

Births, Marriages and Deaths are now charged for at the following rates: Births, 50c; Marriages, 50c; Deaths, 50c; Memorial Cards, 25c, per line extra for poems.

BORN

EMERSON—At the Catherine Booth Hospital, Montreal, on Sunday, April 12, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Emerson (nee M. Edna MacLean), a son.

ROBERTS—At 33 Salisbury Avenue, Ste. Marie, Ontario, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roberts (nee Thillie Bingham), a son—John Bingham.

MARRIED

RAMSEY-CYPIER—At Syracuse, N. Y., on Monday, April 6, 1931, Rodrick B. Ramsey, B. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ramsey, to Eleanor, daughter of Mrs. Mildred A. Cypierre, all of Syracuse.

DIED

SHELLOCK—Suddenly, at the family residence, 453 Lake Shore Road, Mimico, on Sunday, April 12, 1931, Robert James Shellock, in his 65th year.

CAMERON—In Acton, on Wednesday evening, April 15, 1931, Burnett G. McPadden, wife of Charles A. Cameron, in her 32nd year.

The funeral will be held on Saturday afternoon with service at the home of her mother, No. 16 Crescent Street, at three o'clock. Interment at Fairview Cemetery, Acton.

IN MEMORIAM

MASTERS—In loving memory of my dear father, Mrs. Nellie Masters, who died April 14, 1929.

How often there comes before me, Your dear face, fond and true, For death can never take away Sweet memories, dear mother, of you. Sadly missed by DAUGHTER JESSIE.

*This and that*

—Spring is here and April sun says baseball season has begun.

—The first baseball practice for the year was held on Monday evening.

—The Easter school holidays are over and the last term of the school year has started.

—The gardening operations have commenced and the early vegetables are being planted by some.

—The auditors' reports for 1930 are now available to ratepayers at the Clerk's office of The Free Press Office.

—Keep to the sidewalks. Don't make pathways across the corners of the lawns and boulevards these spring days.

—The housecleaning days are here—and when they are over the lawn will probably require regular attention.

—The skipping ropes and marbles have given way to the new pastimes of Yo-yo and baseball among the children.

—The sucker fishing season is here but the big catches of a few years ago aren't as evident among the young boys this year.

—The buzz of the vacuum cleaners has superseded the whack of the carpet beaters in the homes in spring cleaning operations now.

—Messrs. J. M. McDonald, First Vice-President, and P. L. Wright, Secretary, of Acton Legion, attended the Vimy Night banquet at Port Credit on Saturday.

—In the list of floral tributes at the funeral of the late Mrs. Wm. Fryer, the following names were inadvertently omitted: Mr. and Mrs. George Hodgins and Mrs. D. A. Blair.

—A photograph of Georgetown's band appeared in the Toronto Telegram the other evening. The band will seek the regimental appointment and will play in Class C at the band competitions at the C. N. E. this year.

—An experienced philosopher in winding up a side in one of the current month's magazines, significantly says: "I regret that the girls who know enough to choose between a man and a white collar in these days are scarcer than hen's teeth."

THE STRONGEST THING

In the Apocrypha it is related that Darius, the Persian King, asked three young men the question, "What is strongest in the world?" One answered, "Wine is the strongest." Another "The King is the strongest." The third maintained, "Truth is stronger than all." By general acclaim, the third was pronounced the victor in the contest. Bays Oliver Wendell Holmes, "Truth is tough. It will not break like a bubble at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day, like a football, and it will be round and full at evening." In the Hindu language, truth is simply that which is. There is no use denying that which is, we cannot get rid of it in any way—it is, it exists, it is a fact, a reality.

"To-day there is much pessimism in the air, few, perhaps, are not at times overshadowed by its cloud. This old world seems like a vessel in a storm with disabled engines and helm, and truth, like a football, kicked hither and thither. But truth is no bubble, it is tough. When the scrimmage is over, it may not be just where we hoped it would be; but it is, and it is round and full. "God is truth."

UP AGAINST A CHAMPION

Wife (to boxer returning from fight)—"Ow did you get on, Bill?"

Bill—"Fine—put 'em to sleep in the third round."

Wife—"Good. Well, now you can try your hand on the baby."

Various Interesting Items of News

Chicago Flyer Now Routed Through Here The Maple Leaf C. N. R. Flyer from Chicago to Toronto has been re-routed and now passes through Acton each evening about nine o'clock.

By the present route a gain of 35 minutes has been made over the former time. To cities along the line a new fast train service has been rendered.

Missed Their Programme The Hydro power was off for three hours on Sunday afternoon, owing to some constructive work on the lines.

This event gave the radio fans a jolt inasmuch as they missed their well-planned programme of Vimy Memorial service, with Queen's Own Band at Christie Street Hospital; Denton Massey's Bible Class; the Cathedral hour; New York Symphony Concert and other attractive features.

County Juvenile Baseball League Halton County is to have a Juvenile Baseball League. P. Chamberly, Oakville, is President, and R. Carney, also of Oakville, is Secretary-Treasurer.

There will be six teams in the league. Membership is open to all boys 14 years of age and under. Already teams have signed up from Georgetown, Oakville and Milton. If there are not enough teams in the County to form the league others from Port Credit and New Toronto will be included. In that case the league will be designated the Halton County and Lake Shore Juvenile Amateur Baseball League.

PRE-MODERN SMOKING Elsie, fresh and pretty and well dressed, tried to show her lack of breathlessness as Nera, her older sister's chum met her at the little railroad station and drove her to the beautiful old Kentucky home for a week end.

Nera had been to Washington and New York and had her picture spread over half a page of newspaper.

The evening went smoothly, and that night while the girls talked in Nera's own big sitting room upstairs, Elsie offered her a cigarette. She had shopped for an expensive, imported kind, and hoped they would not seem too cheap and tacky to her gorgeous hostess.

"Thank you, dear, I don't smoke," Elsie retorted hotly, but stared incredulously at the other, who was always the leader in anything new at college in her day.

"I'm sorry—I thought you were modern!" stammered Elsie.

Nera gathered her tearful guest up beside her on the arm of her big chair.

"You see, I felt so unaccomplished beside the old women back there in the mountain who smoke real pipes and take snuff and chew and spit," she confessed, "that I just hadn't the heart to compete with such experts. Besides, my new furnishes such a distinguished chimney, that others always would think of my mouth as a sure-enough fireplace, and that would never do." She grinned broadly.

The younger girl's cigarette went out from lack of encouragement, and from her expression one might judge Elsie was more comfortable than when she came in. "I learned because I thought you did it," she confessed.

"Number sixteen!" wrote Nera in her line-a-day book when Elsie was in bed.

"Gwen's little sister succumbs to my pleasurement pipes, chimneys, and fireplaces. Who tells these boarding school infants that female puffing is modern, anyhow?"

WEALTH FROM WEALTHIES Few people appreciate the production possibilities of an orchard. As a result of a series of studies in apple culture and orchard practices, made by experts of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, data relating to the production record of a closely planted Wealthy orchard is particularly interesting.

The average net annual profit per acre from the time it was planted in 1886 to date is shown to be \$171.64. The highest annual net profit per acre was in 1923 and amounted to \$478.30, while the lowest net return of \$103.78 occurred the following year. The complete financial statement for this orchard for the latest available year shows: Total expenses, \$304.25 per acre; total receipts, \$420.31 per acre; and net profit, \$464.96 per acre.

Quick Service

ON NEW GLASSES OR OPTICAL REPAIRS

E. P. HEAD R. O.

58 ST. GEORGE'S SQ. GUELPH

Fixit Shop

MAIN STREET FURNITURE REPAIRS—WOOD TURNING—SAW FILING

Lawn Mowers Repaired and Sharpened with Promptness and Satisfaction

N. F. MOORE

CAN'T POOL FATHER

Little Rastus: "Say, Pop, what am a millennium?"

Big Rastus: "Doan you-all know what am a millennium, chile? Why, it's jes about de same as a centennial, only it's got mo' legs."

CORRECTLY NAMED

"Marriage is a pottery." "You mean pottery, dear?" "No; I mean a pottery—a place for making family jars."

MIGHT POOL THEM

Plance — "I haven't the courage to tell your father of my debts."

Plance — "What coward's you men are! Father hasn't the courage to tell you of his debts."

CONJUGAL DEVOTION

Golfer (to members ahead)—"Tardon, but would you mind if I played through? I've just heard that my wife has been taken seriously ill."

TO KEEP HIS HAND IN

First Salesman—"Any business?" Second Salesman—"Well—yes. The wife gave me some orders this morning."

Miller's Worm Powders act so thoroughly that stomachic and intestinal worms pass from the child without being noticed and without inconvenience to the sufferer. They are painless and perfect in action, and at all times will be found a healthy medicine, strengthening the infantile stomach and maintaining it in vigorous operation, so that, besides being an effective vermifuge, they are tonical and health-giving in their effects.

New Stock

This week we have added to our stock of Memorials ten new designs, imported direct from the Old Country. Every one of these Memorials is new in its architectural design and coupled with our usual stock of Memorials and Markers makes an excellent range for you to choose from.

We Invite You to See This New Stock and Get Our Quotations

Acton Monument Works J. NICOL & SON PHONE 152 - ACTON, ONT.

A House for Jennie Wren

A number of Bird Houses for Wrens, Blue Birds, Flickers, Martins, Woodpeckers, are for sale in the interests of the Ladies' Aid Society of the United Church, at \$1.00, \$2.00 and \$3.00

See the assortment at Moorecroft and make your selection.



GIRL GUIDE NEWS

We learned something of which we are very proud. Our Guide Company has broken a record. Isabel Bruce is not the whole company, but she is going to take her second Class to-night, having been a Guide only three months. The Toronto record is about seven months. So if we turn up our noses for a while, you will know the cause.

Mrs. Benton, in her nurse's uniform, presided at the Ambulance Lecture. We learned about fractures, dislocations, strains and sprains. If you suffer with any of these complaints you might (this isn't a promise) be able to help.

You will soon be thinking Isabel is the whole company if we write any more about her. Well, here is a last bit—she is to be the leader of a new Patrol. The name, I believe, will be "Orehold."

We have back our old meeting place, through the courtesy of the veterans. We are very glad, because the room is an ideal one for playing in and decorating.

The Bluebirds can crow over the rest of us Guides. Tillian Perry saw two bluebirds—two Guides—to-night. The poor Gloucesters won't be able to see their bird. It is a native of England.

Next week we will have a great deal to tell about something we are going to do this week-end. It's a secret, but if you're very, very good it won't be by next week.

A FORMAL CALL

"You look sheepish, Tom," said Mr. Lauman one evening about ten o'clock, as his seventeen-year-old son came in, a little more carefully dressed than usual, and sat down thoughtfully by the fire. "What is the matter? Where have you been? What has happened?"

"Calling, father," said the boy.

"Why should that make you look like a funeral? Didn't you have a good time?"

"No. Not very. I went to see Frances Davis. Sam went, too, and Frances' cousin from Mercersburg was there. It was too grown-up."

Mr. Lauman regarded his son with some amusement. The boy was young for his years, he reflected. Then a sudden reminiscence of an incident when he himself was under twenty made him smile.

"Tell me about it, Tom," he said.

"Why, we always used to have such jolly times over at her house. She is lots of fun, for a girl, and last time her cousin was here everybody said how fine she was, too. But it's all changed. Frances thinks that we have grown up!"

"I should say you are growing up, but you have grown," suggested Mr. Lauman.

"Well, she acts as if we had already. We got there a little after seven—they have supper at six, you know. Maggie came to the door, and said that she would see if 'Miss Frances' was in. We knew she was, because she had said she was going to be; but Maggie went off, and came back to say that 'Miss Frances' and 'Miss Bruce' would be down soon."

"Frances' room is just over the parlor, and we could hear them tramping round, getting ready. Why is it that girls make so much noise before they have their shoes on, and so little afterward?"

Mr. Lauman shook his head.

"At any rate she came down, and her cousin with her. They were nice to us, of course, but we sat up stiffly, and didn't have any games or anything. Once Sam got down on the floor to show how his dog played with the turtle, and my, the look he got! 'Where!' suggested his father.

"Why, yes. I suppose it was, but, good gracious! we've known Frances all our lives. And that wasn't the worst. About half past eight—only it seemed much later because there wasn't a clock in the room—Maggie came in with some lemonade and six measly little sweet cakes."

"Why, Tom, you ought not to speak that way about hospitality you have shared."

"I know it. I oughtn't to criticize, but I can't help it. Why, only two nights ago we went out ourselves and made candy, and did all sorts of things in the kitchen."

"Perhaps that was why they didn't let you go again to-night."

"Maybe, but they needn't have been so formal about it. Her cousin called Sam 'Mr. Wentworth,' and he couldn't remember her last name, so he didn't call her anything, except once when he had to, and then he pointed at her and called her 'she.' Frances nearly winked at me after that—but she remembered in time, and didn't."

"When we went home, they didn't come to the door with us, and we backed out, thinking they were going to all the time. It was horrible!"

"It's one of the things you have to go through, my boy," said his father.

"I remember the first time that your mother put on long dresses—long before she or I had any idea that she was going to be my wife—she called me Mr. Lauman, and I called her Miss Wells. That lasted most a week."

"Tom brightened up.

"Then there's some hope," he said. "After all, Frances isn't foolish, and she'll soon see how we boys feel. Good night!"

"Good night!" said his father.

Acton Flour and Feed Mills PRICES FOR THIS WEEK RED OLOVER, No. 1, per bushel \$12.25 RED OLOVER, No. 1, Northern Grown, per bushel \$12.00 CAR OF HARLEY, at, per ton, chopped \$17.00 D. H. LINDSAY, Prop.

NELSON & CO. Thurs., Fri., and Sat. Specials 10 lbs. GRANULATED SUGAR for 55c 1 lb. PURE LARD for 13c 1 lb. SLICED CORN BEEF for 22c 3 Large GRAPE FRUIT for 25c 1 Tin Libby's PORK AND BEANS for 9c 1 Tiger CATSUP for 20c 4 Packages AMMONIA for 25c 6 Bars COMFORT SOAP for 25c 1 Dozen MEDIUM ORANGES for 22c 1 Dozen LARGE ORANGES for 50c 3 KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES for 25c 2 Packages S. O. S. CLEANSER for 25c

NELSON & CO. MILL STREET, ACTON PHONE 37

SPECIALS At Patterson's BEEF CUTS ROUND STEAK ROASTS, per lb. 18c and 19c SIRLOIN ROASTS, per lb. 23c and 24c PORTERHOUSE ROASTS, per lb. 25c CHOICE RIB ROASTS, per lb. 18c to 20c THICK RIB ROASTS, per lb. 14c to 16c THICK SHOULDER ROASTS, per lb. 14c and 15c RIB BOIL, per lb. 12 1/2c CURED MEATS SIDE BACON, by the piece, per lb. 25c COTTAGE ROLL, whole or half, per lb. 25c

SPECIAL 4 CANS OF PEAS Standard size 28c With Every Order Purchased 2 LARD lbs. for 24c

PATTERSON'S MEAT SHOP WE DELIVER PROMPTLY PHONE 178

APRIL SPECIALS

HOLEPROOF SILK HOSE We have in stock to-day 15 dozen of these real silk Hose and we have sold a good many dozens at \$1.00. Special this week at, per pair 75c

Also 12 dozen in all the New Shades in this line. Lisle sole and tops. Extra good value at 65c. Special this week for, per pair 50c

REMNANTS PURE LINEN TOWELING You can save money on this remnant, the best lot we have ever had at 10% less than the regular price.

BOYS' MERINO COMBINATIONS Spring weight in sizes 30, 32, 34. Regular price 75c. Special for, per pair 50c

MEN'S MERINO COMBINATIONS Just the line for this season. In sizes 38, 40, 42. Regular \$1.25. Special for 95c

FEATHER TICKING Heavy weight. 32 inches wide. Regular 50c. For, per yard 40c

Specials in Grocery Dept. Choice Black Tea 40c Bulk Peanut Butter 16c per lb. PLUM JAM 32c 40 oz. jar for 3 Macaroni, ready cut 25c 3 TOMATOES 25c per lb. No. 2 Cans for CANNED APPLES 25c Dutch Set Onions 10c large can for per lb.

McLean & Co. MILL STREET ACTON, ONTARIO

LADIES... A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU TO HAVE A Permanent Wave! BY EXPERTS, AT THE Bower Beauty Parlor ACTON, ONT. Mr. Mathieson, of the Theda Mathieson Beauty Shoppe, St. Claire Avenue, Toronto, will be there on Monday, April 27, and Tuesday, April 28 EVERY WAVE GUARANTEED Consult Mrs. Near regarding prices and appointments. Phone 42w, Acton.

Printer's Ink Is a Gooney Mess PRINTING INKS are basically a coal tar product. By addition of varnishes and dyes, by exhaustive research and the introduction of ingenious mechanical devices in producing, printing inks are to-day procurable in any desired shade or tint. But to the uninitiated they are "a gooney mess." Yet this mess has enabled mankind to preserve its memories and history for posterity through the centuries; carries the Christian word in every language under the sun to the heathen in every corner of the earth; keeps hundreds of millions of people informed every day of the vital happenings in every country in the world. It has made printing "the art preservative of all arts," by its imperishable reproductions of the world's gems of art. It is the greatest single unit in the simplification of the keeping of business records and in merchandising and education. Yes, sir, we take pride in being members of the printing craft, and we take a lot of pride in the sort of printing we do. We'd like to do ALL your printing. Can't some of our folks meet some of your folks and talk it over? Good! Just come over or

Phone 174