Comes a peaceful feelin' o'er you,

As you scan the weekly paper from

brushin' from your face a frown,.

your old home town. It tells you all about whose sick, a those who come an go, Likewise the comin' vendue at farm of Jobaz Stowe." The burnin' of the Cider mill belonging to "Hub". Brown, Get's a write-up in the paper from your old home town.

There ain't an entertainment or meeting where they pray, But what I know about it though I' livin' far away. If the chicken-pox is ragin' or mumps is goin' round peruse it in the paper from my old

home town. I read the mornin' papers and evenin' papers too. And I sometimes pick a novel sorta skip it through; But when I want some pabulum, which nowhere else is foun' unwrap the little paper from my old

home town. . They say our good and bad deeds recorded up on high, So that God can classify us comes our turn to die. If that be true, I know a man who going to wear a crown' He's the gent who runs the paper in my old home town.

"SO' KEEP."

The judge was not a religious man neither was he strictly irreligious. His old parents were "praying people" and Prayer was an attitude of mind that shaved down a little more, if neceshe could not assume; an experience sary."
In his helpful, prosperous life that he Be careful not to make it too low. stand. The nearest to real worship he lose money on the job, or to do inferior ever came was in loving-the divineupon his only child a little boy. And ton any satisfaction as to the amount the mother, too, had a similar feeling about religion.

The little boy had been all of third summer with his grandparents on the farm. The judge had been abroad. The first night-of his return he carried the little boy up to his crib. As they started the child began to say, "So' keep! So' keep, fader, so, keep!"

... What? - asked - the judge, - puzzled and laughing. "So' keep! So' keep! So' keep!" "I don't understand, my dear. Wha!

is 'so' keep'?" prayers," broke in the mother. "That a couple of miles to go. is his name for Now I lay me. His grandmother taught it to him this The judge knelt by the tiny white

baby's lips: "Now I lay me down to sleep. I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

had taken "soul to keep" for the name of the prayer.

The words clung to the judge. "So keep! So' keep, fader!" repeated themselves over and over again to him through the day. It was a new name for prayer, new and strangely vital, "Soul keep," he mused. "Does prayer mean that? Does it mean anything-more than petition, than just

Again and again the little lips had said, "So' keep, fader." The words somehow began to repeat themselves quiet and rest. Throughout the day looked at the top of the sheet. he heard them when he looked on form -the form of a little white figure kneeling beside a little white crib. The judge insensibly began to fall back upon the words. They were a kind of a strength to him. Yet he did not

breathing heavily. A strange, fearful light was upon his wasted face. It was nearing twelve o'clock, watch in him. hand and his other on the tiny wrist, was slient. Death walks with slient feet. Suddenly the city clocks begun to strike the hour. The doctor bent over. The child stirred, closed his unseeing eyes, then opened them again and saw his father. The fearful light murmured, "So' keep, fader!" and fell toward the table from the doorway. "I into a quiet sleep. .

will live," he said. The mother wept, but the judge went out and prayed.

VACATION WORK

When I was fifteen years old, say, man of middle age, "I never refused the chance to carn a quarter by mow ing some one's lawn or spading garden or wheeling away a load ashes; but if you try to bire a boy to do those things now, the chances are that he will laugh'at you."

The generalization implied in thi remark is perhaps not quite untrue. but it does not tell the whole truth. The registrars of universities and colleges now collect facts, relating to the means and the expenditures of students that were formerly not available. Their investigations show that the number of boys who 'work their way" through college is increasing, and that the field of their activities

is broadening.

There are two reasons for this: First the number of young men who enter college, in proportion to the total population, is steadily growing; and second, the life in college is more complicated and Expensive. It used to be the general opinion that only the sons of the wealthy, or at least of the wellto-do, could go to college. Now we are getting nearer to the sounder and more democratic view that any young man who has the right stuff in him can compass an education at any uni-

versity in the country. The officers of the colleges have done an excellent work in establishing bureaus of employment, or of information, for the benefit of self-supporting students. Through their efforts the field has been extended and special employments have been made

To a great many hundred young men-and young women, too-the long summer vacation has been a period of hard work; but if it has been different work from that of the rest of the year it will do no physical harm, Those who spent the summer in this way may be sure that they have the approval and good wishes of everyright-minded man, and that they will take back to college something which their less fortunate classmates will

THE LOGIC OF YOUTH

The Bree Press' Short Story

PLAYING IN THE OPEN

BY LESLIE E. DUNKIN

in." mused Glen Donovan. mate. drumming nervously on the worn desk in the small office at Flora. "Yes, affirmed his father, the senior opments in the Beverly case., "R. ton, the Markle contractor, wants you do inferior work." morrow afternoon." "Sam Leverton!" The young man

eyes and tone of voice betrayed marked surprise. "Yes, Sam Leverton. He seems to

morning." The building in question was to be To satisfy the possible doubts of me?" Nevertheless, the back rows protecting him from flying and falling

change to step out into bigger plans. swing the hotel job for himself?" puz- to continue the work already in pro- against such defacement.

zlod the young contractor now. "Hardly that, but evidently he wants while he had reverence for real plety to see you about something connected and things sacred, he had personally with it. Do you have your bid ready?" little need, he thought, for religion. -A fairly close estimate. It can be

Remember it's better to miss than to human affection which he lavished do, Glen, play fair. Don't give Leverof your bid. He's the kind who will always bear watching. He'll play his end of the game to a fine finish." "Don't worry. He doesn't have any

weak bunch of amateurs when he hit the possible hotel job until the following day when the junior contractor stepped into his roadster to keep the engagement with his competitor in the neighboring city. "I'll make it in good time," smiled Glen to himself. glancing down at his watch after having travelled for a considerable dis-

tance. "Twenty minutes yet with only Although his speed was slackened upon entering the busy streets of the larger city, he was descending the stairs to the office at five minutes off two. The door marked "Sam' Leverthe years, he heard from his own ton, Contractor," was partially open so Glen pushed it farther only to be greeted by an empty room. "Maybe he is in there," he thought, stepping to By mere chance, maybe because the sounds came from within, however Three sharp, heavy knocks gained no

cided the visitor, dropping into the chair nearest the table. The oppressive silence of the root and the building began to irritate the sole occupant of the place. He yawned nervously, and reached for a magazine to help pass the time. "What's this?" he sighed as he stooped to pick up a paper which fluttered from between the leaves. "Something about the needs? Do I need to pray that God Beverly Hotel." His interest increased. Sam Leverton had been figuring evidently, when he was called out sud-

wait for him for a few minutes," de-

thundered in the boy's ears. there at the head of the sheet was the revealing statement, "Beverly Hotel

Brick Work." "Play fair!" reverberated in his cars "Play fair! Play fair!"

"Play fair! 'Play fair!" He tossed the paper hurriedly of the table. He would be taking unfair

advantage in scanning his competi-Approaching footsteps resounded forgot to put those in the safe." She the one that Glen had been holding in his hands, and hurried them into the small safe in the adjoining private ofreturned to the walling room, "I was so excited I didn't notice you at-first." "That's all right," said Glen.

haven't been here long." "What can I do for you? You came just in time. I was leaving for

"I came to see Mr. Leverton." "I'm sorry, but he's out of town, and won't be back until to-morrow evening. Any word you want to leave

I'll see him later. Out of town for a day, and won't he hack until to-morrow." he repeated, wonderingly, as he returned to his roadster. "And yet he'd made an appointment to see me there at his office. Maybe dad misunderstood the time or place."

"Inquiry at his own office brought no further explanation. The senior Donovan was positive of the time and "That seems queer," puzzled Glen Something's wrong somewhere." He told his father about his visit to their competitor's office, mentioning the

papers that had been left on the table by Sam Leverton's stenographer. "Did you look at his work?" interrupted Mr. Donovan, anxiously. "I didn't look at the amount going to play fair."

"I'm glad to hear that, but you'd better go over yours more closely, or it will be useless to make an offer. Seems queer Sam leverton would be letting his private stenographer handle such figures so carclessly if there was

not a purpose behind it." The next day was spent in working and re-working the figures, but in the end the final result was not changed. Mr. Donovan was a way from the office. directing the construction of a school building in the adjoining county; so Glen was left alone to wrestle with the hotel bid. As a last measure, he revisited the local firm where the bricks and-material were to be purchased, with the idea of obtaining a still lower

price from them. "By taking such a large number as will be required for the ten story hotel building," came the final concession from the dealer, "we'll lower our price for you this time. We want you to fall into a mood of reminiscence is ex- action.-Disraell. know we appreciate your constant emplified by an ancedote in Texas

trade with us." Making careful note of the new quo- . Johnny, who is much interested in except doing any other body an in-"Father," exclaimed John, vigorous- tation, the young contractor hurrled American history, thought he would jury.-Sir P. Sidney. ly, "why don't Quakers take off their back to the office to ascertain the ef- test his grandfather's knowledge of "Because, my son, it is their belief seemed to be winged. Would it be sat reading his newspaper, Johnny bethat to remove their hat is a mark of possible for his rivals to lower their gan: respect that they think they should present estimate, and possibly under- "Grandpa, do you know what war 'c's working 'imself to death." bid the other contractors? He plunged broke out in 1812?" "Well," remarked he boy, after a into the muddle of figures again. "I'm The old man lifted his eyes and look- it moment's silence, "how do they man-, down five hundred dollars," he sighed ed at Johnny over his spectacles, age when they have to have their hair finally, but I'll have to shave some ""Why," said he, "that was the year ain't looking, so 'e 'as to keep shovel-

Boverly Hotel bid has to be fifty dollars lower than the first esti- children could not reach them.

"That's your venture," smiled his

a ten story structure in the heart of those who should have the contract, were coveted, and the older boys and city work, while W. R. Donovan & Son amount of profit to be made by the the younger ones.

> without any definite returns. things stand," declared Glen, unable room.

His father smiled, and waved an enhusiastic farewell as the roadster sped out of Flora "Nothing definite yet," swer the young contractor received to

more weeks to investigate. Then we'll let you know, Mr. Donovan," said one ards of living. In these severe condiof the men in the room. Another man raised his head the papers in front of him, and called. for a few minutes. Sam Leverton is my name."

Glen-hurriedly-told of his fruitless visit to the Leverton office. Apologies from Sam followed, as the two hurried into the latter's office. "Mr. Donovan," began Mr. Leverton when they were seated, "your bid is two thousand dollars below the closest one to you. You're going to lose heav- a way as dramatic as pathetic.

Glen's former visit to this very room inued the speaker. "You're in line his mind seemed childishly irrespono lose a good fifteen hundred on this sible. deal. I've been in the contracting ousiness for some twenty odd years, ind I know what I'm saying. The younger man moved uneasily in his chair. "I thought yours would additional response, "I'll sit down, and

be lower than ours," he stammered fact, I had it left for-"

"For me? Well, I didn't look at I Did you leave it there for me?" The color rising in Sam Leverton's cheeks was the only answer to the pointed question, but it was enough. "It's too late to change now," sald

to withdraw your amount. I can arange for that to be done. Instead of losing fifteen hundred, you'll be thousand to the good without any risk and satisfy himself more fully.

your money. I don't want it unless without disappointment soon on his way back to Flora. Two weeks later a letter was re-

ceived by W. R. Donovan & Son from Markle which read as follows: "The directors in charge of awardng the brick contract for the Beverly Hotel have investigated your offer very carefully, to be sure everything and your work, we feel you should appeared into the night.

have this extra amount.' "I wish Sam Leverton could see this letter. We played fair, and he's los at his own game," beamed Glen. "Of course we'll accept the extra when I omes from them. We'll use my first stimate and prices. Everybody la playing in the open, so we'll do the same with the brick man."

PLANTING ISLANDS

For some time island planting as Florida, where island homes are much forty feet away. sought. The increase in the price of land along the west coast led to this his knife, opened it, and cut the folds unique business, which grew out of the of his bootstrings with one sweep of to bat yet." opening up of the country by a rail- the blade, jerked his foot out of the way line constructed not so long ago, shoe, leaving the latter in the frog, and Counting upon the opportunity of sales jumped to one side. He escaped death which would arise when the promised by a margin of less than a second. improvements along the new line were The freight superintendent, hearing mense docks for the handling of hun- his office the next day. dreds of thousands of phosphates out-Creek. This was not far from the clation of it. What shall it be?" bridge, two miles in length, which

spans Gasparilla Sound. mattress of twisted roots. This was at all now. Ye might give ple an sixteen feet square, with seeds of ordher for a new pair of shoestrings. water-growing plants, palmette, and sorr." live oak, scattered over the sand, broken shell utilized as top covering. Rope was tied at the four corners, with large stones as weights. Frequent inspection revealed that sand and silt of human beings, women more than from the mainland, with the extran- men, begin to faint for the atsmophere eous matter from the gulf, washed of the affections they are made to past the protecting piling of the long breathe .- O. W. Holmes. bridge, had materially aided the plan. The success of the first island was such that seven others were soon planted, has come, it is never our tenderness Three of these are now more than fifty that we repent, but our severity.-Geo. feet in diameter. Connecting them is Ellot. a sand bar which promises to form the group into a large and compact

HIS THOUGHTS WERE ELSE

WHERE

more." By careful figuring the final I married your grandmother!"

THE OLD SCHOOLHOUSE

The schoolhouse of fifty years ago is surrounded by a glamour of senti- in Cornwall is an ascent of miners

The schoolhouse was a one-story that it is a hymn these rough miners agree. wooden building with several high sing, and the chorus rises from below, windows on three sides of it, and with and descends from above, blending two doors on the fourth side -the with the beat of the shifting plat- the same day." one next the road. The doors opened form into an awe-inspiring melody. into two good sized entries, which al- | That mon who work far below the ways served as dressing rooms for depths of the sea, in hourly danger the girls and boys respectively. The from flood and fire-damp and dynawalls were set thick with hooks, but mite, should have highly developed NE more week before the figures came to seven hundred and so high on the wall that the smaller religious feeling is not to be wondered

dren passed into the one schoolroom, '-Tho story of Verran is known all father, when told of the recent devel- which was filled with desks and bench- over Cornwall. He and his mate were es. One-third of the space, that in working far below the surface, putting member of the firm, "and Sam Lever- member, we'll take a loss before we'll the front of the room, was given to the in blasts. Suddenly it was noticed teacher's platform and desk, to the long | that-a_ "hole" was about to explode to stop at his office at two o'clock to- Glen Donovan went over his work benches for reciting classes, and to the prematurely. again the next day, to be sure he had huge air-tight stove, shaped like a made no mistake. This was the first barrel, burning logs four feet long, and the two men could be saved. Verran, time his father had permitted him to having a large, black smoke-pipe run- without a moment's hesitation, sent try a job without assistance, and the ning the length of the room, the better his comrade to the surface, and flung young contractor wanted to make good. to diffuse the heat. This simple de- himself upon his knees in prayer, ex-"They can't do it for anything lower!" vice was but imperfectly effective, and pecting death. have something rather important on he gasped at last. "Our price is too the scholars on the front seats were . The explosion wrecked the drift his mind from what he said over long low to be true, but we can do it for scorching, while from those on the Huge rocks were flung up and down. distance while you were out this that, provided nothing unexpected back rows came on cold days a chorus entirely around the kneeling miner. of requests, "Teacher, may I warm They made an arch over his figure.

The second week of the month of in the early summer, and the wind hours of terrible effort, heard a voice. waiting passed. The third dragged by, howled about the loosely fitting doors It was of a young man named Osborne bringing no news at all. The hotel and windows in the winter. The seats "Who is with you?" the rescuers builders were evidently keeping very were hard and narrow, and too low for asked, cagerly. quiet. The last week also went by the tall children and too high for the In solemn, muffled tones the answer short ones. There was not an adorn- came back: "Nobody here but God and "I'm going to Markle to see how ment or even a refinement about the myself."

and women remember to-day such veritable shrine. There, under the guidance of some earnest teacher, was kindled an enthusiasm for learning, a "We need two taste for good reading, a genuine patrlotism, and a devotion to high standof times that education is not a matter of surroundings or of forms, but to use the noble words of Edward Thring. "the passing on of life, through the living, to the living."

of life were happily transformed in aged man, helpless and despairing, was rescued from the East River, after an attempt at self-destruction. Beyond the fact that he knew his own name,

Touched by his forlorn condition, sympathizing woman interceded for him, and through her pleadings he was removed from the police court to the shelter of an institution established to theory that the pointed ends would succor such unfortunates as he. A few nights later there came to the asylum a stranger whose dress and old man's story, and that he thought he knew him; he requested permis-On being brought to him, he gazed

ment, he was about to depart, when clothed and shaved, adding that he His request was complied with, and

firmly, "not bargain hunters. You keen eager, yearning scrutiny, but this time "Father! Father!" he cried, implor ingly. "Do you not remember me-But from the old man's mind all memories of the past had been erased,

from which the glad light of a father's loving recognition was absent. Deeply moved, the stranger explainfor twenty-five years; that he thought could do to give comfort and happithe contract, provided you will agree ness would gladly be bestowed. He to adding an extra thousand dollars refused to give his name, and with his three years, and Aunt Mary has just appreciated, but out of justice to you father's faltering footsteps, they dis-

A MODEST REQUEST

The wit of the Irish is proverbial, and instances are not wanting to show that they have all their wits about them in time of danger. An Irish switchman employed in the freight yards of a Western city was unlucky car alongside the outfield of an imenough one day to get his left foot fastened in that death-trap known as a "frog." A vigorous effort to free himself failed. A freight-train was

an industry has been practiced in backing down upon him, not more than

actually accomplished, when the im- of his narrow escape, called him into "Larry," he said, "you showed wonput of Boca Grande should materialize, derful presence of mind in an emeran enterprising man planted from time gency yesterday. I should like to do to time islands at the mouth of Corul something for you to show my appre-"Well, sorr," responded Larry, as he scratched his head, "the shoe was as The first experiment was with a good as iver, but the sthring's no good

The greatest friend of time is time;

her greatest enemy is prejudice, and

her constant companion is humility .-Action may not always bring happi-The easiness with which aged people ness, but there is no happiness without

The truly valiant dare everything

SAD INDEED

"Poor ole Bill! 'E's so short-sighter "Wot's 'Is short sight got to do with

"Well, 'e can't see when the boss

CORNISH MINERS

One of the most memorable sights ment. It held a varied life, it was the witnessed from one of the platforms to be pitted against each other in ar- the New York Times, been wheedled background of numerous diverse ex- of the man-engine. To the rhythmic gument. Both spoke at great length, into making his will by a crown of Molozzi, doceased. periences, and it came to have a sort beat of that strange machine, one by and in closing the second speaker re- gready relatives. of a personality of its own. The very one of the ocherous figures rise from marked that he was sorry to find his The papers had been drawn up, and of the Village of Acton, married woman, type is being forgotten now, it is worth the abyes, step off and on, singing as colleague on the wrong side, for there lacked only the signature. The lack deceased, who died on the 23rd of Janthey file past. One is sure to find

studied together, and we were born on exhausted. "Did I understand you to say that you were born on the same day?" ask-"Yes," came the prompt reply. "On the very same day?" "Үен, віг."

at. In each escape from death they From the closet vestibules the chil- distinctly see the finger of God.

In that narrow drift, only one of

debris. He was found upon his knees. the business district at Markle. Sam he wrote out in detail the different girls congregated there on the first unable to move-but safe! To the Leverton had made a specialty of large amounts figured in the job, giving the morning of a new term, to the envy of mind of every Cornishman this was an interposition of providence. None in a neighboring town had been kept Flora contractors. " Everything was The desks were of the simplest des- of us can dispute their sublime belief busy with the smaller jobs. The divi- down in black and white. Nothing was cription, and the whole room was bare In September, 1893, a "run" took sion of the hotel construction, placing covered up. "I'm going to play safe and repelling to the last degree. There place in one of the mines, and entombthe brick work, under a separate bid, with this bid," he assured his father, was no tradition against the liberal ed eight men more than half a mile had appealed to Glen as the ideal "I'll drive to Markle, and deliver ours use of the jack-knife, and bench, desks beneath the surface. When such an in' person." All worry dropped from and windowslils were deep cut with accident occurs, rescue is almost help-"Does he want our assistance to his mind when he returned to Flora initials. No teacher ever protested less, for the "run" is so sudden that

tions it was demonstrated thougands must realize the young miner's words "Nobody here but God and myself."

A TRAVELLED CASK

In 1900 the Geographical Society of adrift in the Arctic Ocean, off Cap Bathurst. Two were afterward picked up by arctic whaling vessels, and in cast up on the shore of Soro Island off the coast of Norway. This is be lieved to prove the theory which geographers have long held that there le current setting steadily across the

polar sea from west to east. The casks, which were made in ac cordance with the suggestions of Rear Admiral Melville and Henry C. Bryant were spindle-shaped, heavily bound long. The shape was chosen upon the stand more than rounded ones. Just the course that this cask, num ber twenty-six, followed, is largely in matter of conjecture. It is probable however, that its drift carried I northward, past Prince Patrick Island and Grant Land, and thence around land and Spitzbergen, until it reached the North Atlantic. It therefore travmiles. This is on the supposition that

felt the prick of poverty. This, some people said, was because he was constitutionally impervious to pricks of any kind. "Having a hard time to get along this winter?" asked an interested

neighbor, who came upon Mr. Gibbs sunning himself on the post-office steps one cold day. "Why, no," said Peter, cheerfully

and large I'm feeling pretty fore-

under obligations for since she was

here a few years back. Take it by

quired the city man, as he stopped his provised baseball diamond. "Twenty-three to nothing," replied

he youthful fielder. "In your side's favor?" "Naw, the other fellow's." "Quess you're going to get heaten. "Oh, I don't know. We ain't been



latest. Made of rust-resisting Armed Iron, with three coats of placest white enamel, same as on bath tubs. Size 20" x 30" x 6" deep, with 12" back, complete with strainer, brackets, all fittings and directions for setting up. Price, complete, \$12.00.

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. . STILL BLOWING HARD

Two young lawyers, both trying to make reputations as orators, happened Gordon, was seriously III. He had, says was every reason why they should man was propped up in bed, and a uary, A. D. 1925, at the City of Ham-

"We were brought up together, we write "Robert Cor-" then fell back

Clerk-"Can you let me have to- It followed her to skule. morrow afternoon off, sir? My wife Which was against the rule, wants me to go shopping with her." Employer-"Certainly not; we are Tried to put out the mulemuch too busy." Clerk-"Thank you very much, sir: And for sixteen weeks there was no that's what' I hoped you would say."

"Then it must have been a very windy day."

MARY'S MULE Now the teacher who was a fule

IN HIB OWN TIME

A nephow seized the pen and offered it to him again.

The old man's eyes snapped. "Dec!" he growled, "I'll doe when I'm ready, ye avarlelous wretch!"

She poked it with a 12-inch rule

Notice to Creditors

In the Surrogate Court of the County of Halton, in the estate of Annie The creditors of Annie Molozzi, late pen put in his hand. He managed to tramek in the State of Michigan, intestate are required on or before the 20th day of September, A. D. 1925, to send by post propaid or otherwise deliver to the undersigned solicitor for Andrew Molozzi the administrator of "D. Uncle Robert, d!" he urged, re- the Estate and effects of the said deferring to the next letter of the signa- ceased their christian and surnames. addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims and the nature of the security, if any; held by-

And notice is hereby given that on and after the said 20th day of Beptember, 1925, the said administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto by law and he will not be reaponsible for any claims of which he shall not have received notice at the time of such distribution. Dated at Acton this 20th day

August A. D. 1925. ANDREW MOLOZZI, Administrator

By H. N. Farmer, his Solicitor.



uestion: Why do you find better workmanship in McLaughlin-Buick motor cars?

nswer: McLaughlin-Buick's precision methods are possible because of McLaughlin-Buick's great volume. It would be impossible to put such fine workmanship into McLaughlin-Buick cars for their price, if McLaughlin-Buick built but a few thousand cars a year.

S. V. KING

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