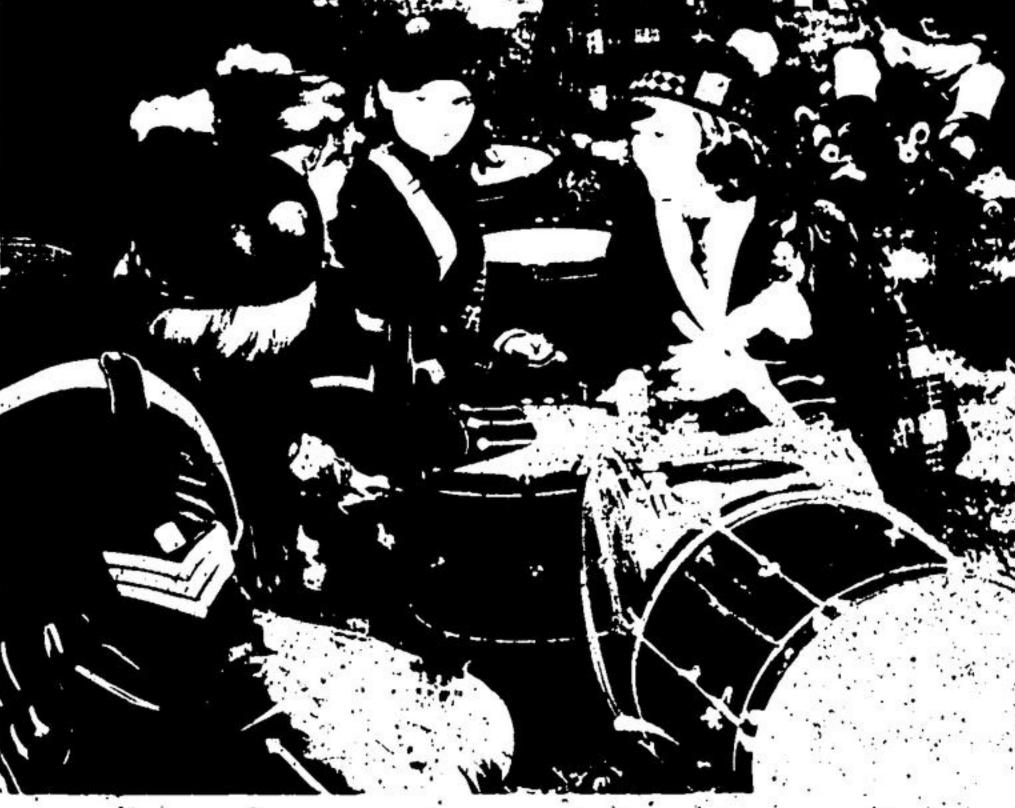
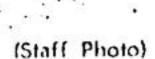


C. K. BROWNE, 98 on his last birthday, was the oldest Orange-man in Saturday's parade by ten years. Unfortunately he was not awarded the prize because he is a member of the host branch. (Staff Photo)



KILTED PIPERS rested up under Prospect pines Acton on Saturday before the start of the two-mile march through





MEMBERS OF THE WONG clan, David, Nancy, curb-side view of the Orange parade. (Staff Photo) Donald, Edward, Brian and Shelly enjoyed a



MOSY WOR. BRO. REV. WILLIAM MILLIGAN, P.C.M. led in the Bible reading during the local memorial service in front of the cenotaph on Saturday morning. (Staff Photo)



The Acton Free Press.

ACTON, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1968

A PIPER NEVER TIRES, according to the myth, the image in Saturday's parade. and this group looks determined to keep up (Staff Photo)



"THOSE LEGS, if I was twenty



years older . . .

(Staff Photo)



SERVICE CADETS in assorted sizes added fife and drum to Saturday's parade (Staff Photo)



YTHE STRAWS ARE FINE but where's the pop." These two young ladies got a close-up view of the parade from the hood of a convertible. (Staft Photo) of a convertible.



SIT-INS are always effective especially for the younger set in Saturday's Orange parade (Staff Photo) (Staff Photo)



of hot dogs



PERCHED COMFORTABLY on top of a truck trailer, a panel of judges rated bands and groups as they passed down Mill Street. (Staff Photo) Street.

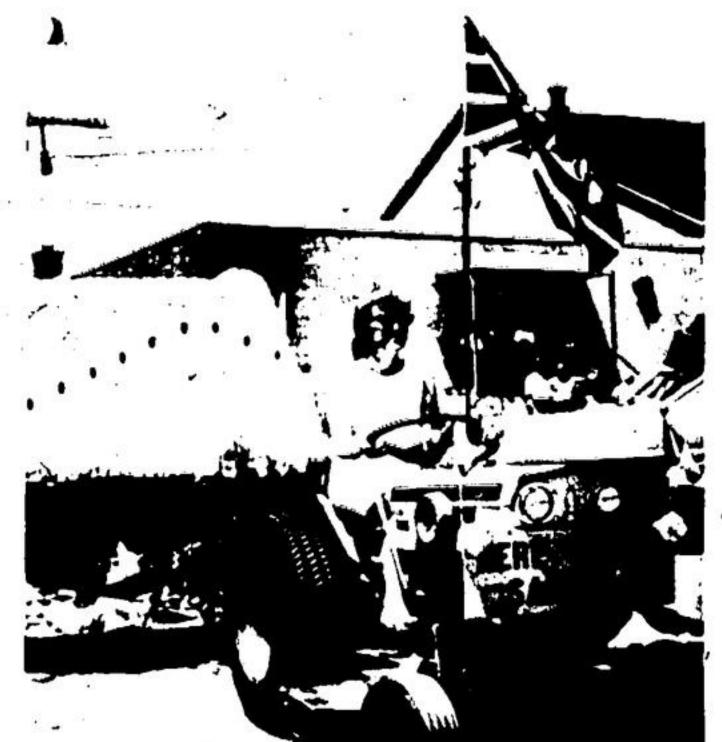


medals and headpiece.

acton's L.O.L. 467 brought up the rear of one of the longest and most successful Orange parades in years. (Staff Photo)



YIRED ORANGE FEET welcomed the momentary halt on Bower Avenue, before continuing along the two-mile parade route.
(Staff Photo)



A LIFE-SIZE SANDHILL FROM SANDHILL was one of several (Staff Photo) floats in the parade.