted crew of waiters in the dining car, most of them French Canadians. They chatted and joked with the diners and after the rush was over, three of them stood near the centre of the car and serenaded those still left with a lilting song in French about Montreal. One had a particularly pleasing tenor voice and the head waiter explained to the English couple that he was an "artiste" — a performer — on his time off.

The couple was delighted. They just couldn't get over the democratic attitude of the travellers as they laughed and joked with the waiter. In England, they said, the "help" just wouldn't do this sort of thing.

Before they left, the couple posed the singing waiters for a picture to show to friends back home in case they doubted the story they would tell.

One of the waiters explained to me his conferees weren't in an unusually ebullient mood that morning. The singing wasn't part of their usual service but he, like the others, was pleased with it.

We hope the English visitors found nothing to cloud the picture of Canada and Canadians they found that morning.

If all service could be so light-hearted and gay the country wouldn't be large enough to hold the hordes of visitors we'd undoubtedly get.



## Centennial Picture Gallery



**ACTON SOCCER TEAM** of 1911 — front row left to right: John Wood, late husband of Mrs. Helen Wood; the late Charles Holmes, father of Frank, Davie, Charlie and Bob Holmes of Acton; Nels Gardiner, who used to live in what is

now York House; second row: first man left, R. M. (Murray) MacDonald, late husband of Mrs. MacDonald, Willow St.; second last man on right, Sidney Gunton; last man in row, Neil McDonald.

## Sugar and Spice

by Bill Smiley



I think I can say, without fear of contradiction, that I am the stupidest English teacher in Canada if not the whole of North America. I may add that I am the most dunder-headed columnist between Vancouver and Marysville, Newfoundland.

Why? Aside from the things that naturally spring to mind it's this crazy column contest, that's why. English teachers spend their winters muttering and cursing into the small hours as they read and mark what are jocosely called essays.

At the end of June the intelligent ones begin their holidays, or run off with somebody's mistress, or get roaring drunk. The stupid one starts a guest-column contest and spends his whole summer muttering and cursing into the small hours, reading columns that make him extremely insecure about his future as a columnist.

Well, I guess you know what all this is leading up to. That's right, chaps, I still haven't picked the winner of that fantastic prize of 50 fish. Like a jerk, I didn't put a deadline on entries, and the darn things are still coming in.

But that's not the problem. They're so rotten GOOD. Readers of Sugar and Spice, or at least a couple hundred of them, are among the most literate, articulate and witty in the land.

How would you like to be asked to judge a beauty contest in which every entrant was a knockout and also the daughter of one of your best friends? That's how I feel.

A person with some method in his madness would probably sort the entries into groups: Excellent, Very Good, Pretty Good, A definite Potential, Lousy, Stinks, and so on. Then he would put an elastic band around each group.

He then put aside all except the Excellent. He would then peruse them for the eighth time, narrowing down to two. And he would make a decision. And everybody would be unhappy ever afterwards, except the winner.

I don't operate that way. I am racked, harrowed, tortured. One day I think I have the winner. My wife agrees. The kids don't like it, or I suddenly remember a better one that I read last week.

### Editorial notes

Take a good, long look at the mini-skirted gals. The Financial Post suggest it may be your last chance, with skirts going back to a more decorous one to two inches above the knees in the fall. Trend is away from the kooky look to a more classic look.

and spend two hours searching for it, only to find that it should have been in the Stinks' file.

Another day I have everything narrowed down to the TOP TEN. I place them carefully on the floor beside my desk. And my wife, tidying up while I'm not around, puts them back in with the others, shuffles them, and I have to read the whole ruddy lot again, in the process discovering several which were much better than the TOP TEN.

My ears are already burning because I can hear the shouts of indignation from right across the nation, when the winner is announced. It will definitely be, for all other entrants, the worst column they've ever read.

Ah, the heck with it. Here I am, an old fighter pilot who dove into the blazing flak at Caen, scared stiff because I'm a clod for not picking their column.

Next week the winning column will appear in this space, even if I have to write it myself and donate the prize to the Stupid English Teachers Association.

Now here's what to do. If you want your manuscript back, and haven't already indicated so, please write to me at 303 Hugel Ave., Midland, Ontario, and it shall be sent. Then take it to the editor of your local newspaper. Just say "This column won Honorable Mention in the Smiley-to-Expo Contest." He'll print it. If he doesn't he's a cad, and you can tell him so, from me.

There is some absolutely first-rate stuff in the heap and in almost every case, it should be printed.

## Free Press

## back issues

### 20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, July 24, 1947.

Last Saturday, a group from Acton Scouts went to Peachaven camp at Drumbo. In the group are John Mowat, Leo Marchmont, Carl Deforest, Fred Euringer, Donnie Davidson, Jackie Davidson, Donnie Anderson, Doug Davidson, assistant scoutmaster, Monly Ranney, Crawford Douglas, Gordon Lawson, James Dills and Mike Korchovic.

Tall tapers and white flowers made an impressive setting in Trinity College chapel when Kathleen Avis Campbell became the bride of Edward Anderson Hansen. The bride wore a gown of ivory satin and carried a cascade of red roses and bouvardia. The bride's attendants were Mrs. William Whiteaway and Mrs. Trevor Smith. The groom was attended by Rev. Capt. J. Anderson when an accident prevented Mr. Harvey Hassard from attending. The reception was held at "The Old Mill".

A very successful Daily Vacation Bible School was held at Churchill United church conducted by Rev. O. R. and Mrs. Flindall with 28 pupils.

There is no place in Acton to go swimming. Medical authorities have warned against "the old swimming hole" and the park has been condemned.

On Monday afternoon, funeral services were held for Hazel Elizabeth Stewart, wife of Dean Leslie, who died at her home, R.R. 5, Milton. Interment was in Greenwood cemetery, Georgetown.

Clearance sale, M. Pallant, Mill St. — ladies' dresses \$2.98; children's dresses, 98c; children's socks 15c.

### 50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, July 26, 1917.

Miss Bertie Speight, secretary of the Red Cross Society, received a letter from Pte. J. F. Riley in France. (It was printed in full.) "Thank you for the parcel of socks. If you have a top shirt, I would be glad to have it. It is hard to keep clean as we cannot always get water. I am the last one from Acton in the 5th Battalion. I guess I am lucky to be alive."

Saper J. Victor Coleman sent a very interesting epistle from Sussex (printed in full). "We've had our six days' landing leave. I spent three days in London, two in Edinburgh and one between. We are now settled at camp to steady life."

Nine weeks ago, Thomas Alger met with a tragic accidental death in Toronto. Last week, his brother-in-law, William Waterhouse died after a long period of illness. They came together to Acton from England ten years ago. Mr. Alger's brother, a month before his death, was killed in an explosion in England. Mrs. Waterhouse is left with a family of ten children, several of them able to work. The funeral Wednesday was conducted by Rev. C. H. E. Smith of St. Alban's church.

American tourists are free now to enter Canada without passports.

On Monday, customs officer R. M. McDonald was taken seriously ill with abdominal pain. He was taken to Guelph General Hospital but he has since completely recovered.

The finest potatoes exhibited here are grown by Mr. Fred Helm, corner Mill and Guelph Sts.

Georgetown merchants got into line and inaugurated their first Thursday half-holiday for the year.

## Free Press

## Church News

**TRINITY CHURCH**  
(The United Church of Canada)  
Minister:  
Rev. Gordon B. Turner, 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

**SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1967**  
Combined Summer Services in Trinity United Church. Preacher Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie.  
10.00 a.m.—Morning Worship.  
11.15 a.m.—Churchill United Church (Churchill Rd. N.) Morning Worship.

**BETH-EL**  
**CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH**  
Acton, Ontario.  
**SUNDAY, JULY 30, 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

**MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH**  
(Georgetown)  
**SUNDAY, JULY 30, 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 577-6665

**EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE**  
P.A.O.C. 33 Churchill Road  
Rev. S. M. Thoman, Pastor, 851-2715  
**SUNDAY, JULY 30, 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.

**ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Founded 1842  
Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon  
Res. 144 Tildy Ave., Ph. 853-1615  
**SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1967**  
10.00 a.m.—Church School and Adult Class.  
11.15 a.m.—Morning Worship. "A Strange Compromise." Communion for August on July 30.  
No Evening Service during July and August. Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer and Bible Study in charge of Deacons.  
Thursday, 7.30 p.m. — Choir Practice.  
Thought for the week: "I was glad when they said, let us go unto the house of the Lord." Ps. 122:1

**THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR**  
ANGLICAN  
Corner Willow St. and St. Alban's Drive  
Rev. Ritchie MacKenzie, M.A., S.T.B.

**SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1967**  
Trinity X  
10.00 a.m.—Morning Service. John F. Lee and Michael Pratt, hymnwriters, training will be in charge of the morning's service.