

# Free Press Editorial Page

## Conservation week...

It's Conservation week in Ontario - a week for focusing attention on the importance of conserving our natural resources, the forests, soil, waters and wildlife.

If the week does nothing more than publicize the splendid programs of Ontario's conservation authorities and make a few more people aware there is a working force interested in fighting pollution and wastefulness, it will be judged a success.

Each of us has a vital role to play in the wise management of our nation's resources. Our use of water, our attention to the soil and our management of the water today can have far-reaching effects on tomorrow. The air and water pollution spreading across the country are a good example of man's wasteful use of natural resources.

Today's conservation needs more than lip-service support. It takes large financial expenditures to catch up to the growth of the past decade and provide for the needs of the future. Land-hungry urbanization is taking rich agricultural land,

applying great chunks of water-shedding asphalt to it and compounding the problems of maintaining food production and natural resources, like the water we drink.

There is the need too to maintain open spaces, green areas and wilderness tracts in the urbanizing areas where so many people are destined to be congregated.

Conservation is not simply recreation areas. It is stream control, wildlife maintenance, forestry and soil protection. And all of these things have a definite bearing on the kind of environment we will enjoy and pass on to the generations of the future. We are so smug in our questioning of some of the pioneer actions that denuded unworkable acres of their trees, we wonder whether our future generations will find it possible to be more understanding of some of our folly.

Conservation is expensive but essential. If the kind of country we are to leave is to be a worthy one there is still much to be done. That's what Conservation Week is all about.



THE OPENING OF Conservation Week at Terra Cotta on Sunday, didn't interest Trudi and Traci MacQuarrie, of Rexdale. The twins preferred to take an afternoon nap on the beach, where they were spending the day with their parents. (Staff Photo)

## Think-don't sink!

Statistics rarely are exciting but those we received from the Canadian Red Cross Society recently make rather sad reading.

Last year, 1,186 Canadians died because of drowning accidents. This is a horrifying number when we know that many of these deaths were unnecessary - quite unnecessary - because they were caused by carelessness.

Lack of adult supervision was responsible for the death of 212 children, of which 159 were under 6 years old. Their deaths could have

been avoided if someone had cared more. As you know, it takes very little time for a toddler to drown if he falls face down into a few inches of water and no one is there to pick him up.

Last year, 361 people died in boating accidents, and again, many of these deaths could have been avoided. It is the stated law for all power boats and sailboats to carry one government-approved life jacket for each passenger on board.

Think - don't sink!

## Editorial notes ...

Complaints? Compliments? Even comments? No - Brendan Aherne heard next to nothing about his long-range plan for Acton park. The plan, in two colors on last week's front page, quite arbitrarily included privately owned land in the projection and the parks and recreation board chairman was all ready for comments. No, luck. Apathy or general agreement?

Isn't it about time the white lines were painted on Highway 25? The condition of the markings isn't very much in line with current emphasis on road safety.

Happy birthday to us! The Free Press last week entered its 95th year.

Sorry to see that the county board of education has approved operation of night schools in Milton, Georgetown, Oakville and Burlington, but not in Acton. The night school courses are to be held in schools where technical facilities are available. These centres have had night schools in continuous operation while Acton's, which boomed while it lasted, closed up about 10 years ago.

Still, the parks and recreation committee has sparked a small revival, and there's plenty of scope with a growing population.

Never miss an opportunity to make others happy, even if you have to leave them alone to do it.

We have an extra editorial today - on the farm page. It was written by Halton's agricultural representative Henry Stanley, and was recommended Monday by county council's agricultural committee. Deputy-recve Ted Tyler brought a copy of it along for the Free Press.

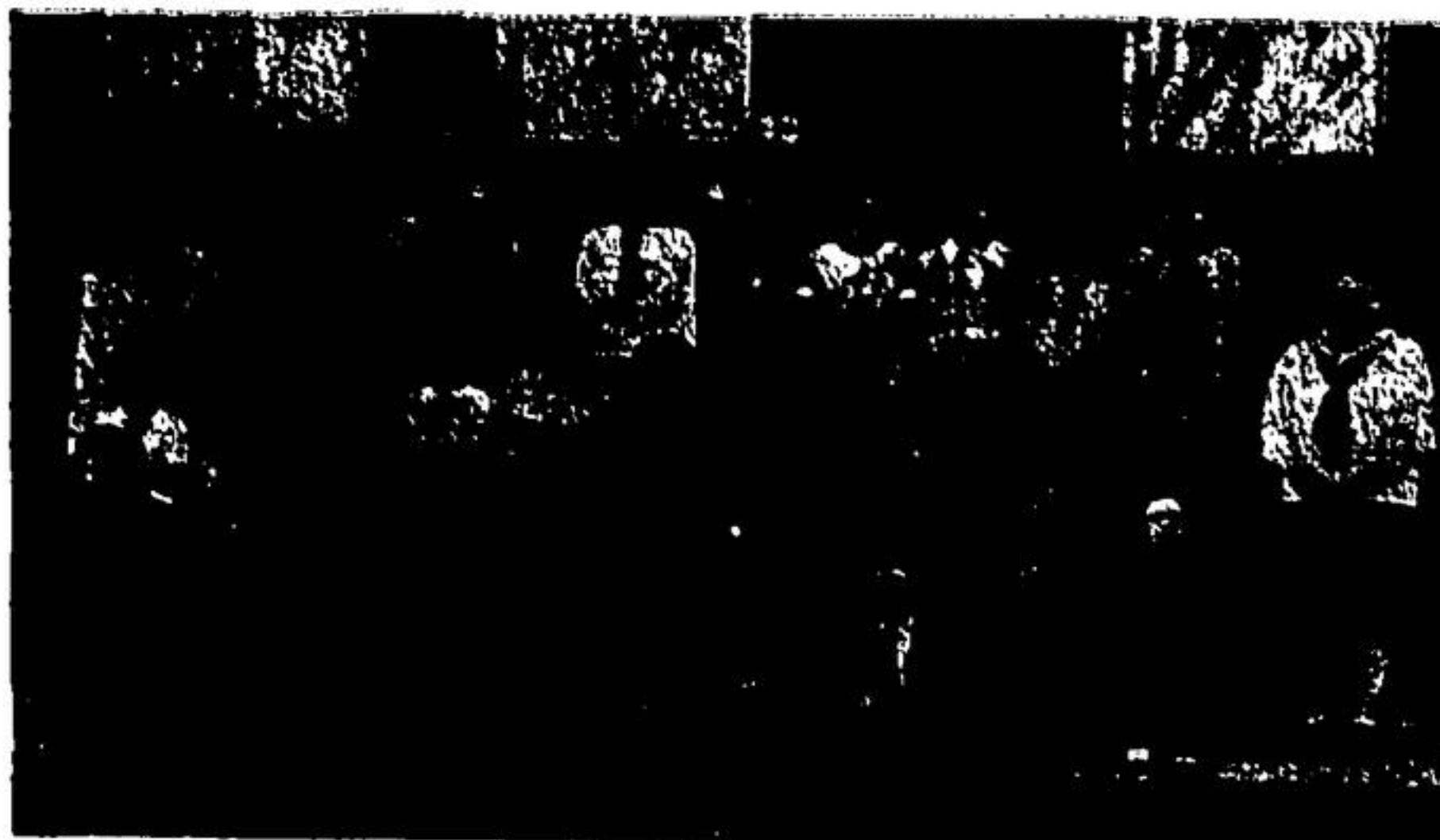
North America scraps an estimated 100 million tires every

year. Growing concern about air pollution rules out disposal by burning, and new methods are being tried. These include offshore artificial reefs for fish, and strengthening of river banks. Melting tires in ultra-hot furnaces yields several usable by-products, including natural gas.

A scientist in New Jersey has found an even more surprising method to dispose of tires. He discovered that two organisms, a bacterium and a yeast-like fungus, like to live off old rubber. They attack it until it is eventually decomposed.

In this country, says the Ontario Safety League, many people get killed by guns that aren't loaded, and by drivers who are.

## Photos from the past



MISS JEAN BARBER'S class in 1928: front row, John Dennis, Harvey McCutcheon, H. Hodgins, Rod Ryder, Herb Price, Neil McNabb. Second row, Cec Gibbons, Victor White, H. Ivers, McPherson, Bill Withers, Frank Jones, Bert Crewson, George Footitt, Rigby Cross; third row, Annie Gibbons, H. Evans, Frances Kelly, Barbara Taylor, Jean Trotter, Audrey Chalmers, Charlotte Marshall, Lanny Coxie, Hector Lambert, Norman Scarrow; back row, Mona McGeechie, A. Cory, Marguerite Martin, Marjorie Mann, Reta Withers, Kathleen Patrick, Ruth Jennings, Mary Ryder, Kay Huard, Marion Nicol, Sheila Gibson.



## Sugar and Spice

by Bill Smiley

We've come a long way from the cellar to the recreation room. And we've come a long way from the backhouse to the bathroom.

I don't know whether you'd call that progress or not. There's something to be said for both sides.

You can't store coal and potatoes in the recreation room, for example. A definite disadvantage. On the other hand, you couldn't have a shower in the backhouse, unless the roof leaked and it was raining. Also a disadvantage.

Fifteen years ago, I was suckered into a brand new pink bathroom, and I swore it would never happen again. Financially, it set me back about a year.

Perhaps one shouldn't swear about such things. They're transitory, after all, and besides, it doesn't seem to help much. This month I've been suckered into another one: Not pink, thank Zeus. We're going through our turquoise phase now.

Do you know how much plumbers are getting these days? Of course you do. And carpenters and electricians? Well, I hereby swear once more a mighty oath, and with all you witnesses, that I'll never install another new bathroom so long as us both shall live. Me and the bathroom, that is. When I conk out, my wife will be right into the insurance money for another new one, probably in deep purple.

What gets me is that there wasn't a thing wrong with the one we had. It had a perfectly good white cast-iron tub. (The only thing I enjoyed about the whole installation was watching those plumbers move the 800-pound monster down the stairs.

There was nothing wrong with the tub except that you had to keep your big toe in the drain or the water would run out. And as I like to soak for an hour, with a drink, book and smokes, this was a bit of a strain on the bad knee.

We had a perfectly good toilet that required the services of a plumber only about once a month. We had a towel rack that fell off the wall with a tremendous

clatter only about twice a week, usually when the rest of the family was asleep.

It wasn't exactly the bathroom you'd get in the royal suite at the Chateau Laurier. The sink had served many generations and was a sort of gray-green. There was a bit of paint missing here and there.

I'm not an unreasonable man. I'd have gone for a new sink and maybe ten-twelve dollars worth of paint, and we'd have been right as rain, whatever that stupid expression means.

I said as much to my wife. And she said approximately ten times as much to me. Ceramic tile, already. Turquoise "fixtures." New wallpaper to pick up the turquoise in the toilet and the gold fleck in the new linoleum. A "vanity" built around the sink.

A vanity! All is vanity. I need a vanity like I need another couple of rotten kids.

It's not really the money. You can't take it with you. Though as an old friend of mine, who is loaded with the stuff says, "If I can't take it with me, I ain't goin'."

It's the confusion of trying to co-ordinate carpenter, plumbers and electrician. Either they're all working someplace else and nobody can come, and you just sit there in the wasteland, or they are all available at once and are bumping head and bums and getting in each other's ways, at five-something an hour.

It's the endless decisions. Like where the toilet paper rack should be installed. Can you imagine anything more ridiculous than a couple of adults sitting, fully clothed, on the johnny and practising reaching for the tissue? Should it be on the wall straight ahead? Quite a reach. And what about little kids? I offered to bring in some kids to practise. Should it be beside the toilet tank? With my bursitis you could break your arm off at the shoulder.

Much ado about nothing. But I'll get my own back. When everything is complete, and up to my wife's rigid specifications, I'm going to demand that a whole section of tile be pulled out for the installation of a set of electric toe-nail clippers.

## 20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, July 14, 1949.

There were 49 students who received High School entrance through Acton. Those receiving honours were Russell Arbie, Barbara Baxter, William Coon, Eileen Frank, Frederick Gordon, Ens Jennings, Dorothy Massey, Mary Penfold, Isabel Ritchie, Ronald Ralston, Patricia Sargent, Barbara Smith, Barbara Thompson, Carol Tyler, Hazel Williamson.

This week the work of numbering every building in Acton has been started and already a number of homes and business places have the numbers attached. The entire cost is being borne by the municipality and neat plain plates on a dark blue background are supplied in the contract.

Final touches are being put to arrangements for the Centennial Celebration of Nassagaweya township to be held at Brookville on July 29 and 30. A limited number of historical books are being prepared.

Claude Cook, chemist at Beardmore and Co., suffered severe acid burns to one side of his face and neck on Friday morning when a pipe carrying sulphuric acid in the plant broke. All with the ex-councillor and townsmen a prompt recovery.

A letter from the H.E.P.C. of Ontario to Acton Public Utilities Commission stated that the engineer would survey the Acton system in time to find an estimate of the work required for the change to 60 cycle. This changeover is now scheduled for 1953 or 1954.

The restrictions on lawn watering were lifted for the present. If the consumers will use the water moderately there will be enough to go around.

Sunday evening last the Fergus citizens' band played a concert in Acton park.

A well-attended social evening was held at the tennis courts Wednesday night.

## 75 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, July 19, 1894.

One of the most unique gatherings ever held in this or any other province was the gathering last Friday of the people of the late Robert Little. The deceased and enduring friendship of school days has an eternal and universal fragrance that dispels every thought of envy and purifies the mind with a holy and precious contentment which all the pomp and preferment of earth could not bestow. (The writer continues in this vein for some paragraphs.)

The program began with the ringing of the old school bell and assembling in the master's room in the old stone school, vacated two years ago for the fine new building. They arrived in numbers beyond the most sanguine hopes of the promoters. After prayer by Rev. Rse, Mr. A. E. Nicklin, chairman of the committee, addressed the gathering. It was moved by Dick Thurtell, Teeswater, seconded by Austin Tubby, Toronto, that Jack Secord, Orlina, be chairman for the day as one of the oldest present. Charlie Cook of Bloomfield, N.J., read a lengthy poem (printed in full, as were some of the speeches).

Dignity was thrown aside entirely as ministers, lawyers and professional and business men raced and tugged and played ball as of yore while the ladies and visitors looked on. When they returned to the room three sides had tables covered with snow white nappery and bearing abundance of tasty viands. Eighty sat down to lunch. Artist Ramshaw arrived and a splendid group photograph was taken.

Through the kindness of citizens a score of carriages were provided for a drive to points of interest. At the cemetery the teacher's grave was banked with flowers and his familiar hymn "O God of Bethel, etc." was sung.

(Continued next week)

## 50 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, July 10, 1919.

The results of the June examinations at the high school in alphabetical order: Helen Anderson, Ida Beswick, Violet Davis (Hon.), Mary Gibbons, Frances Hurst (Hon.), Alice James, Willie Kaley, Elsie Lappin, J. C. Lindsay, Jessie Mann, Charlie Mann, Margaret McNabb (Hon.), Isabel McNiven, Sabra Nelson (Hon.), Martha Orr (Hon.), Jack Robertson, Willie Robertson, Jessie Russell, Esther Starkman (Hon.), Pearl Wallace, Harold Wansbrough.

Mr. Harold S. Nicklin has been engaged as an assistant engineer for the city of Guelph.

The tournament for the Beardmore challenge cup trophy is still in progress but the first round has been played and Gunner

## Free Press

## Church Notices

**CHURCHILL COMMUNITY CHURCH**  
Churchill Road North  
Minister:  
Mr. Robert G. W. Hyde, B.A.  
Phone 853-2299

SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1969  
10:00 a.m.—Morning Worship and Sunday School.  
All are Welcome at the Church on the Hill

**ACTON BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Founded 1842  
Pastor: Rev. Stanley Gammon  
Res., 144 Tilday Ave., Phone 853-1613.

SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1969  
11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.  
"A Real Fish Story"  
No Evening Services during June, July and August.  
Wednesday, 8 p.m.—The Study Hour.  
"Study to show yourself approved of God."  
All Welcome

**BYTH-EL CHRISTIAN REFORMED CHURCH**  
Minister—Rev. P. Brouwer, B.A., B.D.  
Acton, Ontario

SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1969  
10:00 a.m.—English Service.  
11:10 a.m.—Sunday School.  
4:00 p.m.—English Service.  
Everyone Welcome

**TRINITY UNITED CHURCH**  
Minister:  
The Rev. Gordon B. Turner, B.A., B.D.  
Director of Music:  
Dr. George Elliott, M.A., Ph.D.

SEVENTH SEASON - COMBINED SUMMER SERVICES  
IN TRINITY UNITED CHURCH  
Preacher, Rev. Gordon B. Turner.  
SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1969  
10:00 a.m.—Divine Worship.

**EVANGEL PENTECOSTAL TABERNACLE**  
P.A.O.C. 33 Churchill Road  
Rev. S. M. Thomas, Pastor, 853-2715.

SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1969  
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, 8:00 p.m.—Christ's Ambassadors.

John 10: 9 - I am the door; by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved and shall go in and out and find pasture.

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

SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1969  
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.  
Georgetown 877-6665

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

SUNDAY, JULY 13th, 1969  
Trinity VI  
10:00 a.m. Choral Eucharist.  
1st, 3rd and 5th Sundays—Eucharist  
2nd and 4th Sundays—Mattins  
Saints Days' Holy Eucharist as announced.

**PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA**  
KNOX CHURCH, ACTON  
Rev. Andrew H. McKenzie, B.A., B.D.  
Minister

Mr. E. A. Hanson, B.A.  
Organist and Choir Master

**THE ACTON FREE PRESS**  
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