



The Acton Free Press

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EDITORIAL

Make Life Easier for Somebody

This is a hard world for many people. Philosophers, statesmen, sociologists, religious leaders, and others, are making suggestions as to how it can be improved. These suggestions are worth our most careful consideration, but without waiting for them to be worked out, there is a practical question we should all ask ourselves. Are we, in our own little corners, making life easier and pleasanter for those we meet, or more difficult and painful? There are students who make life a weariness to their teachers; sons and daughters who make life a burden to their parents; workers who are a thorn in the flesh of their superiors. Theories of revolutionary changes, that will improve the world, are extremely interesting. It may be that some of them will work. It is certain, however, that here and now each one of us can make life easier and happier for somebody.

Christmas Shopping

It's Christmas shopping time right now. The admonition to do it early is now one that can hardly be applied. In three sort weeks the festive season will be with us. In the stores and all about will be found the evidence that the Christmas season is now at hand. Taken leisurely the Christmas shopping can best be done and most profitably. A study of the advertisements will often solve a gift problem, and the economical side is best served by the same application. Window shopping is another aid in the same direction, but possibly not quite as comfortably carried on in these colder days. These are days also when the where of all shopping is considered by the true Canadian who is intent on building up his community, Dominion and Empire. Do all your shopping possible at home, from Canadian or Empire made products. It is a programme of helping yourself by applying your immediate assistance to your nearest neighbor. The plan is worthy of a fair trial. It's surprising how quickly your dollar returns when you don't send it in too wide a circle.

A Season of Helpfulness

The approaching Christmas season is a time of year when the opportunity arises to spread cheer in many circles is afforded. There are opportunities on every hand for helping those in less fortunate circumstances. With commendable spirit the Acton True Blue Lodge has undertaken to carry on the Community Christmas Tree. It is a lot of labor and some expense but surely the delight of the children on Christmas eve, when Santa Claus arrives more than compensates for the labor and expense involved. The community spirit clustered around the event is certainly worth perpetuating at all events outside the joy for the kiddies. There are other avenues, too, for the gift spirit. If you have been among the fortunate ones who have had blessings innumerable throughout the year, your good fortune can be shared with some one upon whom the year has not been so profuse. The homes where sickness has been making inroads, or steady employment has cut down the revenue; or the death of the bread-winner of the family, in many places the Christmastide gives one the opportunity to share with those in less fortunate circumstances. It's a spirit, too, that has a joy of its own when it isn't confined too closely to the family circle.

Canada's Exportation of Wheat and Flour
From August 1 to October 30, 1930, shipments of wheat from Canada totalled 75,240,000 bushels to 28 countries and shipments of flour in the same period totalled 2,175,273 barrels to 63 countries. The British Isles was the largest buyer of wheat and flour, having taken 40,807,595 bushels and 774,811 barrels respectively. Germany was the second best customer for flour with 388,215 barrels.

On to a Bigger Task
Premier Ferguson will leave Ontario to be the Canadian High Commissioner in London. While in office in Ontario he carried the Conservative party to the height of power, and while we have often questioned his actions, and his methods of achievement, he is admittedly a strong force and has found favor with the electors of Ontario. He goes to London in a high task. He is vigorous and enthusiastic in whatever he undertakes and he will carry these powers into his new position and a determination to represent Canada in the heart of the Empire. It is a bigger and worth-while task and all true Canadians will wish him success in his new position.

EDITORIAL NOTES
The blasting process to the world's markets is making a lot of noise at least, but real accomplishment seems lacking.
Customs returns continued to show a decline at the Port of Toronto, but early spring may lead to better business and customs figures is the prediction of the official in charge.

The biography of Premier Ferguson is to be written within seven days. The book will be 35,000 words in length. These are days of speed—a lifetime is gathered together and published within a week.
Two drunken men in a stolen automobile collided with a roadster and seriously injured the driver. Both cars were wrecked. Even the befuddled brains of two drunken drivers are not capable of managing a motor car.

Old Mother Earth, always a buxom figure, now weighs six sextillion (a six and twenty-one zeros) tons. Sir James Jeans, the noted British astronomer, gave that estimate of the earth's weight in an address recently.
The plea to cease the cry of depression and hard times now emanates from the political quarters, where it was a few months ago the pet. It would appear that the pet has grown stronger than the keepers would care to have it.

Trafalgar Township Council has rescinded the resolution by which it agreed to pay the fire brigades of Bronte, Milton and Oakville when they attended fires in the Township. They apparently aren't protectionists in the southern Township.
Last week the Walkerville Brewery and the Hofer Brewery, of LaSalle, had their licenses suspended. This makes a total of five breweries who have been suspended for violating the Liquor Control Act. The selection for customers in the brewers' warehouses is narrowing down.
A noted violinist packed a concert hall in Boston the other evening to hear him play. The next day, dressed as an old man, he played the same selections on the streets and in the lunch rooms, and collected \$1.27. He played the same selections and the same violin in both environments.

According to a report in the Milton Champion, the County Council reached no definite decision as to the published statement that the \$500 salary of the Assistant Clerk and Treasurer would be met by reducing the salaries of the present officers. The matter has been under discussion for over a year, it's almost time some sort of decision could be arrived at.

An accident which came within a fraction of being a fatality occurred at one of the most dangerous level crossings in this district, last week. The approach to the electric and steam crossings at the Dolly could be greatly improved with little expense. Is it necessary to have a fatality at both these crossings before they are rectified? Much of the highway work being done would be better diverted to improving places like this.

A Calgary man gives the following definition of a gentleman. It isn't just the same as one would imagine from a perusal of a voters' list sometimes. "A man that's clean inside and out; who neither looks up to the rich nor down on the poor; who can lose without squealing and can win without bragging; considerate to women, children and old people; who is too brave to lie, too generous to cheat, and too sensible to loaf; and who takes his share of the world's goods and lets other people have theirs, is my ideal of a true gentleman."

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

It really looks as if we had got winter at last and while it is hardly reasonable to complain about it, since we have had such a protracted Fall, yet I suppose there really are few people who honestly welcome the advent of cold weather. Perhaps I should say except the children—our kiddies, at any rate are hilarious over the fact that there is a slight covering of snow so they can have a good time with their sleighs and snow fights. Just fancy in a few more days we shall be into December. I am really getting desperate. One of these times I am sure I shall take all the calendars off the wall and hide them until after Christmas. Every way I turn it seems as if I am being confronted with a reminder that only a few more weeks remain to do the numberless little jobs and big jobs which always have to be done at this time. Oh, for a system of programmes and the opportunity to stick to it. I do so admire methodical people—yes, admire and envy them, too, but alas, it seems beyond me to copy them. Take this week for instance. Partner and I had all sorts of good intentions but very few of them materialized. One day two friends from England dropped in unexpectedly and that was the end of work for that day. Then we had a rush order for a number of chickens. We were very glad of the order, of course, but still it was not quite the work we had planned for that day. Tuesday night our six young heifers decided not to come home. In the weather they stay out if they want to, but this night it started to storm, so Partner and I went heifer hunting. In the snow and wind. We wished that night they had been anything but Ayrshires, because, being white, made them no much harder to find. Then we had to make a round of the buildings in search of possible stray chickens. We found about half a dozen, and the squawk they did at being caught was enough to waken the seven sleepers.
Wednesday night we were just going to bed when there was a most blood curdling yell from upstairs. We both went running up and found daughter Molly in an awful state, shivering and crying, but quite unable to tell us just then what it was all about except that her head was aching. We brought her down stairs and after awhile got her calmed down, but I was horrified to find that she had a temperature of 103, and I could not think why when there was nothing wrong with her when she went to bed. Eventually we found that she had got herself properly worked up over some moving pictures that had been put on at the school, with a view to making children more careful, and thus avoiding a lot of unnecessary accidents. The pictures must certainly have been very realistic, and if they were supposed to do that all right, with Molly, at all events. It is a pity for her peace of mind that she is so impressionable. One week she had a piece of memory work to do at home, and because it was sad she could not get on with it at all. Molly was sick all the next day after having given us such a fright the night before, so that we put an end to all prescribed plans for that day. Now things have more or less returned to normal, but alas, the week is gone, and we are at such near Christmas. While we are on the subject of unpleasant topics I might mention the fact that one day we found the tax bill stuck in the door, and found it had held on to its perennial custom of going up ten dollars every year. Almost before we had regained consciousness, Mr. Thresher came in to collect his bill and we collapsed again. Thus it goes on and again I say—why must taxes come due at Christmas? Can't somebody do something? Must Christmas time and tax-time come to be synonymous terms. I tremble to think of the ultimate result. If grain keeps going down and taxes keep going up, the world will soon be full of Scrooges and then what?
Yesterday I went to a meeting of the Daughters of the Empire, and heard a very interesting paper on "Canadian Women of Note." L. M. Montgomery was brought into it, an author whose work I much admire. I suppose I must have been thinking about her afterwards, anyway I went to bed and dreamed a most ridiculous dream with L. M. Montgomery as the central figure. It appeared she had been asked to speak at a meeting and she and her husband and children all came in a buggy and put the horse up in our stable. Instead of the two sons, which she actually has, unless I am misinformed, there were five girls—two pairs of twins and an odd one, and they were all packed into the buggy. But their mother was the greatest shock, for in my dream she was small and decidedly frivolous, with hair that was obviously very much hemmed, and marcelled, and I remember how badly I felt to think my ideal of the author of Anne of Green Gables had been so ruthlessly shattered. But the children were perfect. They were all as pretty as a picture, and their deportment was beyond reproach.
Some day I hope to meet L. M. Montgomery in the flesh, and I am sure if I do I shall remember this dream of her, and smile reminiscently at the contrast.
Now I must fly—I hear Partner coming. He is going to drive me into town and I am supposed to be ready!

For treatment of caked bags in cows, or garget, use Douglas' Egyptian Liniment—the quick, sure remedy. Saves time and expense. Prevents blemished stock.

DO NOT CUT UNTIL CHRISTMAS

By HARRIARA B. BROOKS

Yule-tide cakes—festive with holly-mellowed by time and delicious by nature! How we like them! In the earliest records of food history, we find, indeed, a keen appreciation of these fruit-laden sweets. Even before the invasion of Christianity into the Scandinavian countries, cakes, made with honey, were eaten at feasts in honor of the great god, Thor, who temporarily controlled the fate of the lands.
Later on the good Queen Elizabeth, thoroughly interested in the atmosphere of learning which pervaded England in her day, ordered her "plum-cakes" to be embossed in sugary figures depicting the fall of Troy. Masterpieces of culinary art have since passed through many changes. Fruit cakes may now be purchased from the baker or caterer or even in this from the shelves of our grocery stores. These modern cakes are excellent, but many housewives still enjoy making their own fruit cakes, using a recipe which has stood the test of time. As the days between now and the twenty-fifth of December are growing fewer, the cake should be made carefully, wrapped and stored away in the extra bread-box and marked "Not to be cut until Christmas."
A recipe is given here for a fruit cake which calls for a sweetening known long before there was such a thing as a written recipe. Honey in this sweetener, and it has the added advantage of helping to keep the cake moist.
HONEY ALL-BRAN FRUIT CAKE
1/2 cup honied orange strips
1/2 cup honied grapefruit strips
1 cup candied cherries
1/2 cup apricots (soaked)
1/2 cup prunes (soaked)
1/2 lb. chopped figs
1/2 lb. raisins
1/2 lb. chopped dates
1/2 lb. currants
1/2 cup honey
1 cup shortening
1 cup brown sugar
3 eggs (beaten well)
1 cup bran
2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon soda
1 teaspoon cream of tartar
1/2 teaspoon cloves
1/2 teaspoon allspice
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg
1 cup chopped walnut meats
1 cup chopped pecan nut meats
1/2 cup chopped almonds
1/2 cup coffee

Mix all fruit and pour honey over it.

Let stand over night, if possible. Cream shortening and brown sugar. Add eggs and bran. Sift together all dry ingredients, saving one cup to mix with nut meats. Add sifted dry ingredients to creamed mixture alternately with the honied fruit to which the coffee has been added. Add nuts dredged with remaining dry ingredients. Bake slowly (225 degrees Fahrenheit) for three hours in pans lined with waxed paper. Remove from oven and pour warm honey over tops of cakes. When cool, wrap in heavy waxed paper. Store in covered crocks or bread box.
Yield: 3 cakes—each 2 1/2 lbs.

CHANGE TO SIX-HOUR DAY

Little Creek, Michigan, Nov. 22—The Kellogg Company, world's largest manufacturers of ready-to-eat cereals, through L. J. Brown, President, announced today that in an effort to relieve the present unemployment situation, all plant employees of the Kellogg Company will change from an eight-hour working day to a six-hour day, effective December 1.

"The plant will continue operating 24 hours a day, but the move will enable the Company to immediately employ approximately 25% more people. In addition, the base rate of pay will be increased 12 1/2%, so that the new minimum wage rate per male employee will be \$4.00 a day—with an average daily wage of approximately \$5.40.

"The plan has been under serious consideration for many weeks by W. K. Kellogg and our other executives," stated Mr. Brown. "The change having been decided upon only after long and careful study. We are receiving the wholehearted co-operation of our employees in our desire to give more work to more people."

"While actually reducing the number of working hours, we will, in addition, have increased the base rate per hour of our employees 12 1/2%, meaning that even with the shorter working period and the greater opportunity for recreation and enjoyment—the actual purchasing power of our employees' dollar, compared with last year, will be greater."

"The Kellogg Company was one of the first in the United States to adopt the eight-hour shift—three shifts a day. This new change is made at a time when the Company's business for the year is ahead of that of the banner year of 1929 and is showing a very definite upward trend.

ON EARLY STREET

When young people are looking for Easy Street, it is a bad sign. If a boy does not like to play hard, but prefers some game that will tax neither muscles nor brain, his parents should consult a physician. As a rule children set us who are older an admirable example for whatever they do, they go with all their might.

If you are in school, do not pick out the course you think easiest. If you are out of school, do not confine your reading to the sensational tales in which the story carries you along, as the current of a stream carries a piece of drift-wood. Your future depends very largely on your ability to make your brain work and do hard work, too.

Easy Street seems to some young people a very desirable place of residence, and so it is, after you get to be sixty or 70. But earlier in life it is unfortunate to get too far from the thoroughfare named struggle. Just keep in mind the words Roosevelt said, that there has never yet been a man in our history who led a life of ease whose name is worth remembering.

WHY MAKE HARD WORK OF GOOD MANNERS

The girl who begins piano practice is extremely conscious of her fingers. Her thumb is always getting in the way. The ring-finger is so weak that it is of little service; nevertheless if she keeps up her practice long enough, she forgets all about her fingers. They do their part automatically.

Some young people are constantly trying to be polite, and their manners show the great strain. Of course this is necessary when we are acquiring the habit of courtesy, but sufficient practice should make it automatic. The trained pianist is not obliged to keep her eyes on her fingers; in fact she does not give them any attention at all. Courtesy, if properly practiced, soon becomes such a second nature that it will act naturally, without any thought on our part.

However, this never happens with those who reserve their good manners for special occasions. One famous pianist declared that if he omitted his regular practice for a day, he noticed the difference. If it was interrupted for two days, his friends noticed something wrong; for three, the public knew it. Good manners are always an effort when they are occasional. It is only when constantly practiced that they become a second nature.

CARROLL'S SUPER SAVINGS

Choice GOLDEN BANTAM CORN No. 2 Tin	10c
Choice Sweet Tender PEAS Aylmer or Nature's Best No. 1 Tins	23c
Choice Sea King LOBSTER Small Tin	17c
Chateau Loaf CHEESE Cuts Shreds Spread	29c
Borden's Condensed MILK 2 16-oz. tins	35c
New Smyrna Natural FIGS The Finest for Stewing 2 lbs.	19c
Eagle Brand Blueberries 2 No. 2 Tins	25c
Carroll's Old English Style Mince-meat 2 lbs.	27c
APRICOTS Juicy 2 for 21c	
DATES New Pitted 2 lbs.	25c
Baking Powder Carroll's No-Alum 1-lb. tin	23c
FLOUR Sheaf Brand Pastry 2 1/2-lb. bag	69c
Butter Carroll's Own Creamery, lb.	34c
Bread Carroll's Wrapped 24-oz. loaf	7c
BACON Carroll's Sliced Celophane Wrapped, lb.	35c
COCOA Rowntree's Old English 1/2 lb. tin	23c

FREE Large Glass Measuring Cup
An accurately graduated, green glass Measuring-Cup with pitcher type pouring lip, FREE with any three Kellogg's products this week.
Special Ls Lvs BATH TABLETS Made by Palmolive for Hard Water 2 for 15c
S.O.S. For Billantizing Aluminum, 3 pad pkg. 14c
Cleanser, Carroll's Non-Abrasive, pkg. 8c
STOVE POLISH, Stone, bottle, 15c
LEMON OIL Polish, Howe's, btl. 23c
SILVER CREAM, Ideal, jar. 25c

CARROLL'S
Texas Grapefruit, 4 for 23c
Mill Street - Acton, Ontario