



The Acton Free Press

Member Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association
Member Ontario-Quebec Division C. W. N. A.

THE ACTON FREE PRESS is published every Thursday evening at The Free Press Building, Mill Street, Acton, Ontario. The subscription price is \$2.00 per year in advance. Postage is charged additional to office in the United States. The date to which subscriptions are paid is indicated on the address label.

ADVERTISING RATES—For small unclassified advertisements, and in other columns, the rates will be found at head of column. Display advertising rates on application. G. A. DILLS, Editor and Proprietor.

TELEPHONES—Editorial and Business Office: 274 Residence: 231

EDITORIAL

We Will Miss Him

Newspaper man, judge, magistrate, educationalist, church man, and true citizen of his native town, Acton has lost an individual in the person of the late H. P. Moore whose place will not be filled by one man. May we be pardoned if in this editorial we deviate a trifle from the prescribed form and personal associations creep in. To more than one young person Mr. Moore was looked up to as an exemplary life and it was our privilege to remember him first in his Sunday School activities as Superintendent of the then Methodist Church.

Our business associations with Mr. Moore commenced in May, 1900, when the present editor came to serve his apprenticeship at the printing and for a trifle over four years we were duly instructed in the art, but the tuition which was given in things apart from the trade have been of equal value in meeting the obstacles which crop up in after life. A few years ago Mr. Moore presented to the editor the apprenticeship agreement signed in 1900, and a perusal of the items of that document in later years showed that he was just as much interested in building manhood and principle among the young lives that came under his charge as the teaching of the trade. Both were taught with a zeal that characterized his efforts in whatever undertaking he had. Any shortcomings of the pupils cannot be laid at the door of this great teacher.

It is a co-incidence that Mr. Moore's death occurred the day after the fifty-sixth anniversary of the founding of THE FREE PRESS, over which journal he exercised a guiding hand for nearly fifty years, bringing it to be regarded as outstanding in the weekly newspaper field. His untiring effort, in every matter with which he was connected made success the final achievement.

During the twenty odd years since our first business association with Mr. Moore it has been our privilege to serve under him as apprentice, journeyman printer, partner and later acquire the control of THE FREE PRESS. During the carrying out of these several arrangements various forms of agreements were executed. While each was like our first apprenticeship agreement clear and concise in business technicalities, each stressed most forcibly a moral obligation between the contracting parties and our employer, partner and friend lived up to and above the intent of the undertaking.

A personal incident indicative of the interest Mr. Moore took in the young people under his care comes up clearly in our mind many times. The writer had finished his apprenticeship days and was journeying to Toronto to a first position in the world outside the home town. That was when the early morning train left for the city at six a. m. and on that cold, dark wintry morning the inconveniences were not too hard for my father and Mr. Moore to come and see the boy off to far fields that looked green and to offer a word of encouragement and helpfulness. What Mr. Moore did for the writer he did for scores of other young people in many other ways. Small wonder that he won a place in affections deeper down than the eye can perceive. Just little things, you say, but no task was too trifling for Mr. Moore not to do well.

We might go on and fill these columns and it would not be amiss, but you as well as ourselves who have known Mr. Moore are fully aware of how we will all miss that hand that was always willing to help when a fellow needed assistance. In the years following his retirement from the control of THE FREE PRESS he has maintained just as helping and

kindly an interest as ever. Never a week passed that he did not contribute to its columns whatever bit of news that came within his notice. Every item of interest was passed on to the editor, and last week's paper had several items from his pen, although he was taken ill on Saturday. In the progress of THE FREE PRESS he maintained just as kindly an interest as when he was financially interested in the paper. The installation of the Optimus newspaper press last year and the change in size and number of pages of THE FREE PRESS were a realization of aspirations of his for many years. He was just as interested and helpful in their accomplishment as at any time when he controlled the paper.

Just as he remained interested in the newspaper work so also did his interest never wane in Acton and its progress. Wherever he went the welfare of his native community was always at heart. During his wide travels in Canada and the United States, and even on his trip to the Old Land he remembered Acton and to him is due the forging of that link between the two Actons that has meant so much in uniting and strengthening the ties of the Acton of the Motherland and the Acton of the Dominion.

Wherever we turn we find evidence of his thoughtfulness and interest in every walk of life. Yes, we will all miss him.

Not So Dark

Acton factories seem in very fortunate circumstances in view of general conditions elsewhere. The Beardmore Company will remove one of their industries, employing between twenty and thirty, to Acton, and have made arrangements to install this part of the plant in buildings of the company here. This is virtually the same as securing a new industry for the community with the greater assurance of already being a well established concern. The Storey Glove Company last week installed additional equipment and advertised for experienced operators. Another industry is contemplating enlarging their premises, and the Hewetson shoe factory has been working overtime for some months with higher production than at any other time in its history here. Additions to the plant and added employees have been made at the Ontario Memorial plant also. Another new small plant has negotiations under way for establishing a plant with a new building here. And operations were commenced this week for the erection of a new produce warehouse for the making of Acton as a centre for the purchase of farmers' produce from a wide area and its re-shipment to the larger centres. Actually the outlook for the immediate future of Acton is far from being dark, isn't it? With almost no houses available for rent, Acton could well accommodate the erection of a few moderate-priced dwellings.

EDITORIAL NOTES

These are the days when the election promises are presenting the real difficulties. And yet they will be just as glibly made and as glibly swallowed at the next election.

Last week the Georgetown Herald celebrated its sixty-sixth birthday. To the Herald and its editor, J. M. Moore, THE FREE PRESS extends hearty birthday wishes on this anniversary occasion.

The weekly newspaper men of the Dominion have been in convention at Regina the past week. While THE FREE PRESS has always been a member of the C. W. N. A., it was found impossible to attend the gathering this year.

We noted that Miss Agnes McPhail had censured the Bennett administration for the imposition of a duty which will deny the babies securing the necessary vitamin from oranges. All the practical knowledge that the McPhail, Bennett and King trio have on the requirements of the babies wouldn't occupy much space in Hansard.

And other newspaper birthdays occur at this time, when the Chesley Enterprise is observing the passing of the same number of years as THE FREE PRESS. Editor McDonald has been preparing copy for 40 out of the 56 years of this newspaper's life. We extend the wish that they may both be privileged to journey together for many years and furnish their community with the same splendid journal which has characterized the past years.

A couple of weeks ago the Renfrew Mercury marked its diamond jubilee of publication. The Renfrew journal has had some outstanding editors in its sixty years and its present guiding genius, Mr. E. Roy Sayles, not only keeps his paper well in the forefront in the weekly newspaper field but is Managing Director of the Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association. That success may continue to crown his activities is the wish of every newspaper man on the occasion.

Canadian newspaper publishers and many others will regret the passing, at the age of 72, of Mr. H. P. Moore, of Acton. Mr. Moore was for many years editor and publisher of THE ACTON FREE PRESS, which was so neat and perfect in its typographical appearance that it was lovingly called a "dude newspaper." When Mr. Moore retired at length he was appointed Police Magistrate for his town, an office for which his high character and broad public spirit eminently fitted him.—Toronto Globe.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

The weather! Shall we think of it, talk about it, write about it? Do you want to do any of these three things or even to read about it? I don't—I am quite content to let sleeping dogs lie. I shall we say, shelling sentiments? Rather would I think of the aftermath of the storm—the life-giving breeze, the freshness of the morning and the subsequent revival of spirits in man, beast and flower. The kites are now content to wander at will in the fresh coolness of the pasture, dogs on the step no longer pant their displeasure, cat ferns "let active moss-hating" expostulations be come to gaze or to hold their wings like a washer-woman with arms akimbo, and chickens at last desert from drowning themselves in the trough, stobins sing their song of triumph, orioles fly from elm to poplar and from poplar to elm again, their bright plumage a vivid splash of color among the quaking leaves. The crop and the flowers and the willing plants—all lift their heads in a Te Deum as natural as life itself and which finds an echoing response among the occupants of Ginger Farm. We look around and feel that "God's in His heaven, all's right with the world."

And then a shadow is cast. We hear of the passing of one who by precept has endeared himself to the readers of this paper. A more able pen than mine will pay tribute to his memory and the regard in which he was held has already been manifested by the tremendous gathering at his funeral.

In the obituary notice I read "No flowers, please"—three words, yet what a fund for thought. I cannot elide that I have known acquaintance with the late Mr. Moore, but I knew him enough to appreciate his great love of flowers, his delight in all things beautiful, and yet—no flowers, please. Whether it was his wish I do not know, but one instinctively feels that during his life it was his desire that flowers should brighten the lives of the living rather than adorn the caskets of the dead and that after his passing flowers should not be ruthlessly cut down only to wilt and fade in the course of an hour or two. Of course there were some flowers—beautiful flowers, that would have delighted the soul of him, but not to the extent there would have been without that simple little request—a request so thoughtful and so subtly apt, as coming from one who loved each flower that bloomed and wished it treasured as a priceless gift from God.

We cannot all be leaders, but we, who form the common people, realize that in every community there must be leaders—organizers. Men and women of character to lead and inspire to make each community a success. Without such leaders, organizations in leading chains cease to function, enthusiasm dwindles, financial returns are at a low ebb, friction is prevalent among club members, jealousy between churches, until there is nothing left but a sense of futility. In the personality of the late Mr. Moore we have a striking example of the extent to which one man can influence a whole community and the community he served was a very large one indeed. Certainly he has "left footprints on the sands of time." Footprints that his followers should never allow to become effaced by the drifting sands of lost enthusiasm.

Mr. Moore, from time to time, made kindly comments upon these articles—comments which I shall always remember and cherish. And it is a matter of pride to me that these Chronicles appear in a paper which he established, and for that reason I feel that a word of appreciation for a life well lived and an expression of regret at his passing, however inadequate, have their place this week in the Chronicles of Ginger Farm.

Keep Douglas' Egyptian Liniment handy. A sure, speedy remedy for burns, sprains, felons, blood poisoning, soft corns, warts, cracked feet. Available for inflammation and muscular rheumatism.

BUYING HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES

Use your head when buying. If you do this you will not have to use your pocketbook so much. Many foods are far more reasonable in price at certain seasons of the year than they are at others. Usually these foods are not absolutely essential and the thrifty housewife sees to it that she buys less when the prices are high.

Other foods may be high or low at the same time. This may seem rather enigmatical but take oranges for example. At the present time you might be asked to pay a fairly high price for very large oranges due to the fact that the present crop of oranges is not running to large sizes. At the same time small and medium size oranges are selling at very low prices. The wise housewife who purchases two dozen of the smaller oranges rather than one dozen of the very large ones, will probably find in practically every case that she is getting more pounds' per dollar. Furthermore, the flavor of her fruit will be just as good.

CROSS MARK THE SPOT

A man touring Europe sent back a picture post card bearing this message: "Dear Hon: On the other side you will see a picture of the rock from which the Spartans used to throw their defective children. Wish you were here." "Your Dad."

THE NECESSITY OF SPRAYING POTATOES

Potato spraying has been wrongly considered a form of insurance which is profitable only in years when foliage diseases are severe. If spraying is properly performed any season, a net profit is more certain than from any other operation in connection with potato production. The importance of spraying is realized best when the relationship between the leaf surface and tuber production is understood. The main duty of the leaves is to manufacture food material, chiefly in the form of starch, a small portion of which is utilized by the plant for its growth processes and the balance transferred through the stems to the tubers, where it is stored for future use. It becomes readily apparent, therefore, that the leaf is an extremely important part of the potato plant and closely linked up with the production of tubers. Every portion of the leaf destroyed by insects or disease reduces tuber production in proportion to the extent of the surface destroyed. The purpose of spraying, consequently, is to protect the leaf surface from defects due to disease and insects. These defects unfortunately cannot be remedied after they appear. New leaf surface is constantly being added in the form of increased size of growing leaves and the addition of entirely new leaves. This added leaf area, unprotected and exposed the plant to disease and insect attack. Spraying, which thoroughly protects the plant at one time, does not suffice ten days later, hence the necessity of spraying again and again at regular intervals. It should be a part of the business of any potato grower to learn why he sprays, after which the time, manner and material are easily learned. Full information on these subjects can be obtained free of charge from the Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology, located in your Province—D. J. MacLeod, Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology, Fredericton, N. B.

A LONG VACATION

Lady—Can't you find work?
Dusty Rhoades—Yes, ma'am; but every one wants a reference from my last employer.
Lady—And can't you get one?
Dusty Rhoades—No, ma'am. You see, he's been dead 28 years.



Canadian Shredded Wheat is 100% Canadian grain. Eat TWO Shredded Wheat Biscuits a day and help Canada's Prosperity.

"We have it for at least one meal every day"

"Of course Shredded Wheat is our breakfast every day in the year and we sometimes have it for lunch with luscious ripe berries and cream. Shredded Wheat with milk gives the children Vitamin B and the mineral salts which their growing bodies need. Having Shredded Wheat once a day they are sure of getting the needed nutritive elements—also all the bran in the whole wheat which, you know, induces regular habit."



THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

SHREDDED WHEAT

WITH ALL THE BRAN OF THE WHOLE WHEAT

Carroll's advertisement featuring various food products and prices: Cornflakes 3 Pkgs. 25c, Sardines 2 tins 27c, Tomatoes 3 largest tins 29c, Beans 3 No. 2 tins 23c, Corn 2 No. 2 tins 25c, Jam 40-oz. Jar 39c, etc.

Table listing prices for various items: LARGE ORANGES 55c per dozen, MEDIUM ORANGES 32c per dozen, SMALL ORANGES 22c per dozen, LEMONS 50c per dozen, NEW POTATOES 23c lbs. for, etc.

Store Closed Saturday Evening at 10.30 o'clock
Mill Street - Acton, Ontario
If You Expect to Sell You Must Advertise