### The Actou Free Press

# THURBDAY, JUNE 28, 1928

LET ME WALK WITH THE MEN IN THE ROAD

"Tis only a half truth the poet has sung Of the house by the side of the way: Our Master land neither a house nor

When we walk with the crowd in the successful as a wren; everything about

Bo I say, let me walk with the men in Let me seek out the burdens that crush, Let me speak a kind word of good cheer Who are falling behind in the rush. There are wounds to be healed, there arbreaks we must mend.

There's a cup of cold water to give:

And the man in the road by the side of his friend In the man, who has learned how to Then tell me no more of the house by There is only one place I can live: It's there with the men who are tolling Who are needing the cheer I can give

And watch as the tollers go on; Their faces beclouded with pain and with

I'll help them carry their load: And I'll smile at the man in the house by the way

Too busy to live in the house by the way. Too happy for such an abode, And my heart sings its preise to the Who is helping me serve in the roat -William J. Wiley.

# - SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY

Vriends of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Davidson Spend Enjoyable Evening and Make Presentation

Last Priday evening a number of Acton people motored to the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Davidson and surprised them, it being Mrs. Davidson's birthday. The evening was spent in games and other amusements.

At lunch time the gathering was called to order and Mr. Pred Crewson read the following address and Mr. Joe Whitham presented Mr. and Mrs. Davidson with a lovely fern stand. Mr. and Mrs. Davidson:

There is an old saying, which says, "A prophet is without honor in his own country." But you, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, prophets of mirth and Prince and Princess of Goodfellows. have proved this is quite untrue and thus it is that we have assembled here to-night to do you honor, an honor limited only by our means of expression.

When the long winter evenings would have hung heavily upon our hands, you were the ones who brightened their grayness; when the spring shadows cast their gloomy shades upon our thresholds, it was you who dispelled that gloom. In your home or ours you were

always the same. Everywhere you went your willingness, your continued good spirits and your ability to do the right thing at the right moment has eternally endeared you to our

And so, Mr. and Mrs. Davidson, as. a slight token of our appreciation. we ask you to accept this small gift. remembering not the gift but the spirit which prompted the giving. - Signed on behalf of the crowd.

Mrs. Prudence Cook. Mrs. A. M. McCann. Mrs. R. Allan.

Mr. and Mrs. Davidson made a suitable reply. The gathering broke up about 3.00 o'clock with the singing of "They are Jolly Good Pellows."

### W. C. T. U. PRIZE WINNERS

Acton School Pupils Carried Off Many Prizes at This Contest

The following are the winners of the prizes awarded at the county contest they lunch her about so often, but it is worth

Middle Betool

Ted Lawrence, Millon Frank Cook, Acton Lower Echool Barbara Guthrie, Acton Porm IV., Public School Clarence Brownridge, Omagh . Ariel Summers, No. 15, Nelson . Porm III., Public Echool May Bruce, Acton kiele Anderson, Acton POSTERU Lower Echool

Harbara Guthrie, Acton Pearl Harvey, Milton Form IV., Public Behool Audrey Bentley, No. 4, Trafalgar .... 2.00 Howard Switzer, Acton Form III., Public School Tony Lavallee, Acton . Harvey Hassard, Acton

PROM THE QUIET HOMEY BOARD- quality ho owns. He-+" ING HOUSE TO THE GAY REN-DEZVOUS OF WEALTH AND VISION

Muskoka Lakes are noted the continent over as one of the coolest, most beautiful, · Delightful summer hotels provide facilities for every type of sport. Swimming, quiet of the milk house. "Poor Polly," and neatly framed in the blanket shilw! Listen!" boating, tramping, tennts, golf and bowl- she murmured. "I calculate I'll take my she were over her head. ing are but a few of the pleasures that time to akim the cream for my pic, and hisks a holiday spent in Muskoka never maybe she'll doze off."

to be forgotten.

various resorts of Muskoks Lakes.

# The Free Press Short Story

#### FLOWER HILL TALENT

"Maybe it is geometry," Ma Dallas

biscuits into the oven. "I'd hate to have

"Well, it's a street fair."

girls, and-"

"Street fair!" said Ma Dallas.

BY PRANCES GREENMAN

compliment I could pass on them tough hazarded as she popped a pan of cream

EEMB no if Plower Hill is a today to cheer us through dinner from dreadfully talented neighbor- nopdles to ple. We've got Aunt Polly. hood." Aunt Polly Crum, sit, Poter sniffed. "Apple, Aunt Dell?" ting perilously close to the edge of a rocking-chair, with her fingers "Put me down for two wedg, a and nervously pleating and unpleating the hem please have dinner at the usual time. of her gingham apron and her eyes upon Besides bringing out Claricay and Amy a gayly woven basket at her feet, volun-Christy I have considerable running teered the information in a very small round to do in town. Hob can't go after to-" but mill voice. Miss Crum, according o her own declaration, was "of a small Amy this Priday; so it means extra filvvaring round Plety Hill to the Chraty pattern." She would have been highly

her was trim and neut and small-everything, that is, except the big herb basket. "You don't depreciate," continued Aunt Polly, with a speculative look in her small bright eyes, "how some folks live less'n you sell herbs. By the rookus I hear inside some houses a body'd opine ed with light from well-trimmed lamps. they was gettin' ready to shoot a rabbit Uncle Jed had "flaxed round" and got or comethin'; but I know it's Myrtle all the chores done, so that Peter could Vine endeavorin' to rid up one room to settle down for the evening and hear receive me in. But I don't never tell Claristy "run on," for Claristy was usual-

Aunt Polly eyed the crullers as Ma had decked the tea table in Clarity's Dallas gave them a sugar coating. "And favorite gold-and-blue china and placed doughnuts, for instance," she continued; little dishes of delectable food here and evert" "I was over Rolling fliver way last week, there on the white cloth. Ghe was ever and a lady I'll not mention was fryin', prone to make a holiday of her niece's and they looked as likely as fit Bassett's return from school at the end of the new barn till you sampled 'em. How week. Uncle Jed, with suffatiron between such nice-appearin' rounds could be so his knees, was cracking butternuts; a tough was beyond me. I did my best. I plate of golden-yellow tarry of the kind i But the Master is bidding us, "Bear ye says to me, 'Polly, you got favors and Aunt Dell could make so well arid a favors off of Mis' Bant-' La, Ma, I dish of apples polished like mirrors stood never meant to, but you're as safe as the on a side table; two new magazines and Dutch Reformed Church. And so as I three letters lay on the reading table. says, 'Polly, you've got to eat one-two.' and enticing odors floated in from the But I couldn't. Bo when Mis' Bant kitchen. Though all those things greeted went into her but'ry twas like a life pre- Clarksy, her usually busy tongue was server to me, for I dropped one and a silent and Aunt-Dell and Uncle Jed eyed half whole ones into my herb basket, and her covertly; something was radically nort of pecked away at the sediments, wrong when Clarissy had nothing to say. ruminatin' to myself what sort of honest

> Ma Dallas placed a plate of spicy fries to live along with geometry five days a beside Miss Crum. "You needn't to eat, week, though I calculate it's a good and Polly, if they don't taste right. I chan't necessary discipliner and mind develop-

Aunt Polly perked her head like a to do all your work alone this winter? mending and turned her mild eyes toward shot their cans." I'll make a guess you miss Claricay. the pretty girl in the morris chair. Seems like education is taking the whole "Clarissy. Aunt Polly Crumb was here" world by the horns; just deestric' learnin' to-day; she said she heard that you'd don't satisfy no more. When I was a had the sop more. I begin to believe it. remember how we used to box the words caster when they break out." up neat and slick and disseminate 'em like freight cars across the board? I just to forget it after a spell? What's all the rest of us Plower Hill folks. inle."

this I hear about Clarksy?" "Clarissy!" Ma Dallas pauced, with a doughnut suspended over the blg from thing." "I heerd she had got the sop more,"

said Aunt Polly. Mrs. Dallas looked puzzled for second, then became greatly interested in frying doughnuts. "I don't claim to keep up with all

these new diseases," Aunt Polly continu- Claricsy," ed. "Polkses' 'pendixes was peaceable in my young days. But I pretended when ed between his niece and an apple that trimmed that undeniably they added to heaven in their eyes, -well, I guess if Mis' Joe Whittlesby was speakin' about he was paring, asked evenly, "You spec- his picturesquesness. Sitting beside him I have any troubles I'm sitting on top of Clarissy that sop'mores was as easy as fallising in street fairs, Clarissy?" chicken pox, and I says, 'I hope she has

nut. "You don't want no herbs to-day, chairmen chose their helpers. Though it it was the only surprise in the entire "Surely. Mint and sage and lavender. Plower Hill young folks, and, Aunt Dell, In two shakes of a feather bed, ac-

"Clariasy," Ma had replied, "If Aunt Polly didn't find purchasers, then what? Isn't it better to buy and allow her a feeling of independence than to have a I'm real proud of Plower Hill. Pew dis- at county fairs. subscription paper passed round?"

at least's bunch of sweet marjoram, and we have. Go on, Clarissy." in her heart she thanked Aunt Dell for the leason. The herb lady finished the

nut and began to tie the strings of her he has engaged Pryor's garage because bonnet. "Well, I must be triculatin' the weather is too chilly for a campus Billy. Ma Dallas.

this time of day, and noodles for dinner!" we say Punch and Judy or Portune Teller began again, keeping time with his foot Polly had timed her call to a nicety, Plower Hill folks." Mis Crum had no idea of "triculating"; she had planned to stay to dinner. various prizes with the amounts of the "We have to tea her or dinner her or - "Blick as a whilstle," as Peter put

3.00 plan to cream that?" "I do," said Ma as she took an "open- the brown grasses, Ma Dallas took 3.00 faced apple pie from the oven. "I baked Clarksy's round chin in her hands. I didn't have time to procrastinate on 1.50 morning." Ma's eyes smiled. "Beln' as you seem so bent on ft, I school work?"

\$3.00 to say; he et me clean. Ten-year locusta Crum and her saying that ours is such cookles. You'll carn more money for 2.00 are mild imbibers alongside Lodemy a talented neighborhood. I don't just the Annual than all the other conces-Evans' man. I've viewed harvesters and get her vision, maybe, but I'm going to stons put together. What a cute old 1.50 man of Lodemy's can manicure food off'n 1.50 down his well, and once he started he hope round like one." 1.00 went real funt. That man's goin' to terminate hisself one o' these days without hopper's head?" no doctor's assistance. Eatin' is all the! The next butter day Ma Dallas, waiting

But the Dallas canary began such a scraps of conversation between two High riotous roundelay that Miss Polly's shrill Uchool girls as they fluttered round the

at a quiet boarding house or all the ing the full, "your bird got more'n his folks are so handlcapped-Our concesgayety and sport of a fashionable hotel, share o' noise when music was passed; slon is the best ever." Muskoka Lakes will surprise your fond- out, and there's Mis' Debbto Winslow's est expectations of an kieal summering canary that never has cheeped." "Now, Polly," said Ma clicerfully, "I've have believed that yet." got to take this butter out to the dairy: so you keep house while I'm gone. If healthful and happy summer playgrounds Dicky sings too loud, throw a-towel over fields from beyond Thorn Apple Brook garage. But hereafter bear in mind not Mrs. Dullas lingered a while in the called home. Ma's face was smiling hood. We all enjoyed contributing.

Muskoka is the vacation land for those, fallen on the kitchen; Aunt Polly Crum the day of small things and of homely, world. So in announcing that Mr. Pletchwho have only a brist hollday.' It is had succumbed to its warmth and peace. queer folks like Polly Orum." only a few hours train journey from Her small slock hoad lay quietly at rost Toronto. Canadian National provides against the red and blue of the callob again to the farm on the Sunset Road such excellent service that you may enjoy rockers; her amult care gave no heed to she was evidently still discouraged. its delights and return to work with the chirps of the canary or to the noise "Eltreet-fulrin' yet?" asked her, Uncle fresh energy and enjoyment-all within of the kitchen door as it opened. Peter's Jed. "Bluot Clarissy, maybe you are asked, "What's the matter with Number mouth curved when he entered and saw atining too high. It's not the frilliest One?" And the others assured them

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Any Canadian National Railways Agent Aunt Polly. Ms Dellas' hands were as affairs that are the big successes in life." that, "tibe's all right!" will gladly give you full information (in- white as a dusty miller's as the lifted "You wouldn't call peanuts high, would "My sakes!" said Ma Dallas. "I'd foryou, Uncle Jed? We have until Monday gotten all about the prize. Now I am "I'll hush all right," said Peter in a to think of something starter. You don't surprised." 51-3 low tone. "We'll not need an orchestra know how we want to show certain folia "Welladay," said Aunt Polly Crum, "I Phone 154

that we can do something that will let people know we have-have-" "Initiative and-referendum." said Pa

Dallas colemnly. "Clarissy," said Ma Dallas, "I went! to see Polly Crum, and maybe I did find a jewel. Ohe gave me a vision of all the folks round here, and who knows us better than Polly?"

"Could we make a concession out it, do you think?" demanded Clarkey. "I could," mald Her sunt; "at least I'd be willing to make a start-with certain "Aunt Dell!" Clarkay's face seemed to wake up, dimple, smile and beam upon the whole family. "You have saved my

"Tut, child, I've not even lifted Inger, but I'm thinking." "Talk, Aunt Dell; tell it out." "Now, Clarissy, if we undertake this you needn't to know one thing about it;

you go right on studying and put your Lest foot forement in the geometry class." "Not know! Not tell about it! But all the other concessions are so gorgeous.

farm. Does she," nodding toward the eleeper, "always sleep with her hat on?" curprised. I calculate on going, but-In the dusk of early evening, when "You better telephone your committee to come over here, Claricay," zaid her Claricay came home a fine rain was falling, but great cheer greeted her in nunt. "You must remember we need the old farmhouse. A fire crackled mer-"Approval! Why, Aunt Dell. rily on the hearth; the rooms were flood-

At the called meeting, though Dallas listened more than she talked do?" she agreed to help to the best of her ability-with the assistance of Plower Hill talent. ly bubbling over with news. Ma Dallas "My," said the committee as it

At the next week-end Claricay looked afraid." anxiously round the farm for signs of wouldn't tell if I did. I don't see one thing on the place that looks like a street fair. You can't cry on my shoulder

"when my eyes are as dry as Thorn Apple Brook in August; but I don't see Others, with more courage but not how there can be a concession without any work. You ought to see how the gloomy and complaining. No man came townfolks are working-" "Aunt Dell doesn't usually run un

flag or-" "No-o-o," said Clarissy and went over o the tool house to interview Pa Dallas. "Clarissy," said Pa, "you'd better get some sort of a backbone bracer. You get wilted too easily." "But how can we have a concession

my life. I'll absorb a piece and take posed in comfortable chairs round the behind in except one. She canned a of bitter disappointments." to fall down on any scheme she got had plenty to worry about, and no end the rest along for my dinner. You aim living room, Ma Dallas settled down to bushed of tomatoes to save 'em, and they a bearer." Claricay, still doubtful, returned to geometry and other things.

girl I could diagram clear across the And, you know, folks that have measles every concession was ready except Numgarage blossomed into a riot of color; how his wife is keeping him in debt, every concession was ready except Num- how his daughter doesn't do this, how front board in Pride Valley school. You and such are able to bear them much ber One, and the Plower Hill young folks, his son does do that. Life is a farce who were present at their site, were the when it isn't a tragedy, he declares, and Though Clarksy laughed, it was a butts of everyone who passed along. quick, mirthless sound. "I may as well | "This is fierce," said Jack Carter, away from him as soon as I can, and couldn't box nothin' now. So I, says, break out now as later, for I'm most "You don't suppose Ma Dallas would go look up Rob as an antidote. What's the use of so much education distracted, and so are Amy and Tom and back on us, do you? I feel like a desert "If anything, Rob is having the hard-

As Peter would say, we're stumped; we | "That band over yonder," Amy comfunny if only I did not feel so blue and stretches out a welcoming hand. "Tell us about it by and by," suggested | Why didn't we think of a band like 'How are you, Richard?' he'll say. 'Great Peter, glancing up from a magazine. | that?"

in County High. Sounds real alluring. Billy driving. He were a quaint beaver sunshine, the frolleking squirrels, and hat and a blue army coat with brass the sight of two young sweethearts strol-Pa Dallas, whose attention was divid- buttons; his white whiskers were so ling hand in nand with glimpses of in her near-to Putaley shawl, with her "To help finance the High School An-, bonnet riding over one car and with her "I tell you, Dick, your eyes moisten nual. It is the sophs' turn to do their basket on her lap, was the smiling little up a bit and your heart gets in an Ma Dallas went into her buttery, and bit. Mr. Pletcher, the banker, has of- herb woman of Plower Hill. Rippy when she came forth bearing a crock of fered a prize for the most original and Perdue, familiarly known as "Grandpa," brave as that! Troubles are doing their butter to work, the crinkles had left the appropriate concession—I thing he said at behind on the top of the cart; he ground but he's made himself superior corners of her eyes, and her mouth was appropriate. He is interested because was surrounded with boxes barrels and ground, but he's made himself superior the usual pretty curve. "Clarissy's doing Ployd is editor-in-chief. We don't expect baskets, and his fliddle was tucked under fine. Aunt Polly; she'll soon be over—the to win a prize on our concession, for we his chin. Uncle Billy drew up with a can't think of one thing to put into it, flourish. Concession Number One had Aunt Polly began on a second dough- Nell Herriott is our chairman, and the arrived and the crowd surged after it.

is perfectly dear of Nell to stick to us street fair, What else have you in your basket, chose us every one even to Jelly Jasper, cording to Aunt Polly, the Plower Hill and you know Jelly is about as much young folks were hurried into straw hats Once, after a visit of the herb peddler, help as a katydid, and she could as well and jumpers or sunbonnets and gingham Clarissy had complained, "Aunt Dell, you as not have chosen Lutu-flumner and aprons; in a few more shakes concesnever can use all the pen'royal and Drew Duncan and other town boys and sion Number One was ready for business. Ma Dallas' famous butter with its long-

"Jelly," said Ma Dallas, running a horned, short-tailed deer stamp sold like hand into one, of Peter's socks, "will hot cakes; everyone knew about Ma's make his mark yet; he's too odd not to, butter; it had taken many blue ribbons tricts have zent such a goodly number. There was maple syrup with the Ever after that Clarksy had purchased of rural graduates to County High us Carter brand on it,-a guaranty as safe as a Victory bond,-apples from the others, and does his best to be known

"We have had so many meetings I Weiner orchard and, oh, delectable as a happy man." can't bear to even glance at the call viands outside and inside the old red "Gee, Dad, Why can't his family board. Kirk Jasper is general manager; 'cart.

affair. Since Nell drow Number One, "Why, Aunt Polly Crum!" exclaimed we had a choice of situations, but we getting the herbs she had to barter. can't think of anything to locate on it. But Grandpa Perdue sang no sales. "I ain't done nothin'," said Miss Crum. Every time we read or remember some- sat in a rush-bottomed chair beside the "Your voice sounds like it was spankin' thing novel or merely thinkable we rush cart and played clear through his reoff to Callie Gates, the secretary, and she pertoire, from Old Dan Tucker to Money so proud that he journalizes out Plower "What do you mean by starting off calmly looks into her book, and when Musk; and when he had finished he

To hear Ma Dallas you would have or, oh, anything, she says 'Already tak- and remembering very second that he thought she was unaware that Aunt en. We are about thought out, we had once won a prize at an Old Piddlers' Contest, and was now having the time "H'm!" said Ma Dallas. "And this of his life. very day Aunt Polly Crum remarked "The only criticism of this concession," that ours is such a talented neighbor- said the mayor, "is that it is being empti-

conducted. Pupils from Acton School it, for Aunt Polly is a nice little show! All we have to boast of is a dandy country that batch of bread quick. I never get "Well, mebbee I can," said Aunt Polly. When Monday morning swung round, . Aunt Polly wandered down the streets. "I callate to call over to Herriott's 'fore and Peter was getting out his automobile. selling herbs straight from Plower Hill: early candlelightin', and that's a right Clarissy putting on her hat, the sun in that role she was as quaint a little smart walk. What time is it? You flaring up over Plower Hill, and little person as you would meet in a journey white flecks of hoar-frost were fringing of many days.

a large one on purpose, for our old "Child, you couldn't noway leave your the price. I never had such a good time 2.00 Dominique crowed on the ground this burden behind you, could you, this levely since Price fell into Leonard's morning and bear away a song to your Lake and had to be barrel rolled." may's well stay. That there brother-by- "Aunt Dell, that fairly hangs on my to cheep!" said Gertie Rollins, sauntering 1.00 law of my Cousin Em's by marriage come mind like a little Old Man of the Bea." over from the Beauty and the Beast in on me unexpectedlike yesterday and "I've been thinking, Clariesy, and every concession. "Of course you country folks croqueted me out of house and home, so time between thinks I recall Aunt Polly, have the advantage. I want those

"Pooh!" cried Clarksy. "Aunt Polly is a plate easier than Milo Hendricks fell nothing but a-little brown toad; she fled tone; "is our dear little Aunt Polly "That," said Clarissy in a very satis-Crum." "What about the jewel in the little "Never expected to play to such crowd again," said Grandpa, preparing

to start all over. "Now when I won that or Pa in the Popple's Blore, overheard prizenotes were lost in the melody that filled candy case. They were talking about retired out Plower Hill way these tenthe cart," said Uncle Billy, "being as we Whether you enjoy a restful holiday "Mercy-to-me," cried Miss Crum dur- hang on to the best location—Country 'Go,' I shined 'er up, and here we be." "Aunt Dell," said Claricay, taking a breathing spell behind concession Num-"If'm!" said Ma. "Country folks are ber One. "I'll trust you hereafter to the so handlcapped! Well, now, I never end o' time. How can we ever thank you

The sun was riding high on the morn-"There, there, Claritay, you can find t and the little house that the herb woman to overlook jewels in your own neighbor-

"How true it is," said she, standing Winston mounted a box. "Polks, I was on the stile that led into the home born and raised on a farm, the finest When Ma returned a great calm had mradow, "that we had better not despite place to be born and raised on in all the er's prize goes to-" "The old red cart from Plower Hill,

"Sav Dad"



"In a book I was reading, Dad,

"It means, train yourself to stand fast lings or the lower animals. when they tome. Don't let them crush Even the little ones may give you a pretty stiff fight, and the big ones may knock you down-but don't stay down. Get up and fight on, un-

"Well, I suppose everybody. some kind of a fight." "There you're wrong, Dick. Some folks are so weak-kneed and lacking in grit, for them. A fallure in business, a disappointment in love, an undeserved cenenough, turn sour, and go through Die out of the war as he went into it. The struggle made him better or made him worke. It's the same way with mental and spiritual fights-they leave us either poorer or richer in true manhood. "I have in mind two brothers who illustrate just what I am telling you. They

started in life with equal health and education and wealth and opportunities. Both married women who have never made them happy-who shave nearly

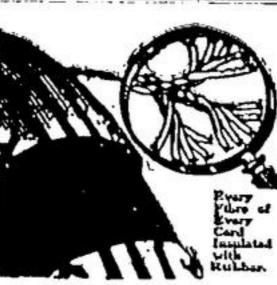
"And one's a bear. Dad, and the other's "Well, whenever I meet Tom-whose

During the next few days Pryor's to get me in some corner and tell me

can't think of one novel or interesting forted him, "would be excruciatingly I'm an old friend. He manages a smile weather we're having, ch? Just been Just then a commotion occurred at the taking a good walk through the park. wide entrance, and, sweeping in amid a Started out a trifle blue-one thing and burst of applause, came Billy Small's another on my mind, you know-but, hever knew there was such a course old red tin peddler's cart, with Uncle what with the bracing air and warm

faith. Common-sense tells him that, in many turbulent streams to cross. Paith assures him that it's all for some good will make up for all the struggle. So amile as he can summon, and even finds and disappointed and growing old he

either tardy or absent or got spelled basket that if Debbie Winslow's bird was



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preclate a fine chap like that? They must be damb!" "Do you know, Dick, I'm happy to say there seems to be some chance of it. Lately, I'm informed by ameone who knows his household intimately. Rob's wife has begun to not us though she realizes how dear a tellow he is and his children are changing their attitude toward him. If he's ever really happy, it will be because of his unfall ing courage and cheerfulness, his showing himself superior to trouble, as your

book expresses 11,7 "The man that's worth while I. II man who can smile when everything gor dead wrong,' ch. Dad?" "That's dt. And smiling which, course, doesn't mean perpetually going about wearing a silly grin is a habit to get into while young. Then it will come easier when you're old, and need It most perhaps. Sometimes I herr, in a round-about way, of titals you have to bear, at school, Dick, of things you keep from mother and me for fear at troubling us. We love you for it, ol.

"Aw, gee, Dad- I get along all their Omiling's casy!"

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