The Acton Free Press

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We're mad as h---, but will we take it anymore?

We're mad as h. . . , but are we going to take it anymore?

That's the question Nassagaweya Councillor Bill Johnson was asking Thursday night following the public meeting dealing with the plan to freeze huge tracts of land in North Halton in case the aggregate industry wants to mine stone and gravel in the years ahead.

Johnson wondered aloud just how much Queen's Park thinks the people will take.

Sure, he said we elected the Conservatives to run the province, at least Ontario did, Halton-Burlington didn't. But really, don't they realize there's only so much people can take before they break.

How many things which we don't want, that our local representatives oppose vigorously, that we get organized and fight only to lose, will they impose and think they can get away with?

Johnson pointed to the imposition of regional government and the Hydro corrrdor as the

classic examples of pushing us. Well, we hollered a lot about them, but they didn't push us past the breaking point.

He speculated the freezing of land and the threat of gravel pits and quarries all around the Acton area could be our version of the Pickering Airport. Would prompt not just public meetings, letters to government officials, legal battles, and other forms of peaceful, law abiding protest; but also civil disobedience like people lying down in front of bulldozers or sabotage?

Only time will tell if we've been pushed too far this time. Likely if we haven't, the gang at Queen's Park will test our limit with something else a few more years down the road.

But not all is grim. There's an important lesson in all this, besides treating provincial elections seriously.

In a few weeks 40 per cent if

we're lucky, of the eligible voters in Halton Hills will go to the polls to elect councillors. school board members and hydro commissioners.

We've previously said, and it bears repeating, that these elections and the people we place in those jobs, are impor-

They will make many, many decisions which affect our lives and our pocketbooks.

However, something we must all keep in mind not just at election time but also throughout the next three years, is that the people we elect at the local level are limited in what they can do.

When it comes to many of the most crucial things, Queen's Park is holding all the cards.

The councils and school boards need grants from the province, so the province calls the shots on the big stuff.

For many, many things our local politicians are really just trustees or agents for big brother in Toronto.

Queen's Park imposes the school curriculum. Queen's Park hands down social programs which regional council must partially fund. The province appoints people to police commission and conservation authorities, to name just two of many bodies, which demand and get levels of funding which council has little control over. The province imposes dozens of things on the local level of government through the Official Plan. The list goes on and on.

So while the school board and councils can make adjustments in its budgets, many costs are fixed by programs and services dictated by the province.

This isn't meant to belittle the upcoming election, or past, present or future councillors.

It's just a reminder that we shouldn't expect the people we elect next month to move heaven and earth-GM

CROSSING

From the editor's desk

Passing up fishing for baseball

By Gord Murray

fishing to watch the fourth game of the

Free Press Editor I can't decide if it was good or bad luck that Saturday I passed up going

Angels-Brewers series. As I told you a few weeks ago, this is my favorite season, because there's so much good ball on television.

I worked several weekends in a row ac I could have the past one off as well as next weekend to catch the games. Helen didn't mind the deal, she'd just as soon work than be at home when baseball is on TV.

However, Saturday's game was a long one as rain delay after rain delay stretched the contest out, and besides the team I was pulling for lost.

As it turned out if I'd taken Bill Cook, of non-smoking fame, up on his offer to ge trolling on Saturday, as long as we didn't stop at many watering holes on the way back from the north, I'd have been back in Acton in time to catch most of the game anyway.

"And I've really been looking forward to trying trolling for the first time.

Besides trying to make me kick the weed, Bill's spent most of my nearly three years at the Free Press trying to get me as hooked on fishing, with help from Kelth Andrews and a few others in that crowd.

He seems to think I need some diversion from work short or lying on the couch watching the tube or whiling away my free time in other non-productive pursuits.

Finally after a year of persuasion, in the winter of '81 Bill got me to go ice fishing at Thornbury with he and one of his cronies.

It was a cold, blustery day, and when we got to Thornbury there was just one big problem, besides having to teach me to fish, there was no ice.

Great, I thought, now we can go to a restaurant and wait for the Legion to

Bill had tricked me though, he'd brought lots of other equipment along. I'd gotten up at 5 a.m. to go all that way and stand on the pier with my line dangling in the water for five hours. We fished well past what I understood to be the normal adjornment hour of 12 noon.

away in her over night bag. A third

one constantly in her purse, and a

fourth in the glove box of her auto-

Like Peter Ustinov and his

Arthur Carr.

CKCO-TV'S

"Country Editor".

American Express card, she just

won't... "leave home without it."

P.S.-And , congratulations! You

managed to get "arthritis" correct

Sympathetic ear

I hope you will find the space in

this week's edition to print this

There are many wonderful people

living and working in Acton. I found

this out during the past few weeks.

To name a few: Dr. McWilliam

(Acton Medical Centre) Constable

G. Williams (Halton Regional

Police) Mrs. Betty Moore and Mrs.

Sue Burns (Acton High School), also

friends and colleagues of mine. Why

at the 'Y'

mobile.

on the third try!

Dear Sir:

letter.

I caught nothing but a cold and a good scare when nestled in the rocks out of the breeze, I fell asleep and woke up

were both going fishing for the other and quit the ailliness.

fishing, a few weeks later at Owen Sound. I dressed more sensibly this time and so enjoyed it a little more. But I was still bored and didn't catch anything in four or five hours of trying.

help in pushing me out of my warm bed for one last stab at experiencing the thrill of triumphing over a dumb fish. And this time I experienced every bit of the thrill. I was standing quite a ways from my hole chatting with Bill, (that's

about the only saving grace this sport has in my book, the shooting the breeze and camaraderie with others), when I noticed the bober he'd loaned me had disappeared down the hole. Great, I thought, how much do they

might have gone. He suggested it fell off, became caked with ice and sank, or heaven forbid, there might finally be a fish on the end of my line.

before I reached it Bill called out "don't portant details, except what to do if I

After a hurried conference I learned I which I did, feeling the line was a little want it to get away. I was under the false impression that with one taken

It seemed to take twice as long for the line to be brought back up as it did for it to sink. Anyway after what seemed like an eternity. I pulled the line out of the hole and there grotesqualy dangling at the end was a not too large, but still respectable looking, Splake. Bill rushed over to offer his

congratulations. John Goy Jr. grabbed his camera to record the event. Others in our party shouted out praise. Then I asked what seemed to be a

pretty logical question, which sent everyone rolling in the snow in gales of "What do I do now?", seemed to me a

reasonable question to ask on an auspicious occasion such as I was experiencing. When Bill finally was able to control

himself enough to reply, I wished I hadn't asked.

Ever since my boyhood, fish have disgusted me. As a lad there were thousands of dead and decaying fish strewn on the beach in Port Hope, so I'd long been repulsed by fish and the sport. I didn't even eat fish, as in fish and chips variety, until my 20s, and then only after drowning it in ketchup. Anyway, I was none too pleased when

I learned I had to touch the creature, take out the book and hit it over the Finally I performed all those tasks.

much to everyone's delight, and received the really good news. Now try for another, and if you can get four more you've limited out and then we go to the Legion.

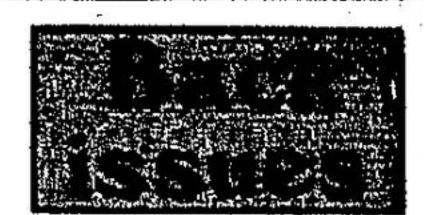
On my few succeeding trips ice fishing I've learned to jig and read a book or paper at the same time to kill the hours of boredom.

In addition I've even caught another fish, a Herring at Lake Simcoe. And I've branched out to other forms

of fishing, though with far less success than I've had lee fishing. I've run on a bit already this week, so

I'll save casting or spin fishing at the secret hole and drift fishing for next week's installment. Suffice to say about my fishing

though when another fells approached Bill for advice about learning this sport two decades after the rest of his peers had mastered it, Bill repiled confidently 'Know Gord Murray? Well I taught him to fish, sort of. If I can teach him, I can teach anyone.



10 years ago

October 11, 1972 Acton council accepted the recommendation of the Development Commission and appointed J. H. Goy to fill the vacancy on the commission created by the resignation of Paul Nielsen.

Specials this week at your local IGA Store are; 2-14 oz. tins of apple sauce 29c, 2-11 oz. bottles of ketchup 39c, boneless round steak or roasts \$1.09 a lb., wieners 55c a pkg. and side bacon 99c-1 lb. pkg.

Acton Industrial Hockey League player registration fee this year is \$10. (Ten years later the fee is \$100.)

After six years of negotiations "the second time around" Acton council finally completed a land exchange deal between the municipality; Beardmore and R. R. Parker at the corner Mill and Park Streets.

Brenda Kingsmill was elected president of the Bannockburn 4-H Club on Wednesday.

20 years ago

October 11, 1962

A two and a half million dollar investment became more than speculation this week as machinery started to hum when production began at Acton Limestone Quarries.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Mino celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary Monday at their home in Eden Mills. The couple were married in Rockwood.

Specials this week at your local IGA store are; blueberry pies 45c each, 1 lb. pkg. of Velveeta Cheese 55c, 48 oz. pags, of macaroni and cheese B5c, 6 oz. pkg. of cooked meats for 29c and oranges 49c a dozen.

On the weekend Y's Men's International President-elect G. W. McKenzie attended a regional conference in Pittsburgh, Penn.

High School teachers attended a teachera' federation dinner in Erin last night.

50 years ago

October 6, 1932 Quite a number from Acton attended the Thanksgiving Day supper at Churchill on Monday evening.

The monthly meeting of the Duke of Devonshire Chapter of the IODE was on Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. (Rev.) C. L. Pools. Specials this week at Patterson's

Meat Shop are; 2 Ibe. of home-made sausage for 25c, sirioin roasts 20c a lb., fresh hams 13c a lb., pienie hams 124c a lb., wing roasts 18c a lb. and side pork lic a lb. Playing this weekend at the Gregory

Theatre on Friday, "While Paris Sleeps" starring Victor McLaglen and on Saturday, "Skyscrapers Souls". starring Warren Williams. Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Royce of Rock-

wood, spent the weekend at Mr. G. H. Lantz's. Mr. and Mrs. A. Brown spent the

holiday in Kitchener.

75 years ago October 10, 1907.

Special this Saturday at G. B. Ryan & Co. Men's Store, a 75c working shirt for 58c available in flannelette and gingham, the biggest shirt I ever sold at 75c is yours for 58c.

The annual High School concert will be held on Monday evening 11th of November. T. D. Warner will be at the GTR

station, Monday of next week to purchase evaporating apples. He will pay cash for these apples.

The Sunny South Company played to a full house in the town hall on Tuesday evening.

During an auction sale in Guelph last Thursday the floor of the house gave way and about 25 people, mostly women dropped into the cellar. Fortunately no one was seriously injured.

Mr. Thomas Perryman, Acton's oldest resident celebrated his \$2nd birthday on Tuesday.

100 years ago

October 12, 1882 A very successful social was held on Thursday evening at the residence of Asa Hall, Esquesing, in aid of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Canada Methodist Church in this place.

The annual exhibition of this county was held in Milton on Tuesday and Wednesday and was a great success. A very enjoyable picnic was held by the pupils of Bannockburn School last

Owing to the low price of wheat and flour the bakers all over the country are reducing the price of bread.

Mr. C. W. Leach, who has been employed in the Canada Glove works for some time, left on Monday for

Mr. W. Ramsey, foremen in Moore's Leather Manufactury, has removed to the house on Church Streets opposite

Thursday.

Gloyersville, N.Y.

Mr. J. Fyfe's new residence.

Our readers write

Santa's coming November 27

Dear Sir: We would like to announce that once again the Santa Claus Parade sponsored by the Acton Y's Men will be held on November 27 at 1.30 p.m. from the McKenzie-Smith Middle School. We are calling upon all businesses,

service clubs, churches, school and

children's groups to participate in

this year's parade. Float entry

forms can be obtained from the Y building. Yours truly B. W. Jones Chairman, Acton Santa

Claus Parade 1982 Above and beyond the call of duty

Dear Sir: Garbage collecting is a thankless job. Collection usually involves removing tied, bagged refuse from curbaide only, but the Entwhistle family who keep Rockwood clean go far beyond the call of duty and I wish

to thank them publicly. Rockwood's refuse is picked up Saturday mornings as early as 8.30 a.m. at our end of town. This means many residents put their bags out Friday evening. However, Rockwood is noted for its carefree anima) population. Saturday morning the streets are usually strewn with happily chewed ripped bags. Yet after the Entwhistle Truck has been pest the streets are picked clean.

On a recent Saturday morning. some animal outdid itself. Our street was white with lawn-to-lawn used dispers (two bebies' worth), bags, cans, food rinds, ten bags and cereal boxes.

Sickened, I was preparing to walk my dog when the garbage truck

arrived and my jaw dropped in amazement. In the pouring rain, one of the crew, armed with a cardboard box, darted over lawns, driveways and up steps gathering every bit of spread garbage!

Certainly performance above the

Thank you, Entwhistles, for the cleaning of a sloppy, sleepy village, and keeping it as pretty as it is. Yours Truly.

Jennifer Barr

Old wives' cures do work

call of contract.

Dear Mr. Coles: Your serving of "Coles' Slaw" September 22 struck a responsive chord with me. That was the discussion on the use of liniment on arthritic joints. Specifically, though, it was the use of magnets in bed to ease leg cramps that captured my attention.

Some years ago I read that an elderly doctor in Britain was speaking to a class of graduating physicians. In her address she cautioned these young practitioners not to sneer at "old wives' cures." To illustrate her point she told of having an elderly patient, and in conversation, the Doctor mentioned that quite frequently, within a few minutes of lying down in her bed, she would suffer the most agonizing cramps in the calves

of her legs. The "Patient" responded: "Why they are the easiest things in the world to fix. Just toes a small magnet in your bed, and you will have no more leg cramps. The doctor had a small magnet, and found that placed in the bed, no cramps. If forgotten for a few weeks, cramps

returned. The British physician said that she now had a magnet on her bedside table, constantly. Another stashed

about a half hour later feeling very warm and toasty. That's when I recalled seeing in a movie once it isn't a good sign if you get nice and warm, when you fall asleep outside in the cold. I'd tried fishing once and found it just as boring as I had as a lad when I went with my father, until we discovered we

But no, they cajoled me into ice

The next week they enlisted Helen's

cost now that I've lost one? I innocently enquired of Bill where it

I nonchalantly strolled over, I wanted to conceal my excitement at the prospect the latter might be true. Just forget to set the hook." Now what did that mean? He'd told me all the im-

ever did get a bite. should give the line a good hard jerk, heavier. I pulled frantically, I didn't

they'd mercifully take me home.

do I want this put in the paper? Because I would like to give to Acton something that I have been given. I work at the Acton Y, just Wed-

nesday and Friday each week, from

9 a.m. to 5 p.m. If there is anyone,

any age, out there reading this who

is troubled, lonely, bored or needs

help; please call 853-1070 or drop into the 'Y'. If you have the need-I will take the time to help or listen. Signed sincerely,

P.S. I close the Y from 12 noon to 1

p.m. as I lunch with a dear friend! Voting "Yes" to disarmament

Eileen Dix.

Dear Sir. We are voting "yes" to-nuclear disarmament November 8, 1982 in our municipal election in Halton

Hille. We wish to make our position clear that we are not advocating that we stop the production of nuclear arms until such time as: 1) All countries in the world agree to disarm, not just the west! 2) A satisfactory meens is found for countries to insure that global disarmament will be completed as agreed. As parents and grandparents we

must start somewhere and it is interesting to note that there is even a grass roots movement in Russia. Only a worldwide grassroots belief that nuclear disarmament can be achieved will ultimately result in its success!

Let's belp stop this madness now and turn our atomic energy resources to peaceful means. Sincerely, Lloyd and Edith Hilfman.

RR4 Actor

Letters are welcome

Letters for these columns are welcome. To ensure publication, keep letters brief and to the point. Letters are edited

only for length, good taste

and libel or slander.