



Music lulls centennial crowd at park

Make your choice Monday

In order to give readers a chance to vote intelligently on Monday, July 8, this newspaper interviewed the three Halton candidates. Our reporter asked the same questions of NDP Archie Brown, PC Terry O'Connor and Liberal Dr. Frank Philbrook and came up with some interesting answers. Questions ranged all the way from extradition of the FLQ terrorists, legalization of marijuana and nuclear aid to India.

Although there have been predictions that Canadians would stay away from the polls, advance polls Monday indicated there was more interest in this election than many realized, Halton Hills could very well be the key to Halton.

There have been many country-wide forecasts over the outcome of the election on a country-wide scale. Some predict the return of a Liberal minority government which would make the whole exercise a waste of time. Others are betting Bob Stanfield will form the next government with enough seats to form a majority. Still

others believe Mr. Trudeau will gain enough seats to carry Parliament.

Not many believe the NDP has the strength to pose a formidable threat to any party but they could gain some seats and make the position of any minority government dependent on their support.

The Social Credit Party, once strong in Quebec, seems to be losing ground but their success at the polls could spell trouble for the Liberals in Quebec where they hope to achieve something of the success Premier Borossa achieved in the provincial election. The conservatives, meanwhile, hope to wrest a few seats away from the Liberals in Quebec with Claude Wagner their hope.

Ontario It's a key. The Liberals hope they can gain a few seats in the Trillium province especially in the rural areas where the Minister of Agriculture Eugene Whelan has been campaigning. The Conservatives believe they will get more of the urban vote than they did the last time around. The NDP expects to pick up more votes in the

highly industrialized areas of the province where they have always had a bastion of strength.

It is possible the Minister of Labor John Munro could be in trouble in Hamilton with the disclosures made about pork barrel politics but it would be unwise for any politicians to throw stones in that regard.

The West? It is a Conservative stronghold and unlikely to change very much for this election.

No, we are not going to predict the outcome or suggest readers should support any party. Too many vested interests have aligned themselves with this or that party. We feel the electorate should make up its mind whom they want to form the next Government of Canada and our responsibility ends with doing our damndest in publicizing the issues, if any.

Most of the arguments have been heard, most of the promises have been made. Now it is up to the people of Halton and the country to decide their representatives in Ottawa.

Free Press Editorial Page

Food shortage? — hokum

It becomes a trifle tiresome to hear and to read, from all angles, that we are all doomed to starvation in the next ten years or so unless we do this, that, or something else. To be blunt, this premise appears to be largely based on some brand of professional hokum well nurtured by news sources because people really enjoy being told how much they are - or could be - suffering.

Visit any food store. Where are the shortages? The shelves are full. The only possible shortage might be in the wallet of the shopper.

In our opinion, if Canada's population continues to increase by only 1.7 per cent every ten years, and farm productivity increases as it has the past ten years, we will be out scratching at the world's doorsteps trying to export surplus products for a good many years to come.

No doubt some people in India are starving while sacred cows by the thousands stumble around eating everything in sight, not being themselves consumed in return. We refuse to pay attention to any starvation news from a country that lets food wander around in such a manner; regardless of the religious beliefs of the people concerned.

Looking around us and to be truthful, down at us, we can't resist a chuckle or two at the extent to which we have been mesmerized on so-called food shortage problems. At least 90 per cent of us are over-stuffed, one way or another. A genuine food shortage would be a blessing in many ways.

If we can look around us and truthfully believe in such a thing as a food shortage, there must indeed be a great deal of real genius at work in the publicity field surrounding various food producing elements in this vast country of ours. — St. Marys Journal - Argus.

Those centennial coins issued by Acton Branch of the Legion have surpassed expectations. Try getting one in exchange for a dollar bill. Understand they are now in short supply and there are no plans at present for issuing any more.

It is going to be up to the Fair Board and their helpers to put the cap on further celebrations of Acton's centennial. It would be a fine gesture on everyone's part to offer their services to the Fair Board in any capacity in which they could be used.

That new parkette in front of Acton Library helps to set off the beautiful grounds and creek which make it one of Acton's beauty spots. The plaque placed there by the Historical and Museums Branch of the Ministry of Colleges and Universities, will certainly add interest to the parkette especially for those who pass by on 7 and 25 Highways. Congratulations are in order to ex-Mayor Les Duby in his pursuit of aesthetic standards for the library and its surroundings.

Commenting briefly...

Someone should congratulate the works department of Halton Hills for the fine job they have done this year in cleaning Acton streets—and keeping them clean. One of the advantages of regional government has been the use of a street cleaning and watering equipment which belonged to the former town of Georgetown. Housewives and others who have been bothered with dust in previous years can testify to this year's clean-up campaign as being one of the best ever.

Mrs. John Pellin, 51 Sackville Street, Guelph, appeared before the Magistrate charged with keeping liquor in an unauthorised place, as a result of a raid on her premises by License Inspector J. Grant and Provincial Constable F. Melville. Two bags of beer were dug up by the officers in the back yard and a quart of "moonshine" liquor was found buried in the chicken coop. Mrs. Pellin was allowed out on two bail securities of \$250 each, until the case is tried in a week.

It has been rather interesting the early days of this week to hear the tannery whistles sounding an hour ahead of the town clock, and to see the shoe factory employees parading to and from work ahead of the rest of us, and others falling into line. With these considerable industries on daylight saving it appears advisable that the town as a whole should be on the revised time. Since school is out there would be no difficulty regarding the children. As matters are now with members of a good many families in either one of the two industries mentioned, ordering their movements on a different time to that of the mercantile business it must be a considerable nuisance in the homes affected. There appears only one procedure advisable. The Council should move immediately toward making daylight saving apply officially in the whole town. It would be welcomed by citizens generally.

The Free Press Back Issues

<p>20 years ago</p> <p>Taken from the issue of the Free Press of June 30, 1954</p> <p>Young Bill Stuckey captured a 24 1/2 inch pike in the school creek on Monday evening. Tuesday was the climax of the school year at the public school, when report cards were handed out. The youngsters are now enjoying their long summer vacation.</p> <p>Miss Barbara Symon, Miss Karin Heller and Master Ronald Heller, pupils of Miss O.M. Lampard were in Guelph, Friday evening and played in the O.R.M.T.A. Guelph Music Teachers' Association Tiny Tots' recital.</p> <p>Donna McMillan was awarded first class honors in grade six vocal at the mid-summer examinations of the Royal Conservatory of Music, Toronto. She is a pupil of Kenneth R. Harrison, ARCT, who himself passed his grade 10 vocal exams.</p> <p>Three charges under liquor laws were heard in court in Acton Wednesday of last week.</p> <p>Sunday morning, June 27, at 9 a.m. the first communion for those confirmed the previous Sunday was held in St. Alban's church. 35 persons were present, many of them friends and relatives of those receiving their first communion.</p> <p>The Boy Scouts held their last meeting until fall Monday and cleaned up the scout hall.</p> <p>Mr. and Mrs. Fred Anderson, Miss Donna Anderson and Mr. John Krapak visited at the Bill's home in Huntsville over the week-end.</p>	<p>50 years ago</p> <p>Taken from the issue of the Free Press of July 3, 1924.</p> <p>Mrs. John Pellin, 51 Sackville Street, Guelph, appeared before the Magistrate charged with keeping liquor in an unauthorised place, as a result of a raid on her premises by License Inspector J. Grant and Provincial Constable F. Melville. Two bags of beer were dug up by the officers in the back yard and a quart of "moonshine" liquor was found buried in the chicken coop. Mrs. Pellin was allowed out on two bail securities of \$250 each, until the case is tried in a week.</p> <p>It has been rather interesting the early days of this week to hear the tannery whistles sounding an hour ahead of the town clock, and to see the shoe factory employees parading to and from work ahead of the rest of us, and others falling into line. With these considerable industries on daylight saving it appears advisable that the town as a whole should be on the revised time. Since school is out there would be no difficulty regarding the children. As matters are now with members of a good many families in either one of the two industries mentioned, ordering their movements on a different time to that of the mercantile business it must be a considerable nuisance in the homes affected. There appears only one procedure advisable. The Council should move immediately toward making daylight saving apply officially in the whole town. It would be welcomed by citizens generally.</p>	<p>75 years ago</p> <p>Taken from the issue of the Free Press of June 29, 1899</p> <p>A delightful union service of the Senior and Junior Epworth Leagues was held in the Methodist Church on Tuesday evening. There was an attractive display of flowers, and the service throughout had relation to these beautiful creations of God. The hymns, addresses and recitations were all appropriate to the occasion and taught lessons of gentleness, love and helpfulness. Members of both the Senior and Junior Leagues took part and the service was enjoyed by all. A pleasing feature was the reading of an address to Rev. J.A. McLachlan, the pastor, by Miss Myrtle Matthews in behalf of the Juniors, thanking him for his kind interest and help in their meetings, after which Miss Hazel Matthews presented him with a beautiful bouquet of roses.</p> <p>It gives us pleasure to call attention to the annual statement of the Bank of Hamilton, published elsewhere. Since May, 1898, we notice that \$25,000 has been added to its Reserve fund. This is the largest amount added to Reserve by any Bank of Canada, this year, and shows that this Bank has the interests of its customers at heart in thus strengthening their security. The paid-up capital is also increased by \$244,329, a Reserve Fund of \$1,000,000 and Total Assets of over thirteen million dollars. It should be a safe place to deposit money. Altogether the Bank is in a most prosperous condition, and its steady growth reflects great credit on its careful management. The Bank of Hamilton has had branches at Georgetown and Milton for nearly a quarter of a century, and there the best current rate may be obtained on deposits.</p>
---	--	---

Bill SMILEY



Occasionally, something interesting or unusual comes along to brighten the daily routine, just when it seems to be getting dreary. A couple of these happened to me recently.

First, the good Samaritans. The story really began one night last winter.

I have an ancient and venerable wooden garage, which bears on both sides of the entrance the honorable scars left by my wife and daughter as they tried at various times to get the car into the garage or out of it.

My wife is the only person of my acquaintance who can try to back a car out of a garage and get it wedged kitty-corner across the building. On several occasions I have at most had to have the garage demolished to get the car out.

Anyway, on this night last winter my wife and a friend were trying to close the garage door.

This door is as old as the garage, which will probably never see forty again. The door is not exactly electronically controlled.

It is a massive thing, about six inches thick, of hardwood. It would cost about a thousand dollars to build today. The chap who installed it was quite ingenious.

He installed a couple of rails, some pulleys, and two huge weights at the end of some heavy wire. While the door could not be raised and slid back with a couple of fingers, like those in a modern garage, a strong man, with a good heave could get it up and sliding back along the rails.

I am not a particularly strong man. In fact, I am a weak one, in more ways than one, as my wife could tell you.

As a result, I usually left the garage door open. I couldn't see the point in all that heaving and hauling. This annoyed my wife. In the fall, leaves blew into the garage. In the winter, snow blew in. Neither bothered me, but you know what women are like.

Well, on the night in question, the two ladies decided to close the garage door, because the snow was blowing in. They gave a great heave, the wire came off the pulleys, and the door came off the rails.

Fortunately, the car was not in the garage, or I'd have been looking for a new car. The door weighs about six hundred pounds.

It did not come crashing right down, but hung, suspended by the wire, at a forty-five degree angle in the garage. You couldn't have driven a kiddy car in there.

I was going to organize a work party and get it back on the rails, but it was stormy, and then I got the 'flu and time went on and things crapped up, as they seem to.

A couple of times, I went out and looked at the stupid thing, and once tried to get it back on the rails, which almost gave me a double hernia.

Well, time went on and my wife nattered away about getting that door fixed and the neighbours dropped a few hints but I became sort of fond of that crazy thing hanging there, as one might get fond of a cross-eyed cat.

One fine evening recently, I was sitting in the back yard, enjoying my preprandial aperitif, when an old truck pulled up and a sweaty, dirty young man came through the gate.

Under the grime I identified Jamie Hunter, whom I taught last year. Grinning, he announced, "Mr. Smiley, I'm going to do something for Canadian literature." I was baffled. He went on, "When are you going to get your garage door fixed?"

"Oh, that. Any day now Jamie, as soon as I can find someone to do it. Why?"

"Well, every time Mike and I drive by and see that door, it bothers us. We're going to fix it for you."

"Great!", enthusiastically. "How much?", cautiously.

"It's not going to cost you a nickel." I insisted I would pay the going rate. He refused. They were doing it for Canadian literature. Jamie said they were pretty busy, and asked when I wanted it done. I said whenever they could get at it. I thought he meant in a couple or three weeks.

I went in to dinner, delighted at this display of gratitude or whatever. After dinner, I heard a bit of a din out back, and there they were, four young men, getting that ridiculous door back on the tracks.

I was almost overcome with something or other. All four were former students of mine: Mike Laurin, Mike Dragoman, John Sachs and Jamie Hunter. At least two of them had been working since eight o'clock that morning, and here they were, twelve hours later, slugging away at a brutal, awkward job for their old English teacher. I was touched. They absolutely refused any payment.

I was just as astonished as I was moved. Here were four young guys who, instead of moaning around about no employment, or living on welfare, had formed a loose partnership, and were doing construction, painting, anything they could get.

They were immediately offered the job of taking off my storm windows and painting my house. And that's how you get ahead in the world, which does NOT owe you a living, young man.

In addition to this lucky strike, I have Dan St. Amand, another student, and the best cornet player in the whole area, cutting my lawn, so all in all, it looks like a good summer.

THE ACTON FREE PRESS
PHONE 853-2010
Business and Editorial Office

THE ACTON FREE PRESS
A COMMUNITY PAPER
PUBLISHED WEEKLY
BY THE ACTON FREE PRESS SOCIETY

Editor: Don Myler
Advertising Manager: Don Myler

Copyright 1974

OUR READERS WRITE:

To the Editor, Acton Free Press.

June 30, 1974.

Dear Mr. Smith, I always read your verses with affection. Especially the latest one - concerning the election. I must point out however, "Grand Pierre and Uncle Bob". Are not the only ones who could really do the job.

Surely there is David, who back in 1972, warned us of the 'rip offs'. - boy, did that come true. As giant corporations now rule with all their might. We slowly see free enterprise eroding out of sight.

The government has lost control as corporations 'squeeze'. And the little guy can surely 'die' with a 'wages freeze'. It's the taxpayer on the bottom rung who pays the biggest shot. While the profits grow and over flow in the greedy pot.

From 1964, - the taxes soar, - up 200 per cent. Leaving less, as you may guess, for food and paying rent. Now, why did Mr. Stanfield and Prime Minister Trudeau, Vote to reduce the corporate tax 10 per cent or so?

In fact the biggest industries pay less tax to date.

Which is plain to see, that you and me, are burdened with the weight.

There is a well known saying, I'm sure you've heard before, That as the rich grow richer, - the poor grow ever poorer. The gap is growing wider, so as far as I can see, I must raise my voice, then place my choice

The Editor, The Acton Free Press, Acton, Ontario.

Dear Sir:

My wife and I were recently celebrating a wedding anniversary, and my wife said—"Let us not go far away but just quietly have dinner at a well known hotel not too many miles away."

We had just been seated in the dining room when I noticed two men being seated at the table next to us, and that one of the two was a man who had greatly contributed to the political life of this nation, had been honoured by being a Cabinet Officer on several occasions, and was now a leader in the Senate. He was a man Canada should be delighted to honour.

As we rose to leave after the excellent meal, I turned to the friend of the Senator and leaning over the table said—"Just tell the Senator that his party will win at the next election; that is all he wants to know." Like a flash both men were on their feet, the Senator warmly grasping my hand, enquiring my name and my home town. I said I was "from Acton." He paused—"I don't think I know it." I went on—"between Guelph and Georgetown." "No," he added, "I do not know it."

There was no time to remind the Senator that Acton was celebrating 100 years of corporate life, but nostalgically I thought—"would it not have been nice if Acton could have had a further 100 years in which to make an impact on Ottawa."

Yours sincerely, G.A. Harrap.

Jay Dee.