The Acton Bree Press

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1926

THINK RIGHT

Think smiles, and smiles shall be; Think doubt; and hope will flee. Think love, and love will grow; Think hate, and hate you'll know.

Think good, and good is here; Think vice-its jaws appear! Think joy, and joy ne'er ends; Think gloom, and dusk descends. Think faith, and faith's at hand:

Think ill-it stalks the land.

Think peace, sublime and 'sweet,

And you that peace will meet. Think fear, with brooding mind, And fallure's close behind. Think this: "I'm Going to Win!" Think not of what has been. Think "Victory;" think "I Can!" Then you're a Winning Man!

ACTON, ENGLAND, ITEMS OF

Gleaned from the Columns of the Live Local Paper, the Gazette

These October Items appeared in the Acton Gazette on October 8: Mr. T. Barton Birdsey, insurance expert, North Acton, died last week. aged 60, after a long illness.

ing, was fined 10s. at Ealing Police You'll like it." Court on Tuesday.

in Acton all his life.

places of interest in London on six but no one, she thought flercely, "Before Judith sailed with her hus- "I believe the child needs a tonic," Saturday afternoons during the winter should bully her into pretending that band for Europe the first time—he was said her grandmother.

William Hunt, a labourer, of Strafford-road, Acton, who was charged road, Chiswick, was fined 10s. At Acton Police Court on Wednesday, Alfred R. Nelliams, of Bridgman- ably. road, Acton, and G. W. Boutte, of Mill Hill-grove, Acton were each fined as all that. You'll like it." £3 for exceeding the motor-car speed

liberations in Paris. on/Friday night.

The Rev. Dr. Townley Lord, former-Baptist minister of Acton, now of Coventry, preached the special ser- one." mens at the annual meetings this week the Cardin Young People's Mission-

specially appropriate meeting, in the day, will be held at 8.30 p.m. on her. Armistice Day, under the auspices of the Acton Branch of the League of does." Nations Union. Two or three weeks ago the Acton

Labour Party selected its eight candidates for the approaching municipal elections, and the official list of them was published in the "Acton Gazette." The chief source of livelihood in Acton, according to the Medical Officer's report, is transportation work, on which 2,729 men and 152 women are employed, but metal work is a close second, with 2,768, all men. Capt. H. N. Brown, 32nd Sikh Pioneers, only son of Mr. W. H. Brown. J. P., of Cumberland Park, Acton, has transferred to the Royal Corps of Sig-

received his captaincy in 1919. An Actonian by birth and residence

nais. He served through the war, and

swimming gala at the Paddington But a girl-Eunice thought of all the But grandmother's story, she found, Baths on Tuesday week, and all the interests that now filled her life; was not to be so summarily dismissed. events were swum off in the presence school, with music and folk dancing It kept insinuating itself into her of the Mayor and Mayoress of Acton and French with M. Petti, just a con- mind at the oddest moments. Every unutterable depths of gratitude that

Acton are up in arms. This time it parties and city jollities. There was other girl to find. Before she was for the past because of necessity the other days are busy with the future. the new infant's school, and the parents hold that this is unseemly, on

of the church, out of which support pityingly. Of what use was it to be for all the varied parochial organiza- pretty, if you were buried in a hole started with the attic. Eunice put it in which to plant the blossam of hope tions, choir, church expenses and dio- in the ground? Of what use to wear to herself that since the house had an And do we not hope that out of the cesan contributions has to be obtain- clothes that looked as clothes should attic she migh as well see what was long toil and wretched deprivation and

quired reputation as a health resort, pavements and policemen. When stop, although every day she told her-courage, lessons of unconquerable destill remarkably healthy, considered she thought of leaving the city a hot self that she would stop as soon as votion to duty, lessons of limitless,

Resignations at All Saints', South That, however, she said to herself at all.

Each of the 250 guests at a congregational reception given by Mr. and her name, so that formal introductions were unnecessary, either to the minister or between each other.

Writing from Invergordon, Scotland, to his home in Acton, this week, Reginald Wilmol, of the Royal Navy, says:
"We are having absolutely wintry weather now," What a contrast compared with the weather experienced - It was somewhat lonely being bored. was it that Frank was announcing-Acton on Wednesday, the day on when everyone else in the family was wild strawberries in the upper paswhich the letter arrived, when it was so interested. They can about making ture? mild and there were hours of brilliant discoveries and calling to one another There was a twinkle in Frank's eyes

solden wedding on Saturday of Mr. fy" as father about the farm. Mother and Eunice found it easier to let "I was at Mr. Dunlop's kirk," was and Mrs. W. H. Garlette, 55, Shakes. the girl watched with furtive hopeful. peare-road, as Mr. Garlette, for 63 ness; but no, mother was not sham- unexplainable. If only she could cap- "I don't like your running away to years a tailor, was the foreman cut- ming. When mother came in singing ture the "little ghost," then she could strange kirks in that way. Not that ter who superintended the making in with the egg backet in her hand, Eu- drop the house and farm from the I object to your hearing Mr. Dunlop, quick time of the 600 uniforms for ever heard mother singing in broad conscience. Frank would see then sheep straying into strange pastures."

sixty-seven years a church chroister. An alarming street accident, which knowledge only made her own heart "little ghost," and neither could she happily resulted in no personal in heaviet.

jury, occurred on Tuesday evening at the junction of Persyn-road and acy of grandmother asked one day. Churchfield-road East. The lady driv- looking up from her sewing. thought she knew what the "Mttle er of a light car swerved to avoid a "Not that I ever heard of" said shost" was. The knowledge came to

The Bree Press' Short Story

THE LITTLE GHOST

BETH B. GILCHRIST

tention of liking it, no matter how nothing has over been found." "There's a garden," said Aunt Jane, story in at least three versions." -David V. Bush.

with flowers from March to Novem- with a book in the corner; perhaps cows and calves and pigs and dogs very thrilling. She sat with it open her in New York." and cats and things a whopper," said before her and listened.

mother, somewhat wistfully. "White as proud as a king, the bride turned | Eunice piroutted out into the hall

West Acton, have arranged to visit the barn and the corner cupboards; ith never answered her question.

she liked the prospect.

gress, which has just concluded its de- and great-grandfather and great-great band." Saturday, for using insulting words quick as he heard that Uncle Eben on the tip of her tongue. and behaviour in Osborne-road, Acton, had willed him the farm. Farm! I "How I wish," remarked Aunt Grace cupped palms. hate a farm!" "Well, I don't," said Frank.

"You don't know anything about "Neither do you, old lady," Frank

'I'll bet mother isn't keen on it.

s a sort of ghost that goes with the saw it. I think I'll go and stir up to Aunt Evelyn's?" "I don't care if there are fifty full-

fledged ghosts. You may have father said." "Why in mine?"

"Bearch me. He didn't explain. said his sister, but Frank went off that clasped the slender throat had

ly strong enough to be termed cur- stirred the sedate organ that she callwins our £5 prize in the Football losity-dropped out of her conscious- ed her heart. A hundred years, and Forecast Competition this week. He ness as, frowning, she turned on the now, now, there was again a girl in is Mr. E. J. Baker, 93, Avenue-road, light above her dressing table. It the old house! Well, what of it? Acton, permanent civil servant, em- was all very well for Frank to be Nothing to get excited about, surely, our heart, makes us meet others daily ployed by the Ministry of Health of- cheerful; it did not matter much She yawned with deliberate bravado in The Westbourns School held its first able to find enough to amuse him. way toward the cookies. genial little class; her club; her best little while she caught herself wonder- the survivors feel towards those who

al is made for the funds the slim, modish figure in the glass that she did not really care.

Vital statistics are now available to rush and bustle, its clang and hurry of way connected with the spirited Jud- all mankind? There must be lessons to show that during 1925 Acton, if it did downtown; its brilliant windows, its ith, not quite maintain its recently ac flower stands—why, she even loved its After that, of course, she could not atlong to come, lessons of splendid as an industrial centre and fairly lump came into her throat, and a she had looked in one place more. She heroic sacrifice. Therefore we give healthy considered as a residential flerce dislike of fields and woods and conducted her search very quietly; she one day to reverent thought of what

Acton, include Mr. A. Moggs (Church heroically as she braided her hair, was And then one day she came on a Council secretary), Mr. Matthews (the no reason for being dieagreeable, if "find," It could not be the "little which we must live. What is mortal

shed a few tears, although she had took the little book to her room. determined to go dry-eyed. The girls in the French class bought her a big | her breath. "The darling!" bunch of violets and cried over her. that she was called upon to spend great-great-aunt's diary. Not that A violent collision involving, more within the walls of the big, square old she consciously set out to do so; but

or less painful injuries to seven per- house sheltered by beautiful elms, phrases kept recurring to her mind. sons, who were all taken to Acton Eunice might have voted it a delight She liked to read a little in Judith's Hospital, occurred on Wednesday at and a treasure. It was just the sort diary every day. Judith had chronithe junction of Twyford-avenue and of house to make picturesque talk cled the advent of a family of little Creffield-road, North Acton, between about when at the end of a long va- pigs with as many flourishes as she a four-seater "Bean" motor-car and a cation you returned to the haunts of accorded to the visit of Gen. Lafayette. your friends. But as it was, nothing Judith had found the first violet under

to come and see. Frank, Eunice real- nowadays that his sister pretended not Sunday?" asked a Scotch preacher of The Jameson raid is recalled by the ized at once, was going to be as "dat- to see; but Frank forbore to tease, one of his parishioners. daylight? She tried to be glad that how much her interest had really "I widna care a grain, sir, if it was

That was what everyone dred years. Really it isn't very strange, that she knew what she was looking The motor-car went by in a cloud of said; but Eunica had no in- when you come to think about it, that or did not seem to help her in the rust. Miss Myra turned back into the vociferously her relatives sang its "Just exactly what did Judith say?" "the loveliest old-fashioned garden No one looked at Eunice, curled up her proposal.

"Well, I know the right one," said lessly." "The house is very pleasant," added young husband's arm, and he looking you wish to go."

John Carr, Durham-road, South Eal- ing holes under the caves. Um-m-m! were laughing and pelting her with ratherly soberly upstairs. Eunico was silent. In this case al- old home, Judith said. Take good mother and her aunts thought Eunico

minister to Russia, you know-they "You don't think she is sick, Thomas Lacey, a labourer, of Han- Eunice Marbury had dark eyes, a spent a night in the old home, and you?" cried mother. "Perhaps in the pocket for a chap-knife. bury-road. Acton, was fined 25s, at colorless face and a very square chin. Mehitabel asked her again. The two morning I'd better ask the doctor to Acton Police Court on Monday for be She did not look like a person who were talking on their way to bed; stop in." ing drunk and disorderly, and using could be easily builted or who, having Judith had her candle all ready to In the morning the doctor received three pieces. One piece went into taken a dislike to.a thing, would read- light. Judith looked puzzled a minute, no such

you were going to your own funeral." ried I hid a little ghost of my girlhood their first, with Eunice a close second. "So I am," said his sister imperturb- where I hope another girl will some It was Eunice who lifted the frame. day, find it. Not all your houseclean- The canvas fell out against her dress. "Living in the country isn't so bad ings will search it out, Hitty." At that she laughed again, not a bit like isn't hurt!"-Eunice turned on him. "Don't say a great official's lady, and she blew those words to me again! We're go- another kiss from her finger tips. To The picture had had double boards at Sir Harry Britain attended, as the ing to be buried in a poky hole that no the girl that finds my little ghost!' the back, and between the boards had representative of the Faculty of Arts, one we know ever heard of. We had she said, and lighted her candle, and been an air space, and in the air space the International Motion Picture Con- heard of it, because our grandfather ran off, like a girl herself, to her hus-

> wistfully, "that I were sixteen!" "We're not, either of us," said Aunt Jane, "so it's no good wishing. And we didn't live here when we were girls. grandmother.

she is just a girl." ng will induce me to pretend that I even to the necklace that she always sought her mother. wore. _After her marriage she never! "Frank grinned. "Father says there had it on-at least Mehitabel never

those cookies now, Lucy." example, they all scattered without not sick?" it isn't in my line. More in yours, davenport; then she sauntered into the so here." hall. The face that looked out of the dim old frame was blithe and bewitching-full of triumphant youth. The "It makes no difference, anyway," necklace of curiously wrought stones been painstaking rendered; one white The temporary wonder that had hand fingered the trinket lovingly. As crossed Eunice's mind-it was scarce- Eunice looked, a queer little flutter

where a boy was; he seems always the face of the picture and took her friends; the first-aid classes that all ing where the blithe Judith had hidcould be sure of finding in the house from the point of view of pos- The best way to remember is to forget.

ed, between £ 200 and £300 has to be look? In the country she should grow in it. She found treasurers in plenty, cruel suffering of the millions who chests and boxes and trunks of treas- were slaughtered there may in the end And how she loved the city!—its urers, but nothing that seemed in any come to a better and brighter life for

was almost ashamed to be searching is mortal, that all our days may be

captain of the C. L. B.), Ma G. Waters, the rest of the family were pleased, ghost," for it was not really hidden at is fear, hate, wrath, bitterness, and (C. E. M. S. secretary), and Mr. E. B. But she would not be a hypocrite. She all. Below the topmost papers in a sorrow. What is immortal is superb Elcock (assistant organist), the last of would go to the farm with the others box of old letters she found it—the hope and effort of humanity for light whom has been appointed organist and and endure until sometime—sometime girl Judith's diary. Eurice sat down and love and freedom and wide comcholrmaster of St. Catherine's, Ham -- something should set her free. The on the floor beside a dusty spinning munity joy. most exacting family could ask no wheel and read the yellowed pages through from the first flourishing cap-When the Marburys gave up their ital to the last round period of the apartment and quitted the city Eunice faded copy-book script. Then she "The darling!" she murmured under

After that, Bunice studied the farm Had it been only a summer vacation from the point of view of her greatday was red with strawborries; what

mother was happy; but somehow the meant. But she could not find the better grass," said the parishioner. be contented to leave the puzzle unsolved. One thing only she had won from her summer-long pursuit. Sha cyclist, who; in turn, tried to avoid mother.

the par. The result was that the car
struck a tree and charged into a wall. Aunit Graph, "I'm almost tempted to sorrow," said the delicate pale spataining a badly damaged radiator hunt, myself?

There haven't been many light in again, little book, shall I write in you.

As I look back I see my days have be as happy afterwards? Sometime

another girl will live here where I the first prize at the country fair. have lived. To her I leave my dearest That is to say, Miss Myra intended, to treasure. May she be as happy as I onter a ple in the pastry competition, I wish you good night, little book- and when Miss Myra entered a ple it say adicu forever to Judith Marbury." never took less than a first prize. "I leave her my dearest treasure." The present ple was perhaps better Why had the words sounded so vague than any of its predecessors. It was on and general whenever she had read its way to the judges, carefully packed them before? Now Eunice saw clear- in a basket under the seat of Miss ly that they could mean only one think Myra's light wagon. -the necklace! The necklace that the Miss Myra was five miles from pretty Judith had cherished, but that home and three miles from her desshe had never been seen to woar aften tination. ,The "honk! honk!" of an her wedding. The more she thought automobile caused Miss Myra to draw of it the more certain she became that out perilously near the ditch. There that solution was right. Somewhere was not much room for passing. The OU'LL like it," Grandmother the house since Judith went away," In the house Great-great-great-aunt wagon tipped, but Miss Myra was a Murbury said comfortably, said Aunt Jane, "though it's a hun- Judith's necklace was hidden. But good driver, and her horse was steady.

> least to find it. It was when Eunice had told hermother questioned. "I have heard the self for the twentieth time that she should never find it, that mother made pulled up with a jerk.

"O mother!" cried Eunice, breath- in full sight. "With fish in it, and an apple orchard sister. Aunt Mehitabel said that just "You would like that, wouldn't you, Myra brushed off a tiny fleck of dust, as Judith went out of the door on her dear? I think we can spare you, if and then-she looked down into two

and square and old-fashloned, with a and klased her hand to the house that on joyous feet. Taxis and skyscrapers The Gas, Light and Coke Company fire-place in every room. Not an or- had been the home of her girlhood, and the girls again-oh, felly! "I'm are increasing the price of their gas dinary farmhouse at all, Eunice."

Aunt Mehitabel stood so near she going back to the city," she laughed, by one penny per therm.

Corner cupboards," said. Aunt could hear every word, although Jud- pausing under Judith's portrait. For For keeping a dog without a licence. Grace: "And secret drawers and hid- ith spoke low and the young folks some reason after that she walked flowers at the time. Good-bye, dear In the days that followed, her grand-

Mr. W. G. Flint, who retired last lence did not give consent; it simply care of my little ghost? Aunt Mehtt- very dilatory in her preparations for week from the time-table office of the meant that Eunice saw nothing to be abel told me that afterewards she going. She spent a good deal of time Superintendent of the Line, Padding- gained by argument. The die was wrote and asked Judith what she had in the garden and the barn and the at- Connie. ton, after 48 years' service, has resided cast. She could not help herself, meant, but what with the difficulty of tic. She took long tramps through She's sick abed." Willy-nilly, she was to be transported getting letters through and the busing the country. She seemed unaccount-Members of St. Martin's Fellowship, into close proximity to the fishponds, ness of settling a frontier home, Jud- ably less enthusiastic than anyone had expected.

and then she laughed, and then she night that Judith's portrait fell. It bost ple you ever tasted?" asked Miss "Oh, come, Eunice!" Frank adjured blushed, and then she laughed again. dropped without warning while the Myra. at Acton Police Court on Monday with her on their way upstairs half an hour 'O Hitty,' she said, 'I am afraid you Marburys were at supper. Time, said being drunk and incapable in High- later. "Be a sport. Anyone'd think will be plagued! The day I was mar- father, and a worn cord. Frank got "She isn't . hurt!" she cried. "She And then Eunice made a discovery. her horse homeward. It was too late

to make another pie. The blue ribbon would go to someone else this year. The girl gave a little cry. Her Myra." fingers closed on something wrapped used to live there. But we never Eunice had not turned a page of in curious foreign tissue. She dld not Thomas Hearn, a flowerseller, of thought we'd have to live there till her book during grandmother's story, need to open it to know what the fab-Holland-terrace, Acton, was fined 5s. father threw up his place with the But not for worlds would she have ric held. Her mind was as clear on and costs at Acton Police Court on Rainsford people last week, just as asked one of the questions that burned that point as it was when the quaintly wrought stones actually lay in her "Judith's neckince!" exclaimed Aunt Grace. "Eunice! You lucky girl,"

"So that was the 'little ghost," said We've lost our chance Grace. That Eunice said nothing. The eyes of retorted. "But I'm keen on trying the is Judith over the davenport, isn't it? the portrait seemed to smile at her. Ontario is to go up one of the Fire I like better the portrait in the hall." She felt exactly as if the girl on the Rangers' towers in the Matachewan "She is the grande dame here," said canvas had held out to her that deli- on a clear day. From that vantage view of the tone of the recognition of Father wants to. That's enough for mother. "In the portrait in the hall cate hand with the stones in it. She point you can see sixty townships felt something else, too-a conviction and about 2,000 square miles of for-"Aunt Mehitabel said it was exactly that suddenly set her restless thoughts est. To the north-east is Kirkland like her," remarked grandmother, "as quite curiously at peace. But it was Lake gold camp, to the north-west "Well, if I don't like a thing, noth- she looked before she was married, not until bed-time that night that she may be seen the black smoke of the

"Mother," she asked earnestly, west is Gowganda and south-east the "should you mind much if I didn't go Beaver mine at Elk Lake and the Presently, following grandmother's bury, "what do you mean? You're one oan look there is silver mining.

MEMORY AND HOPE It is well to keep one day sacred to grief. Not that after all these bitter with different faces, as if we were trying to forget or disregard. And is right and wise that once in the year sible hidding places. What form had The noblest memorial we can offer to School, and the parsets hold that this is unseemly, on a sort. An academy, father called it.
At St. Martin's, West Acton, where shrugged her shoulders and regarded kept saying that it did not matter, ing a country for which all men may

given with higher cheefulness to the

A NEW USE FOR SALESMEN

more or less suggestible moral may be deduced from the following story in Everybody's Megazine: Two women, one of whom carried a baby, asked a salesman to show them some carpets. It was a hot day, but the salesman cheerfully showed roil after roll until perspiration streamed down his face. Finally one of the women asked the other if it were no time to go.

"Not just yet," was the answer, with the whispered explanation: "Baby likes to see him roll them out, and we have plenty of time to catch-the

UNHAPPY COMPARISON

Ministers cannot be answered back "Why weren't-you at the kirk or



THE PRIZE PIE ..

Miss Myra Mitchell was about to take

Miss Myra looked back then she On the road was a basket without "Eunice," she said quite casually one a cover, and two pairs of child eyes they did not know that she was there, morning in September, "Aunt Evelyn wide with awe and longing were look-"There's a barnful of horses and Eunice thought. The book was not wants you to spend the winter with ing into the basket. The cloth had come off, and the wonderful ple was

pairs of eyes.

"Do you eat ple?" she asked. "Ye-es." "Does your mother make it?" The boy shook his head gravely. "When did she make one last?" "Christmas."

Miss Myra gasped. Not a pie since Christmas! "What would you do with this if you had It?" The unswer was a duet: "Take it to

Miss Myra looked at the pie and and through the ple to the county fair and a handsome blue ribbon. Then she looked back to the eyes "Sit down over" there in the shade," she said. She was feeling in her

White eager teeth met in the puffy crust. Miss Myra laughed. "It took first prize," she said. When the last crumb was finished Miss Myra put Connic's portion into the boy's careful hands, and turned

"Hope your ple will be lucky Miss Miss Myra looked over at the farmer who had just called from the field "It is," she said. "Two judges have lready pronounced it." Well, now, that's good," he replied.

But I ain't surprised."

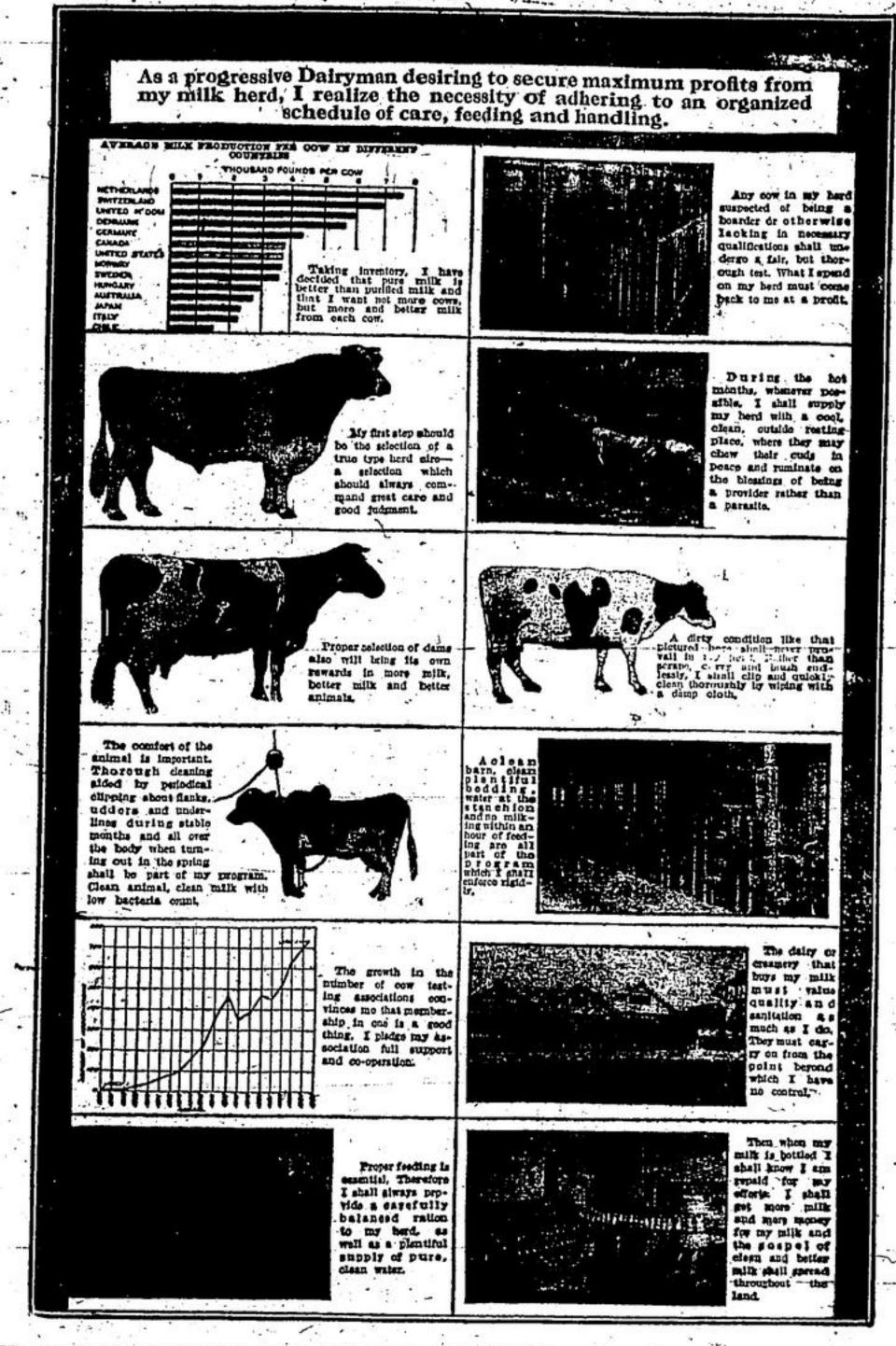
silver country around. Getting up on "Why, Eunice, dear," said Mrs. Mar- top of the tower and as far-east as Then-turn around and looking north, once glancing at Eunice. The girl "I shull be, if I go-I'll be homesick, from east to west there is America's "No one's ever seen this one. But stared at the plotured lady over the I-I can't bear to go away. I love it greatest gold mining. Where else in on a hot stove; walt until it is cold. the world can you find such a place. and in between these zones there are hundreds of square miles of country not yet scratched as far as prospecting is concerned, but the precious of paper; put them in the stove. metals are there in quantity some-



THE SHEET METAL PRODUCTS CO. SMP



as. Symon, Acton



SAFETY RULES FOR COOKING AND CLEANING

1. Don't leave the stove while broil-

5. Don't use any kind of stove polish unless you know what is in it; buy the safe kinds.

6. Don't leave aweepings in a piece 7. In cleaning furniture with oil or war, use only small quantities at a ime and burn the polishing rags.

"is good tea" TEA Red Rose Crange Pekoe is extra good. Won't you try it this time?

Send Them The Home Town Paper

Boys and Girls away at school long for home town news. It is "the tie that binds" them to old associations.

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