

A mall, or not a mall ... ?

Councillor Ted Tyler Jr.'s proposal to turn Mill St. from Main to John into a shopping mall merits serious consideration from not only the town's elected representatives but also from everyone concerned with the future of Acton.

Certainly residents of Acton and surrounding area are aware of shortcomings in the business section of the town. It reflects in the number who travel to nearby cities and towns to do their shopping.

This is a situation which can and should be corrected and we are glad Mr. Tyler brought it to council's attention whether anything concrete is done or not. Before any solution can be achieved it must first be recognized a problem exists. Since there has been little dispute over the need we would assume there is almost unanimous recognition that Acton has not the shopping services to offer nearby towns and cities have.

Whether the proposal to turn the two Mill St. blocks into a mall is the solution to boosting the prosperity of local merchants to the point where they can sell goods more attractively in a climate more suitable for customers, is a point we don't care to debate.

Councillor Tyler has made a good case for it. We can't help but agree with the reeve when he said Mr. Tyler has done something no other councillor has done in the way of original thought in this field.

Malls are fast becoming the most popular way of merchandising, principally because they give buyers a more relaxed milieu in which to shop. The absence of automobile traffic and its attendant noise also gives patrons a chance to escape from the confusion of everyday living in comparative safety.

Unfortunately the main business section in Acton is built along number seven highway, a fact bound to discourage the most avid planner from figuring too far ahead. No one here knows what the Department of Highways has in store for the stretches of highway through Acton, although there were rumblings not too long ago about bypassing towns along its route, especially where bottlenecks exist.

Nevertheless Mr. Tyler has worked out a solution to by-passing the town's main business section and it remains in the hands of council to implement or reject any suggestions from committees, chamber of commerce or the new planning board on his suggestions.

Who, of the merchants or shoppers in town, can say they are satisfied with present conditions? Even if the mall suggestion is turned down we hope it initiates discussions which eventually will solve many of the present problems plaguing both buyer and seller.

All it requires is some initiative, a desire to co-operate and Acton could become, like Councillor Tyler envisages, an attractive and enticing place to shop and meet your friends.

Expo, beans, baseball and Brian

For the past two weeks the job of putting this journal to bed has fallen on another's shoulders while the editor and his family took a vacation. First week was a return to Expo and the second was partly spent in the State of Massachusetts, near Boston.

Back again on Expo's isles after being initiated into the marvels of the big fair with the Choraliers was an attempt to see many of the things missed on the first trip. We were partly successful but even another four days in the Montreal area still left much to be seen.

The immense crowds attracted to Expo from every part of the North American continent and visitors from Europe and Asia crowded pavilions to the point where a two or three hour line-up was not uncommon. Big hits are the Czech, British, Russian, American and telephone pavilions, but there are many others attracting much attention.

In our desire to see the British pavilion we left unusually early one morn-

ing to avoid the rush. We took one of the first two editions of the Expo Express only to be greeted with a line-up about an eighth of a mile long in front of the pavilion. Before the building opened the line stretched all the way to the pavilion from India, at least a quarter of a mile away.

Someone facetiously labelled the line-up the last line Britain has to India or see Britain by way of India.

An hour and a half later the queue took us into the British pavilion. We weren't disappointed. The British, unlike some countries, presented themselves as they really are without any pretensions to grandeur. Although we were unable to get in the Czech pavilion or labyrinth they couldn't possibly surpass the British for humor.

It is Britain which projects images on rocks — and other surfaces — in a fascinating historical display which takes you back to the time of the Drui-

(Continued on Page B4)

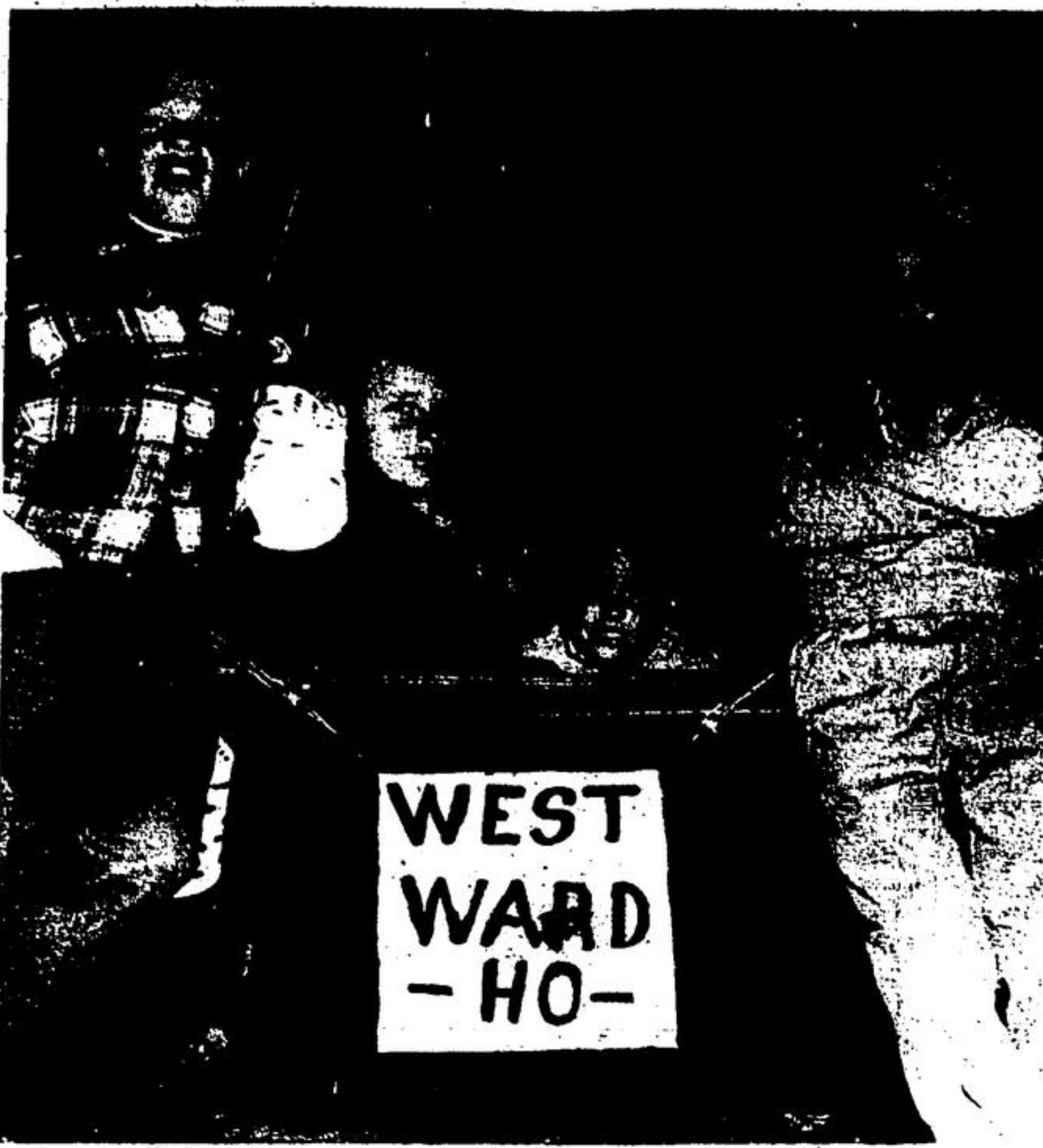


Centennial Picture Gallery



LIMEHOUSE WAS A bustling village years ago with sawmill and limekiln operations. Old photographs of the village above were lent by Neil Benton. The gentlemen standing with the piles of wood are identified as Dick Marshall, Bob Laine, Tom Marshall, Jack McGill, Jas. O'Neill with Darkey the horse, and Harry Lepoldieri, foreman from

about 1903 to 1906. The steam saw mill with the very high chimney was owned by T. Gowdy. To the right, Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Marshall of Limehouse in a portrait believed taken in 1879 and lent for this series by the family. They were the parents of Ollie, Earl and Alfred, Mrs. E. Fenn and the late William, John and Robert.



CLOSING PROGRAM of the summer playground recently included covered wagon races after a parade through town streets. Mule skinner Terry

Holmes, Jim McNabb, Tod McIntyre and Randy McIntyre were all part of the theme which spanned Canada's history from past to present. (Staff Photo)

Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley



Well, Expo is all they say it is. It's fantastic and fabulous, exhilarating and expensive. It's got everything from Saturday night in Hayfork Centre to a round-the-world cruise in your private yacht.

It's true the line-ups are long at some of the pavilions, but you can easily get around this. Some people put on a walking cast and are ushered to the head of the line. Others use a wheelchair. Or you can buy a sailor suit. Visiting sailors march straight to the head of the line, wink at the girl, and walk in.

One chap I know, spent two hours in a line-up with no strain at all. He was organized. He set up his folding stool, sat down, put on dark glasses to make him think he was in a bar, and opened the quart-size thermos of ice-cold martinis which he had prudently brought along. All about him people were cursing, fainting and wishing they were home in bed. He killed the quart and never did make the pavilion, but he made a lot of life-long friends when he shared his potton, and still claims it was the best party he was ever at.

Another middle-aged friend, whose only normal exercise is walking out to the car, went to Expo with his son, fifteen. The boy is a fiend for organization and had a series of plans and time-charts worked out. They covered 57 pavilions in two days. Thoroughly. Three weeks later, the old man is still limping, clutching his chest in the region of his heart, and you can make him jump two feet straight up by merely uttering the word "pavilion".

One way of getting around smartly, saving time, and giving your dogs a rest is to hire a pedi-cab. This is a rickshaw-type vehicle propelled by a youth on a bicycle. Holds two. And its only 25 cents a minute. Come now, don't be so cheap. Normally, it costs you forty cents to climb into a taxi and the surly driver coves you into tipping him for not helping you with your luggage.

One thing you can say about Expo is that nowhere in the world can you get so much for so little. And so little for so much. The first applies to all the wonderful free entertainment, the sights and sounds. The second applies to liquid refreshment.

Many people feel it's a great pity that these magnificent buildings should simply

be demolished when the fair ends. Some think it would make a fine university. Others believe it could become a great international centre for the exchange of ideas and cultures. Something like the United Nations, without the scab-picking and backstabbing.

Montreal, which had the imagination and guts to create the thing, will probably salvage something. Toronto would solve the problem with dispatch. The whole thing would be knocked down smartly to make a super parking lot.

Whatever happens, I hope they don't take it away until we get there. What's that? You thought we'd been? Oh, no. We're just getting packed at the moment.

You don't have to go to Expo to write a column about it. I could write a book. The country is full of Expo experts who are only too ready to fill you in on everything about it, after spending two bewilded days there. We've been hearing about Expo from friends, relatives, neighbours and casual acquaintances until we have Czech blown glass coming out our ears.

It's rather amusing to have people who have never seen anything bigger than the county fair dismissing the Russian pavilion as "brittle" or "ponderous", or praising the British pavilion as "subtle" or "wonderfully understated". They've picked up these expressions from the critics and are going to use them even if it makes you throw up.

Everything we've heard about it has been contradictory, from the availability of lavatories to the price of meals. However, that's life, that's people, and that's probably Expo.

Today we leave. We're all set. My wife hasn't slept for two nights and has a blister on her heel. Kim has a fallen arch. I have a vicious corn on the ball of my foot. But never mind that. It's the spirit that counts. And ours are very low.

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Harley Coles Editor Copyright 1967 Acton Manager

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, August 28, 1947.

Just before going to press, we have received word from the C.N.E. that the Acton Boys' and Girls' Band under the direction of Bandmaster C.W. Mason has won top honors in the Music Day competitions in Toronto. They were competing against Dundas, Woodstock and Ingersoll Boys' and Girls' Bands. The score obtained by the band was 88 points, Dundas 83, Woodstock 78 and Ingersoll 74. This is the second victory for Mr. Mason and the boys and girls this year. They won first at the Waterloo Music Festival and have now captured the coveted C.N.E. award. First prize money is \$225 and medals for the bandmen.

George Day, Rockwood World War Veteran, has been awarded a permanent appointment as postmaster there, it was announced. Mr. Day is also clerk, treasurer, and tax collector for Eramosa township. He succeeds his father, Frank Day, to all four positions.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Lakeside Chapter of the I.O.D.E. members decided to establish a bursary of \$25 for the pupils of highest standing going on the higher education from Fourth Form.

Notices are being displayed at the Bank of Montreal announcing a change in banking hours on Saturday mornings, and customers are requested to do their business from 9 to 11 o'clock instead of from 9:30 to noon. The change becomes effective this Saturday.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, August 30, 1917.

Major Torrance Beardmore has been appointed officer in command of a draft of 350 men with orders to proceed eastward this week. On Monday afternoon with Mrs. Beardmore, he came up from Toronto to look over the works and the farm and say good-bye to as many Acton friends as possible. Learning of his departure overseas, the men of the tanneries and their families assembled at the G.T.R. depot to show their goodwill and wish their soldier employer Godspeed in his important duties.

Three cheers and a tiger were vociferously given by the hundreds of citizens and as the train pulled out Major Beardmore shook hands with as many as could reach him.

The winners in the various contests were given bats and balls, stationery and games, vases and perfumes, books and penicils, oranges and peaches. Winners were Isabel Lantz, Lillie Tyler, Stewart Malcolm, Cameron McKinnon, Dora Lambert, Madeline Masales, Herbert Fryer, Robert Stewart, Alice James, Margaret McNabb, Stella McLam, Clara Brown, Edwin Landsborough, Willie Stewart, Elsie Stewart, Alice James, Grenville Masales and Ray Agnew.

The first annual picnic of the W.H. Storey and Sons Ltd., was held in Macdonald's grove on the first line Saturday. Employees and their families assembled at the Canada Glove Works and proceeded to the grove headed by their own cornet band. Winners in competitions were K. Savage, R. McNabb,

S. Malcolm, W. Kaley, J. McNabb, Mrs. J. Savage Jr., Robert Scott, William Hunter, Jessie Thompson, Wm. Hunter, Frank Spielvogel, C. Kaley, C. Precious, D. Gibbons, B. Price, J. Robinson, L. Masales, Hans Mason, Flo Lee, Mrs. W. Arnold, Lottie Mason.

A tug-of-war contest between teams headed by Frank Spielvogel and Wm. McNabb was followed by a baseball match with the teams headed by the Misses Mason. The price of milk will increase to 10 cents Saturday.

A fleet of four aeroplanes flew over town in a south-westerly direction.

Mr. Motorist! If you must go on that trip next Sunday secure your necessary supply of gasoline the day before. It's not fair of you to expect your gasoline dealer to break the Sabbath.

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, September 1.

Acton's first Band Tournament under the auspices of Acton Cornet Band was thoroughly successful. The morning was fine and clear, and hundreds of visitors came to see the sports. The Band marched to all trains to meet the visitors.

For the bicycle and foot races the prizes were silver medals, gold-headed canes, silver pitchers, plush shaving sets, collar and cuff box, cigar case, Gladstone bag, ebony clock and cash.

The Band competition was the event of the day. There was much speculation as to who would secure first money. Rain fell in torrents before the judge made his decision 1st Milton \$75; 2nd Galt \$50.

The concert, which took place in the town hall in the evening, was a decided success. The artists were Mrs. J.F. Thompson, soprano; Mrs. W.E. Ramsay, pianist; W.E. Ramsay, the popular comic, and Master Bert Thompson, club swinger, all of Toronto.

Cape Colony, South Africa, has been very seriously bothered for some time over the threatened danger of Negro domination in the State, and the colonial parliament has just resorted to very radical measures in its efforts to cope with the question and obviate the danger. Measures to abolish the "illiterate vote" have been introduced by the Premier, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who is known as an advanced Liberal in all his views. The English papers call this "setting a good example to some other countries".

The long-talked temperance picnic at Rockwood will take place on Thursday. Only those specially invited will be permitted to hob nob with the Royal brotherhood.

Several of our citizens have complained of noise and racket on the streets almost every night, and if it is continued, intend seeing what can be done in the matter.

One of the visitors to the tournament indulged in "Fluid Delight" to such an extent, that he slept in the station yard and when he awoke in the morning he found that some unknown persons had treated him to a coat of tar and machine oil.

Free Press Church Notices

TRINITY CHURCH
(The United Church of Canada)

Minister:
Rev. Gordon B. Turner, B.A., B.D.
Organist: Mr. George Elliott, M.A., Ph.D.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1967

Combined Summer Services in Knox Presbyterian Church. Preacher, Rev. Gordon B. Turner.
10:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.
11:15 a.m.—Churchill United Church (Churchill Rd. N.) Morning Worship.

MITHIL
CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH
Acton, Ontario.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 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
81 Maple Ave., Georgetown
Pastor, Robert C. Lohnes

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1967
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Service.
7:00 p.m.—Evening Service.
Wednesday, 7:45 p.m. — Prayer meeting.
Acton 853-1956 Georgetown 877-6665

EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE
P.O. C. 33 Churchill Road
Rev. S. M. Thoman, Pastor, 853-3715

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1967
10:00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship
Hear Evangelist E. Martin in coming revival services beginning Sunday, September 3, at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Also each weekday evening Monday thru Friday at 8 p.m. with special music and singing.
Monday night, Sept. 4—Youth Rally featuring gospel songs by the Martin family.
Come and enjoy these gospel services.

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 3, 1967

Services in Knox Presbyterian Church. Preacher, Rev. Gordon B. Turner.
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11:15 a.m.—Churchill United Church (Churchill Rd. N.) Morning Worship.

ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH
Founded 1842

Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon
Res. 144 Tidey Ave., Ph. 853-1615

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1967

The Pastor will preach
10:00 a.m.—Church School and Adult Class.
11:15 a.m.—Morning Worship. "Christ Our Passover."
No evening service holiday weekend.
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 McMurray, M.A., S.T.B.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1967
Trinity XV.

9:00 a.m.—The Holy Eucharist.
10:00 a.m.—The Holy Eucharist