



PUMPKINS ARE MORE THAN a child's delight. The fact that last year 28,700,000 pounds of the big orange pumpkins were produced for Ontario's food industry, without mentioning those that wound up as Jack-o-Lanterns in windows, proves it. Somehow, thoughts of autumn and harvest always conjure up thoughts of

pumpkins and tantalizing pumpkin pies. Thanksgiving Day treats wouldn't be real without a thick slice of pumpkin pie with some whipped cream on top.— (Photo by the Ontario Department of Agriculture and Food.)

A time for thanks giving . . .

Headlines scream about pollution, hi-jackers, violence and overpopulation with such repetition there is a tendency either to panic or stifle a yawn. Others are inclined to play ostrich, bury their heads in the sand of blindness, pretending the world's woes do not exist.

It is easy in the presence of so much clutter about the abuses of the world to forget there is another side to the coin. Thanksgiving Day is a good time to remember that our corporate woes aren't the whole story or even the most important part of it.

There are many good things in the old globe that we tend to forget with the constant turmoil assailing our ears. The seasons still march past us in all their beauty; the family circle still holds its steadying power despite assaults on its bastions by those

advocating free love.

There are joys like music, be it country or classic, pop or piddling, to lift up your spirits. Life, despite the anxiety is still worth living.

Thomas Hardy reminded us of

elementals when he wrote: "Yonder a man and her weight come whispering by, War's annals will cloud into night Ere their story die."

In spite of technology, the human mind and heart are still the most significant elements of this fat torrid globe. As A. Whitney Griswold, president of Yale from 1950-1963, has pointed out:

"The spark from heaven falls. Who picks it up? The crowd? Never. The individual? Always. It is he, and he alone, as artist, inventor, explorer, scholar, spiritual leader, scientist or statesman who transmits its essence . . . There is no such thing as general in-

intelligence. There is only individual intelligence communicating itself to other individual intelligences. And there is no such thing as public morality. There is only a composite of private morality."

In plain and simple language that means we count very much as individuals in this world of suffocating sameness.

We like to think of the scene from Camelot where King Arthur sees all his dreams for a better world collapsing around him. Then he meets a young boy imbued with all the ideals the king has labored for in his lifetime. Arthur realizes that rather than a life's work being inconsequential and meaningless that he has just released a force for good that no one can conquer.

Surely if we can but manage to do this there is much cause for rejoicing and gratitude. Thanksgiving 1970.

Drawing the lines . . .

We occasionally wonder who is responsible for drawing the intermittent and solid white lines which are drawn along the centre of all of our Ontario highways. No doubt an explanation could be secured from the Department of Highways as to who makes the judgments as to how long a solid white line is to be continued and where — or where not, it should be painted.

It must be a very difficult and responsible task, for each vehicle that uses the highway varies in height from the road surface, and of course the physical characteristics of the driver and the level

at which he sees the road also differs.

In other words what may appear to be a safe passing zone to one person behind a wheel is not to another. The driver of the big transport truck can see down the road many hundreds of yards further, for instance, than can the driver of a small sports car whose driver is seated, so to speak, only a matter of inches from the road surface; and who cannot see over many of the inclines which even the fellow in the family sedan is able to.

We notice that along the bypass highway which skirts the village of

New Hamburg there are sections of road surface which seem to be poorly marked as far as passing and non-passing lanes are concerned. There are other places in other areas where perhaps the safety factor has almost been overdone, and traffic is at times unnecessarily slowed down.

However, we do agree that the lines are an excellent idea and regardless of the fact that there may be places where they could be more judiciously set out, they must indeed help to save many lives on our Ontario highways each year.— St. Marys Journal—Argus.



Sugar and Spice

by bill smiley

With Thanksgiving in the air, perhaps it's as good a time as any to give thanks that all our women have not joined the lunatic fringe of the Women's Liberation Movement.

I'm not knocking the Movement. The majority of those who belong to it and work for it are mature, intelligent women who believe there is discrimination against women in some areas and want to abolish it.

I agree with them about the discrimination in some areas. But I want no more to do with the screaming, bra-waving, instant-abortion parodies of women who hunt their ranks than I do with the hard core of Marcuses who turn every peaceful protest meeting into a riot.

Was not always thus. A look at history shows us some remarkable women who had tremendous influence without ever waving a placard or screaming epithets at policemen. Back to Greek mythology. Hera, wife of Zeus, was a wicked old dowager who repaid him in spades every time he strayed from the straight and narrow. Venus and Aphrodite did all right for themselves.

Among mortals, Helen of Troy launched a thousand ships. And she didn't do it by flaunting her girdle on the end of a pole. She did it with her face.

Moving up a bit, we come to another majestic figure — Cleopatra. She managed to diddle her brother out of a kingdom (yay!), get herself an illegitimate son (yay!) by the great dictator Julius Caesar (boo!) and bring the magnificent Mark Antony, conqueror of hundreds of women (boo!) to his knees, a quivering wreck.

She did wind up clutching her asp to her breast, which made for a rather sticky end, but she had a lot of fun. I wonder if she wore a brassiere?

Isabella of Spain overrode the quibbling of her husband and gave that lunatic who thought the world was round, Columbus, some rotten biscuits and meat, some rotten jail-birds and three leaky ships to find the New World. Oh yes, they've always been tight with a buck.

Moving quickly, look at the two English queens who had entire eras named after them: Elizabeth I and Victoria. Liz had most of the male royalty of Europe desperate to marry her, and dalled with the lives and loves of such robust chaps as Sir Francis Drake and Sir Walter Raleigh.

The handsome, virile Earl of Essex was in love with her when he was about 20, she in her fifties. What woman could want more?

And with womanly logic, she chopped off his head when he got too big for his britches.

Victoria was a stick, but nations trembled when she spoke, and she had so much influence on manners and morals that we are just now shedding the double morality of her age. She'd never be accepted by the Women's Lib.

With another leap, let's move up to another Liz: Taylor, the royalty of this century. She is married, for the fifth time, to a brilliant, sexy man. She has made millions. She has been envied and admired by millions (of women).

Certainly, this is a superficial view of women. But it does prove that if you've got what it takes, you can get where it's at.

To confirm my suspicions, I made a rough and hasty survey of female opinion. My senior girl students are all for Women's Liberation, but deplore the tactics of the far-out wing. They do point out the soft spots, particularly in industry and business, where women meet a stone wall at a certain stage.

True, and something should be done about it. But in the professions: medicine, the law, teaching — women get the same fees as men. Why aren't there more women engineers and dentists? One would think their practical common sense in the one case, and their gentle touch in the other, would be invaluable. Maybe they have a thing about peering into canyons.

My wife thinks things are O.K. as they are. Like most women, she controls most of the money, can ruin her kids by spoiling them, and has a wailing wall (me) when things aren't going right.

Well, the Women's Lib likes to set up straw men and knock them down. I've set one up for them.

The day on which Mae West tears off her brassiere and starts waving it, I'll apply for an associate membership in the W.L.M.

The clergy speak out



By Rev. S. Thoman
Evangel Pentecostal Tabernacle

"A special recent report in the Toronto Daily Star under the headlines: "End Prayer—Anthem in the Classroom" — Halton Report Urges — prompts me to again send out a warning! Citizens of Halton County, interested in the future destiny of our schools and educational curricula ought to become vitally involved by sharing your opinions NOW!

A special Report on Religion in Halton Schools presented to the Board of Education by the "study delegation" — calls for abandoning prayers and the National Anthem and All Rituals of Religion in the classroom.

The Halton Report was described as another symptom of the decaying morals of society by trustee Richard Goodwin who said "schools should return to the good old principles which served us so well for many years."

Vice Chairman of the Committee and Sociologist, Ron Copeland, said "Goodwin's opinions were those of the majority of residents in Ontario today" — but pointed out that there is a minority crying out for change! Mr. Copeland states that the Committee tried to steer between the two attitudes and found themselves in a dilemma.

We would like to ask Mr. Copeland, why the dilemma?? "Democracy" rules that the majority wins!

Prior to this report under, "Special To the Star" the Halton County Committee (Oakville), representing religion in the schools, reported thirty briefs received and 25 of these were in favor of retaining Bible reading and prayer in the schools!

Why should the "professional status" or otherwise on any Board—make void the decision of a majority?

"WAKE UP CANADA"—our traditional heritages are being whittled away!

In a speech to the St. George's Society of Toronto, Mr. Diefenbaker called on all Canadians to "speak out" on behalf of Canada's institutions. He said that the monarchy is being undermined by the present government, and there have been other examples of removing traditional heritage.

We have enumerated in a previous article concrete examples of this truth and reiterate the need for Canadian citizens to speak out if we are to retain freedom and justice in this once glorious and free Nation!

For this reason and other sound reasons parallel, it is quite commendable that in the last "clergy meeting" (opening our fall sessions)—it was suggested and brought to our attention that Ontario Citizens interested in nominal Christian Schools petition the Government for "grants" for such schools that justice and order might be meted out.

We reiterate—"WAKE UP CANADA — SPEAK UP — and SPEAK OUT!!!"

THE ACTON FREE PRESS

PHONE 853-2010
Business and Editorial Office

Founded in 1875 and published every Wednesday at 59 Wilton St. Acton, Ontario. Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulation, the CNA and OWNA. Advertising rates on request. Subscriptions payable in advance. \$6.00 in Canada, \$8.00 in all countries other than Canada, single copies 15 cents. Second class mail Registration Number: 0515. Advertising is accepted on the condition that, in the event of typographical error, that portion of the advertising space occupied by the erroneous item, together with reasonable allowance for signature, will not be charged for but the balance of the advertisement will be paid for at the applicable rate. In the event of a typographical error advertising goods or services at a wrong price, goods or services may not be sold. Advertising is merely an offer to sell, and may be withdrawn at any time.

Dills Printing and Publishing Co. Ltd.
David R. Dills, Publisher
Harley Coles, Editor Don Ryder, Adv. Manager
Copyright 1970

Free Press back issues

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| <p>20 years ago</p> <p>Taken from the issue of the Free Press Thursday, October 5, 1950</p> <p>Acton has acquired another industry to add to its 18 manufacturing plants now in production here. The A. P. Greene Co. with head offices in Missouri, has acquired the plant on Wallace St. formerly operated by the Armaco Co. Workmen have already started getting the plant cleaned up.</p> <p>Although Rockwood is one of the smallest villages in Ontario to have a band, the quality of music produced by the community band certainly does not suffer in proportion to the population. Backed by the Community Club and all the citizens, the band had many difficulties at first. First foundations were laid by Mr. Frank Day and Mr. Howard Gibb. The inclusion of a group of players from Eden Mills strengthened the power of the band.</p> <p>Bandmaster Sidney Ecott of Guelph started from nothing to build the band. A drive is planned for next year with the objective \$600. There are 35 instruments now and 27 regular band members. Band committee includes John Harris, Ralph Hodgson, Ruth McLaren, Jack McIntosh, Norm Thomas, Thelma Thatcher, Martin Bauer, Doris Jennings, Edith Royce, Ron Escott.</p> | <p>50 years ago</p> <p>Taken from the issue of the Free Press Thursday, October 14, 1920</p> <p>A commodious new skating and hockey rink is under construction on the Beardmore property in rear of Beverley House. It will have dressing rooms and a grand stand. It will be an open rink for the coming season. Entrances will be made from Maria and Frederick St.</p> <p>The removal of Mr. and Mrs. Talman and family from Speyside to Waterloo is much regretted here. For six years they have been esteemed residents. Waterloo, however, offers special opportunities for the family. Mr. Talman sold his property here to Col. Beattie who will add it to his farm.</p> <p>A meeting of citizens interested in moral reform in Georgetown will meet in the library there.</p> <p>Charles Symon of Acton was running north in Milton in his car and Gordon Laing, in his car, was running in the opposite direction and, it is alleged, unlighted. There was a collision in which Laing's car was badly smashed and the Acton car more or less damaged but nobody hurt. Fortunately neither car was travelling fast. A bottle of whiskey was found in Laing's car. He was convicted and fined \$200 and costs.</p> | <p>75 years ago</p> <p>Taken from the issue of the Free Press Thursday, September 26, 1895</p> <p>Everything points to a big exhibition here next week under the direction of Acton Horticultural and Agricultural Societies. Hoist your bunting next Tuesday and Wednesday.</p> <p>Inspector Reynolds, of Oakville, was in town last week and shortly after his arrival the well-known blue papers, so much dreaded in some quarters, were put into circulation. These azure missives stated that James P. Mullen, proprietor of the Commercial Hotel, was charged with violation of the license law and invited the lovers of the ardent who had connived with the hotel man in said violation, to attend a levee before the local justices and give evidence. Mr. Mullen acknowledged he had fractured the law and paid the cost.</p> <p>Thomas Morton is again proprietor of the Palace Barber Shop.</p> <p>Short services were the order on Sunday. The temperature was between 80 and 90 degrees.</p> <p>The new sidewalk on Park Ave. from Mill St. to the park entrance will be appreciated by the public generally and the residents of Smith's survey in particular.</p> |
|---|---|---|

Photos from the past



IN 1897 DUBLIN school scholars posed for this picture with their teacher, Fred Nixon of Ashgrove. Almost everyone in the picture has been identified. Front row Elia MacPherson, Mary Boucher, Lizzie Kaley, Mr. Nixon; second row May Keith, Jack Hide, Jack Sprowl, Johnny Carty, Lorne Mullin, Jimmie Mulholland; third row George Boucher, oe Mulholland, Jack Keith, Charlie Givens, Austie Garty, Jack Stewart, Dave Carty; fourth row Alice Keith, Mabel Gardner, Maggie Garvin, Minnie Somerville, Maggie Kaley, Pearl Somerville, Mary Stewart, Ethel Sprowl; back row Bill Mullin, Jimmie Carty, Bert Mullin, Bill Stalker, Chester Wallace, Herb McIsaac, Joe Kaley.