

Election over, on with job ...

Election results in Halton West, a new riding, were supposed to be an unknown until the ballots were counted but most people guessed George Kerr would be returned to a seat in the provincial house.

Probably the biggest surprise of the balloting was the strong showing of the New Democratic Party. With Ted MacDonald as a candidate, the N.D.P. superseded the Liberal party as runners-up and put the Liberals in third place, an unfamiliar position for them.

This could have merely been voting for the man rather than the party because in the new sister riding of Halton East the Liberals ran a close second to Jim Snow, the Progressive Conservative candidate. This angle is going to bother the defeated candidates in Halton West but there really is no way of knowing. Voters in Halton West obviously thought George Kerr was doing a good job and told him so by ballot. They weren't willing to take a chance on an unknown.

Of course, the three party contest worked to the benefit of the Conservatives. If it had been a two party race there is no doubt the Liberals (presum-

ing the N.D.P. didn't exist) would have been in contention. Again there is no real way of knowing how well they might have run because some of the N.D.P. vote could have went to the Conservatives.

Congratulations to the victorious are in order as well as to the four defeated candidates. They all gave much of their personal time and effort, sometimes at great personal sacrifice.

Party organizations should start to prepare for the next election even though it appears a long way off. It is obvious the Liberals have a lot of work to do if they are going to stay in the race. The N.D.P. has annexed much of the liberal-minded vote and have their sights set on someday forming a provincial government.

There are signs that large segments of the people in the province are becoming disenchanted with the policies of the present government so it certainly is no time for the Conservatives to merely sit around and rejoice.

There are many problems facing this province so now the election is settled it's time for all parties to work together and solve them.



COLD, CRYSTAL CLEAR WATERS of this brook tumble down limestone steps on the eighth line, Esquesing, before they join Silver Creek on its way down the

Niagara escarpment. This pretty waterfall is called Hickory Falls, presumably from the prevalence of trees by the same name nearby. (Staff Photo)

Town and township ...

Esquesing Council's answer to Georgetown over a proposed grant to the Georgetown arena is no doubt being watched closely by the two other municipalities adjoining the township—Acton and Milton.

If the township sets a precedent by contributing to the support of the arena in Georgetown there is no reasonable excuse why they shouldn't contribute to all three municipalities. All three towns supply facilities for recreation for township residents.

The Georgetown Herald says editorially that there has been a feeling in town for years that the township should pay a share of some of the municipal services provided which are being used by growing numbers of township residents.

Georgetown, the Herald says, should not be expected to pay all the costs of arena and public library, to name two examples. Esquesing, on the other hand, should not look on Georgetown as trying to gouge tax money from them any more than Georgetown should regard Esquesing as coasting on services which the town creates and pays for.

This reasoning all stems from a dispute between Georgetown parks board and the Legion. Free ice time had been supplied for "Kid" hockey sponsored by the Legion but this year the board foresaw a deficit and decided they would charge \$5 an hour for the time. The Legion took their case to council and raised a storm of protest.

It was decided to approach Esquesing Council to see if they'd be interested in supplying the extra \$1,000 estimated the arena would need to cover the deficit if the Legion didn't pay. Meanwhile, however, parks board decided they wouldn't charge for the time but expected council would balance the budget if it went into the red.

The onus is still on Esquesing. Some councillors bridled at the idea of supplying money to Georgetown but others are turning over and finding the argument has some merit. We agree with the principle of the idea but certainly think if the township is going to contribute to the Georgetown treasury they must remember there are two other municipalities where Esquesing residents also use services.

Pennies pay freight ...

Children know that one UNICEF penny will pay the freight on enough free surplus milk powder to send six glasses of milk to a hungry child in an impoverished land. They know that five pennies will buy enough penicillin to cure two children of yaws; that ten will cure a child's trachoma; that twenty-five will vaccinate 20 children against TB.

What they don't know is that in some villages in Turkey today, parents don't register a baby's birth right away; they wait first to see if it will live. And if the mother loses her first child, she makes it a point not to prepare any clothes for the second until she's sure it will survive.

Even so, the children are trying to help these infants to live by collecting pennies on Hallowe'en. The candies and apples they collect in shopping bags that night may end up as stomach-aches next day, but the pennies they get end up in Turkey, shortening the appalling odds against survival in coun-

tries where one child in six dies before its first year is out.

The children understand this part of it, and that's why they're collecting "pennies for UNICEF" on Hallowe'en.

Acton children are not satisfied with penny collecting. They're planning all sorts of other things to boost the UNICEF campaign. They are aware perhaps more than adults what a few dollars can do to help the "have nots" of the world.

Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

I wonder what a teacher of 50 years ago would think if he walked into a classroom today? Personally, I think he'd be toke out in a state of deep shock.

Some aspects of the atmosphere would be familiar: the box-like, claustrophobic construction; the smell of chalk dust and bodies; the windows that stick and won't open; the scuffling and the snuffling.

And the place would be full of kids, of course. They'd probably be much the same inside. Human beings don't change their basic emotions, their hates, fears, shyness and aggressiveness, in a generation or two if ever. But they certainly wouldn't look the same.

The appearance of the boys would rattle him a bit, with their cowboy boots, their polka-dot shirts, their carefully waved hair, and their worldly expressions.

But the sight of the girls would rock him right back on his heels. Never mind the lipstick, eye-shadow and net stockings. He'd probably turn pure puce the first time he looked down those rows of miniskirts, with the odd garter belt, in all its feminine loveliness, showing here and there.

Those wouldn't be the only shocks he'd receive. Let's say he taught in a school with 300 students, half a century ago. Quiet, droning periods. Leisurely one and a half hour lunch period.

I'd like to see this chap step out into the hall of a school with 1500 inmates, during one of the lunch periods. Unaccustomed to using his shoulders, knees and elbows, he'd be a grease spot on the terrazzo floor in two minutes.

If he did happen to make it, he'd gulp his lunch in the cafeteria, with the din of 500 students as sauce for his wieners and beans. Or he'd choke down a sandwich in the staff room, mid a litter of coffee cups, a pall of smoke, and a cacophony of fellow practitioners of the art.

Checking his mail-box after lunch, he'd find: two memos from the administration; a pamphlet from the Department of Education, very badly written; a note from the librarian telling him that Susie Doakes' book was overdue; a brochure from a publisher; a billet-doux from the vice-principal; a bill for his federation insurance; and three announcements of contests, all sponsored by commercial firms.

Being an old-fashioned, conscientious teacher, he would probably not file these in the waste-basket.

Back in his classroom, trying to teach with the raw materials, a book, a blackboard and some students, he would be interrupted by: the public address system telling him to send Joe Smutz to the office; by Jack Diltz just arriving back from guidance counselling; or by four stalwarts leaving for the junior football game.

During the day, he would discover that he was either a dodo bird, extinct, or a phoenix -- that bird which reputedly arises from its own ashes and flies in ever-diminishing circles until there is only one place to go.

This would be occasioned by the maze of equipment which he would be forced to master. Record-players, tape-recorders, overhead projectors, underhand deflectors, and the like.

And he would have my utmost sympathy. I can drive a car. Used to be able to fly an airplane. Can run a washing machine in a pinch. But lead me toward a duplicating machine, or anything more complicated than a hand-cranked gramophone, and I pale with terror.

After school, our friend would find that he would have a committee meeting about gum-chewing, or a staff meeting about pupils acting like humans, or a thrilling hour with the three students interested in the stamp club.

I don't think he could hack it, poor devil.

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, October 23, 1947.

In a natural baseball amphitheatre at Delhi which housed over 1500 tumultuous fans, Acton Intermediates yesterday were crowned Ontario Baseball champions with all the regal splendour due a team of their calibre. Culminating the best in three series with their second straight win over the Delhi Tobacconmakers, they swept to the provincial honor by defeating Delhi 9-7 in a game which wasn't won until the last player had been put out.

Never before in Acton's history has a team carried off the O.B.A. crown. It was a great team of homebrews that defeated Georgetown, Walkerton, Clinton, Watford and Sunderland. Matt Tyler can be justifiably proud. Fittingly southpaw hurler Don Ryder who has carried the brunt of the mound duties was on the mound and the hills reverberated to the name "Ryder" chorused by Acton supporters. From nowhere Cookie led a clown band onto the field to a roar of approval and traffic jammed for miles when the crowd came into the town square.

Local citizenry jammed the streets of Acton for a tremendous ovation as they paraded perched on top of automobiles behind the band. A huge bonfire lit the scene.

Dude Lindsay started the merry-go-round in the top of the first. His ringing triple with Masters on the sacks sparked Masales, Kentner, Morton, Lindsay, Footitt, the two Waterhouses, Jack and Bill, and Don Ryder to placing the Delhi moundsmen's offerings wherever they willed.

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, October 27, 1892.

Last Friday afternoon Rev. J. Edge of the Methodist Church received a telegraphic message of the following serious import: "Your father was killed this afternoon by horses running away."

Bereavements have fallen upon them in rapid succession. A few months before coming to Acton Mrs. Edge's mother was called to her eternal home. A year ago last week the parsonage was visited by death and a bright little two-year-old son was taken; the following week Mr. Edge's brother was instantly killed on his farm. The new checker club has about a dozen members.

The concert under Lorne Patrons of Industry took place at Lorne school. The programme consisted of selections by the Bannockburn Glee Club; violin duets by Messrs. Leichman and Lamb; solos by Mrs. Leslie of Nassagaweya; duet by Misses McMillan and Watkins; reading by Mr. John M. Warren; solos by Mr. Harry Gibbons. The entertainment passed off well except for the misbehaviour of a number of boys who seemed to do all they could to disturb the proceedings by loud yelling and stamping of feet.

Party wimmen ain't going 'round beggin' men for sufferidge.

Acton Livery and Bus Line -- well-equipped and stylish rigs can always be secured. A comfortable bus meets all trains between 9 a.m. and 8:15 p.m.

100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, Milton, October 24, 1867.

The annual ploughing match of the Nassagaweya Agricultural Society will be held on the farm of John Ramwey, Esq., Lot 32, 2nd concession on Saturday the 19th inst. Four prizes of \$4, \$3, \$2 and \$1 will be given in each of the three classes, viz: first class men, being all those who have taken a first or second prize at either township or county match; second class men, comprising those not included in the above list; and third class for boys under 18 years of age.

MATRIMONIAL: Two respectable young gentlemen of good personal appearance in this town, are desirous of opening a correspondence with a limited number of respectable and refined young ladies. Object--fun and mutual improvement, with a view to matrimony. Ladies to send their photographs, when they will receive one of either the young gentlemen in return. All correspondence strictly confidential and promptly answered. Address: A.P. and M.H., Milton, Ontario.

A dark buffalo robe lost. Trimmed with red lining, on Friday, between McDade's Hotel and my house in Lowville. A reward of one-third the price of the buffalo will be given to the finder. -- Isaac Warcup, Lowville.

TRINITY CHURCH
(The United Church of Canada)
Minister: Rev. Gordon B. Turner, B.A., B.D.
Organist: Dr. George Elliott, M.A., Ph. D.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1967
10:00 a.m.—Trinity United Nursery provided.
11:30 a.m.—Churchill United. (Churchill Rd. N.)
SUNDAY SCHOOL
10:00 a.m.—Junior School (to Gr. 4).
11:15 a.m.—Senior School (Gr. 5 to Gr. 8).

BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH
Minister — Rev. F. Brouwer
Acton, Ontario.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 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 a.m. Everyone Welcome

MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH
81 Maple Ave., Georgetown
Pastor: Robert C. Lohas

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 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 877-6465

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

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1967
10:00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.
7:00 p.m.—Evangelistic Worship.
Tuesday, 8 p.m. — Prayer Service and Bible Study.
Thursday, at 8 p.m. — Christ Ambassadors.

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, OCTOBER 29, 1967
Trinity XXIII
9:00 a.m.—The Holy Eucharist.
10:30 a.m.—Church School
10:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist and Baptism. Sermon, "The Meaning of Baptism."
Wednesday November 1, 10 a.m.—Holy Eucharist of All Saints. Shift workers, mothers with young children are especially invited.
Thursday, November 2, 10 a.m.—Holy Eucharist commemorating All Souls. The faithful departed will be remembered, especially those who have died within the past year.

ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH
Founded 1842
Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon
Res. 144 Tildy Ave., Ph. 853-1645

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1967
11:15 a.m.—Morning Worship.
7:00 p.m.—Evening Service.
Wednesday, 7:30—Prayer & Bible Study.
Thursday, 6:30—Eucharist.
Thursday, 8:00—Choir Practice.
Friday 7:00 p.m.—B. H. F. meets.

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, OCTOBER 29, 1967
9:45 a.m.—Church School for ages 3 to 15 years.
9:45 a.m.—Minister's Church Membership Class for teen-agers.
11:00 a.m.—Reformation Day Service. Sacrament of Christian Baptism. Everyone Most Welcome



Centennial Picture Gallery



SEARDMORE AND CO. has played a prominent part in Acton's industrial life for well over a century. This view of the plant was taken about 50 years ago. It is one of several pictures loaned by John Smith of Knox Ave. to this column.

A good start

It takes time for a new educational facility to earn a reputation and build a tradition, but residents of Halton and Peel will become increasingly aware that the Sheridan College of Applied Arts and Technology serves the two counties.

A total of 383 students have enrolled for courses in the technology, business, applied arts and design branches of the school indicating a reasonably healthy start for the first year of operation.

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