

## Motorcycles and accidents ...

The tremendous expansion of the motorcycle market and the special dangers associated with cycling has resulted in special legislation being passed.

For instance, unusually high handle bars — known as "angel bars" or "ape hangers" have recently been banned in Ontario. Regulations also prohibit "side saddle" riding by motorcycle passengers and set out specifications for passenger seats.

In the United States 25 states have passed legislation requiring motorcyclists to wear protective headgear. This is recommended but not required in Ontario.

Aim of all these regulations is greater safety for motorcyclists and passengers. The sudden increase in motorcycle registrations found most government highway jurisdiction unprepared. Consequently safety legislation has lagged behind the problem.

According to the Motorcycle Distributors Association the rate of motorcycle accidents is decreasing. There is no doubt among Acton C.P.P. officers, anyway, that these figures do not apply to this town.

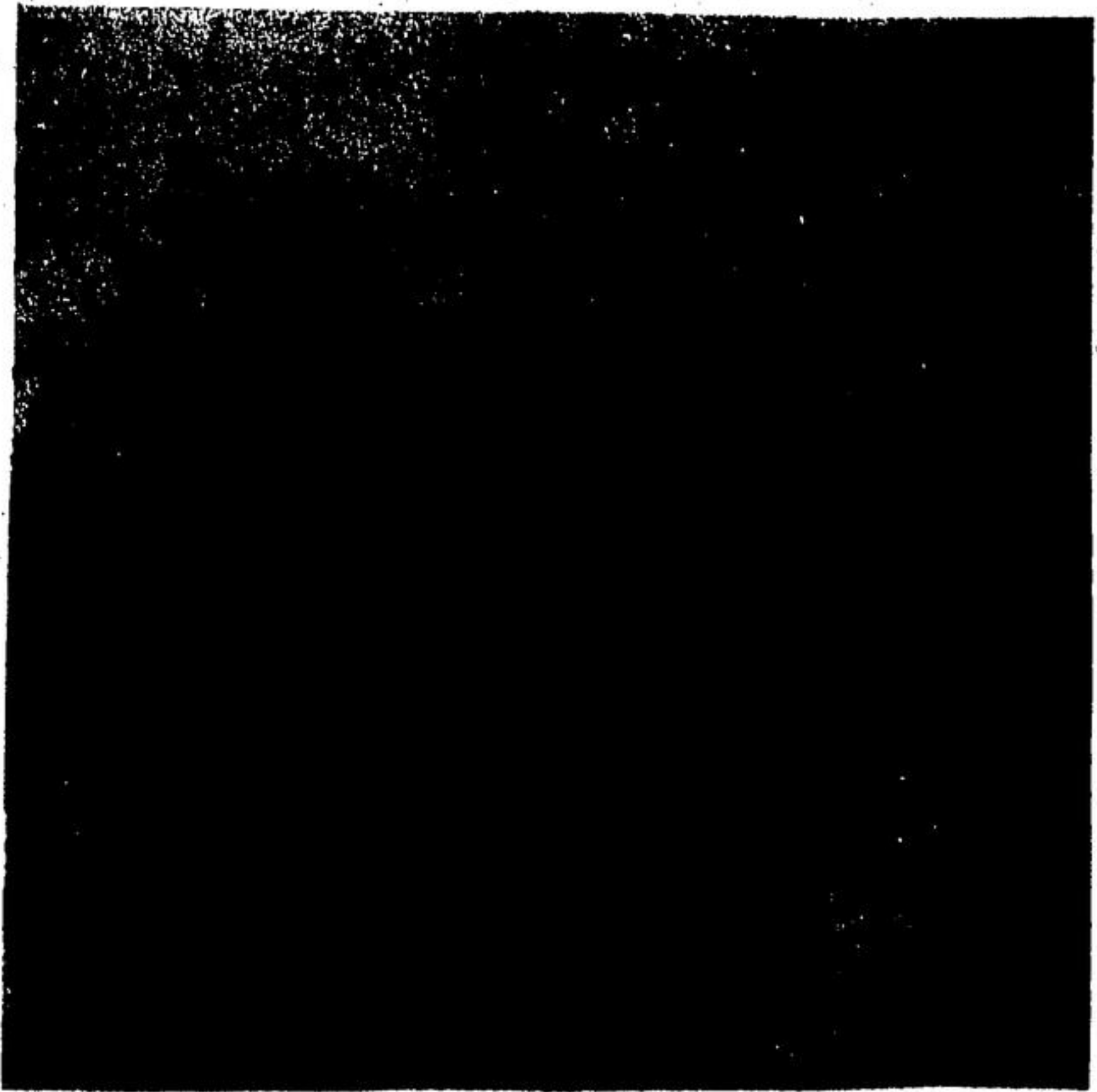
In one period of time there were 15 accidents. Seven of them involved motorcyclists. Several of them resulted in serious, painful injuries to the cyclists, requiring months in hospital.

One Acton constable labelled motorcyclists, "accidents looking for a place to happen."

Although in most cases 62 per cent, according to Toronto police — the auto is at fault in a cycle-auto collision, it is still the motorcyclist who bears the brunt of the injuries. The ratio according to one source is because automobilists rarely grant motorcyclists the same courtesies of safety they grant other automobiles or pedestrians.

Motorcycle distributors point out most motorcyclists are in the 16-25 age group. Their alternate method of low cost transportation would be the jolopy which police regard as a much greater road hazard.

Weighing both sides of the case without bias, purchase of a motorcycle certainly is not something to be taken lightly, especially for those known to have a poor record with automobiles. It is a subject for serious consideration.



THE RAMOSA RIVER flows swiftly between these islets in a picturesque spot between Rockwood and Eden Mills. Groves of cedars add the only color to autumn drabness. (Staff Photo)

## Free Press Editorial Page

### Misguided marksmen ...

When a misguided moose mows down a Hydro pole the resulting power stoppage is unavoidable. And when a beaver miscalculates and fells a tree across transmission lines; or a wolf gnaws the insulation from a power cable, Ontario Hydro employees — although they dislike all power interruptions — are likely to shrug it off as part of the job.

But there's a type of interruption they'll never shrug off — the one caused by irresponsible sharpshooters who blast the insulators from Hydro poles and towers.

Every year many thousands of dollars are spent replacing insulators shattered by gunfire. The problem is compounded by the delayed action of much

of the damage. Power lines may break long after the marksman has had his fun, or damaged insulators may cause service interruptions the first time it rains. And always there is the danger that some innocent person may be seriously injured, a crop destroyed or a forest fire ignited.

Shooting insulators from line is a serious offence. The Criminal Code of Canada provides heavy fines and imprisonment for persons found guilty of this kind of vandalism.

Ontario Hydro reminds hunters that careless and "trigger happy" gunhandling can only result in tragedy, hardship or financial loss.

Don't act like the mixed-up moose.

### Editorial notes..

The hula hoop craze is back, reports John Fennell, editor of Progressive Plastics. He's sure that the new high molecular weight density polyethylene will make a much better product than the extruded polyethylene of ten years ago, but he's positive he still won't be able to swing one around his waist. A market of five million is predicted, each hoop using 6/10 lb. of material. It comes in psychedelic fluorescent colors and produces a 'shoop-shoop' noise. The last hula hoop craze was a boom for the plastics industry in town.

Driving well below the speed limit on a two-lane highway, in certain circumstances can be much more dangerous than driving well above the limit.

The danger arises when a line of other cars wanting to get ahead forms behind the slow driver. Impatience and frustration builds up until a driver well back in the line decides to pull out and run the risk of trying to pass a dozen cars in one spurt on the wrong side of the road.

Life do go on. Always the same, and always different. Bits and pieces make up the patchwork quilt that covers our nakedness.

And bits and pieces of a typical weekend will make up this column. I'm no richer or poorer, sadder or happier, wiser or otherwise. Just a week older, with a few more patches. Some red, some black, some yellow. Making a motley.

Kim was badly shaken when a friend of hers, a 16-year-old girl, was killed an hour after she was talking to her. The child's neck was broken. The boy driving didn't have his license, had little experience, hit an icy patch, and couldn't cope. One young life snuffed. Pointlessly, uselessly.

This is hard to take when you're young; and my daughter took it hard. And it's pretty hard for an ordinary muddle-headed man to explain that God is too busy to go running around preventing every auto accident and catching every little sparrow that falls, regardless of the old hymn.

Nearly cracked up myself on Saturday. Burling happily along the highway when we ran smack into a stretch of wet snow, with no warning. Everybody on the brakes. Thought I was going to mount a Volkswagen in front of me. Decided to go around him, rather than over. Took a beautiful four-skid sashay, during which two other cars passed me, one on each side.

Heart stopped thudding after I'd passed two cars in the ditch. Turned to Kim, who's learning to drive and said coolly, "Did you notice that technique for getting out of a skid? Just turn the wheel into the skid." She gave me a long hard look that she has learned from her mother, and snorted.

Which she has also learned from the same source.

We were on our way to spend the weekend with the Old Lady, at her pad in the city. What a peculiar foeling to enter a strange apartment building, go up an elevator, walk along a hall, knock on a strange door, and have your own wife answer! It seems almost indecent or something, as though you had a kept woman.

But three or four hours later, after you have got down to fighting over finances, apologizing because you haven't got the storm windows on yet, and promising that you're going to help Kim with her Latin, things are right back to normal.

And it's difficult to prolong that sinful feeling that you're keeping a mistress when you go to bed with a woman, and there's a great lump of a daughter sleeping on the floor, an air mattress and a sleeping bag, two feet from you.

That air mattress allowed me to deliver one of the last great puns of my life. I knew this cute gal on our staff had a mattress. We talked about me borrowing it. And the other day, in the staff room, I asked in loud clear tones, "Miss S..... Could we get together on that mattress?"

As all heads swung toward us with fascination, I waited to see whether she'd sling me, or laugh. She laughed. So did the others, but some of the old ducks rather nervously.

My wife has a nice little apartment, but one weekend in it nearly drove me up the curtains. There's no place to hide and read, or look at yourself in the mirror, or cut your toenails. Except the bathroom. And you can only stay in there so long. At home, there are all sorts of nooks and crannies for looking at your navel, or picking fluff out of your bellybutton.

Well, 24 hours of telling her she could pass the year, if she'd stop worrying. That's like telling Niagara it could be a nice little trout stream if it would stop falling.

And home, with Kim driving, and me twitching. And column to write and lessons to prepare and Halloween candy to be bought. And that fearsome washing machine still to be tackled.

Think I'll have a snort and go to the coin laundry.

## Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

## Free Press

## back issues

### 20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 13, 1947.

Many friends were shocked to hear the news today that Mr. and Mrs. Howard Norton had lost their lives in the lake near their camp at Stout Lookout. They purchased the camp two years ago. They were caught out on the lake on a last trip to close up a camp by an early snowstorm. The boat capsized but they were able to reach shore. The barking of their faithful dog attracted searchers.

In their tragic bereavement his father, brother Harry of Bagota, Columbia, and sister Marjory have the sympathy of the whole community.

A heavy rain fall did not deter a good group of citizens from attending the annual Remembrance Day service on Tuesday. The Boys' and Girls' Band and reeve McCutcheon paraded with representatives of various groups. The names were read by Legionnaire Albert Mills and Mr. Chas. Landborough sounded the Last Post and Reveille. Rev. Louis Pickering led in prayer. The second part of the service was in Knox Church and Rev. Capt. Anderson delivered the address.

St. Joseph's church last week saw the completion of a lavish and extensive decorating scheme. A complete transformation has taken place. Rev. Father Morgan has completed a project which started with his appointment to the parish several years ago.

### 50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 15, 1917.

Lance-Corporal Augustus Large arrived home on Monday from overseas. He is suffering from shell shock, the result of being blown up in the battle of St. Etot, but his general health is good. He was one of the first men to be sworn in at Acton.

He is well experienced as both a sailor and soldier. For 21 years he sailed before the mast with British Merchant Marine. He was with Cecil Rhodes in his campaign in Rhodesia in South Africa and transported the stores and nurses for Jameson on his famous raid in South Africa. Our citizens will tender him a public welcome in the town hall.

Corp. Mino, Limehouse, has been awarded the Military Medal for bravery on the field at Vimy Ridge. At last report he is well and still doing his bit.

Miss Nellie Anderson, who attends the Guelph Collegiate, has been awarded a \$100 scholarship.

Miss Muriel Fleury was engaged as teacher of the Second Book room at an annual salary of \$650.

A new meat store has been opened by William Landborough in the brick store at the corner of Mill and Main Sts.

The whistle and bells ushered in the campaign for the Victory Loan Monday morning.

Beechnut gatherers are finding the crop very plentiful. Some of the nuts are being put in the parcels for the soldiers in the trenches and camps.

Mr. Archie McEnery and Miss Agnes Shortill were married on Monday in Acton.

### 75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, November 17, 1902.

Mr. James Brown is just completing a new scale house and coal shed at the corner of Mill and Wilbur Streets.

The roads are in a bad state now. The World's Fair directors have decided that the gates will be open on Sundays, providing that the machinery not be run.

Thanksgiving Day dawned bright and clear with Mother Earth covered to a depth of several inches with snow. The day was generally observed as a holiday with many of our citizens attending services in the churches. They were kept busy clearing sidewalks of snow and a number of cutters were brought out which made the air merry with their bells.

A syndicate of young men was present at the meeting of Municipal Council to ask the Council's terms for the use of the drill shed for a skating rink during the winter. Moved by A.O. Beardmore, seconded by Alex Secord, that the Clerk be instructed to advertise for tenders for the letting of the drill shed for a rink.

### 100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, Milton, November 14, 1867.

Last news from the members of the party in search of Dr. Livingstone left them fairly embarked on the Zambesi. It is to be hoped that they will find proofs of the Doctor being still alive, if they do not meet with him in person. The likelihoods against the great traveller being still in the land of the living are, we fear, great.

## Free Press

## Church Notices

### 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, NOVEMBER 19, 1967

Trinity XXVI  
9:00 a.m.—The Holy Eucharist.  
Cocoa and rolls will be served following the Eucharist and a movie of interest to teenagers will be shown.  
All teenagers are welcome  
10:30 a.m.—Church School  
10:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist

### BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH

Minister — Rev. P. Brouwer  
Acton, Ontario.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 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 Welcomes

### MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH

81 Maple Ave., Georgetown  
Pastor: Robert C. Lohmes

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1967

Here is our sincere invitation to the whole family to attend church.  
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School  
11:00 a.m. Worship Service  
7:00 p.m.—Evening Evangel

TO THE MEN to attend a roast beef dinner banquet. Speaker: Douglas Morrison, Ph.D. "Science and the Bible" 6:30 p.m. Tuesday, Nov. 28. Free tickets available; phone 877-6665.

TO THE YOUNG (at heart) Western Night Singers' regular evening service, at 9 p.m. We trust you will accept our invitations. Cordially yours, Maple Baptist.  
Acton 853-1956 Georgetown 877-4665

### ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH

Founded 1842  
Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gessman  
Res., 144 Tidey Ave., Ph. 853-1615

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1967

11:15 a.m.—Morning Worship. "The Great Promise"  
7:00 p.m.—Special Evening Service. Picture and Message by Rev. Cameron. Orr of Sailors Mission. All Citizens of Acton Welcome.

Wednesday, 7:30—Prayer & Bible Study.  
Thursday, 6:30—Evensong.  
Thursday, 8:00—Choir Practice.  
Friday 7:00 p.m.—B. H. F. shorts.

### TRINITY CHURCH

(The United Church of Canada)

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

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1967

Beginning a series of sermons on "The Lord's Prayer." THE PRAYER THAT SPANS THE WORLD AND THE WORLDWIDE.  
10:00 a.m.—Trinity United (Nursery provided)  
11:30 a.m.—Churchill United, Churchill Rd. North  
SUNDAY SCHOOL  
10:00 a.m.—Junior School (to Gr. 4).  
11:15 a.m.—Senior School (Gr. 5 to Gr. 8).

### EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE

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

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 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.

### REMEMBER —

The "Lorne F. Fox Party" worldwide Missionary Evangelist Radio-Television Artists and Sacred Concert Pianist and Composer will conduct an area wide rally in the Tabernacle, Friday, November 17th, 7:30 p.m.

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA

KNOX CHURCH, ACTON

Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie, B.A., B.D.  
Minister  
Mr. E. A. Hanson, B.A.  
Organist and Choir Master

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1967

9:45 a.m.—Church School for ages 3 to 15 years.  
9:45-10:30 a.m.—Minister's Church Membership Class for Teenagers.  
11:00 a.m.—Divine Worship. (National Development Fund Participation Cards to be returned)  
8:30 p.m.—Adult Bible Class at Manse.  
Next Sunday — 122nd Anniversary Services. Preacher: Rev. D. R. Nicholson, Campbellville.  
Everyone Most Welcome

This is an invitation to attend the Church of your choice on Sunday.



## Centennial Picture Gallery

BASEBALL CHAMPIONS OF 1919 were top row, left to right, Tom Savage, Eli Masters, Hank Kennedy, Roy Brown, unknown, Boyd Clark, George Anderson; centre row Joe Kennedy, Ed Ryder, Hynds, Lloyd Masales; bottom row, unidentified player; executive members Frank McIntosh, Bob Scott, Mr. Arnold.

Mr. Pearson, Neil McNabb and player Charles McLeod. Free Press files show the trophy was likely the Glen Challenge cup. One of the unidentified men is probably the pitcher, McKinnon. Has anyone got the cup? It's not in the display case at the community centre.

## THE ACTON FREE PRESS

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