The
THE ...cton Free Press
WHEN ...ADAY, MARCH 25, 1920

When B...
...ME ARE THIS WAY

There ...
...it's just about to have a pain,
We can know it's just about to ...ain
And we grim forebodings the la...
Oh, Jonathan is just about to burial.
And ... sees his country's early ...
Real ideal of life is nothing but a ...
When we just about to lose his job,
...ou've seen the bile trust raising
When m...
...for's sees a grave financial
I don't ...
...around just waiting for the
For ...
...it's no good in anything at all,
That's the winter, summer, spring and fall.
Oh, huh,
...buyers to gay picnic parties go
And ...hold home and waits for it to ...
We ...ays looking for the worst of ...
Why ...ks that every man's a hypo...
...ou looks as cheerful as a
THE...
...ne in this world amounts to ...
...ined, wrinkled, sour-faced
The ...tist,
Provi...and never know what he has
calls ...
factu...
Provi...
the ...

BRED VERSUS GRADE DAIRY CATTLE

This ...
caused ...
test ...e question "would you advise
Coun...rt into the pure bred dairy
law ...siness," is being asked as fre-
in ...these times as ever before and
Fro... Just as many negative ar-
ing ...formerly. There are so many
of ...which enter into the problem
slogan has to study the question
pain...ery angle. Good pure bred
T...either sex are selling for such
pro...ices—now that men who have
...themselves successful with
...k, cannot afford to continue
...breds. We all know of
...herds making more
...wners than some pure
...e same locality, but
...as examples of men
...usiness who never
...ted money in live
...
...ost economical and the most
...ory way for the average farm-
...rt into pure breds is to pur-
...od females to start with. Care
...e taken to see that they are
...they should be healthy, of the
...type, and either proven pro-
...or with proven ancestors. It is
...o have only one good cow than
...medium quality animals. A
...utively small outlay is neces-
...en starting in this manner.
...emarkable how quickly a herd
...built up from a few foundation
...The dairy herd on the Agassiz
...imental Farm was started by the
...e in December, 1911, of twenty-
...grade cows and the following
...three pure bred cows. Then in
...of 1915 two pure bred heifer
...and the next year a pair of two
...old heifers, also pure bred, were
...ded. To-day there are forty-
...pure bred females in the herd in-
...the above and their descend-
...s the pure bred herd increased
...we have gradually decreased
...ber of grades until at present
...nty-one are on hand.
...fairly comparison has been made
...g the last three years of the five
...profitable pure bred cows and the
...most profitable grade cows. In
...stance the pure breds have been
...re successful from a commercial
...oint. On the average the pure
...produced 4,476 pounds more milk
...3 pounds more fat per cow per
...and yielded an average profit
...d cost of $37.64 more per cow
...grades.
...a pure bred heed reaches a
...e else the most money is made
...ling the surplus stock for breed-
...urposes. The Holstein bull, Inka
...Beets Posch, =5563= was used
...or sire in the herd from
...er 1916 to July 1918. From his
...during that period fifteen grade
...volve pure bred females were
...and are in the herd at the pre-
...time. Putting the very topmost
...on the fifteen grade heifers they
...worth $1,875.00, while the dozen
...bred heifers are worth just about
...that amount yet they cost no
...to raise than the grades. The
...bred male calves born in the herd
...g the same period were sold for
...0 each and up while the grade
...were sold for veal.
...only is it more profitable to pro-
...pure bred cattle than grades,
...suitable conditions, but the plea-
...and interest are much greater.—
...T. Hicks, Superintendent Experi-
...al Farm, Agassiz, B. C.

GOOD "BUMP" TO CULTIVATE

...e mother of a girl of fifteen went
...r daughter to the boarding-school
...was to attend, and in a private talk
...the principal of the school the
...r said:
...you cannot do anything else for
...daughter I do hope that you will
...ble to create a bump of order in
...and cultivate it as much as pos-
...She has no sign of such a bump
...and this total lack of any sense of
...r is the despair of my life. Do
...think you can do anything for her
...this respect?"
...She will have to maintain a certain
...ee of order here," replied the prin-
...l. "But whether she will be order-
...when she returns to her own home
...something we cannot guarantee.
...nkly, the best place for a girl to
...n neatness and order is in her own
...e. If she does not acquire it there,
...is not likely to acquire it in any
...er place. You are far from being
...first mother who has begged us to
...vate a bump of order in her
...ghter. It certainly is a very de-
...ible and necessary bump to culti-
...e if the girl is to develop into a
...l home-maker and a womanly
...man."
...he girl lacking a bump of order
...as a serious defect in her own char-
...ter. It is a defect that often indi-
...ates a disorderly mind. Some of the
...hings denied us as a birth gift we may
...be able to cultivate, but a proper
...gard for neatness and order is some-
...ing it is easily possible to cultivate.
...is something so essential to the
...ll-kept home that every girl should
...solutely determine to acquire if it is
...a part of her natural disposition.—
...Harbour.

CONCENTRATE

Concentration is what you want to
...arn. Think one thing—do that one
...ing—keep your eye on the object.
...o man ever made a "killin'" by shut-
...ing his eyes and firing away. He
...aimed—and hit the mark. Put up a
...high standard—keep your eye on it—
think of nothing else, and you will get
...here.

THE SEVEN DUTIES OF MAN

To live peacefully—is
To breakfast smilingly,
To work contentedly,
To travel cheerfully,
To camp comfortably,
To disagree amicably,
And at all times to get
Other fellow's point of view.

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER

Seems to me it's ages since I've had a streak of writing anything but history. When I get on this line, I just can't seem to switch my old noodle into any other channel. I know you all like to read this local history as well as I like to relate it, but just by way of "mixing things up" a bit, I thought I might write a little along the line I first started this column on.

There's the Soldiers' Memorial project. That needs rejuvenation—needs it badly—in fact, if it doesn't get it soon I am afraid it won't get any where at all. Perhaps it would be just as well to come down off some of our high-flung notions, and big monied-ideas of commemorating the fallen heroes and get busy and erect something smaller than has been suggested. But let there be something stirring in this direction once more.

Then too, now would be a good time to start considering the mausoleum for Fairview Cemetery. Goodness only knows we need it to keep up with the times. Winter grave digging is away out of date. Acton, Georgetown and Guelph seem to be about the only places where they do it any more. Let us step out of the rut now and come abreast of the times with modern winter burials.

And then, there's the high cost of living.—I've got an opinion on that vexed question. Everybody else has been "shooting off" about it for some time. I've been doping out my own ideas, but I can't begin to give them this week. I haven't got them all jotted down; but along about next week or possibly the week after I think I'll be able to bring out this 1,634,888th opinion on why the high cost of living is higher than it ought to be. Will give an absolute guarantee that's it's original too.

Well, here's another old Actonian who has been away from the good old town for a generation who, reads this column every week, and who is good enough to favor Free Press readers with a piece of poetic philosophy, which is at once homely, suggestive, emphatic, accusing and interesting.

This esteemed former resident lives in St. Thomas, but is so modest that he forbids me using his name. He evidently is tarred with the same stick as myself, and prefers to keep people guessing.

This former citizen says: "I am enclosing a sort of nest egg for your department, if you are prepared to devote a share of your space to poultry and pet animals. I was going to send you some of my recollections of old Ransom Adams, for I think you have neglected your opportunity in not devoting more space to him, for he was one of the most original characters Acton ever produced. As I said, I was going to send you some of my recollections of Ransom, and sat down to try to remember the details of an incident connected with him and hens, when I was interrupted by a visitor who wanted to talk about who won the war. When my caller had gone I tried Ransom again, but I soon found that I had got my wires crossed, and that what I was writing had no connection with Ransom. But I decided to finish it up and send it on to you. It may not do full justice to the hen, but I thing it describes Uncle Sam's conduct during and after the war.

This is my contribution:

THE LITTLE BROWN HEN

"Who won the war?" asked the little brown hen, "who won the big war in France? Now, don't all claim the glory, but each one tell your story, and give all the others a chance."

"I will ask Kaiser Bill," said the little brown hen, "for he is the one that begun it; Kaiser Bill, Kaiser Bill; you can tell if you will. Now, who do you think it was won it?"

"Not me," said the Kaiser, "and I'd have been wiser, if I had never begun it. I planned it, and bossed it; but dot Hindenburg lost it, you can search me, I never vun it."

"Well then, I guess," said the little brown hen, "it must have been won by France." Said the Frenchmen, "Oh, no, that couldn't be so, for alone I hadn't a chance. I was struck a foul blow from behind, don't you know, and from the beginning I've said it; my good neighbors, who risked their own lives to assist, are entitled to much of the credit."

"Johnny Bull, Johnny Bull," said the little brown hen; "could you tell me, by any odd chance? Was the war won by Belgium? Did you win the war? Do you think it was won by France?"

"On the sea, and in the trench,
With the Belgians, and the French,
Who never whined, nor ever bragged;
Nor in the fighting ever lagged,
For four long years we lived like brothers,
And none done more than did the others.
We each one did the best we could,
And all were busy, sawing wod,
And we agreed, when the war begun,
'Twould be won by all, and not by one;
We all agreed we'd fight forever,
And all would win, or lose together.
All of us loved a good stiff fight;
And all of us had our fill, all right;
We fought to win, don't ever doubt it;
And I guess that's all I know about it."

The little brown hen seemed quite depressed, hopped on her perch to take a rest; when she heard the voice of Uncle Sam! "You're looking for me? Well, here I am. Who won the war, did I hear you say? If you're looking for heroes, just look this way. Who won the war? Why I did, of course; if you'd had any sense, you'd have asked me first. No one but a hen, would think for a minute, of asking who won it, when I was in it."

The little hen blushed a fiery red. "I'm proud to meet you, Uncle Sam," she said. "I thought you had cold feet, you know; was only good to brag and blow. I apologize for my mistake, but how did you win it, when you started so late?"

"Oh, that was easy to do," said he, "That was no trouble, at all, for me, for my army you see, was the best."

"At first I was too proud to fight,
And covered up my head at night;
I scarce could sleep, for awful dreams,
Of what would happen, if those streams
Of Allied gold that I had won,
Should be stolen by that horrid Hun;
And when that monstrous submarine,
Most frightful thing I'd ever seen,
Poked up it's nose, beside my dock,
It gave me most a fearful shock.
And when it's captain stepped on land,
Made haste to grasp him by the hand,
And bid him welcome to our shore;
Swore we'd be friends for evermore;
We fed him with the best of grub,
With Canadian nickle filled his sub;
We cussed the British, black and blue,
And more than half way meant it too;
And hoped he'd lick the Allies yet,
(But we didn't mean that, you sure can bet.)
Then we showed him how to slip away,
(For we didn't want the case to stay)
And we called in all our ships and tugs
Lest they be pinch by German thugs.
Then I sat me down beside the shore,
In hopes that he'd return for more.
But alas, he hasn't got back yet,
(The Allies caught him in their net)
So that's what caused me to decide;
In my vest pocket tucked my pride,
Rigged up an army (all but the guns),
Made them go forth and kill the Huns;
And ne'er return to Freedom's shore,
Till they had fought and won the war.

So, little hen, that's how I won
The vict'ry o'er the beach'rous Hun,
But modesty forbids me state,
What I'd have done, had I not been late."

The little hen seemed much perplexed. "No, Uncle Sam, please don't be vexed, but if your army had no guns, how did they kill off all those Huns?"

"I see you don't quite understand, hen's haven't good sense, like a man. We'd have killed those Huns (if we hadn't relentedly with those engines of war, that we almost invented. And with terror and fear, all of Europe was quaking, of that aeroplane fleet, we talked about making."

"Say, he puts it pretty well, doesn't he? I've no objection to sharing up my column with him again, if he can give us an interesting matter as his poultry and Uncle Sam contribution.

I left off last week at the old Hall woollen mill and the Acton Plow Company. When William Stephenson and his fellow shareholders prepared to build their big plow factory, where the skating rink has been held for several winters, they tore down the old mill, discarded the race and flume, which had conveyed the water from a dam farther down, and dug a new tail race, changing the course of the stream twenty feet or more. The digging of the race was a difficult piece of work. The bed of quicksand along the course was hard to overcome. Some days the workmen would excavate all day and when they returned next morning would find most of the earth and sand excavated would have run back into the ditch. The work was finally completed, the factory finished, the machinery installed, the power turned on and the manufacture of the Stephenson plow commenced. For a time they sold well. It was a fad with the farmers to secure a one-handled Stephenson plow. Its novely won for it considerable prestige. In 1876 it was exhibited at the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia, and like Halton fall wheat, won first prize and diploma. I must confess frankly that when I stood beside the plow, which bore in gold letters on its burnished mould-board "Manufactured by Acton Plow Co., Acton, Ontario, Canada," and then observed that it bore first prize awarded by the judges, and a diploma of merit, away off there in Philadelphia, I felt a good deal of pride that among all the plows on exhibition the one from my own little far-away Canadian village had won first prize. When I went to my boarding place from the fair that night I wrote Mary the news, and prophesied great things for the Stephenson plow, and for Acton. Alas and alack! Just a year or so later the company went into the receivers' hands and the Stephenson plow was no more. William Stephenson was President, A. R. Woodyatt afterward of the firm Auld & Woodyatt, the founders of the big Taylor-Forbes Co., of Guelph, was the manager. Anthony Stephenson, John Stephenson and Robert Ramshaw were blacksmiths in the big shop. Anthony Stephenson ran a blacksmith for years after the plow company "busted," and then built the shop he operated until his retirement, on Main Street. The plow factory was "wiped off the map," when Thomas Ebbage's planing mill adjoining was burned twenty years or so ago.

"Nur said this time.

THE OLD MAN.

"AN ENEMY HATH DONE THIS"

Not for the purpose of commending (banish the thought!), but of showing to what lengths the scorner may go, we are publishing the following, which, it is unnecessary to explain, is not from a woman:

"There never has been a woman critic. No woman has brought out a system of harmony. No woman has made a name as a teacher of composition or even piano or fiddle-playing. There never has been an eminent woman organist. No musical instrument has ever been invented by a woman. Yet every day a million women waste some million hours working on a million pianos costing as much as a navy.

"A woman cannot cut a pencil. She dabs her pen into the bottom of the ink pot; and when one nib retires into the holder, she puts another in on top of it. She thinks water boiling violently is much hotter than water simmering. If a paring chisel is left within her reach, she uses it to break boxes open. All machinery to her is queer stuff that men understand.

"Women always look best dressed as table maids and nurses. The costumes are neutral, quite plain, and in no way decorative. Give a woman her head, and she makes her costume ugly by doing everything to destroy the appearance of her figure. For a decade or so women have worn hats which give them the look of hilarious insanity, so that out of doors one feels the whole sex is completely and outrageously made."—Nashville Advocate

WAR ELIMINATED PLASTER CAST

The war has almost completely eliminated the age-old plaster cast from the instruments of surgery. The surgeons at the front were working first of all for speed in healing men and getting them back to the front. They found that the plaster cast, by keeping the patient almost rigid through the week of bone knitting, made necessary a long period of convalescence to get rid of the stiffness resulting from the inactivity.

An ingenious surgeon invented a system of frames, splints and braces, whereby the bone actually fractured is held firmly set, and at the same time the patient is enabled to move the rest of his body. For instance, if the upper arm is fractured the patient is able, with the help of carefully balanced pulleys and weights, to move his arm at the shoulder, the elbow and the wrist. When the bone is knit the patient has full use of his arm, and the tedious period of exercising the stiffness out of the limb is eliminated.

The elimination of the plaster cast is but an example of the changes which the war has wrought in surgery.

TRAINING THE WILL

"The will can be developed as truly as any of the muscles of the body. Weak-willed people do not need to go on through life dominated by the stronger personality with which they come in contact. If your will is weak, strengthen it. If it is vacillating, teach it the grip that never lets go. Train your will till you have made it what it should be."

Confidence is the foundation of salesmanship. Without confidence in yourself, in your company, in your products, you are sure to be a failure.

The Sole of a Shoe

is the part subject to the most wear. You will find the soles of all shoes repaired here to be made of the

BEST OAK TANNED LEATHER

Which means that in addition to style and comfort you get long wear out of the shoes repaired here. You could afford to pay a little more for such work, but we don't charge that little more. Our prices are as low as possible.

T. E. Gibbons — MAIN STREET ACTON

FLOUR!

CREAM OF THE WEST, PURITY, FIVE ROSES—The Popular Flours

HEN FEED ALWAYS ON HAND

A CAR OF NO. 1 OATS

Expected about 17th inst.—Special Price if Delivered from Car

PROMPT DELIVERY OF ORDERS

Acton Electric Flour and Feed Mill

D. H. LINDSAY, Proprietor

The 1920 Phonograph

Before You Buy Any Phonograph This Year Just You HEAR The Brunswick—"All Phonograhs in One."

With a Brunswick in your home you have the true first aid to a Happy New Year. You have an instrument that plays ALL RECORDS CORRECTLY. The Brunswick gives you absolutely UNRESTRICTED choice of Records and enables you to play every make as it has been specially designed for the Brunswick. This is due to—

The All-Record, All-Needle Ultona

This is one of the new ideas embodied in the Brunswick's exclusive and perfect method of reproduction. It plays all records infinitely better. By a mere twist of the wrist it provides the precise needle, the proper diaphragm and the exact weight for any make of record.

Nothing to take off—nothing to put on—simplicity itself. A child can adjust it.

The All-Wood Oval Horn

The laws of acoustics prove that sound waves travel in ovals or circles and that they are purer and sweeter when conducted through seasoned wood. This is the reason behind the Brunswick's exclusive All-Wood Oval Horn. Like the sounding-board of a piano or a fine violin, it is built entirely of wood. No metal whatever. This feature alone accounts for much of the Brunswick's pronounced superiority in tone projection.

The Brunswick is the Final Phonograph

FIND OUT WHY?

Invest your Christmas money in a Brunswick. A small deposit will place one in your home. Your old model taken in exchange.

FRANK KING

(Next Door to Livingstone's Bakery.)

Main Street - - Georgetown

HOW IT WORKS

Judge Gray, arguing at a dinner party against Government ownership, said, to support his contention: People don't work for the Government the same as they work for an individual employer. I know a man who had to call daily at a certain Government office. He says the hours are 10 to 4, and the way the employees loaf is scandalous. He says that one employee, every afternoon when the clock strikes three, puts down his newspaper gets up out of his armchair, yawns and remarks: 'Fifty-nine minutes to 4—only a question of minutes—I may as well light out.' And out he lights."

THE LAWYER DIDN'T ANSWER

"There's no question on earth that can't be answered with a direct 'yes' or 'no,' declared the lawyer.

"You take the stand for a moment and I'll show you," said Lincoln. The lawyer took the stand and Lincoln asked him: "Have you quit beating your wife?" The lawyer became indignant and Lincoln repeated his question. The Judge, laughing heartily, insisted the lawyer must answer.

A HINT TO CHURCH WORKERS

Some good man or woman, who has leisure, might do a good service by keeping the hymnals and Psalm books of the church in good order, mending the torn ones and fastening the loosened leaves.

Your Eyes — Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

FERRY'S SEEDS — Good gardeners are those who raise good flowers and vegetables. Good flowers and vegetables come from good seeds. We produce good seeds—the inference is obvious. For sale everywhere.

SEED ANNUAL Free on Request D. M. FERRY & CO. Windsor, Ont.

Much Money for Little

Old Mother Nature knows how to multiply. Watch her in springtime when the robin starts his tug of war with Mr. Earthworm and the upturned soil feels moist and warm.

Plant seeds then. A little pocket money will buy a hatful of Ferry's seeds. And each little seed holds the promise of many pennies, for in these days of high costs every mother in the neighborhood will gladly pay you for all the vegetables you can raise.

You must start with good seeds. Nature gives you but one chance a season. Don't waste your time, labor and money. Plant only pure-bred seeds.

Ferry's pure-bred Seeds do more than just grow. They grow vigorously; they reproduce in quantity, flavor and tenderness just like their ancestor plants. None but seeds of proven qualities are ever sold under the Ferry Label.

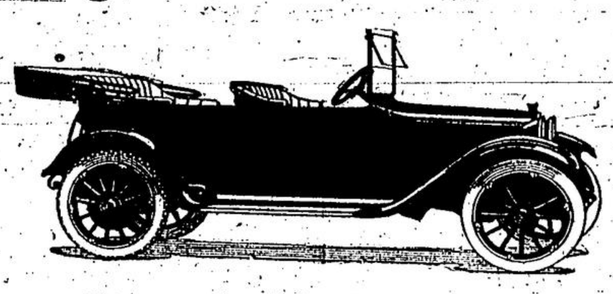
Write now for Ferry's Seed Annual. Tells what, when and how to plant.

D. M. FERRY & CO.

WINDSOR, ONTARIO

Dealers Everywhere sell Ferry's pure-bred Seeds

Dodge Bros. Motor Cars



The owner of a Dodge Car can safely depend upon consistent, continuous and economical daily secive, universally low gasoline consumption and high tire millage.

J. N. O'NEILL

Acton & Georgetown

John Leishman, Representative for Acton

Gloves

New styles in Silk and Kid to complete the New Easter Costume.

G. B. Ryan & Co.

Guelph - Owen Sound

Hosiery

Plain and Fancy designs in Silk, Cashmere and Heather Mixtures to match the New Easter Suit.

PRESENT INFORMALLY

A Magnificent Ensemble of

Authentic Modes For Eastertime

Charming Reproductions and Adaptions from the Most Distinguished American Models; also Striking Originations from the Deft Fingers of our Own Canadian Artists, form a Most Comprehensive Collection of Springtime Fashions of Durability and Distinction, in Suits, Dresses, Coats, Blouses, Skirts and Millinery—Affording you Splendid Selection for Easter Apparel of New Exquisiteness.

New Easter Suits

Jauntily styled and vigorously treated, hinting in trim line and supple fabrics the refreshing spirit of Easter. The dominant feature of these new Springtime suits is the high character of the workmanship, especial care being given to minute details; particularly emphasized are distinctive box coats, blouse coats and mannish models in types of unadorned simplicity, as well as more ornate creations, richly embroidered, braided and button trimmed, in colors navy, black, sand and taupe. Serge, poplin, gabardine and tricotine.

PRICED AT $28.50 to $92.50 UP

Gala Week at the Dress Department

Every woman and miss wants a frock of taffeta or georgette for spring. The extremely smart styles we are showing offer an ideal opportunity for you to purchase beautiful silk, satin, crepe and georgette gowns, exquisitely adorned with silk braid and wool embroideries, in oriental designs, as well as braided, beburried and bedrilled creations of much charm. A full assortment of popular and spring shades, a remarkably comprehensive price range.

FROM $29.50 TO $85.00.

PROFFERING EXCLUSIVE

Easter Millinery

IN THE SMARTEST NEW YORK STYLES

OUR MILLINERY BUYER

Just returned from New York a day or so ago, bringing with him hosts of those pleasing, difficult exclusive hat creations that are making their bow on Fifth Avenue. When we tell you that this shipment includes models from such renowned creators as PHIPPS, KAYAK, SCHWABING, DELNOND and VANITY HATS we feel that's enough said.

Embraced are large, medium and small hats of hair cloth, maline, mohair, batavia, raffia, sebophane and Lisere; shown in all the favored shades for spring, in wonderfully restrained prices.

CHIN-CHIN AND MITZI SAILORS PRICED AT $4.00, $5.00 AND UP.

DRESS HATS PRICED AT $7.50, $10.00 $12.00, $15.00 UP

Springtime Coats

We have a particularly select range of spring and summer coats for women, misses and children. We mention that the shorter length coats which fill an innumerable amount of needs, from sports wear to informal afternoon requisites. Then too, we have conservative models in three-quarter and full lengths for the women who prefer tailored lines. Among the fabrics featured are sealon, timeltone, tricotine and wool-poplin, in a wide price range.

Spring's Newest Blouses

Our blouse department offers many delightful new blouse styles, featuring surprisingly newest and gayest coat-collars. Included are chic models of many silk georgette crepes, silks, satins and lingerie blouses, each one embroidered, braided, tucked or lace and button trimmed, as suits its own peculiar type best.

New Spring Skirts

The new skirt fabrics are most comprehensive this season, ranging from georgette, taffeta and Kumsi to all wool plaids. The pleated models are unusually popular, while shirred effects with novelty belts and pockets are equally good. Our woollen plaid skirts, many of which are pleated, are very chic, and quite as much in demand as the stunning sport models in Kumsi and georgette. Good price range. Be sur to see these when you visit our store.