

# EDITORIAL

with Hartley Coles

## *Fred Kentner Remembered*

Funeral services for well known contractor, feather fancier and hockey and lacrosse star, Fred Kentner, were held at Trinity United Church on Tuesday, March 30 after a bout with cancer.

Born and raised in Acton, Fred Kentner came from a family long associated with hockey in Acton. His father, Fred Sr. played hockey with the Acton Intermediate B clubs of the late 1920s and 30s as well as his brothers Joe, John (Dang) and Clarence Kentner. John went on to play semi and professional hockey and Fred Jr. had many of the family traits including a love of competing in poultry shows with their prized birds.

Fred and his father started and ran the poultry show at the Acton Fall Fair for half a century. Fred was known all over the poultry world as a judge and a competitor. He had the Grand Champion bird at the 100 year anniversary show at Columbus, Ohio. He captured numerous awards at the Royal Winter Fair over the years, judged in shows all over Canada, the United States and Bermuda. He was scheduled to judge at a show on the day he died in Cambridge hospital.

Fred Kentner's hockey career began in the Acton minor hockey system gravitating to the Juvenile and Junior hockey where his talent for the game was obvious. He was a star defenceman on the Acton Junior team which advanced to the provincial finals in 1949.

Fred played 22 games in the 1951-52 season with the Washington Lions of the Eastern United States Hockey League. Along with longtime friends Harold Townsley of Acton and Jim Casburn who later became the Acton YMCA director and played centre with the Acton Tanners, Fred was elevated to the New York Rangers for two games during his career in Washington.

In the 1953-54 season Scotland beckoned and Fred Kentner was the leading scorer for the Kircaldy Flyers of the Scottish League with 36 goals and 29 assists in 60 games. Kircaldy, international hockey expert Denis Gibbons advises, is located on the north side of the Firth of Forth, directly across from Edinburgh.

Fred also played hockey in the Northern Ontario Senior League, briefly for the Georgetown raiders and, of course, for the Acton Tanners when they played in the Western Ontario Athletic Association (WOAA) Intermediate A hockey league where their nemesis was the Durham Huskies. He also played lacrosse for the Acton B-Hives, one of the best Senior B boxla teams in the province where he was a stalwart on defence.

Fred Kentner was also an excellent masonry contractor and he ran the business from his RR 3 Acton home where he also raised prize chickens. He and wife Pat (Givens) raised their family there after moving from the Victoria Ave. home and sons Kent and Joe, and their wives and families survive as well as a sister Shirley McKeown of Georgetown.

Rev. Edward Bellsmith conducted the funeral service at Trinity Church, where there was standing room only testifying to the wide circle of relatives, friends and acquaintances Fred had touched in his 73 years in the community.

Happy Earth Day



*Ooops.. Last week we ran this picture with omissions in the cutline... we have made corrections and apologize for the error.*

**CELEBRATE 50 YEARS:** The daughters of Knox from Acton Knox Presbyterian Church will be celebrating their 50<sup>th</sup> anniversary soon and are planning a reunion. Most of the members from this photo taken at their 40<sup>th</sup> anniversary have indicated they will be there including front row, left to right, Wannetta Stiles, Kae Hansen, President Anne Moore, Inez Brennan, Mary Findlay and Joyce Sprowl. At rear: Helen Otterbein, Irene Watson, Lena Nelles, Marlene Cribar, Margaret Toth and Faye Pink. Absent when photo taken, Eunice Gibson, Fiona Hess, Gladys Price and Iris Tully.

## Manners aren't important anymore

Huh? Waaaaa? Whadya say? Whatever happened to saying pardon or excuse me instead of 'huh' when you didn't hear what someone said to you? Huh isn't even a word...it's a sound erupting from the bottom of your voice box. Grrrrr...when did having manners or common courtesy not become important?

When you walk into a store and someone is behind you, are you the type of person who ignores the one behind you or are you the one who holds the door open for them as well? The correct answer is to hold the door open for the person behind you. If I perhaps didn't notice that person behind me, the least I can do is say 'sorry, I didn't see you'. There is nothing worse than thinking the person has seen you, when all you really got was walking face first into the door.

It's the week before Christmas and you've made the mistake of going to a mall on a Saturday. The place is packed...wall to wall people. Suddenly, someone shoves into you by mistake and keeps going. Don't you just want to yell at them, "hey, how about say-



By  
Angela Tyler

ing sorry."

You're in a grocery store and there is someone standing in the aisle looking at something on a shelf. Do you just push your cart in front of them? I always try to say excuse me before I block their view of the shelf. What about if someone is waiting for you to finish looking at the product on the shelf...do you move your cart and apologize for blocking the aisle or do you just make them wait?

Speaking of grocery stores; you're in the check out line with a month's supply of food for a family of six. The person behind you has two or three things in their arms. Isn't it a nice feeling when you offer to let them go in front of you and they appreciate your kindness?

My father always taught me when you drop someone off at their home after an outing, you wait for them to be safely inside. Anytime I drop my mom off at home I always make sure

she is safe inside the door before I leave. It doesn't matter who they are, if I drop them off, I go away knowing they are inside their home before I leave.

Continuing with the car theme, you're traveling down Trafalgar Road towards Georgetown on our new super four-lane highway. How many times are you in the wrong lane? The left lane is for passing, while the right lane is for traffic. Sure there have been times where I too have caught myself being in the wrong lane, yet is it really necessary to crawl up the back end of the slow car in front of you? For me, this is the ultimate in road rage rudeness. I admit, sometimes when this happens, I throw common courtesy out the window and intentionally stay in the left lane. I guess this is my annoying way or trying to make a point to the person two inches from the back end of my jeep.

There are so many unnecessary little things we (including myself) all have got into the habit of, such as using the word

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