

Long and faithful service ...

The biblical phrase, "Well done good and faithful servant" could certainly apply to Esquering clerk-treasurer K. C. Lindsay who marked 25 years of service to the township recently. However, it's a bit early to start piling platitudes on a man who is still very active in the administrative side of township affairs.

Although these are certainly marks in any man's favor, former councillor Ted Harrop's remarks on the suitability of "K. C." for the clerk-treasurer's position reflect the respect in which he is held not only in the township but far beyond the borders.

First, said Mr. Harrop, it was absolute honesty in all his dealings. Second was his willingness to work. Third was his ability to get along with people. We'd like to add two more. One - his unflinching courtesy. Two - a knowledge of municipal affairs which can only come from long service and a devotion to the job.

From a township in which longevity of public service is the rule rather than the exception, K. C. Lindsay stands as a good example of the quality of home grown stock.

Free Press Editorial Page

Hurray for baseball ...

There's been so much propaganda lately about the decline of baseball as a spectator sport and the rise of action games in the public's favor, it is time someone said a few kind words in baseball's behalf. As much as the writer can appreciate the faster action of soccer, lacrosse, hockey and basketball, there is still something about the game of baseball which these sports lack.

against a heavy stick of wood swung by muscled arms with lightning reflexes. Will he throw a drop? - a curve? - a slider? - a fast ball? The suspense is often breath-taking. Have you ever seen a grand slam home run? That's one with three on base. Sometimes it will break a game up after innings of scoreless play. Ever baited the umpire? - satisfying isn't it?

Student riots ...

Universities - places where most people look for enlightenment and forward thought - are plagued by riots and troubles these days. Students protesting against the "establishment" or administration of their respective schools have sometimes made shambles of the places, tearing down property which was built at great sacrifice. Then rather than accept responsibility for the damage, some of them openly preach they are immune to laws which everyone else must observe.

Riots and troubles at the universities have been blamed on communism, fascism, individualism and just about every "ism" which exists but I think the most penetrating analysis of the troubles was that ascribed to the president of Memorial University, Lord Taylor. He said there were two factors behind the trouble. The first is that universities have grown far too big. "To be one of 20,000, 30,000 or 40,000 students is to invite loss of individuality; to invite mob leaders to take over," he suggests.



TRYING HIS LUCK for speckled beauties typical of the park which attracts many campers and visitors each summer is a lone fisherman. This quiet glade is (Staff Photo)

Sugar and Spice



This is being written from a little place that most of you know. I visit it quite often, especially in the summer. It's called WIT's End. And that's where I'm at.

I pushed what seemed to be the last button. Nothing happened. Mark said, "Boy, you're lucky that's locked. That's the one that puts the top down." I nearly fainted. The back seat was loaded with Grammy's clothes, wedding gifts and assorted paraphernalia.

Just recovering from a three-day wedding. The ceremony took only 15 minutes. But there were the preliminaries. They were had on time: the terrifying ordeal of buying my first new suit in eight years; getting lost on the way to the church, in a strange city.

Well, we got home safely, as you have surmised, and it's now tomorrow. And it's pouring rain. And Mark has asked me 744 questions. Will the Indians let us into their village? Do they have rugs on the floor? Can we take away some bows and arrows? When are we going? The last one came about every fourth time.

However, it's not the preliminaries of a wedding that make you arrive at WIT's End. It's the post-liminaries.

You know, I've secretly been looking forward to my grandchildren for a few years, even though my own kids aren't married yet. Now, I'm beginning to wonder. Can I cope?

One of them is kneeling on a stool beside me, watching as I peck away with those two worn-down old fingers. He's six years old, precocious as they come, and somebody else's grandson.

They're so blasé. I took Mark into the Wild Place. That's the corner of our garden where there's a big, hairy bush of some kind. You can almost get lost in there. I forced our way through the jungle into the secret heart of the Wild Place.

In a burst of post-wedding euphoria, I promised Mark I'd take him to the park, to the beach, to the Indian village, to the old fort and a few other local hotspots.

Mark said, "I don't see what's so wild about this. When are we going to the Indian village?"

Like all kids, he has the memory of an elephant and the persistence of a penguin, whatever that means. He arrived about his usual bed-time, so I thought I could stall him until tomorrow and then maybe get him to watch television.

Well, I'm going to fix that kid. As soon as I finish this column, we're going to the ruddy Indian village and the blasted old fort in the pouring rain and we're going to tromp around until he'll never want to hear the phrase "Indian village" again in his entire life.

No dice. He demanded to see the park, at the very least. So I took him off to see the park, driving his Grammy's convertible. Yes, grandmothers drive convertibles these days.

It'll probably be the end of me. But no six-year-old punk is going to push me around. We're going to see all the sights. We're going to climb and walk and stare until he's goggle-eyed. I don't care if he gets exhausted. I'm exhausted and we haven't even started yet.

Just as we arrived at the park, a heck of a thunderstorm burst loose: lightning, great rolling cracks of terror; and rain like Noah's ark.

And if he starts to cry and wants to go home, I'll ... A probably buy him an ice cream cone. Any kid who knows what the word "scream" means in this day and age can't be bad.

Mark was a little scared in a delighted sort of way. I was frightened to death. I couldn't find the windshield wipers and was flying blind.

Mark said, "Hey, Bill, we better scam out here." I couldn't have agreed more. I kept twisting knobs and pushing buttons, trying to get the wipers working.

Brief comments

"Each year in this province farm accidents take a heavy toll of human life and leave in their wake hundreds of persons who suffer painful and often permanent injuries." Hon. W. A. Stewart said in noting farm safety week.

Agriculture has become a dangerous industry because farmers have failed to develop an attitude of respect for the machines. While considerable progress has been made in guards and safety devices it still remains at the individual level to develop safe work habits and respect for the machinery that carelessly handled can result in death or dismemberment.

In this farm safety week it is a wise time to resolve to adopt safe work habits this week and every week.

Free Press back issues

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, July 22, 1948.

Work is being rushed on the new double-store building on the site of the old Gregory Theatre so that tenants may occupy the new quarters next month. The store on the west side will be occupied by Carroll's grocery store. The east side will be occupied by a new entrance to Acton's hardware.

A number of the House family was held at the home of Mrs. and Miss George P. Jones J.C. H.C. 1, Erie, on Sunday, July 19th. A pleasant afternoon was spent by all and a buffet supper was served on the lawn.

The electric crane is to be installed in the new blow foundry this week and the power added to Acton's industry is expected to get into operation in the next two weeks.

Australia will receive 10,000 tons of steel scrap to Canada. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dovel, Patsy and Yvonne have been holidaying near Bala.

Mr. and Mrs. James McConchie and Douglas of Toronto spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. John McConchie.

Weekend visitors at the home of W. J. Hall were: Mr. and Mrs. James Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Hardy, Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hall, Wingham.

Boyz Theatre presents the biggest bowl in history - Maggie and Jiggs in "Bringing up Father." Also right out of the funnies into your funnybone, "Candorian Joe Patoka" with Leon Errol and Joe Kirkwood Jr.

Next issue will be on August 5th. There will be no issue of the Free Press next week.

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, July 27, 1893.

Young women and girls are strongly advised against making arrangements to go to Chicago as servants or hired help of almost any kind with employment agents but now, if they must go, they should go to your relatives or friends who will be glad to take care of you. Your expenses may be paid in Chicago, but the financial situation at 140 wages will not be forthcoming when you get there.

Following candidates from Hamilton School passed the entrance examination: 15, Hingham, Maggie Hingham, Aggie Strickell, Estelle McKay, and Marjorie Campbell.

The Grand trunk evening (for Chicago) made thirteen tables in 13 minutes in a room from Acton's couple.

Mr. Thomas C. Moore is making arrangements for the erection of a new residence on Lake Avenue.

Miss Maggie H. Matthews is spending her holidays at Bradford.

Miss Lilla Gordon, teacher, left last week for Chicago to visit the World's Fair.

T. H. Todd, B.A. of Aurora High School has been appointed principal of Barrie Collegiate Institute at a salary of \$1,300.

A tramp who had been put off a train at Leam River, near Brockville, placed his neck across the track before an oncoming train and was decapitated.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press of Thursday, July 25, 1918.

You know what it means to have a clean and bright Auto - 9 Cedar polished - 25¢, Johnson's Carbon Remover - 75¢, Johnson's Radiator Cement - 75¢, Air Tire Auto Tube Mould - 50¢ & \$1.00 - The better the road the lighter it holds. National Body Dressing - 50¢, Spark Plugs - 75¢, Auto Dusters - 35¢, 50¢ & 75¢, Ford Motor and Polaroid Motor Oil - 85¢ per gallon.

Sergt. W. E. Dewar who went overseas as leader of the 164th Batt. Band is now teaching a high band in England.

Wonderland Theatre - "Homesweet" a select picture with Constance, and a two part Charlie Chaplin comedy.

Pugsley, Dingman & Co. Ltd. - One bar in every five free - there's economy - buy Comfort Soap.

Acton Voter's List for the year was posted by Clerk Mackinnon on Saturday.

Have you been berry picking? Lots of people have been helping to produce these days.

The members of Acton's Citizen's Band are requested to meet in Hill's Hall next Monday evening, with instruments and music. The future of the band will be considered. N. F. Moore, Secretary-Treasurer.

Free Press

Church Notices

TRINITY CHURCH (THE UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA) Minister Rev. Gordon B. Turner, B.A., B.D. Director of Music: Organist: Mr. George Elliott, M.A., Ph.D.

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

SIXTH SEASON - COMBINED SUMMER SERVICES IN KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Preacher, Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie. SUNDAY, JULY 28th, 1968. 10:00 a.m. - Divine Worship. Sermon theme: "The Ecstasy and the Agony". Next Sunday, August 4th - Services begin in Trinity United Church.

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

THE CHURCH OF ST. ALBAN THE MARTYR ANGLICAN Corner Willow St. and St. Alban's Drive Rev. H. J. Dawson, B.A., B.Th.

SUNDAY JULY 28th, 1968 9:45 a.m. - Church School and Adult Bible Class 11:00 a.m. - Morning Worship No Evening Service Wednesday, 7:30 - Prayer Meeting and Bible Study Thursday, 8 p.m. - Choir Practice

SUNDAY JULY 28th, 1968 10:00 a.m. - English Service 11:30 a.m. - Sunday School 2:30 p.m. - Alternating Dutch and English Service Saturday - Bible Classes 8:10 - 12 a.m. Everyone Welcome

He that hath the Son, hath life, and he that hath not the Son of God hath not life. 1 John 5: 12.

CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH Minister - Rev. P. Brouwer, B.A., B.D. Acton, Ontario

MAPLE AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH 61 Maple Ave., Georgetown Pastor: Rev. Robert C. Lohnes

SUNDAY JULY 28th, 1968 10:00 a.m. - English Service 11:30 a.m. - Sunday School 2:30 p.m. - Alternating Dutch and English Service Saturday - Bible Classes 8:10 - 12 a.m. Everyone Welcome

SUNDAY, JULY 28th, 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 Service. 7:45 p.m. - Wednesday, prayer meeting. Acton 853-1956 Georgetown 877-6665

EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE P.A.O.C. 33 Church St. Road Rev. S. M. Thoman, Pastor, 853-2715.

SUNDAY JULY 28th, 1968 10:00 a.m. - Sunday School 11:00 a.m. - Morning Worship 7:00 p.m. - Evangelistic Service Tuesday, 8 p.m. - Prayer Service and Bible Study Thursday, 8 p.m. - Christ Ambassadors. 1 John 5: 4 - For whosoever is born of God overcometh the world, and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.

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



DURING WORLD WAR I, the Intermediate Red Cross girls decorated this float for a parade. The float was photographed on Church St. in front of the home of the late Miss Bertie Speight, who was standing at the rear right corner of the wagon.

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