



MARSHA MCKENZIE and Rob Roughley were chosen Queen and King of Hearts at the Valentine Ball at the high school auditorium last Thursday evening. More pictures on page five. (Staff Photo)

Halton County Council HIGHLIGHTS

Approve display at plowing match

Halton County will sponsor a promotional display at the International Plowing Match this year.

Reeve H. Hinton of Acton challenged the program during the regular meeting of Halton County Council Tuesday suggesting previous views of similar displays had considered it not worthwhile. He noted it was one of the areas in which the county was criticized for its "fun funds."

Deputy Reeve F. Oakes of Acton pointed out the committee was unanimously in favor of the project and costs were estimated at \$3,000.

Deputy Reeve A. Speltz of Georgetown, Reeve G. Gallagher of Burlington, Reeve G. Currie of Esquimaux and Reeve R. Harris of Milton all spoke in favor of a display.

Deputy Reeve W. Gillies of Oakville argued it would be budget irresponsible to approve the project at this meeting. "I have serious reservations about spending \$3,000 for a display in a tent. I would want to see what the money is to be spent on."

Deputy Reeve Oakes noted the estimate was based on past displays and was less than previously spent.

Acceptance of the minutes approved the display.

Limit executive expenses

Expenses incurred by Reeve H. Hinton for attendance at executive meetings of the Ontario Association of Counties came under fire at County Council Tuesday.

Reeve Hinton sought clarification on a resolution limiting expenses of members on groups to which they were not appointed by the County.

Reeve G. Currie, committee chairman suggested it was the feeling "some strings should be put on so you don't run wild." He suggested "the county should not be loaded with the cost of you attending the executive meetings." He was also critical of the delay in submitting accounts.

Reeve Hinton noted he had caught up on his accounts and had already submitted his account for January of \$113.30. He wondered how a ceiling of \$300 for a year had been arrived at suggesting it should be \$600 to \$800. "Some executive members are costing their county \$2,500," he observed.

Reeve Currie pointed out there had never been any reports to the county from Reeve Hinton's attendance at the meetings. "If I had to vote on it today I'd vote not to give anything."

Deputy Reeve Oakes said members of the committee placed a value of \$300 on having a member on the executive of the provincial organization.

Members elected to the executive should be paid by the organization, Deputy Reeve W. Hoey suggested.

"This item has disturbed me and I'm not concerned about an open discussion," Reeve Hinton acknowledged. He said he had made Mr. Hoey's suggestion to the Association. He maintained he had played a large part in the organization in its programs and speeches. "I have been doing what I consider an adequate job on behalf of the county," he stressed.

Reeve W. J. Coulter expressed his concern with the Association when he had been unsuccessful in gaining a special meeting last year to deal with proposals for district health units. "Up to now I have seen no particular value to the Association," he concluded.

It was learned the county last year paid Reeve Hinton's expenses to the Association totalling approximately \$600.

The limit of \$300 was agreed to on expenses incurred in such positions where the member was not appointed by the county.

This is the story of Charlie Brown

Has anyone seen Charlie Brown? He vanished last fall somewhere on Cameron St. His adopted family literally haven't seen hide or hair of him since.

They hope Charlie's only hibernating for the winter months. They suspect he might be somewhere in the hollow of the big poplar tree in their back yard.

In a tree? Yep! For see, Charlie Brown's red squirrel who established residence with the Harold Townsley family last summer. They suspect Charlie's either holed up with a mate or his cache of nuts hidden somewhere and he's sitting out the long, cold winter eating, sleeping and getting fat.

When Jeff Townsley scooped Charlie Brown up in his hat one hot day last summer down in granddaddy's yard, beside sparkling Fairy Lake, Charlie wasn't any longer than your index finger. Jeff trotted him home and showed him to his father Harold with a plea, familiar to parents, "Can we keep 'im, pop?"

"Well, what'll we call him?" "We'll call him Charlie Brown," answered Jeff, his eyes sparkling. And Charlie Brown he became.

Charlie took to the Townsleys like a duck takes to water, made himself right at home. It wasn't long until he was climbing upon the

family's shoulders and eating out of their hands.

Daytimes Jeff would make excursions over to the park, up town for his mother or play with the neighborhood kids. Nestling in his shirt pocket would be Charlie Brown sound asleep.

In the evenings Charlie'd snuggle in bed with Karen. Sometimes he'd leave his accustomed spot on the pillow and wander down underneath the covers.

"There'd be all kinds of noises from Karen's bedroom when they happened," chuckled Harold but he'd settle down again. If the family forgot to let Charlie into Karen's bedroom at night he'd scratch on the door until he was admitted.

Charlie only had one peculiarity. He didn't like people to grab his tail, a penchant Harold had when he wanted Char. to pay attention. He'd turn around and nip you so fast with those buck teeth you could only compare him to greased lightning.

Nothing else bothered Charlie. He made friends with the family cat Fluffy, jumping on Tabby's back and playing with his tail. Efforts to make the two eat from the same dish failed because Charlie had a habit of getting right in the dish. Absolutely no table manners, that Charlie!

Fame brought visitors. One day a fam-

ily friend dropped in to see "that doggone squirrel." Formally introduced Charlie ran right up his pant leg. The visitor's discomfiture was increased by the fact he couldn't shake him out. He danced an Irish jig, holding his pant legs wide open but Charlie didn't come down.

"We couldn't do anything for laughing," recalled Harold. Finally the visitor had to go into the bathroom and drop his pants. Out came Charlie!

The frisky nut cracker even had a visit to school one day and every boy and girl in the rooms he visited had to handle him briefly. He enjoyed riding in the family limousine, would sit on someone's shoulder or the back seat. The effect was electric. People snapped their backs to get a second glimpse of Charlie Brown.

When Charlie took off in the fall the Townsleys weren't too worried. He had been missed before but usually turned up when the search became hectic.

So if you happen to see a squirrel down Cameron St. way this spring, call for Charlie Brown. He usually comes when he's called.

Then notify the Townsley family. They can hardly wait to see Charlie Brown!



The Acton Free Press

Ninety-Third Year.—No. 34.

ACTON, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1968

Sixteen Pages.—Ten Cents.

Night

Tobogganing in Glenlea

Development of Glenlea park has now reached the stage where it is available for some winter sports.

Night lights have been installed. For the first time sports enthusiasts will be able to use the facilities under artificial lights.

Right now the hills are in pretty fair shape for tobogganing. Citizens are invited by the Board of Parks management to try the runs out.

The park is situated between Longfield Road and the C.N.R. tracks. Entrance is on Mowbray Place.

Parks board had work done in the fall to prepare the park for winter sports but lights have been installed only a couple of weeks. The board hopes to add more sports facilities in the coming year.

Smoke fills Dominion Hotel this morning

A smouldering fire in a trash basket in a washroom off the Dominion Hotel lobby filled three floors with smoke at 7 a.m. Wednesday morning.

The trash can was set outside by firefighters and the smoke ejector used.

The fire was never out of control, and some hotel residents sat in the lobby during all the commotion.

Car, snow plow 4 a.m. collision

A car and a D.H.O. snow plow were in collision at 4 a.m. Saturday, Feb. 17 on Main St. at Ransom. The plow, driven by Elwood Tosh of R.R. 2, Rockwood, received no damage but the car driven by Donald John Harris, R.R. 4, Acton, received an estimated \$200 damage to the front bumper, headlights and fender.



LOST CITY OF THE INCAS? Story and pictures on second front.

Carol Patterson wins Lions contest, \$120

Carol Patterson, 14, after winning the Lions public speaking contest at Acton high school on Thursday, went on to the second stage of the contest, zone 6 north, Tuesday evening at Georgetown Lions club meeting. There were eight contestants, with the winner a girl from Streetsville and her standby a girl from Bramalea.

Four capable students entered the Acton Lions competition and several classes heard the students speak for the judges' ears last week.

Competitors were Carol, well-known from public school triumphs, who spoke on Money as the root of all evil; Angela Pries, 13, whose topic was Sir James Barrie; Nigel Scott, 15, on the sinking of the Titanic, and Dave Woodhouse 19, on whose scientific development has led us. Judges were Mayor Les Dube, the Rev. Ritchie McMurray and assistant librarian and writer



Carol Patterson

Miss Esther Taylor. Vic Bristow acted as timer. Ross Lambourn of the school's English department looked after the contest at the high school for the sponsoring Lions Club. From the local club she will receive a trip to Chicago for the Lions convention or the value of the trip—\$120.

Three breakins Tuesday night

Three breakins were reported Tuesday night and are still under intensive investigation.

First reported was at Ajax Engineering when men coming to work at midnight discovered the office had been ransacked. Nothing was found to be missing. Entry was made through a window on the south side.

At 3 a.m. Const. Bruce Kressler discovered entry had been gained at Blow Press through a window. The safe was partially opened and the pop cooler damaged. No loss could be detected.

Then Wednesday morning the third report showed a similar occurrence at the Christian Reformed church. A window was broken, an attempt made to break into the safe and pay phone.

Here the would-be thieves apparently had a cup of coffee and cookies.

This incident was reported by

Phony \$10 at Eaton's

A counterfeit \$10 bill was found at the Bank of Montreal, that had been paid at Eaton's order office last week. Police are continuing their investigation. Only the one bill has been reported.

The C.P.P. detachment report this week that the phony \$10 had the serial number T/T 2951933 and the radial lines on the nose on the portrait of the Queen were missing. It appeared faded - as if it had been washed - and felt waxy.

Monday accident at Mill, Wilbur

An accident at Mill and Wilbur Sts. on Monday, Feb. 19 at 5:35 p.m. Involved two cars driven by Peter Turkosz, 280 Mills St., Acton and Barbara Smith, 27 Knox Ave., Acton. The Turkosz car was damaged to the right front to the extent of \$125. He had been driving east on Mill.

The Smith car was turning onto Mill from Wilbur to proceed west. Damage to the left front was estimated at \$75.

\$350 damage to two cars

Two nearly parked cars were involved in an unusual accident at 4:25 p.m. Friday afternoon, Feb. 16 at Mill St. E. near Elgin. Mary Cecilia Smith, Longfield Rd., was stopped at the curb and started back out onto the road. Bertha Noble, Limehouse, was driving west on Mill and turned into the curb to park.

The two cars were in collision with damage to the Noble pickup truck estimated at \$150 and to the Smith car at \$200.

Wrong date

The next Blood Donors' Clinic is March 11, not March 1 as reported last week.



SPARKS FROM A CHIMNEY were blamed for a fire which broke out on the wooden shingles at the farm house of Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Rognvaldson, R.R. 4, Acton, Tuesday at 11:30 a.m. Acton firefighters responded quickly and they kept the

Improvement in behavior traced to charge edict

Sunday afternoon skating at the community centre was pretty quiet reports arena manager Harold Townsley in spite of the fact there were well over 200 skaters. The big improvement was "mess-wise," however.

Mr. Townsley plus the improvement in behavior and littering to a reluctant edict emanating from last Thursday's meeting of the parks and recreation committee. The latter half of the two-hatted board decreed everyone entering the arena for Sunday afternoon skating would be charged admission.

Littering and misbehavior at the sabbath skating sessions were traced to a few "teeners" coming in out of the cold to loiter and make trouble. Prior to Sunday there was no charge if you weren't skating.

Some Sundays there'd be 500 people in the arena - "300 skating and 200 just standing around slopping the place up."

Committee member Art Cooper agreed. "I've been there Sunday afternoons," he said. "When the manager's away and his assistant's at the back they play hockey in the auditorium, kick cups around and play like monkeys on the coat bars."

Only about 10 per cent of the spectators were raising holy simoleon, the other 90 per cent behaved themselves. The old saw about one bad apple in the

barrel was cited as encouraging others to misbehave.

"People getting in for nothing take the enjoyment out of it for people paying their way," sighed John Goy, chairman. "Be prepared for complaints if you charge everybody." He agreed something had to be done.

A suggestion from Mr. Cooper that spectators be charged the same price as the person they bring in received a nod of approval from most of the committee although vice-chairman Brendan Aherne said it was a question of discipline being enforced or let go.

Police have been called on more than one occasion this season to eject spectators from the arena. Four offenders have been barred from re-entering.

For arena manager Townsley and his assistant Don Price it has been a tough course in "baby-sitting." They hope the new edict will help.

Smiles 'n chuckles

"What I mean is," explained the insurance salesman to a bewildered prospect, "how would your wife carry on if you should die?"

"Well," answered the farmer reasonably, "I don't reckon that is any concern of mine - as long as she behaves her self while I'm alive."

(Staff Photo)