



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.

ADVERTISING RATES—For small unclassified advertisements, and in other columns, the rates will be found at head of column. The play advertising rates on application.

G. A. DILLS, Editor and Proprietor.

TELEPHONES—Editorial and Business Office: 174 Residence: 172

EDITORIAL

It All Depends

Some people would have us believe that most of the present depression is mental, but before accepting it as a fact, we prefer to secure the evidence of the man who is without a job and has a wife and children on the edge of starvation.—Aylmer Express.

Helping Over the Rough Ground

The formation of a general committee to handle the relief situation seemed to meet with general approval judging from the expression at the meeting the other evening. That THE FREE PRESS should have been of any assistance in the matter of community betterment is a pleasure to those in charge of this journal. It has always been our desire to be of service to Acton. The committee has been duly appointed and it was noticeable that the trend of the meeting was that it be known as a Relief Committee and in no way confused with charity. It is a committee as we understand it, to meet a situation in which men who are willing to work but can find nothing to do are to be assisted over the period. It was quite plainly pointed out that individuals seeking aid without being willing to labor in return would be given little consideration. In like manner, it was pointed out that anything given out was not looked upon as charity but, as we said previously, rather termed assistance from those in more fortunate circumstances at the moment. It was a case of one brother helping another brother over a rough spot. That the Committee receive the whole-hearted support of the community in its efforts is essential to its proper functioning.

The Gold Standard

To the average man that signifies very little. We consider ourselves just average. We have heard it explained and understand the principle clearly. The more we think about it, it gets as clear as mud. In sorting out some relics about the house the other day we came across an American \$2.50 gold piece that had been a Christmas gift about twenty years ago. Why we had never spent it is a conundrum, but that has nothing to do with the question. What actually occurred to our mind was the fact that for twenty years that piece of gold had been put away and done no one any good. The thought was driven home when the visiting minister, one of the local churches preached on the subject from the parable of the talents and drove home the plight of the fellow who had made no use of the one talent—not even securing interest.

It all led up to the subject of the heading. For twenty years gold had laid of no use in our possession and for as long as we can remember we have been struggling to get other forms of currency to keep things moving. It is said there are immense stores of gold in the banking institutions and vaults as security with governments. Lying there, day in and day out, of no use—only to be accounted for in the ledgers of the institution. The United States has huge stores of the metal. The prospectors are unearthing, every day, new finds in the wild and unexplored lands of the north. What is the purpose to wrench the metal from the store house of nature and put in the man-made structure?

Some would try to believe that the depression is a thing of mental creation. That can be swallowed by everyone except the individual who actually feels the pinch real hard. It would be much easier to believe that the gold standard is mythical. Gold, silver, or paper, unless put to use and doing some good, are they not like the talent that was buried?

A Useful Life Closed

The death of Thomas A. Edison has closed an earthly career of a man whose works will live for generations after him. In the matter of inventions and methods of bringing to the world great improvements no man's career has been greater. That he should have been spared to the world for such a long period of useful life is a blessing which all of us must appreciate whenever we turn in every walk of life and are confronted with the conveniences that have been made possible by this genius. The world has been the better of his great work and he leaves behind him monuments that will carry his name as a remembrance down through the generations. The life of Thomas A. Edison is closed but his works will live long after him.

The Municipalities Are Curtailed

The manner in which relief estimates of the municipalities are cut when application is made to the Parliaments for a programme of expenditure, does not seem to be finding much favor, judging by the press comments from these places. Disappointment seems to be the lot of each municipality when the amount is finally sanctioned. Whether the municipalities ask for more than they require or not can hardly be determined, but in most cases the rule seems to be that they secure sanction on about half of the estimate of their programme. Undoubtedly the governments must use some curtailment of expenditure or the funds at their disposal would soon be exhausted. Up to date, Acton has made no request for a programme of relief work but there are several small projects which might be undertaken without being considered luxurious and would be in keeping with looking after the number of unemployed men we have in our community.

Home Knowledge

There was quite a significance in the resolution of the Teachers' Institute the other week in its request for information on the geography, etc., of Halton County. And it struck the right chord when this lack was called to the attention of the County Council. Too often the smaller communities are not progressive enough in the matter of giving publicity to their own municipalities. The scholars are given easy access to information concerning the larger centres and often can find out little about the County immediately around them. It is small wonder then that the young people have ambitions that tend cityward. Not only the geography of Halton County, but the industries, its agricultural status and all other items concerning the County and its make-up, should be made available to the teachers and scholars. The home county and home town should be subjects with which every child should be thoroughly conversant.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The completion of No. 7 Highway, from Madoc to Perth, it is estimated, will give employment to another 1,500 men.

The suggestion of an autumn week as well as blossom week, if adopted, would reveal other beauties of nature that some times go overlooked.

They've put Capone through the courts in Chicago and now the gangster is preparing for his winter holiday in the south. Rather a perverted idea of justice prevails in some places.

When are some of the unemployed from the smaller communities going to be called upon for participation in the Government road schemes is a question citizens of many municipalities are asking.

It's queer that the Mail and Empire and the Telegram can always tell what the Liberal party is in need of, and the Globe and Star can readily prescribe for the ills of Conservatives. It's queer, but it's a fact.

With the amount of ballyhoo that has turned the radio from a musical instrument into a vending machine, one wonders if the nationalization of the radio could make the broadcasts much worse than at present.

The remarkable yield of 73 bushels per acre has been harvested by James Hazlett, an ex-soldier farmer, near Red Deer, Alberta, from a 1 1/2 acre wheat field. This field won for Hazlett the Alberta provincial government silver trophy this year in district field crop competitions.

Canada has the distinction of having been the pioneer in North America in fish culture as a government enterprise. The first fry hatched from artificially fertilized eggs in Canada were produced in 1858, and fish culture was established as a Dominion Government service in 1807.

The idea of Remembrance Day being a public holiday does not seem to be making the day more impressive. An executive of one of the large city stores said: "To me there is nothing so impressive in the whole year as the sudden silence when 11 o'clock strikes on Armistice morning and everything in the store stops dead. I cannot see that the usual junketings of a public holiday are going to keep the memory of the men who died more vividly alive than these two silent minutes do."

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE.

Comparisons are said to be odious—sometimes they are even worse than that—occasionally they are tragic, ludicrous—either separately or collectively. For instance this week, just as we were nicely taking in the heat of our beautiful apple, root and potato harvest, along came a letter from England. The writer hoped we had taken off a good harvest, that we had plenty of everything, we needed to store for the winter. Then she went on to say what a terribly hard harvest the English farmers had had and how frightfully hard it was to get any kind of apples at all. Potatoes too, were very scarce and they did not use any more at a time than they could possibly help. Many orchards were absolutely bare whilst others had just a little fruit on some of the trees. Just imagine getting a letter like that after seeing such a glut of farm produce on our own farm, in the stores and on the market. How much better it is to have stuff even at a low price than not to have it at all.

And then I had another letter but quite a different strain. It was from a friend who had just been spending a vacation in Norway. While staying there she was surprised to hear that England was going to the dogs. Oh yes, absolutely and entirely—no hope for it at all. Then she spread herself over a couple of pages railing at the socialist element in the English government which, she asserts, is doing its best to destroy the country. She ends up with this terse query—"What does Canada really think of England?"

I have thought quite a lot about that question—apparently my friend imagines that Canada should think of England as having bats in her belfry. Perhaps she has—but sometimes that their way into the best of bellies but haven't we enough faith in the Old Country to expect that she will go in for a pretty thorough house-cleaning and clear all the vermin out?

Present day politics are absolutely beyond my comprehension, but intuition—blind instinct, or call it what you will, makes me feel that with England lies the solution of the major portion of our own country's problems. When England has once more restored order out of chaos then we, in some way or other, will indirectly benefit but by that time people will have got used to thinking depression, talking depression and acting depression that their vision will be all out of focus and we probably shall not recognize prosperity when we meet it.

All this talk about how hard hit the farmers are reminds me very much of those dear souls who will corner any sympathetic listener and relate their sicknesses and operations down to the very last gruesome detail. In just the same way "Unemployed Bufferer" and "Farmer Malaise" carry on a conversation and the gist of it amounts to this: "Talk about hard times," says Unemployed Bufferer, "You have an idea how sick I have been and I don't think there is any cure for my trouble. It is time somebody did something for me." "Too bad, too bad," sighs "Farmer Malaise," "but your trouble is nothing to mine. Unless a cure is found for me very soon I shall never recover. I fear." And so they go on—each seeing who can out-groan the other, as it were.

Of course there is no question about farmers being hard hit but it won't be for ever—the law of averages will even things up some time or other—no couldn't we, in the meantime, keep our 'symptoms' to ourselves and concentrate our thoughts and energy on keeping our heads above water. Of course a sick person tells their trouble to a doctor so it is only proper that we should tell our troubles to Dr. Government—and tell it good and strong! A patient if despatched changes his physician—haven't we the same privilege with Dr. Government? We have tried his medicine and found its bitterness strong enough to be unpalatable—it may be that the prescription got muddled.

Yes, let us by all means consult Dr. Government but in the name of common decency keep our affliction to ourselves. Assumed cheerfulness is better than no cheerfulness at all. I remember a postcard that was rather popular during the war. Just a plain card and printed neatly across it were the words—"Smile, d— you, smile!"

"Not exactly the right thing to say in polite society of course but the advice was sound nevertheless—and is yet for that matter. Supposing we try it! If you smile and I smile, somebody else is sure to smile and before we know where we are there will be miles and miles of smiles.

SO 'TIS SAID

General—Look here, my man, why don't you be careful? Army Clerk—What is wrong, sir? General—Why, instead of addressing this letter to the "Intelligence Officer," you have addressed it to the "Intelligent Officer." You should know there is no person in the army.—Stratford Beacon-Herald.

SLATS' DIARY BY ROSS PARQUHAR

Friday—Ant Emmy says she has been in a lot of moneys and animal shows and she has seen most every kind of animal except a Papal Bull.

Saturday—They have been a burglar Misdery across the creek at Mr. Ben-sens country home and the policemen has been busy solving the Problem. But so far all they have found out is what got stole.

Sunday—I don't think much of the game the English people plays with the call Cricket. I ant Ant Emmy what kind of game was that it was played on a Harth 22. It must be werten mitchure Golf.

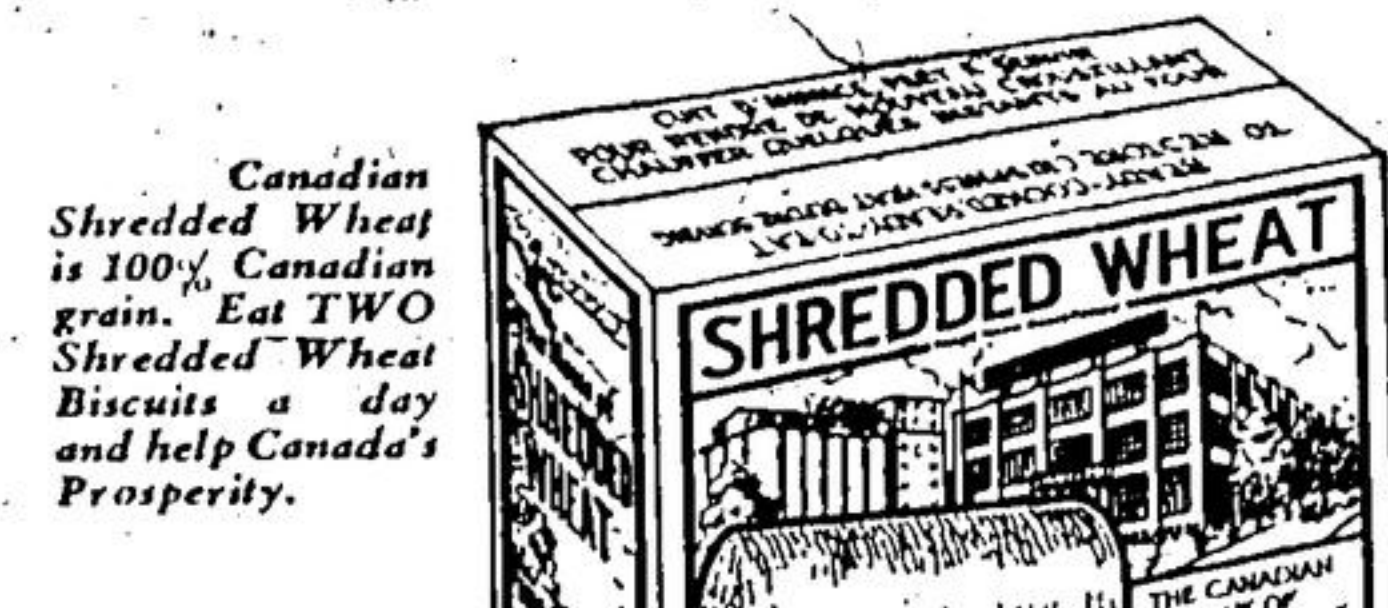
Monday—Hilbernes Uncle dyed the other day. I gess it was from a complication of deasease beuz Hilbernes ma zid he had Glesping sickness and Tammy both together at the Tidantle time.

Tuesday—Ed Lutz and his wife who is Mrs. Lutz has seperated. They have been married to each another for fifty 1 yrs. Ed says, the reason they are a going to quit they are afraid they mite get in to a bit if they stay to gather to long.

Wednesday—A new girl as cum to be in are class at skool and she has got a Pug nose. Jake says the oney advantage he can see in a Pug nose on a girl is that mobby she mite be a little neader to kiss.

Thursday—Ant Emmy was reading in the noos paper about sam king who threatened to Bever his diplomatick re-lashuns. She sed Helshams was a kind of a hoar but it was going pretty strong when you flevver them.

An efficacious household remedy—Douglas' Egyptian Liniment. Brings immediate relief to lame back and muscular rheumatism. Also relieves inflammation, burns, sores, corns and warts.



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



"Everyone prefers Shredded Wheat" "Now and then I ask the members of my family if they wouldn't like to try a different breakfast cereal. But when I put it to a vote, every one from Daddy to Dorothy cries, 'Give us Shredded Wheat.'" No matter how many other cereals you try you will come back again to Shredded Wheat. For over thirty-five years it has held and increased a loyal public following. That's because it is so nourishing and strengthening, and can be served in so many delicious ways.

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

SHREDDED WHEAT

WITH ALL THE BRAN OF THE WHOLE WHEAT

Advertisement for Mother Knows... featuring a portrait of a woman and a list of grocery items with prices. Items include Pumpkin 3 No. 2 tins 19c, Tomatoes No. 2 5c, CRISCO 1-lb. tin 65c, SYRUP 5-lb. pail 29c, MARMALADE 40-oz. jar 25c, SOAP 5 bars 25c, WAX 1-lb. tin 33c, IVORY 2 medium tins 15c.

Advertisement for Carrolls' featuring a list of grocery items with prices. Items include PERRIN'S ROYAL YORK SHORTBREAD, BANANAS, SWEET POTATOES, CAULIFLOWER, LEMONS, SMALL ORANGES, MEDIUM ORANGES, LARGE ORANGES.

Mill Street - Acton, Ontario. If You Expect to Sell You Must Advertise