

## News and views

By LORRAINE

Last winter I sat in on one or two heavy discussions on the pros and cons of how or even whether debate literature falling into the hands of young teenagers was a detriment or not.

Oddly enough, although there were many parents who felt that all stand-willing illicit literature should be closed down there were even more intelligently thinking people who did not agree and who felt that any printed matter regardless of its basic theme, was good. "Just keep them reading" some parents said and, with their thinking powers increased they will learn to differentiate between good classical compositions or whatever, and the crumbler novels which must be produced at a million a minute.

Now because I believe in openmindedness in most areas I was inclined to go along with these latter parents. I certainly can see a great deal of good humour in certain comic book characters, the topical mad magazines have some very poignant humour and, a little sex couldn't hurt anyone; hopefully the kids would be bored and skip over these parts anyway.

But my summer this year was a lazy one and, during one of my "run out" periods of reading material I jumped into my trusty little jolly and visited a renegade book stand which sells dirty books. The badly printed "Dirty Book" sign was supposedly an enticement to lesser literates but actually it simply meant what it said. The second-hand books were soiled but, amongst the scruffy covers was some good reading. However, because it was summer and languishing in the sun reading something heavy is not always the easiest thing to do I found myself investing in two paper backs with a couple of nudes beautifully illustrated on the front. This particular type of wrapping doesn't bother people anymore and the old adage "you can't judge a book from its cover" does ring true nowadays. In many cases some of the most innocent and exciting piece of writing is artfully disguised by a voluptuous female esconced on the cover and, until one is happily involved in reading something quite good does he realize that he has been hooked by just another glamorous cover gal.

But don't let yourself be fooled. Sometimes the old reverse psychology is at work again and, unless you are really an adept judge, you can be hoodwinked into some pretty dreadful material. The books which I purchased were two of the most horribly grim specimens of garbage written by a depraved human I have ever come upon. After scanning quickly I am now convinced that, if any one should fall into the lowly state of perusing that kind of literature over a long period of time he or she would gradually become something less than fine. There is just no way that a young susceptible teenager could not become at least mildly, perverted, with a steady diet of such material and, no longer do I accept any theories as to "mind over matter" because it's too unfair and too much to ask that we should not be influenced by what we read.

Granted good literature in any home will give a general background of intelligent thinking but we must realize that the teenage years require good healthy approaches to life's experiences and that the very callousness of youth alone, makes them susceptible to innumerable influences; if we accept this we must also understand that overexposure to poor literature could have very bad effects on those children whose parents are unable to produce good books for them to read.

I burned the two purchased novels, only one of which I had scantly completed and the other glanced through, my ears curling in the mere consideration that I should find them readable. I visited the little old lady with the sweet face who had sold them to me and asked if she had perchance, read them. "Oh my goodness no" she said, "I never look at any of those books I sell but they are a wonderful sideline."

Such is the way of things! Books written by the mentally corrupt, published by the illicit, and read by the innocent, and in a world where already too many things are confusing for too many people how can we hope to deter evil if we allow it to continue. Somebody should examine more closely and something should be done about public condoning of ugly material or else too many wonderful young minds can be sidetracked.

**BOWL for Pleasure**  
for the fun of it... BOWL for Health.

THE ENTIRE FAMILY CAN BOWL TOGETHER

It's the "IN" Thing to do.

GO BOWLING  
**ACTON BOWLING LANES**  
10 MAIN ST. N. MEMBER B.P.A.C. 853-0170

**086-12-6188**  
(to us, Priscilla Douglas)

To the computerized world you may be a number to feed to a machine. But to us you're a person with requirements, ambitions, responsibilities uniquely yours. Let us set up a Safeco insurance plan designed to make sure those hopes and plans are fulfilled.

**DENNY'S INSURANCE AGENCY**  
17 Mill St. West - ACTON  
Phone 853-0150

**SAFECO INSURANCE**

OFFICE HOURS:  
Monday-Thursday, 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.  
Friday, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.  
AFTER HOURS: Mill Hill, 853-2243; Harold Denny, 853-2586.

# Involved in village many years Stewart S. Royce reaches 80

The tune Happy Birthday resounded in the dining room of Mr. Stewart S. Royce of Guelph Street, on Sunday last, when he blew out the candles representing his 80th birthday on a beautifully decorated home-made cake baked especially by Miss F. Till. "The cake read 'Happy Birthday Grandpa' and I blew out every candle with one blow," said the humorous Mr. Royce.

Born on September 17th, 1889, Stewart S. Royce has lived in Rockwood all his lifetime, except for a year or two when he was learning his profession. A barber by trade he considers himself to be the second eldest continuous-resident male

remaining in the Village. He worked in Harris's Wool Factory when he was thirteen years old and, in 1908, five years later, he left and went to Acton for a year's apprenticeship under the late Tommy Morton. He spent his following journeyman year in Toronto and returned to Rockwood in 1910 where he purchased a Barber Shop, the store now known as Buchanan's Feed Store, which at that time was the old Massey Harris Sales room and office.

Buying and rebuilding his present home in 1920, Mr. Royce then moved his barbering business and operated from home. He quit the haircutting trade in 1949 and converted his shop into the Township Office

wherein he was the clerk-treasurer and tax collector for 15 years until his retirement on the date of April 30, 1964.

With a background as town secretary to the Board of Trustees for the Police Village of Rockwood, Mr. Royce was also Hydro Secretary between 1910 and 1960. He was married on June 12th, 1912 to Frances E. Benson of Everton who died on May 28, 1942, exactly eleven months after the sad bereavement of their young son who died from a tonsilectomy operation. He has two married daughters and four grandchildren.

Mr. Royce attended the old Rockwood S.S. Public School and was on the Board of Trustees at the time when the addition of the three upstairs rooms was added. "It was really a sad day for me when they pulled down that old school" said Mr. Royce. "It held memories for many local citizens."

A clever man, with a wonderful sense of humor, he can remember how, as a child, he used to run amongst the remains of tailor shops and other trade stores which had been burned down right up to Station Street. "And then Mr. George Lawrence, a Rockwood tailor, bought the whole block and built it up. Art Harris's building was a weigh scale then and farmers used to bring in cattle and pigs before taking them to the station."

A past Master of the Guelph Masonic Lodge No. 258, and a fifty year member in 1962, Stewart Royce can chuckle when he remembers that Saunder's Bakery was, some

fifty years ago, run under the name 'Ferris's Bakery' and old Mr. Ferris had a long gray horse which looked more like a camel; he also had a mule and he used to hitch them up together and drive around the village delivering homemade bread and bake goods.

"Why Root's Hardware used to be called 'Lating's', said Mr. Royce, "and it was a miniature Eaton's departmental store." The A's Groceria building was originally the old Anglican Church situated on the corner where the local cenotaph is now, but it was moved across the street to its present location and became a glove manufacturing shop in conjunction with the Jagow's Tannery, which was situated just down beyond the Tony Burbridge home in Rockwood. From glove shop to drug store later and even a photographic venture and behind the whole section of the Rockwood Main Street buildings, was a wonderful apple orchard where kids could swipe all they wanted.

Mr. Royce enjoys life and is still keenly interested in village and township politics. He is a rugged individualist who likes people. His eldest daughter, Doris, Mrs. D. W. Patterson, resides in London, and his other daughter, Edith, is Mrs. R. C. Kuvan of Hamilton, Ontario. On Sunday his two daughters and son-in-laws, his four grandchildren and Miss Till celebrated his eventful birthday with numerous cards and a supply of birthday presents.

Rockwood villagers join in the congratulations to one of its eldest and most interesting citizens.



ACTIVE IN village affairs for many years, well known Stewart Royce observed his 80th birthday. (Photo by Donna Hills)

## Comin's and Goin's

Mrs. Janet LaFleur, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Day, and her husband Danny, will be leaving Kamloops in a few days as they return to Rockwood for a short visit with Janet's family. Danny is a Corporal in the Graphic Art Department of the Royal Canadian Engineers and, after a four year post in Germany he has been transferred to Ottawa where he will be reporting in early October.

Mrs. Jennifer Williamson who recently moved from the Village to Galt dropped in on friends last week to enchant them with her lovely daughter, Ann Louise, brother of Stephen, who was born August 15th, weighing 7 lbs. 10 oz.

Friends of Mr. George Day are happy to know that he is now recuperating after an ear operation at the St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Downs received a very important telephone call of congratulations on their sixtieth wedding anniversary from their grandchildren in Seattle, Washington.

Once again friends of Mr. Thomas will be seeing him

around the district now that his plaster cast has been removed. He seems to be in top spirits, crutches and all.

Recent visitors at the Milroy home in Rockwood were Mrs. Kirkham, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kirkham, of Guelph, and Mrs. Agnes Kersell, and Mrs. Bert Oliver, of Galt.

## See you Thursday says Sal

Stim line Sal says that exercise, fun, and recreation, are all part of good living and good figures; she strongly urges every adult to participate in various activities to keep top level health and physical fitness.

The recreation and activity program will be off to a good swing this Thursday night when the Rockwood Centennial Public School doors will be open to all potential badminton, volleyball, and billiard players. So get in on the bottom floor at 8:30 p.m. when badminton nets will be strung up for playing immediately following the 7:30 ladies' weight loser class, in the gymnasium.

**BELL LINES**

by L. G. Denby  
your telephone manager



"Neil and Buzz, I am talking to you by telephone from the oval room of the White House. This certainly has to be the most historic telephone call ever made from the White House."

Those words marked the beginning of the longest-distance telephone call ever made—a call which also carried the largest "party-line" in history. With millions of people throughout the world listening by way of TV and radio, President Nixon talked for two minutes to Astronauts Armstrong and Aldrin on the moon's Tranquility Base.

The call travelled in one direction for a distance of about 290,000 miles—240,000 miles eaten up by the distance from plant to moon and 50,000 by the following links.

The call went from the White House switchboard to the Goddard Space Flight Center in Maryland, some 15 miles away. There, the call was switched on Bell System equipment to a Long Lines circuit that carried it to the Manned Space Flight Center in Houston. From Houston, the call went by another Long Lines circuit to a communications satellite earth station at Jamesburg, California. Jamesburg beamed the message to a satellite over the Pacific. The call was then directed to an Apollo tracking station at Honeyuckle, Australia, and from there sped on its way to the moon.

*Lloyd Henry*

**HAIR DAZE** at

**A-B SUPERMARKET**  
9 MILL ST. - ACTON - 853-0075

FRESH LEAN <b>Stewing BEEF</b> 79¢ lb	FRESH LEAN <b>Ground CHUCK</b> 79¢ lb
BURNS - CAMPFIRE - 6-oz. PKG. <b>Cooked HAM</b> 59¢	SCHNEIDER'S 1-lb. PKG. <b>RED HOTS</b> 59¢

**FRESH PRODUCE DAILY**  
Our Produce Arrives Daily At The Lowest Possible Prices  
PRICES EFFECTIVE SEPT. 17-18-19-20

HEINZ - 20-oz. BOTTLES <b>KETCHUP</b> SAVE 21¢ FOR 69¢	PANTRY SHELF - 48-OZ. TINS (SAVE 23¢) <b>Orange Juice</b> 3 FOR \$1
CARNATION - 15-oz. TINS <b>MILK</b> SAVE 17¢ FOR \$1	AYLMER - 15-oz. JARS - (SAVE 14¢) <b>Gherkin Pickles</b> 39¢
DELSEY - 2-ROLL PKG. (SAVE 18¢) <b>Toilet Tissue</b> 3 FOR 89¢	FARMHOUSE - FROZEN (SAVE 29¢) <b>Cream Pies</b> 2 FOR 69¢
DEL MONTE - 10-oz. TINS (SAVE 37¢) <b>Peas &amp; Carrots</b> 7 FOR \$1	BANANA - LEMON - CHOCOLATE - COCONUT JOHNSON'S - 32-oz. HARD GLOSS (SAVE 24¢) <b>Liquid Wax</b> 99¢
	CHASE & SANBORN (14¢ off label) 6-oz. JAR <b>Instant Coffee</b> 99¢
	SARONG - 19-oz. TINS - (SAVE 25¢) <b>Sliced Pineapple</b> 5 FOR \$1