Thanks in advance

The first of July is one of those holidays that's supposed to be celebrated on the actual date, like Christmas, Good Friday and New Year's Day. But there's a lot of confusion, and various industries and stores are making their own arrangements.

It created a problem for the organizers of the community day in the park. They have settled on the correct Tuesday observance, although not all the working people of town will be able to attend.

The program will be bigger and better than ever this year, with a full day of activities.

Thanks in advance to the group who are arranging a terrific day for everybody.

A chance to donate

Let's look forward to a good turnout at the blood donor clinic next Monday. It's being arranged by a local group of volunteers, headed by Henry Kroes, for the Red Cross. They are urging everyone to attend.

There hasn't been a blood donor clinic here for some time now. People wishing to donate have been welcomed at the Red Cross clinic in Georgetown.

But now we have our own again. Let's make it a success!

The organizers have passed on a few regulations which should be known by potential donors.

Minimum weight is 110 pounds, minimum age 17 for males and 18 for females, maximum age 65. The

last donation must be about three months ago and no one may give more than four donations a year.

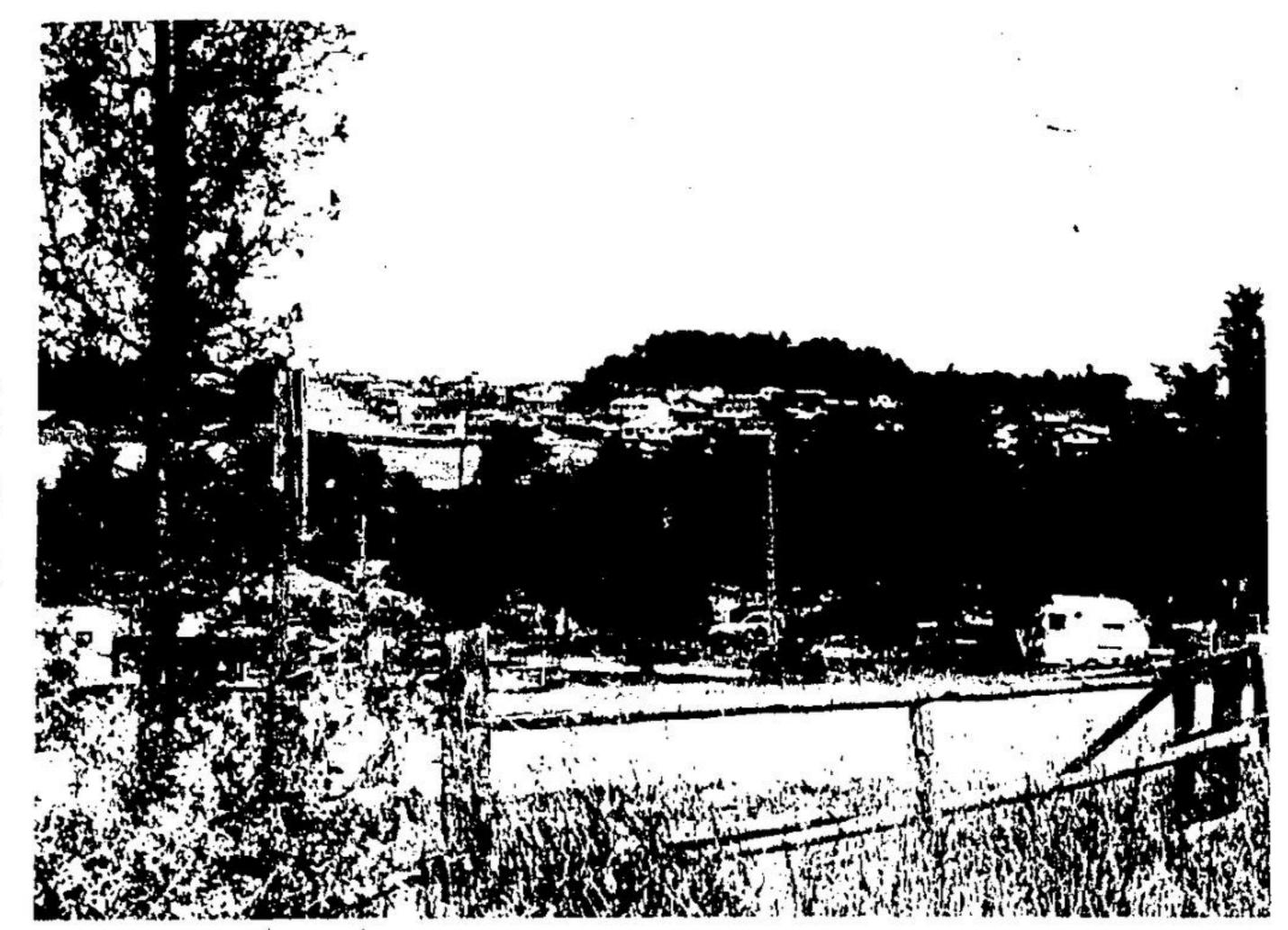
No donations should be given during pregnancy, and you must be well recovered from colds, flu or

Don't take drugs before going to donate blood, not even aspirin. After you have taken aspirin, blood platelets loose their function to stop bleeding.

You're out of the running as a donor if you have hepatitis, heart disease, epilepsy, cancer or have had a stroke.

If you're wondering, go to the clinic and ask the technician or

All donors are very much need-



by the comparison of the expanding subdivision against the nearby countryside. The contrast

PROGRESS IS A thing of the present as is illustrated heightens the credibility of the town's growth as just a few years ago the area in the background was open fields, and is now cluttered with houses.



Sugar and Spice Sugar and Spice

Watch for each other

Last Friday marked the last day of school for the 1974-75 year for Acton elementary and secondary school children until September.

With the summer vacation come children playing in the streets at all times of the day. With this come the unexpected balls flying out onto the streets, children darting out from between parked cars, and bicycles riding side by side.

As usual the motorists are asked to be on constant guard for such things.

However, the children should also be made aware of the fact the drivers need time for their bodies to do what their minds say, and it takes valuable time to even notice the unexpected in the first place. Motorists cannot read minds.

Horns are sometimes necessary to warn a child of the looming danger approaching. Some youngsters get angered by this noise, using the argument that he or she was not doing anything wrong. Meanwhile the bicycle might have swerved, ever so slightly, causing the driver to wonder what the biker was going to do. Sometimes, horns are necessary to get someone out of the way, off the middle of the

street, and the biker still looks annoyed. Little is thought of what would happen if the motorist were going faster and could not go around the child because of an oncoming car. Teenagers and even adults are also guilty of glaring at motorists.

So, motorists, slow down, be aware.

But children and teenagers, obey the rules. You don't own the road any more than the driver does. And he can hurt you a lot more with his car than you can hurt him with your bike or ball.

Discouraged

With governments preaching restraint, it's encouraging to see that the proposal to send eight regional councillors and two works staff members to New Orleans for a convention, was roundly discouraged at the regional council meeting. The final outcome of the idea is still uncertain, but obviously the majority of councillors weren't happy with the idea of such a large contingent to the American city.

stupid faces year after year, as you are in most jobs. In teaching, you get a whole set of new

that you are not stuck with the same old

One of the things I like about teaching is

stupid faces every year.

They come in every September, an entire new gallery of mugs, and sit there looking at you. They look pretty dumb, like any other representative group of people, and you have a moment of despair.

It doesn't help much when some of the faces are closed and sullen, and others are sneaky or insolent or just plain devised for heltery.

OUR

Dear Editor.

"Oh, boy! This is no bumper crop. More

Food for thought

As a former teacher, a former super-

visor for a design company and a published

"hobby writer" it is my personal opinion

that with sufficient public input the Halton

Education News can be an effective com-

munication vehicle from the Halton Board

of Education to the community at large.

Contributions from all schools in Halton

County as well as topical submissions and

feedback from lay people can, I believe,

help to bridge what seems to me, an ever-

widening gap in communications between

the educational hierarchy and the people of

Halton County; also, as a taxpayer, helping to maintain the publication of the paper fin-

ancially, I think I have a personal invest-

ment in its contents and in how many copies

end up in garbage cans throughout the

county. With these thoughts in mind I

volunteered my services to the Editorial

Board of the Halton Education News in the

Since then it appears to me that I have been the only lay person who has been phy-

READERS

bumptious than bumper. Looks like a rough year ahead."

But some strange alchemy goes to work during the year, and by June, if you're lucky, those faces are no longer strangers, but a host of new friends and acquaintances.

You have discovered all kinds of things, in the give and take of the classroom, about these bodies, and now you know them as aspects of the human spirit, however blurred or bent, in some cases.

That girl with the big bust and burn and the pouty mouth, whom you registered as a Hot-Lips Houlihan type back in September, has turned out to be a sweet child

sleally present at the board meetings at the

Central Administration Office in Burling-

I have followed the media coverage of the

various educational controversies in Halton

county and elsewhere with concerned inter-

est, but I have not joined any organization

of parents because it is my viewpoint that

the support of a group is not always neces-

sary in order for a person to make a contri-

bution to society; furthermore, I have ne-

ver been contacted by any recognized

group of parents re: the Halton Education

News during my two years with the paper.

senting all of Halton County in person at the

meetings I attended, I would like your rea-

ders to consider this question: "With re-

gard to the Halton Education News, where

were all the concerned parents from Sep-

tember 1973 to June of 1975"?

As the only lay person, it seems, repre-

who blushes if you ask her what time it is,

Conversely, that angelic, straightlooking girl with the big honest eyes and the good manners, whom you spotted as a potential prize student last fall, was hauled into court last winter for being drunk and disorderly, a nice way of saying she beat up two cops.

That little ratty guy with the dirty hair and the sides falling out of his sneakers, who looked like a refugee from a Dickenstan orphanage, has proved himself a track star and a whiz in grammar.

Mouthy Mary, whose vocabulary would scorch the skull of a sailor, writes tender, lyric poetry.

Jeff, whom you put down as a hockey bum in January, who missed three days a week from exhaustion, has emerged, since the tee melted, as one of the most sensitive writers you've ever taught.

Alan, the helligerent guy you tangled with on the first day of school, and the second, and the fourth, and the eighth, a real hood, has come out of his surly cocoon as a football player, a pretty fair artist, and the best mower of lawns you have hired in years. You are buddies.

Cynthia, one of the few familiar faces last September, because you had taught her the year before, hasn't changed at all. She's just as sweet and tovable and full of fun as always, and you think of her almost as a daughter.

And Joe, the other familiar face last September, because you had also taught him the year before, basn't changed a bit either. He's just as slippery, conniving, lazy and genial as always, and while you might despair of him, you've grown to accept him, as you would a member of your family with the same faults.

It's the same every year. You start out with caterpillars, and if you are patient and tolerant and allow people to find their way out of their cocoons, you wind up with butterflies, some gray and dutl, others brilliant and many-hued, but all of them fluttering with life.

'And you keep track of your butterflies, as best you can. Here's a doctor who didn't know a dangling participle from a ruptured appendix when you were trying to teach him Shakespeare, 10 years ago.

And there's a university professor, one of the swift, eager minds you touched on her way through the system.

John has become an artist, and is going to marry Trish, and you think it's a great match and hope the best for them, because you know them away back then, when they were kids.

And another John and a Bill are journalists, and Betty is a fine nurse, and Florence is going to be a lawyer, and Mike takes off your storm windows and Betty works in the travel agency and gives you the best of service and Pete is going to take you fishing to a special trout stream as soon as school is out and Rosemary has had four babies, everyone a beauty.

It's like pulling teeth to make them admit it, but most teachers become pretty fond of most of their students over the course of a year. A few of them, of course, only a mother could love.

I can think of no fate more horrible than being a teacher who doesn't like kids, and no better life than for one who does.

The congregation at Knox Church was asked for a contribution of \$400 on last Sun-

day to cover the cost of the recent decoration to the Sunday school and classrooms and for other special purposes.

75 years ago

The Free Press

Back Issues

20 years ago

Taken from the issue of the Free Press June 16, 1955 Rev. and Mrs. Raiph Price, formerly of

Acton, were hosts to Acton ministers and their families at the annual ministerial pic-

nic last Friday, at their rectory in Fonthill in the Niagara peninsula.

While visiting in Vancouver recently Mrs. Pearl Kennedy was a dinner guest at the home of a friend there. One of the other

guests was Norman Hacking. During the

conversation, Mrs . Kennedy learned that

Mr. Hacking was a grandson of the late Jos-

eph Hacking who founded the Free Press In

were held in the school auditorium on Mon-

day evening when 52 grade eight pupils bld bail and farewell to their public school days. The Home and School Association fet-ed the group vith a banquet and short pro-gram. Speaker was Pastor R. H. Costerus of Actor Bactist alexanters.

of Acton Bartist church, who offered good advice in a chat sprinkled with light humor.

The graduating class presented a picture to

Vie Rumley told Acton Rotary club members about his trip to Bermuda at their

meeting on Tuesday. Grant McDonald formerly of Acton and now of Orangeville,

Two classes, with their teachers Mrs.

50 years ago

50 years ago today

Taken from the Issue of the Free Press

July 1, 1925

on Saturday was as usual, the event of keen

interest to the employees, their families

and friends. The Toronto employees were

conveyed to and from Acton by five huge

new motor buses of the Toronto

Transportation Commission and arrived in

Acton about 10.45 a.m. Over 200 of the Tor-

Owing to Dominion Day coming on Wed-

nesday, and it being an important public

boliday the Free Press this week is issued a

day earlier than the regular day of issue. It

is interesting to note the first issue of Acton's paper appeared on Dominion Day 50

manufacture of fine gloves of all descrip-

tions for ladies and gentlemen. He is oper-

ating in the old Baptist church, Elgin St.,

and has already executed some very fine

was held Saturday, June 27 at the old home-

stead, Nelson Township where the grand-

parents settled 93 years ago, and now the

residence of Burder Gunby and his son Wil-

liam. Over 200 were present for the all-day

celebrations, William Ferris, Sr. of Lock-

port, N.Y. ably fulfilled the duties of chair-

The fourth reunion of the Gunby family

Mr. Robert Scott has commenced the

onto visitors were in the party.

years ago today.

samples.

Beardmore & Co.'s annual piente here

Black and Miss Walkins, went on a bike on

was a guest at the meeting.

Wednesday afternoon.

the school.

Public school graduation ceremonles

Taken from the Issue of the Free Press June 28, 1900

Owing to the epidemic of diptheria and scarlet fever at Georgetown, and the large class of 21 candidates in Acton public school, Inspector Deacon and the education authorities arranged for the entrance examinations to be written here by the Acton and Limehouse pupils. The examination commenced yesterday and Mr. Wetherall, of Georgetown high school, is the presiding

Dr. C. I. Kelley, who succeeds Dr. F.J.R. Forster, arrived from Hamilton on Tuesday and is now getting settled at his residence on Frederick Street. Dr. Kelley comes highly recommended. He is an honor graduate of McGill University, Montreal, and a licentiate of the Society of Apothecarics of London, Eng. He will no doubt meet with success in the practice of his profession here.

Many improvements to the homes in town are in progress. Notably the residence of ex-Reeve Nicklin on Bower Avenue, and Mr. Angus Lawson on Agnes Street, have been transformed by the united efforts of carpenter and painter.

Percy G. Reid, of Esquesing, has been re-appointed by the County Council student at the O.A.C., Guelph.

Rev. Mr. McLeod, of Walkerton, late of the Disciples' College at Lexington, Ky., has been engaged as pastor of the Disciples' church for the present year. He is a good preacher and the people are well pleased with his ministrations. The Free Press welcomes him to Acton

Ottawa Report

By Dr. Frank Philbrook

HALTON MP



June has been an especially active month in the riding of Halton and I have been at once both hard-pressed to find the time and delighted as well to attend the many events that have been held in the communities throughout the riding. As I've mentioned in this letter before, these events give me the opportunity to get to know the riding even better and to meet many constituents.

For instance, I joined a host of Oakville citizens in the annual Mayor's Walk around the Oakville harbour area. Later in the day, I was in Georgetown to attend the opening of the new Racquet Club, and then over to Ontario Liberal Leader Bob Nixon's farm near Brantford to his "Old Tyme Picnic" which Prime Minister Trudeau attended. And then back to Oakville to "Art in the Park" festivities at Coronation Park. The next day, I officiated at the Kelso Music Centre string quartet concert at Oakville Public Library.

More recently, my wife, Midge, and I attended the annual lawn party for senior citizens at Centennial Manor in Milton. I was at the official opening of the Second annual Oakville downtown mall, and later in the day, officiated at the opening of the new senior citizen's apartments on Ontario Street in Milton, Through Central Mortgage and Housing, the federal government made \$786,000 available for these 59 apartment units which eventually will be expanded to 98 units.

Later that day, I attended a reception for a senior chartered bank executive and had a great opportunity to meet and talk with many businessmen. I was joined by Senator Keith Davey at the Halton riding's Liberal association annual meeting at which, by the way, a very community-minded and hardworking Walter Elliott was elected riding president. The following day, I met with students and teachers of Grade 13 at Oakville's Blakelock high school to discuss my first year as an M.P. and answer questions. I was surprised but happy with the quality of questions asked by the students. They were well-informed and well-prepared for the session and also struck me as being very keen to learn more about the national and international issues with which Canada is involved currently. Finally, I was up to Erin in the northern part of the riding last Saturday to attend the barbecue and dance for Bob Nixon and local provincial candidate Ted Sibbold, of Inglewood.

The point of all this, as I indicated earler, is that these events not only bring an M.P. into the many and varied aspects of the life we people of Halton live, but they also expose me to many people and give me-and them-an opportunity to talk and discuss our current concerns.

Dr. F.A. Philbrook, M.P. Halton

Enjoy seeing ball games

The Editor, Free Press, Acton Dear Sir:

summer of 1973.

I enjoyed very much the ball game on the Rockwood school diamond between the Erin girls robed in blue and our Rockwood lassies in red.

I think the Erin girls had the best of it, but the home team played good team work, and had a good pitcher.

No doubt about it, Erin had some good batters. A small stripling of a girl could send that ball across the field.

Now if Rockwood had some batters like that,-"Practice makes perfect." I would like to see you play again after you get that practice. Good luck to both teams.

Yours truly, Millicent Milroy

Yours truly,

(Mrs.) Margaret Lipsett

R.R. 1, Georgetown

Ma Bell and taxes

Ma Bell sent me a letter. 'Cause she loves me that's for sure, While the Government smacks a telephone To help to keep us poor.

With all this dough collected.

They still must borrow more. To entertain, while we complain, What the future has in store.

The guy who has a little dough, Will lose his shirt for sure. Oil prices soar around his door, Will make a rich man poor.

Ma Bell tells me conversation, Will cost me more each day, The rates increase, to say my piece, My government makes me pay.

So, my big mouth costs me money, For the conversation glut, Without a sound, I must walk around, And keep my big mouth SHUT.

So I join the silent majority, Till we upset the boat, When the seas get rough, and we've had en-We'll all be asked to vote.

Victor Smith

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