Meed looked after...

Acton Council's decision to proceed with the Ontario Housing -Corporation geared-to-income rental housing project is the first step in providing badly needed accommodation for families and senior citizens in town. Although there are homes for sale in Acton, most are well beyond the pocketbook of the average wage

It is unfortunate that the senior citizen units could not be located. closer to the town centre. Theunavailability of suitable land was a problem OHC officials could not

Ontario. Housing Corporation officials made a survey of the need for low rental housing in Acton during 1967 and presented a report in November that year to council. It recommended 12 family and six senior citizen units be built. Since then, the need for additional senior citizen units became apparent. The number was increased to 12.

The experience of other municipalities where OHC howling has been erected has been good OHC looks after the houses well. The presence of a project tends to raise rather than lower the value of houses around it. Perimeter fencing is erected which, in our opinion, tends to create a ghetto but perhaps adds

to the attractiveness of the project. Although it is generally referred to as low income, it would be more correct to call it geared-to- income housing. You pay according to income.

OHC development officer Sidney Kaye said man making \$5,000 a year would pay approximately \$108 a month rent. That's hardly low rent. It can take a pretty fair chunk of the cheque. However, for that amount you get a new house with full basement and at least 1,040 square seet. Compared to, private accommodation available, the price is certainly modest

Lach tenior citizen unit is self contained with one bedroom and the building is squipped with other amenities designed to help those in . the golden years.

If this type of accommodation proves a success in Acton, there is no reason why the town shouldn't have enough to meet the demand. Especially since the province this week announced it has agreed to see bigger tax revenue goes to municipalities for senior citizens units. Family units pay their own way taxwise.



BRIGHT SUNLIGHT on a frozen lake creates a shimmering, mystical illusion on a crisp

A STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR Free Press / Editorial Page

The north does exist...

Like the Milton Canadian Champion, we are a little perturbed that the new Halton County Board of Education has seen fit to schedule their meetings for the south end of the county.

The initial meetings were held in the county administration building at Milton, geographical centre as well as being the capital of Halton. Trustees found, however, that the county council chambers, because of its nature, made meetings more formal, than they should be. The director of education also wished to have access to maps and other paraphernalia which would enable the board to expedite business more efficiently.

These, of course, are valid reasons for setting up shop at Oakville where facilities are available as well as being closer for the majority of trustees. However, we also feel like one of the trustees who expressed themselves at the last meeting, that people in the north end of the county will identify education as being a window with only southern exposure.

If the board wishes to establish a rapport with the northern part of the county, we would suggest that the rotation of meetings at the various centres would tend to discourage this attitude. We would think that trustees are aware that a ratepayer in Acton, Esquesing, Nassagaweya or Georgetown is just as important as one from the more congested south.

We don't want a patronizing attitude to develop. We would like to ·feel the new board of education represents our wishes as well as those of the more numerous ratepayers from Oakville and Burlington.

Perhaps the southern trustees will have to excuse us at times when we appear shocked at the large salaries some of the professional county educators are receiving. As The 'Canadian Champion commented editorially, there are no empires in the north end of the county.

It will take us some time to get used to the idea that education as it is being administered in its present form is no longer a strictly local concern.

Photos from the past

FIRE BRIGADES from the district gethered in Acton for a colorful parade in 1908. These

Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

You know those people who have been going around for the past 20 years complaining, "Remember the good old days, when we used to have real winters, with lots of snow?"

I'd like to catch, the next person who says it, and stick him, upside down, anywhere in our backyard. All you'd see would be two feet trying to semaphore "S.O.S." And you wouldn't even see that unless he were six feet tall or morea

Quite a winter. In our town, you can park the car in front of the house, and you wouldn't know it was there, except for the

Because of the flu, and my bad back, and all those warnings about heart attacks, and bone laziness, I've been hiring boys to shovel our front and back sidewalks, about 90 yards of them.

(Remember the good old days, when you offered to shovel somebody's walk and worked like a little beaver for two hours, knocked at the door when you were finished, hoping for a dime, or maybe even a quarter, and some gentle, little old lady would say, "Thank you, little boy", and give you a cookie?)

Things have changed. The kids now work for a straight dollar an hour, if you

Inflation: When nobody has enough money because everyone has too much.

In the old days there were careless drivers too, but the horses had more sense.



can find one small enough so that he hasn't been corrupted by the snow-shovellers' union. However, it hasn't cost me much vet. I've hired five, and three of them haven't been seen since they started working on the front walk. We'll probably find them in the spring, smiling seraphically among the rotted oak leaves and fallen branches.

But one of them, a rosy-faced urchin called Jerry, is going to go places. He's right on the job. If there's a gentle snow falling, and there's about an inch of it, and it's seven o'clock on a Sunday morning, he phones to see if I want him. If it's snowing as if there was a big hole in the sky, and blowing like a banshee, and drifting deep, you couldn't get hold of that kid if you got the whole police force looking for him.

Much the same happens with the chap who plows the driveway. If there's three inches of light snow, he's right there. If there's eight inches of heavy snow, I'll swear he just goes home and sits by the fire. And whichever, he has an unerring instinct for cleaning the driveway just three minutes before the town snowplow comes along and fills it in again.

It's sort of fun driving in this stuff, though. It brings out the Cossack in the mildest of motorists. First, you eye the pile of snow at the mouth of your driveway. Looks fairly light and only two feet deep.

You get the old crock going, usually, start slowly backwards, out of the garage, then give it the gun and try to buck through the drift on sheer; raw courage and plain stupidity. Sometimes you even make it. Sometimes there's a foot of iron ice under that surface of fluffy stuff. But it's the nearest modern equivalent to a cavalry charge that I know, except that you're going backwards.

What gives it a little extra spice is that, because of the huge banks, you can't see a thing in either direction as you hit that enemy line. The other day, I nearly tallied two snow-mobiles that were whizzing past. And the next day, an oil truck would have got me, except that this was one of the times I didn't break through the drift.

You can't beat the modern methods of snow removal, though. They used to lug it away in trucks and dump it in some patch of wasteland. Today, instead of trucks, we have the snowblower.

And in the spring, when the snow is all gone, you go out with first a shovel, then a rake, and finally a stiff broom, and remove about four carloads of salt and sand from what used to be your nice, green lawn.

It's our own fault, of course. People used to put the beasts up on blocks in November. Today, it's not only vital, but a matter of pride, to keep the car in action, even though we drive only three blocks to work.

We're caught on the homs of our own dilemma, and it's painful, but it certainly

Free Press

back 18.8.488

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, January 27, 1949.

A complaint has been received to the effect that persons, mostly school children, are skating and playing hockey on the tennis courts and destroying property there. This is not permitted and must cease infunediately.

Born. Nan and Joe Hurst are Juppy to announce - the birth of a son, Thomas. Andrew, at Guelph General Hospital on

Born. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Mckenzie sie happy to announce the hirth of their daughter, 11 abeth Kathryn, at-Guelph General Hospital on January 24.

Never saw to many backyard skating rinks as there are in Acton this year. The boys and garls are having fun on all of them. But yesterday's snow was a reminder that we still have winter months to come. The Public Utilities Commission has

been operating at a deficit since the hydroshortage, it was discovered at a meeting this week. After the monthly bill for hydrohas been paid, there is not enough surplus money left to pay the wages of the workers. It is hoped the matter will be cleared up shortly.

With the growth that Acton has experienced the last few years, it is time the postal service was increased for the benefit of citizens. At least half a dozen postal boxes are needed in some sections so that people could mail letters without having to go downtown to the post office.

50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, January 30, 1919.

Applications will be received up to February 10 for the position of Clerk and Treasurer for the Village of Acton. Salary

\$400 per annum. The editor picked a boutonniere of pansies in bloom in a Moorcroft garden on January 23. Not much "Lady of the Snows" about that.

Reeve Barber and his new council seem more interested in carrying out their pre-election promises than in the conducting of the business of the town. An inordinate length of time was spent on such matters this week.

A most enjoyable evening was spent last Wednesday by the King's Orderlies at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Moore, Main St. Upwards of 30 men were present. A graphic description was given by E. T. Thetford of his experiences on a sailing

ship from England to Australia. Mr. William Thompson has purchased from Miss Minnie Mellon her home on Willow St., which she purchased a couple of years ago from Mr. John E. Coleman, who went West.

There has been a suggestion made that no more individual receptions be held for returning soldiers from overseas. This has met with very strong objections.

There are good prospects of considerable building in town this coming

Pepper

This journal had hardly got out of bed and on the street when I started getting enquiries asking if I tradn't got cod liver and castor oil mixed up in last week's column. Hardly got home and tossed my hat into the closet before my wife, mother-in-law, niece, daughter and son

Before I plead guilty, and say inane things such as I wanted to see how many were reading this column, or that I planted the mistake to get the reaction, let me say it could have been olive oil for all I know. All I'm sure of is my reaction at the time. It's still very vivid!

jumped at me with the same accusation.

It could have been Pennsylvania 10/30 because it worked in all kinds of weather. Yes, it could even have been crude oil. Whatever it was, the oil always seemed to have the desired effect.

Now you can see, why I'm in the newspaper business instead of being a pharmacist. Do I hear Bill Yundt saying Amen?

Speaking about confusing words in the English language, the World Book Dictionary reports we are in the midst of what might be called a language explosion. The new dictionary contains 14,000 more words than last year's. We'll soon have to be buying a new dictionary each year to keep up with the language.

Poor newspaper serfs like myself, now have to find 14,000 more spaces in a head already crammed with missnelt words.

Where do the words come from it seems as though coining new words is everybody's business-politicians, scientists, economists, teen-agers and the man on the street. For instance, politicians have come up with the phrase 'conspiracy of silence' which means a "conspiring to keep something wrong, damaging, etc., from being divulged.

And how about 'gaposis'? That means

75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, January 25, 1894.

The County Council met for organization Tuesday afternoon. The result of the first ballot gave the position of Warden to John Warren, Deputy-Reeve of Esqualing. He has been a respected resident of the township for half a century. He was first elected to council in 1868.

After a quiet chat on the weather and other kindred topics. Acton council met to hear minutes and bass accounts for coal oil. lamp glasses, printing, books, postage and feeding framps, amounting to \$25,28. Dancers will have to pay for more than the piper. The charge for the town hall, when used for assemblies, was increased to eight dollars from four dollars.

After its first meeting the Board of Education retired to the parlors of Mrs. Adams for an oyster supper. Much citisfaction was expressed with the new school and the successful work of the teachers.

Reeve Pea rson has called a meeting of all interested in the formation of organized

companies for protection from fire. St. Joseph's church narrowly escaped destruction by fire. About half an hour after a wedding, two girls found the altar all ablaze. Although the church bell rang no one responded, supposing it to be a send-off for the wedding party. The young ladies with rare courage quenched the flames all alone.

100 years ago

Taken from the issue of The Canadian . Champion, Milton, January 21, 1869.

Several ladies voted at the school trustee elections in Toronto on Wednesday. One prompt and fearless female, who was one of the first at the polls, being asked who she desired to vote for, replied that it was immaterial to her, all she wanted being to record her vote, and thereby assert her rights. Having recorded her vote in this indiscriminate manner, and thereby asserted her rights, the strongminded female retired with the happy consciousness of having won a signal victory over the tyrant, man.

Congress has thrown out the bill providing a Governor, Secretary, Legislature and Judiciary for Alaska Oon its being represented that there were only 50 white men in the territory; that its chief feature is icebergs, and its sole industry the seal fisheries, it was thought advisable not to erect a too expensive government. Seward's purchase is not likely to prove

profitable for some years to come. The Board of Common School Trustees for Milton met on Monday last. Members present-Messrs. Eager, Smith, Hatton, Willmott, Freeman and Matheson. Mr. Eager was re-elected chairman; Mr. Smith, treasurer: Mr. Dewar, Local Superintendent; and Mr. Jones, Secretary.



deficiency, etc." When you read about credibility gaps, you'll understand gaposis.

You can depend on the scientists to give us a word like 'endoradiosonde'; economists came up with 'microeconomics' and the fashion designers, bless them, came up with 'minidress' and 'miniskirt'!

The man on the street? He came up with such gems as 'chinfest', which, of course, means sitting down and talking, taying what you mean. Teenagers gave us 'fud', 'glop' and 'glug'.

Here's some more, some of which have been around for a long time as slang but have finally made it to the dictionary:

Aerial jeep, Alateen, ballhawk, beat man, beefcake, body check, brain-picking, British English, campy, car jockey, center-left, chicken colonel, cliffhang, Colonel Bogey, cutesy.

Down patrol, daymare, deep six, defang, didact, diploma mill, disadvantaged, dodo ball, ducky, dysphemism, earthshaker, easy money, end-run, Escoffier, eye-popper, familygram, fifth estate, file 13, flab, flappable, freedom walk, funk, ghost, surgery, glass cloth, goodie, gramophile, groupthink, gucky.

Head Start, hobbit, in-joke, inner space, instant replay, I-Thou, Jane Q. Public, jet bus, Knuckleballer, lachrymist, lotusland, make-do, Medicaid, megacity, meshuga, Mitty, nebbish, NFL, nudnik, off-hour, old-shoe, ordered pair, plain-Jane.

R and R, read-in, rice Christian, roadeo. schlepp, schlock, sheils, shook-up, ski bum. slanguage, space gun, squaw winter, suitcase farmer, swingback, Synanon, telephonitis, ten-percenter, tin god, tin pants, underground film, video recorder, Vietnik, wailing wall, yoo-hoo.

Don't know what some of them mean? Join the club.

two pictures of the parade, now owned by Roy Brown, Bower Ave., were probably taken by amateur photographer A. T. Brown. In both pictures, the parade moves west along Mill keeps us on our toes, when winter decides David R. Dille, Publisher that there's a lot of life in the old boy yet. between John and Willow. In the top picture, Donald McGregor drives the decorated Acton Harriey Coles Copyright 1967 Adv. Manager "any conspicious or abnormal gap, and proceeds to prove it. team. Acton band parades past, in the lower photo.