

Free Press Editorial Page

Congratulations ...

Congratulations are in order to the Acton Novice hockey team for winning the O.M.H.A. "B" championship in their own zone. As far as we can make out they are first team from Acton to win an O.M.H.A. title although others have come pretty close.

Their success is some measure of the achievement Acton minor hockey has made in the past few seasons after being handicapped for years by poor facilities and a king-sized inferiority complex.

It was doubly significant that the

championship squad was also using players from the Legion town league team in their title quest. It proved the two leagues could co-operate and produce championship material.

Special acknowledgment should go to coach Barry Incoe for the effort and time he devoted to the team as well as manager Don Van Fleet and others who assisted in moulding the squad.

Championships on the minor level are surely indicative of better things to come in intermediate and possibly even junior ranks in years to come.

Gone, but not forgotten ...

A lengthy illness which kept his familiar figure at home and in hospital for the last few years will still never dim the memory of the late Dr. Bill Kenney, who died last week. He was revered and loved as a man who put service above self.

His unselfish devotion to the medical profession went far beyond the call of duty, extending into the complexities of human compassion.

Dr. Kenney is one of the last of a vanishing breed — the general practitioner who was prepared to treat any kind of disease or injury under any kind of condition. Although he trained in modern hospitals and was acknowledged as an expert in the field of obstetrics, when he came back to his native Acton the facilities were often little better than a kitchen table or his own office.

Where others might be inclined to

shrink under a tremendous work load which extended around the clock, Dr. Kenney seemed to thrive. He got a tremendous lift from diagnosing and treating the ailments of people here and in the district, many with whom he was on a first name calling basis.

Perhaps because he took each call as a summons to appear, Bill Kenney might often have been imposed on.

It could be merely a case of acne posing as measles or it might be something serious — he never failed to respond.

We are glad that some recognition was accorded Dr. Kenney while he was still among us. That was in 1960 when he was named Citizen of the Year. Few could quarrel with the choice of the men responsible for the selection.

Acton and district was fortunate that Dr. Kenney chose to make his home here. We may never see his like again.

Clothes don't make ...

The absurd thing about the modern hippie is not the careless way he dresses but the thought that this sets him free from the world and its troubles.

Many people dressed neatly in a conventional way are more altruistic, freer from pressures of materialism than some samples of the flower children who resemble nothing more aptly described than unmade beds.

They have made such a fetish of dressing abnormally their dishevelled appearance is now regarded as some weird sort of uniform, a thought which would strike them as being immoral.

If these modern troublemakers only realized their long hair, baggy clothes,

and fantastic get-ups have become a badge for uncleanness, carelessness, ignorance and stubbornness, they might try and change their image. Actually, the movement was started as a protest against the excessive materialism, lack of love and bureaucracy of modern society.

Somewhere along the line the real hippies started attracting less idealistic followers who joined in enthusiastically on the no wash, no shave aspects but failed in the idealism.

Because they have a message for the modern serf it is too bad it is being badly handled.

We could do with a few influential critics of modern civilization.



Photos from the past

FIRST RADIAL CAR on the Toronto Suburban Railway to arrive in Acton April 12, 1917, is pictured between John and Willow Sts. in the top picture. Below, a diesel car was photographed at the Acton station on Main St. S. (The station

is still there). The radial line, which provided efficient passenger service between Toronto and Guelph, ceased operation August 15, 1931. The pictures belong to Charles Landsborough.



SOLITUDE, a warm Spring sun and rushing water all contribute to a pleasant place to study for this Rockwood high school student. This limestone promontory edges over the turbulent Eramosa River along picturesque Valley Road.

(Staff Photo)

Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley



Had a taste of utter domestic freedom and peace during the recent holidays. Daughter Kim went off to spend a few days with her Mum in the city. And there I was, all alone in the big house.

For the first time in years, nobody to bug me. Not a soul to tell me it was time to get up or go to bed. Nobody to tell me to stop doing this, or start doing that. Nobody to natter away while I was trying to read the paper.

It was a wild, delirious feeling. Only a man who is beleaguered by women most of his waking hours can appreciate how I felt. I just decided to let 'er rip, go the whole hog and let the chips fall where they might.

First morning I slept right through. Until 8:30, I even lay there, grinning defiantly and said, right out loud, "I won't get up until I feel like it." And there was no argument.

Seven minutes later, instead of the usual juice, toast and coffee, I ripped the cap off a bottle of beer and drank it, right there in the living-room, not the kitchen, with my bare feet up on the best chair. It gave me a glorious sense of sheer freedom. And a headache.

But I didn't care. I read the morning paper for 20 minutes straight without being interrupted. Unheard of luxury!

For the rest of the day, I not only threw convention to the wind, but flouted every domestic rule that has been pounded into me in 20 years.

I read a novel instead of marking exam papers. I deliberately let my whiskers grow, right through until noon. I maliciously dirtied every ash-tray in the house. I refused to take out the garbage. I got crumbs all over the kitchen floor and just left them there, crunching happily around in them. I didn't even go down to the basement and do the washing.

I read Mad magazine. I threw a stack of exam papers on the floor and kicked them all over the room. I ripped up a couple of bills that came in the mail.

And I ate whatever and whenever I darned well pleased. Peanut-butter and jam sandwich and frozen oyster soup for lunch. With a wine sauce that I never got around to cooking. Didn't eat until some crazy hour. About 12:30.

At dinner-time I did the same. Just sneered at the big roast of beef cooked for me before the girls left. Had exactly what I wanted, pork and beans. And exactly when I felt like it. About 6 p.m.

I just let the old dishes pile up anywhere. Didn't even put them in the sink. In fact, I sneered at them a couple of times as I walked through the kitchen looking for somebody to talk to.

That night I carried right on with my orgy of freedom. Had a brandy and a cigar somebody gave me six months ago when his wife had a baby. Searched out relentlessly and watched three westerns on TV, including the late-late.

Did I go to bed then? Not on your life. Went down and without so much as a by-your-leave, made myself a big, fat roast beef and horseradish sandwich. Washed it down with four cups of my special coffee, the real thing that you can stand a spoon in.

And when I went to bed, it was exactly when I felt like it, with no nagging. It was about 1:30, as I recall. And it was about 4:30 when that snack wore off and I went to sleep.

Next day wasn't so wild or hilarious, quite. Oh, the freedom was still there. But so were the dishes and crumbs and ash-trays and exam papers. And nobody else. I must admit a small surge of pure rage went through me because nobody had cleaned the place up.

I didn't just give up though. I went right on dirtying dishes and paddling around in my pyjamas and smoking like diesel truck.

On the third morning, the cleaning lady arrived. She was a little taken back when I embraced her heartily. And she was even more surprised when I followed her about all morning, babbling away about nothing.

There's nothing like freedom. Wives should go away and leave their husbands alone for a few days, once a year. It would save a lot of marriages.

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Free Press back issues

20 years ago
Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, April 1, 1948.

Last Wednesday Rotarians from many parts of Ontario participated in the charter night banquet and ceremonies of Acton's newly-formed Rotary club. President Amos Mason received the charter from District Governor Kenneth Smith. About 200 sat down to the turkey dinner served by the Legion Ladies' Auxiliary. The Oakville club took complete charge of the arrangements.

Charter members are Amos Mason, W.J. Beatty, E. M. Aylesworth, Arthur Haydon, Dr. Garrett, Dr. Oakes, John Royston, Rev. John Anderson, Roy Arnold, Harold Baxter, Edwin Jennings, David Lindsay, Alfred Long, Len Lovell, Lester MacSwain, Art Padbury, Victor Rumley, Dr. George Sirrs, and Fred Wright.

Last week the bowling record of 411 was beaten and a new high of 431 made. J. Royston bowled 11 strikes and one spare to top Bill Marshall.

Mr. William Malaprize Sr. marked his 91st birthday.

50 years ago
Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, April 11, 1918.

The aeroplanes are making daily flights over town again.

Henderson's saw mill has commenced the season's cutting. Some citizens have already commenced work in their gardens.

When Mr. John Kenney went out the side door of his shop for some wood some person opened the front door and took from the side show window a pair of misses shoes size two. It is not often that petty thieving of this nature occurs in Acton.

At the meeting of the Board of Education Mr. H. S. Harwood was re-engaged as janitor at an increased salary of \$700.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Vanatter and family moved from Ballinfad to Georgetown and friends of the Methodist church gathered to bid farewell and present them with a liberal purse. The address was signed by Beatrice Hills, R. S. Henderson, Geo. Campbell, Wm. Swindelhurst and Herbert Allan.

Close up your chickens now, please. Give your neighbors a chance to increase production.

75 years ago
Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, April 6, 1893.

Mr. Thomas Perryman has just razed to the ground the old blacksmith shop on his property on Mill St. This shop was erected 43 years ago by the late T. Hutchinson. Of recent years it had been used as a stable and had become very unsightly.

Isaiah Halliday of the Scotch Block died last week after many months of suffering. Last June he was assisting a neighbor with his haying when the horses ran away. When he was picked up he was found to be seriously injured and was paralyzed from the breast down. Three physicians were summoned and found one of his ribs had been broken off from the backbone. From that time until last week the poor fellow had been lying in the predicament merely moved from side to side for ease. To add to his trouble, a little son was added to the five children on the same day that his only daughter, a bright girl of 11 years, was taken down with scarlet fever, dying four days later. He was a brave man through it all but for weeks after poor Halliday would turn on his pillow and look at the door of the room in which the dead body of his favorite child had lain and break down. As he occupied the main room of the little cottage some idea can be conceived of his anguish and suffering.

100 years ago
Taken from the issue of The Canadian Champion, Milton, April 2, 1868.

The examination of the Milton Common School will take place tomorrow (Friday) commencing with the Junior division at 9 a.m. Mr. Campbell's department will be examined from 1 o'clock to 4 p.m. We trust that the trustees, parents, and all who are interested in the cause of education will make it a point to attend.

Owing to the expiration of our lease and the desire of the owner, Mr. McGuffin to fit it up into an elegant store, we have to remove to the premises over Bones' Cabinet Shop, opposite the Town Hall. The compositor's room is surpassed in size and convenience by few, if any, country offices in Canada. The office of Thomas C. Matheson, Barrister-at-law, will be found on the same premises. Entrance by the side stairs, and the editor desires to remind his numerous friends that he will always be found at home and the latch-string always hangs out.

Free Press Church Notices

THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR ANGLICAN
Corner Willow St. and St. Alban's Drive
SUNDAY, APRIL 7th, 1968
Palm Sunday
9:00 a.m.—The Holy Eucharist.
10:30 a.m.—Church School.
10:30 a.m.—Holy Eucharist.
Archdeacon E. Rigby of the Synod of the Diocese of Niagara.
On the 12th April, 11 a.m.—The Liturgy of Good Friday — Rev. Keith Calder.

BETH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH
Minister — Rev. P. Brouwer, B.A., B.D.
Acton, Ontario.
SUNDAY, APRIL 7th, 1968
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

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, APRIL 7th, 1968
10:00 a.m.—Morning Worship (Nursery provided).
Sacrament of Holy Communion. Mr. C. A. Lauder will preach.
8:00 p.m.—Holy Week Service, Knox Presbyterian Church.

MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH
81 Maple Ave., Georgetown
Pastor: Rev. Robert C. Lohnes
SUNDAY, APRIL 7th, 1968
Here is our sincere invitation to the whole family to attend church.
9:45 a.m.—Sunday School. All ages.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Service.
7:00 p.m.—Evening Evangel.
7:45 p.m.—Wednesday, prayer meeting.
Acton 853-1956 Georgetown 877-6665

SUNDAY SCHOOL
10:00 a.m.—Junior School (to Gr. 4).
11:15 a.m.—Senior School (Gr. 5 to Gr. 8).

ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH
Founded 1842
Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon
Res., 144 Tidey Ave., Phone 853-1615.

EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE
P.A.O.C. 33 Churchhill Road
Rev. S. M. Thoman, Pastor, 853-2715.
There will be a Sunday School Teachers' Training Course, Tuesday thru Friday, April 2 - 5 at 7:30 p.m., conducted by Rev. W. H. Moody, Sunday School Director for Western Ontario.
SUNDAY, APRIL 7th, 1968
10:00 a.m.—Sunday School.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.
7:00 p.m.—Evangelistic Service.
Rev. W. H. Moody will minister at both services.
Tuesday, 8 p.m.—Prayer service and Bible Study.
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Christ Ambassadors.
EASTER GOOD FRIDAY SERVICES
Open Air Services — 10 a.m.
Literature Blitz — 24 p.m.
Evening — Great Easter Rally Service at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, APRIL 7th, 1968
Palm Sunday
9:45 a.m.—Church School and Adult Bible Class.
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship. "The Triumphant King."
8:00 p.m.—Holy Week Service, Knox Presbyterian Church.
Thursday, 6:30 p.m.—Explorers
Thursday, 8 p.m.—Choir practice.
Friday, 7 p.m.—B.H.F.
Text: "Behold we go up to Jerusalem; and the Son of man shall be delivered unto the chief priests, and they shall condemn Him to death." Math. 10: 33.

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

PALM SUNDAY, APRIL 7th, 1968
9:45 a.m.—Church School for ages 3 to 15 years.
9:45 a.m.—Minister's Church Membership Class for Teen-agers withdrawn this Sunday.
10:30 a.m.—Kirk Session meets.
11:00 a.m.—Divine Worship and Holy Communion.
8:00 p.m.—First Holy Week Service. Guest preacher, the Rev. Clayton Searle, M.A., B.D., of Donway United Church, Toronto.
Everyone Most Welcome

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