Founded in 1875

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Come clean on deficit

Judging by the rumors, frequent in-camera sessions and the unresponsiveness of regional councillors to probing questions it would appear the final chapter of the Halton deficit saga is a long way yet from being written.

Two senior officials have already lost their posts over the huge deficit discovered just a few weeks ago.

Taxpayers reactions to the news of the deficit, which is ruining region budgets and will result in service cutbacks and projects being shelved, has been varied.

Many are shocked at the incompetance of region staff and councillors to keep a grip on purse strings. Ratepayers can't believe region bookkeeping measures were so lax.

Others are concerned about the impact of the deficit on services, long awaited projects and the eventual impact on their already hefty property tax bills either in a special levy later this year to tide the region over or else in 1981.

Many aren't really surprised to hear of the big hole in the region's finances. Many never thought the politicians or staff really knew what they were doing and so aren't surprised to hear they mis-

placed \$700,000 or possibly more. While most are concerned or disturbed by the deficit few are really boiling mad.

Lots of politicians in Halton are

Its such a sad mess they'd be

crying all the time about it if they

didn't find a little black humor in

There was one joke at a meeting

recently when one councillor was

outlining a favorable financial

picture and a regional council

member asked "you don't have a

spare \$700,000 around you could

gave council a cost figure and

later in the meeting revised it.

The staffer was kidded by a

councillor that "you must have

had Don Farmer (former Halton

It can only be assumed that

Oakville Councillor Ron Planche

was making a joke when he

recently suggested the deficit

ridden region consider contolling

the budget of the Halton Board of

Now the Halton public school

system isn't cheap. Last year's

treasurer) figure that out."

Another time a staff member

making jokes these days about the

region deficit.

the situation.

loan a guy?"

Education.

Dear Sir:

Most voters and ratepayers are waiting for the whole ugly mess to come out before making their

final pronouncements. However, facts are only trickling out at best.

Council and committees are continually meeting behind closed doors of late, Presumably discussing the deficit, staff and the ramifications of the hole in the budget.

It's time for the region to come clean with the voters; it's just a little over a month until nominations open for the municipal vote and the election is two months away today.

The region should lay all the cards, every bit of the bad news known to date, on the table. Then they should outline solutions to the deficit dilemma now being considered.

It can only be hoped the politicians aren't scheming to keep the real truth from coming out until after the November 10 vote and then plead an incompetent staff and council and impose a special levy to cover the budget hole.

Before the election battle starts to heat up regional councillors must fully air the dirty laundry so voters can assess the situation and both incumbents and fresh candidates for region seats can develop their positions.





Mowatt, Simpson novels excellent

Deficit jokes at region budget was over \$100 million. Many a taxpayer has found fault with board spending in the past. The board's bite accounts for 60

However, the board can't boast what the region has accomplished, a massive deficit after just

per cent of the local property tax

six years of operation. Before the region ventures afield and takes over any budgets other than its own it had better learn to keep its own house in

The board may not spend every cent as carefully as some feel it should, but at least the trustees haven't lost in the books close to three-quarters of a million dol-

Planche got the idea from former Oakville maverick trustee Dick Goodin. Planche and Goodin feel the region should either control the board's swelling budget or else force the board to collect its own taxes so ratepayers will realize just how much is being spent on education.

Had time to do some reading this summer, though precious little, in between losing my wallet, entertaining my grandboys, being almost torn limb from limb by mosquitos at a lake up north, and being thoroughly whipped at golf by some old guys who should be in nursing homes but

can still hit the pill right up the middle. Highly recommended is Farley Mowat's account of his personal World War II. Its title alone would have made me read it. It's called And No Birds Sang, borrowed with a slight change from Keats' ballad, La Belle Dame Sans Merci.

First part of the book is typical Mowat, very readable but merely an account of the training and bumbling experienced by the average Canadian soldier, and sprinkled with a few highly improbable incidents.

But when Mowat gets his feet into the real war, the invasion of Sicily, the brutal fighting up through "sunny" Italy, where the men were half-frozen most of the time, he hits his stride, and I don't think he's ever written anything better.

No one could have written this book who was not there. He conveys with chilling accuracy the exhaustion, the bitterness, the dogged courage, and, yes, the wry humor of the real fighting men in a campaign that had little of the drama and dash of the invasion of France. Just tough, bloody fighting over range after range of mountains, against some of the toughest and best troops in the German army.

Mowat seems to have put himself back into the mind and the emotions of the young Canadian lieutenant he was then. He drops his posturing, and eloquently and movingly reveals the anger, the bewilderment, the savagery and the suffering of the Poor Bloody Infantry.

Narrowly missing death himself a number of times, he makes no effort to put himself in the hero's role, and indeed deprecates his own ineptitude in many situations. Rather, he writes with an admiration that is almost love, of his friends and

fellow soldlers and sufferers. He flares with rage at the incompetence and stupidity of senior officers, and in a couple of paragraphs strips all the gilt from that pompous little idiot, darling of the newspapers, General Montgomery.

It's an honest book, and a good read. It had a little special interest for me, because one of his friends, Major Alex Campbell, was in his unit, and died just as he would have wanted to, in a mad, singlehanded, hopeless charge against a Ger-

man position. It could only be the same Alex Campbell I knew. We grew up in the same town, Perth, Ontario. Alex's father had been killed in the first World War. From the time he was a nipper, he wanted revenge. He joined the militia as soon as he was old enough, and by the time I was in high school, he had a commission.

Alex used to help train our high school cadet corps, feroclously but with an underlying decency. A few years before, he had been a tiger on the line of the football team, a vast man with great strength and no fear of anything or anyone. I'll bet he was the happiest man in the country when Canada declared war on Germany. And he dled exactly as he would have wished, hurling his bulk against machineguns instead of opposing linesmen.

Another author I discovered this summer was Leo Simpson. He lives in the village of Madoc, Ontario, and I knew of him, but hadn't read his novels, probably due to the incredible ineptitude of Canadian publishers when it comes to promoting good books.

He is an excellent writer, much more literate than the famous Farley Mowat, who knows how to promote his own books and keep his name alive in the papers with various stunts and burning causes.

I managed to grab two of Simpson's novels and read them straight through.

They were The Peacock Papers and Kowalski's Last Chance. Buy them or borrow them or steal theam. They're

Smiley

Simpson came to Canada from Ireland, but you'd swear, from his novels, that he'd lived in a small Canadain town or city all his life. He knows the vernacular, he knows the petty little hypocrisies, and he knows the often peculiar attitude toward life of Canadians.

In The Peacock Papers, he explores, with wit and irony and pity, a decent, middleaged, successful Canadian businessman who starts to come apart at the seams, as so many of us do.

In Kowalski's Last Chance, he peels off layer after layer of the social strata in a small city and dabbles with leprechauns until you are convinced the next short guy you talk to might be one. Both books are very funny, but a great deal more than

And my book, you ask? Well, it's going swimmingly. One night, in a rage about nothing, my wife cleaned all the copies of my columns out of various drawers, top of my desk, vegetable bin, and other likely spots, bundled them into a green garbage bag and threw them into the attic. This produced some complications.

Sitting around the livingroom are about eight shoe boxes. They are labeled: Politics, Weather, Celebrations, Family, Sex and so on. I sit in my easy chair, reach into the green garbage bag, produce a column, scan it, and hurl it toward the appropriate box. The one marked Miscellaneous is overflowing. The one marked Family is full. The one marked Sex is virginal. And the floor looks just as the backyard does in October, when the oaks shed.

But we're getting there. By Christmas I reckon I'll be halfway down that big green

Back **Issues**

10 years ago

September 9, 1970

The success of Sunday's sportsmen's show and preliminaries Saturday night ensure a repeat of the event again next year, Chamber of Commerce president John Shadbolt says. The show attracted almost 3,000 visitors. Events started with a dance and Monte Carlo night and ended with the model flyers aerial combat. The gun show was the best effort yet. There were exhibits and boat events on the lake. Mayor Les Duby kicked the first ball in the soccer match. There were show dogs and golfing. There were 62 entries in the model plane contest.

Council is still playing a waiting game as far as senior citizens' housing is concerned. Councillors are groaning over the delays. Georgetown applied after us and their senior citizens are already living in the new apartments, moaned the mayor.

Ed's Fish and Chip Restaurant has opened. Response was so good Ed Huxley ran out of food.

There were four hands on two knives when the wedding cake was cut at the marriages of Sherry and Trudy Morris, and John and Alan McNabb.

A forewell gift was presented to the Winns by the Golden Age Club.

20 years ago

September 15, 1960

D.D.G.M. Night for Walker Lodge was a special occasion when Dr. A. J. Buchanan, newly-appointed D.D.G.M. of Wellington district, visited his mother lodge. He was specially welcomed by W. M. Jack Reid and past D.D.G.M. Dean Leslie.

Council is seeking approval for a \$143,000 extension including a million gallon reservoir from the Churchill R. water supply.

School trustees Cliff Bradley, Tom Watson, Ernie Marks and Doug Manning are concerned at the danger to children at the Mill-Main crossing, since the installation of the traffic control system. Acton OPP officers will temporarily assume duty at the intersection to assist the children. Corp. Ray Mason was there the first day.

Four Acton Guides joined 70 others at Camp Kiawa near Dunaville for the weekend. They were Jill Hurst, Pat Blundell, Jean Hart and Janet Rognvaldson.

St. John Ambulance corps church parade was held in Acton Sunday.

About 50 high school students left early this morning by train to see Romeo and Juliet at Stratford.

50 years ago

September 11, 1930 When Provincial Constable Lawrence Carr was driving into town he was overtaken by a car on Young St. going sixty miles an hour. The Kitchener commercial traveller requested a speedy trial so he was taken before Magistrate Moore at his residence. After pleading guilty, paying a substantial fine and an undesired endorsement on his driver's licence, he

proceeded homeward. In the Public School there are three hundred scholars enrolled in various classes. There are eighty-eight pupils enrolled in the forms of the high school. Mr. D.H. Lindsay's horse Baron Grattan

made a good showing at the CNE. Mary Waterhouse is one of the winners in the Women's Christian Temperance Union

poster contest for Halton. An informal meeting of council was held to discuss the interests of beneficiaries

under the will of the late A.J. Murray. A delegation met with council concerning the condition of the cemetery at the park. Following the building of the arena the

cemetery grounds have been in deplorable condition. Work commenced this week on the remodelling of the Wonderland theatre for the installation of "talkies."

100 years ago

September 9 1880

The librarian of the public school library requests that all parties who wish to receive books would make out a list of the books they want from the catalogue before coming to the library. The public should have the courtesy to do what they can to facilitate the work of the librarian, especially as they have the free use of all the books inthe library. Catalogues cost ten cents each. The library now has 1400 volumes.

The Board of Education Committee on Finance submitted their estimate of expenses for the Acton School Division for the current year: teachers' salaries \$1,075; salaries of sec. treas, and carctaker \$105; fuel and repairs to school property \$200; school apparatus \$5; school library \$37; interest on school debentures \$84, contingencies \$85. Less legislative grant \$103; grant to rural section \$20, municipal \$20; clergy reserves int. to rural section \$20, clergy reserves int. to Acton \$128. To be raised by assessment \$1300.

Hop picking is in full blast. It is almost impossible to get butter. The farmers' wives are holding it in hopes of getting higher prices.

Conflict of interest? "Actario" are and should be appreciated. We know his intentions are honorable Is it a conflict of interest? and his integrity goes without question. With all the publicity that both "Actario" and "Ted Tyler" have received However, I do not believe that it might through your paper over the last months

> can use, than to have a "trip" that not everybody, for many reasons, can take advantage of. Larry Taillefer,

> > R.R. 1, Acton

Wilo Near

be in the best interest of all concerned

(organizers, sellers and ticket holders) if

the big prize of \$1200 to \$1800, would be in

"Cold Hard cash", that both young and old

Profiles very interesting

Our readers write

Dear Mrs. Jennifer Barr:

Tyler's Travel.

isn't there a conflict of interest?

The fact that Ted Tyler is the spokesman

and organizer for "Actario" one cannot

help but wonder if there is not a direct

conflict of interest when the blg prize, "a

trip worth \$1200 to \$1800 each month, is

arranged and sold to "Actario" by Ted

Mr. Tyler's efforts on behalf of

Thank you for the most interesting way you managed to "Profile" me in the last Acton Free Press. You are truly amazing in that you were able to come up with something as coherent, in spite of my ramblings!

You will be pleased to hear that we were able to keep schedule with VK6IR this morning at 7.00 a.m., in spite of a thunder storm that threatened to put us off the air. The lights blinked twice on us, but all was fine after that. The News, Fred and Elleen were happy to talk with daughter Mary again. Signal strength was not too great at first, but increased over the hour of our contact, and at sign-off it was a good

Due to a trip Mary New is about to take about Australia, our next proposed schedule has been set for October 19. Things have gone so well, that we now expect this next schedule to come off without

incident! Incidentally, you made only two small errors in your article-my call sign is VE3ACB, and the amount of concrete anchoring my tower is 4 x 4 x 4 ft. (64 cubic

ft, or nearly 3 cubic yards). I'm sure your readers would nover know the difference! Again, my thanks; your profiles have been very interesting the past while, and I'm sure you will find many other local

people who have fascinating hobbles too.

On Leavell With Helen

From inside the house it sounded like the sound track of Apocalypse now, (a controversial, but realistic movie about the Vietnam War). From outside, it almost looked the same on the night Acton was invaded.

On Friday night, at 8 p.m. 14 armylooking helicopters flew over Acton, in two neat formations. They were loud, but quite a sight as their green contrasted against the blue and white sky. Sure was impressive. If they were army helicopters, they may have been heading towards Base Borden near Barrie, but I certainly hope for a drill, or maybe an air show. Let's hope they weren't out on an actual military mission. They may have been hired by regional councillors who want to bomb Halton off the map before anymore deficit boo boos turn up.

Got former Free Press sports editor Robin Inscoe married off on Saturday to Cheryl White. On hand for the wedding were Robin's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Inscoe, all the way from England. A hearty welcome is extended to them.

At least two Acton homes are the subject of a television research questionnaire this week: Television is being monitored this week at the home of Dolores Rowsell, and Reta and Noah Rowsell, to determine the hours of viewing, the type of shows etc., much like all-so-important Nielson ratings. Adscom Research of Canada is looking after the Acton area. Other homes in town were approached, but I have no way of knowing how many are taking part in the week-long survey.

Enumerators have been out in full force the past few weeks taking down essential information needed to get everyone's name on the voters list for the November 10 municipal election. Entries are only trickling in for the Free

Press's Fall Fair Photo contest. The deadline is sneaking up-this Friday, so anyone interested is asked to get their entries to the Free Press office by 4.30 p.m. Photos must be taken in the Free Press coverage area. No negatives please. In past years we have always had the

stragglers-those who hand in their entries two or three days late and then are disappointed because their entries could not be judged. One or two years they have even sneaked in and were able to be judged. This year though, judging will be taking place Saturday, so any entries not in my hands by 4.30 Friday will not in any way be considered. Winning entries will be featured in a special display at the Fair. +

Oops, I goofed. Last week I reported Jake Kulken sold an Actario ticket to Colin McNabb from Nassau, Bahamas, Actually it was Vic Bristow who sold the ticket, Jake was merely reporting it to me. Sorry about that Vic.