

### HYDRO PROPOSES POWER LINE THROUGH FARMLAND ...

**JOHN!! YOU TRADED OUR TRACTOR FOR THAT?!?  
WHAT IN THE WORLD WILL YOU DO WITH A  
LONG RANGE INTER-BALLISTIC MISSILE?!?**



## Are regional salaries exorbitant?

Well known merchant and former Halton Warden H. H. (Bert) Hinton visited this week to comment he was disappointed the Free Press had not taken a stronger stand against the high salaries regional councillors voted themselves recently.

Mr. Hinton said the Oakville Daily Journal Record and Burlington Gazette have taken great pains to unleash a grassroots protest over the \$8,500 salaries and he thought the Free Press would be doing the taxpayers a service by adopting a similar stance.

We explained an editorial had been published over what we considered to be exorbitant salaries for part time work but outside of a few public spirited citizens, few people wanted to be disturbed from the general apathy. In our opinion it was up to the public to respond to greed at the public trough.

But Mr. Hinton wasn't letting us off the hook so easily.

He explained newspapers in the south were spearheading the campaign to have the salaries reduced, led by a leading light of

the Progressive Conservative Party, who is also professing shock and suggesting simultaneously the province should impose ceilings on regional salaries.

Indeed perhaps the province should be but they could be embarrassing since Premier Davis and the heads of the Liberal and N.D.P. are negotiating for M.P.P. salary increases at the moment.

What do you think of the pay the councillors voted themselves? In the event you are not sure, it was \$8,500 for each councillor, which will be enlarged at the local town level.

In the case of Halton Hills it has never been revealed what local salaries will be, because the press is not allowed into meetings, which we suspect is one reason why.

Milton is going to pay its mayor \$10,000 and the councillors \$4,000 each, which means Mrs. MacArthur will receive \$18,500 for her two jobs. We would venture to say Halton Hills will equal those figures or make them larger so Tom Hill gets at least as much as Mrs. MacArthur and the regional

councillors will receive \$8,500 plus another \$4,000.

It is not exorbitant for councillors if it is a full time job. The point is, however, no one knows how much time the job is going to take. Councillors engineered the lofty salaries without much knowledge about the time involved.

It looked like they were going to squeeze the lemon for all it was worth. The lemon in this case is you and me.

Milking the public purse is not a new development in Halton. Some politicians who were not re-elected look like pots calling the kettle black by chastizing colleagues.

But we think the politicians should be giving us some answers about these salaries instead of sitting back trying to weather the storm. What makes them think they are worth this kind of money, more than many of them ever made in private life?

Why isn't the press allowed into the meetings of the Halton Hills council?

Are there things happening there the public should know? Hoping to hear from you soon.

## Bill Smiley



First, we'll do a book review this week. A fascinating volume has come into my hands. It is called "Drink Your Troubles Away."

The title alone would sell a lot of copies. I can just hear the boozers say, "Hey, That's for me. It's a time somebody wrote a sensible book."

And then there's the name of the author. It is John Lust. What an intriguing combination. Drink and Lust. All for \$5c.

It's not quite as exciting inside as it is on the cover, because it's a natural food tract. Unless you can get excited over the thought of a brimming glass of carrot juice, or start to drool at the image of a cabbage pie, it may not be your meat, if the author will pardon the expression.

I was a bit cynical at first, but I read on with growing interest, and by the time I had gone through a few chapters, I was engrossed.

I'm a meat and tates man, myself. You know what that will get me? I quote: "Wrong diet brings with it constipated bowels, hemorrhoids, anemia, defective secretions, acidity, ulcers, bloating, arthritis, headache, nervousness, liver and kidney ailments, heart disease, feeble-mindedness and a thousand other ailments."

Well, I think that's a pretty sweeping statement. I have never been constipated in my life. Lots of the people I know who follow the same diet as I are constipated.

I do have hemorrhoids and arthritis occasionally, and I am definitely becoming feeble-minded, but I've had none of those other things, though I try to think of my liver. Defective secretions indeed. What kind are you supposed to have? Effective secretions?

Don't think I'm knocking this book. I think John Lust is on the right track, even though it has many turnings.

I haven't seen any signs of feeble-mindedness among natural food fiends. Let us say, charitably, that there is a certain feebleness of will.

My son comes home with his little bag of unpollished rice. He cooks some for breakfast, taken at 12 noon. He gives us a lecture on what harm we are doing our bodies, putting poisons in them.

During the afternoon, he smokes eight of my cigarettes, though, theoretically, he doesn't smoke. That evening, at dinner, he decides, just to keep peace in the family, to break his habit for once, and eat meat. He eats about a pound and a quarter of the roast beef we can afford only because my wife rushed out and put a second mortgage on the car.

How would you like to have to kill a fatted calf? That story would never have made the Bible at today's meat prices.

My daughter, who is also a natural foods freak, has even less will power. After a few weeks on rice and beans and macaroni, she comes home with her husband, a sensible young chap who would eat stewed rats if he were hungry enough.

She goes straight to the refrigerator, whips open the frozen meat department, and starts muttering, "Meat! Glorious meat!", the saliva running down her chin.

But this is a good book, no doubt. The title refers to the fact that we can drink all our health problems away with vegetable juice. What a way to go!

It is based on vitamins. Take iron, for example. If you are short of iron in your blood, you can have one of 40 different

symptoms of debility. Space forbids the listing of them, but a few are: "face alternately flushed and pale; murky, yellowish gray face; crying involuntarily; fearful of losing reason; tense genital organs; swollen ankles; bed wetting; film before eyes; desire to carry arms over head; partial deafness."

How would you like to crawl into bed with somebody who had no iron at all? Bit of a nightmare, what? Apparently the best cure for this is wild blackberries.

So, remember. If you are suffering from an iron deficiency, and at the same time want a fulfilled sex life, keep a bushel of wild blackberries handy by the bed. Lay in a good store. They're a little scarce in February.

If you're short on calcium, it's just as bad. Here are a few of the 48 symptoms: "laborious thinking; looking into distance; incoherent speech; afternoon headache; dizziness in open air; staggering upon arising; early sleepiness."

Does that sound more like Uncle George, who has developed a fondness for the grape, than someone suffering a lack of calcium? It does to me. Anyway, the best cure is turnip leaves. Moral: carry around some turnip leaves and lay off the hooch.

I wish I had space to tell you what ghastly things can happen to you if you are short of the other vitamins. I'll give one example of each, with its cure.

Potassium: feeling of sand in eyes — dandelion leaves.

Magnesium: cholera — oranges.

Silicon: fingertips burn — Calymma figs.

Chlorine — purple extremities — asparagus.

That's just a sample. If I meet someone with cholera, burning fingertips, sand in his eyes, and purple extremities, I imagine I'll give him a wide berth. But don't say I didn't warn you.

You're going to look pretty funny, though, going around with a pocketful of dandelion leaves and another of asparagus.

Yours truly,  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hansen,  
R.R. 2, Norval, Ontario.

## Fortune is looking for owner

An orphan fortune of over \$15,000 is searching in Canada for the heirs of Herbert George Thompson in order to settle an estate of which the recipients are obviously unaware.

This became known in Tucson, Arizona, U.S.A., when Gordon L. Cox, probate genealogist, 302 West Elm St., Tucson, who specializes in tracing missing relatives to settle estates, took over the search with vague and incomplete clues to guide him. "Records have been found," Mr. Cox said, "in-

dicating that Herbert George Thompson's parents, Herbert Thompson Sr. and Victoria C. Davidson, were married on Oct. 6, 1894, in Toronto.

Witnesses to the marriage, which it appears, was performed in an Anglican church, were Thomas Vincent and Ada Williams. "It also has been ascertained," Cox continued, "that Thompson's mother, Victoria C. Davidson, was allegedly a widow at the time of her marriage to Thompson Sr. Her parents were George Chisholm and Mary

Buchanan, and Victoria was born in Bruce Mines, Canada. "Herbert George Thompson's paternal grandparents were Alex Davidson and Ann Herbert. Although records indicate Herbert Thompson Sr. was born in London, they do not indicate whether London England or Canada." Mr. Cox said he is also seeking people who may have known Herbert Thompson Sr. or Victoria C. Davidson (nee Chisholm) and can give information concerning their whereabouts so the estate can be settled.

## All hunters aren't sportsmen

As a group, sportsmen are conservation-minded.

Unfortunately, of those who do hunt there are still a number who do not understand game populations and the consequences of hunting pressures. They are solely interested in enjoying the pleasures of hunting, and are not interested in giving up the time or effort necessary to reach an understanding of the animal they are

hunting.

Before long it will be essential for all those who hunt to become sportsmen. The title of sportsman is not restricted to those who have a \$400 gun and a \$200 dog; rather, it should include those who understand and appreciate the life cycle of, and the pressures upon, each game species.

A sportsman also appreciates his own freedom but understands that others have their opinions as

well. He is both aware of and willing to talk and compromise with these people.

We look forward to the day when all hunters can be termed "sportsmen".

Not only will the game benefit, but the protagonists on the subject of hunting itself may reach accord.

—(Algonquin Region, Huntsville, report)

## Crow's a bitter bird to swallow

The temptation to comment on the sports field is one often dangled in front of editorial typewriters but silence is often the better idea.

Take junior hockey as it is played in this part of the province, for instance. The teams have their ups and downs. When the home town is winning you must resist the temptation to crow a little. When they are on a losing streak it is difficult to refrain from suggesting they fire the coach, replace the players and win a few.

The Bradford Witness succumbed to the first temptation in its November 14 issue, editorializing about the strength of the Bradford Vaseys after they had vanquished a weak Fergus club 14-0 in a recent game.

"Even the most die-hard Vasey fans would admit the game was one of the great bores of all time," the Witness said. "To date the Vaseys, last year's OHA Junior D champs, have easily handled their competition. For example, a week ago with three key players and coach Gary Vasey absent, they pulled off a come-from-behind win against Alliston."

"While the season is just nicely getting underway, we would hope the competition gets better or it will hurt the Blues at the gate, and when they get into the playoffs, their soft season may lull them into a dangerous point of over-confidence that could result in defeat."

Noting it might sound strange coming from the home town paper

the Witness also observed it certainly hoped the competition gets stronger so there is some spice in the Sunday night hockey. "Otherwise, we are going to have to start spotting the visiting club some goals to get our boys into the spirit of things," the paper concluded.

Now if only the writer had held back a week or two until Acton Sabres had crossed blades with the Vaseys. Sabres whopped them 6-2 Sunday, supplying the ingredient the Witness was looking for. But don't expect this writer to crow just because the team made the Vaseys eat a little of that big black bird.

There's still a long season ahead.

## Back Issues of The Free Press

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, December 2, 1953.

The Lord Nuffield scholarship for at least six months of study and travel in the United Kingdom has been awarded to Mac Sprowl, R.R. 4, Acton. He will leave about the first of April.

There were 20 nominations for 13 seats at the annual nominations Friday and a good crowd attended, but when time came for filing qualifications too few chose to take council seats and all the offices except that of mayor will be filled by acclamation. Thomas Cooke and Ted Tyler are contesting the mayoralty. Reeve is J. J. Stewart, deputy-reeve R. Thompson; council C. L. Lindsay, E. Footitt, A. Irwin, L. Wieck; school board T. Watson, W. Wolfe, M. Smith; public utilities commission E. Hufnagel.

Charles Hansen was chairman of the meeting. Mayor Oakes gave a comprehensive review of the past year and said he believes Acton is in for a time of expansion.

In Esqueping Wilfrid Bird was acclaimed reeve; Walter Linham deputy-reeve; council acclaimed George Currie, Campbell Sinclair, Spencer Wilson; School area No. 1 William Dobbie, John Clingham, Robert Cunningham, James Kirkwood.

Nassagawbe township: running for reeve Archie Service, John Robertson; acclaimed to council John Milne, Stan Norrish, Charles Thomson, Lloyd Chisholm; school board Stan Robinson, John McDougall, Horace Blyth. Rockwood, three trustees to be elected, Charles Heffernan, John Lloyd, Clifford Meadows, Frank Schneider. Eramosa, reeve Ernest Benham, David Gray; deputy Fred Cox, David Storey; councillors Franklin Armstrong, Charles McNabb, Joseph Oakes, Frank Ostrander, Warren Parkinson, Albert Sobol.

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, November 29, 1953.

Quite a large crowd of citizens turned out for the municipal nominations on Monday at noon. The advantage of having municipal politics over before the Christmas holidays was manifest by the interest taken. All offices were given plenty of nominees. Owing to the Father and Son banquet in Knox church the usual nomination meeting was held Tuesday evening in the auditorium of the town hall. Mr. E. Beswick was chairman.

Reeve Barber outlined the various important activities of the council throughout the year. He laid stress on the excellent progress in the waterworks department, where the number of patrons has now almost doubled, reaching over 400. He referred to the continued contention of the Free Press for a Waterworks Commission but thought the Council could better handle the work.

George Barber was acclaimed reeve. There will be an election for councillor on the following five nominees: Jeremiah Bell, Frank Holmes, John Nicol, J. A. Smith, E. T. Theford. The election of George King for Hydro Commission is also by acclamation and the appointees for school board by acclamation are Robt. McPherson, N. F. Moore and Lawrence Williams.

The voting is on Monday next.

This is Radio Week and special trans-continental tests are being carried out between England and this continent. Mr. Roy Johnston, son of Mr. R. L. Johnston, just a mile or so out of Acton, heard the English program Sunday evening.

A very enjoyable musicale was given by Miss Marguerite Symon, the collection for the pipe organ fund.

Taken from the issue of the Free Press, Thursday, November 24, 1956.

The lecture of Rev. J. K. Unsworth last Friday evening at Churchill was interesting and humorous. "Acton in 1838" prophesied for 40 years hence a model manufacturing city of 15,000 population, beautiful residences, lovely parks, perfect streets traversed by electric cars and overshadowed by aerial vehicles, extensive and ideal manufactures, etc. In the progress of the lecture numerous promising juveniles are given positions of prominence. The venerable Rev. Dr. Macpherson is pastor of an immense union church and congregation. A commodious four-storey hotel under municipal control without license but with gymnasium, swimming baths, reading rooms, roof garden and the Kinemotographophoscope, has for its genial landlord William Pearson Esq., son of ex-mayor Pearson.

The immense and flourishing sole leather tannery of H. Swackhamer and Son is located on the north side of the city. Dr. David Henderson McKeanue is the president of a board of physicians whose duties are to keep the population well, instead of doctoring them after they get sick. They are all paid out of the city treasury. Roy Wansborough is principal of the central school whose pupils spend only three hours a day at their desks and then have recreation and exercise. The city has numerous streets and pretty lakes and all residential streets are paved and boulevarded. Mr. Nelson Ryder is proprietor of a mammoth carriage factory; John Henderson of a big department store; McMurtry Bros. a hardware and house furnishings establishment; Edwin Barnes is city engineer; Clinton Swackhamer has a general grocery and supply warehouse. The city is growing rapidly.

## Says editorial disturbing, contradictory

November 24, 1973.

Acton Free Press,

Dear Sir,

Re: Energy

Your editorial, "Christmas lights expression of joy" (Nov. 21) was disturbing and contradictory, because it shows an irresponsible attitude towards energy conservation, and contradictory, because it concludes by recommending prudence in the use of power, yet approves outdoor Christmas lighting.

That a public utility, Acton Hydro, should sponsor an outdoor Christmas lighting contest is inexcusable, when our provincial and federal governments are asking for voluntary restraints in the use of energy. This bad example is no encouragement to citizens who are attempting to make a sincere effort to conserve energy.

As much as one enjoys the sight of Christmas lights, outdoor Christmas lighting should now be discouraged or banned. (Indoor lighting at least con-

tributes heat to a building and its inhabitants.)

Our continued extravagant use of energy is now in question; we should no longer be permitted to squander resources. Electricity is not always a clean source of

power, for much of it comes from smoky, polluting thermal plants.

Yours truly,  
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hansen,  
R.R. 2, Norval, Ontario.