

Births, Marriages and Deaths are now charged for at the following rates: Births, \$1.00; Marriages, \$1.00; Deaths, \$1.00. Special rates for large extra for poems.

**BORN**

**TERRY**—At Brantford General Hospital, on Wednesday, December 23, 1931, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer J. F. Terry, a daughter.

**DIED**

**BUTLIN**—In St. Clair, Michigan, on Monday, December 21, 1931, Lyman Sylvester Butlin, beloved husband of Anna Moore, in his 71st year.

**IN MEMORIAM**

**MCKENRY**—In loving memory of our dear husband and father, William Palmer McKenry, who died December 23, 1927.

Until the day breaks and the shadows forever flee away.

Sadly missed by  
HIS WIFE AND FAMILY.

*This and that*

**Merry**  
**MERRY**  
Christmas to All!  
—'Tis the night before Christmas.  
—No more days until— 'T's almost here.  
—Well it looks like a real springlike Christmas just now.  
—Let us hope lots of your holiday visitors for next week.  
—The weather of the week didn't give much impetus to the Christmas spirit.  
—The Christmas messages in the churches on Sunday were a delight and schools closed on Tuesday for the holidays and will resume again on January 4.  
—The framework of Tyler's new garage on the highway is now completed and enclosed.  
—The store windows in Acton have been very alluring in their Christmas displays.  
—Nominating meetings in Nassagaweya and Esqueping Townships will be held next Monday.  
—The morning bus on the Arrow line through Acton now leaves at seven o'clock instead of 6:45.  
—The display of Christmas fowl has been most attractive this year and the prices are very reasonable.  
—Warden Mason's gold-headed cane, presented by the County Councilors, has been on view in the Paxx Press window this week.  
—The Globe says: "Hullion County reports a surplus of \$13,000 to carry over to next year. How about going to Hullion to fill the vacant Finance Ministry?"  
—The Mission Band of the United Church gave a delightful little concert in the church on Friday evening last. The services were splendidly attended.  
—Employees of the Shoe Factory met in a square match with the Oddfellows at their hall last Wednesday evening. Lanch was served and a social time spent.  
—A meeting of the Acton Relief Committee was held in the Council Chamber last Friday evening, when arrangements were made for providing Christmas baskets.  
—Mr. Geo. Lantz received a bad blow on the hip when the top of one of the chemical tanks blew off when the tanks were being cleaned following the fire on Friday evening.  
—One of the hockey fans has suggested that the biggest worry right now is not group honors, but whether it will be necessary to install an artificial plant to get ice for the games.  
—Enclosed find subscription for two more years. I couldn't do without "The Paxx Press," reads one of the notes in our mail. Thank you. We will endeavor to keep "The Paxx Press" so you will always feel the same way about it.  
—Expressive of the good wishes of the Kellogg Company the editor has his receipt this week of a neat Christmas package containing a generous supply of individual servings of its various products. Such a practical and unique expression of the Kellogg Company was naturally very much appreciated.

**SURPRISE PARTY**

Last Thursday evening a birthday surprise party was given Mrs. E. Huffman by a number of her friends. The evening was spent playing cards. At the end of the card game an address was given by Mrs. Resor, and a gift was presented by Mrs. Hall. It read as follows:

Dear Mrs. Huffman:  
We, your friends and neighbors have gathered here to-night to extend to you our sincere congratulations for your birthday and to wish you most cordially, long life, happiness and God's richest blessings.  
You have lived among us for a number of years, and have endeavored yourself to us all. You have proved yourself loyal and faithful. We feel we would indeed be ungrateful if we did not in some way express our love and esteem for you, so we ask you to accept this small gift and may you be long spared to use it, and also may it remind you of our happy relationships together.  
A dainty lunch was served and the party broke up in singing "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow."

**"EIGHTEEN ON CHRISTMAS"**

Being Just a Story of a Pre-Christmas Visit to the Line of Which is Happening Undoubtedly in Many Households

Last Sunday evening just at supper time an Irish lad knocked at the door of the editor's residence and enquired for something to eat. He made his request so bashfully and stepped back with an anticipatory refusal, but luck was with both of us on that day (the subscriber had paid up and there was sufficient to provide for the day) and he was invited in.

What we had we gave him and as he ate a conversation was engaged in. The lad was but seventeen and informed us that he would be eighteen on Christmas Day. He was Irish and came from Belfast two years ago. He had been employed in Ontario up until six weeks previously, when he was laid off. The savings had amounted to about forty dollars, and these, of course, did not last long. A good overcoat and shaving equipment had been part of his wardrobe when he started out, but this had been taken in mistake by one of his fellow lodgers one night.

That Irish lad was appealing and enquiring about James revealed the fact that his father had made the supreme sacrifice in the Great War, and his mother and sister and two brothers yet resided in old Ireland. He was alone in Canada and would be eighteen on Christmas. That was two birthdays that would be celebrated on December 25.

He was too young to be on the road— all the officials discredited his story and eyed him with suspicion, he said, but he apologetically said he couldn't help being a hobo. We encouraged him that he wasn't a hobo and he seemed to appreciate the encouragement. He went to the Anglican Church as a rule and we advised him to take in the service that evening, assuring him he would be welcome, and it was only a block from where he would sleep that night.

He countered that in Harrison the previous Sunday he was ready to enter the United Church when a group of young chaps had told him this was no place for hoboes and he had gone away. We assured him that such would not be the case in any church from the inside, and clothes made no difference.

The meal was ended and he assured us it was sufficient and more than he had had at one time in a week. (The editor had been to the Warden's dinner during the week of this story might have been different.) He thanked us and backed out of the door carrying a couple of apples and a Belfast paper.

It was with delight that we perceived the young man in the gallery at church that evening. The Christmas service was wonderful. The story of "The Other Wise Man," was quite appropriate. With John McJ— up in the gallery and a full supper under his belt we felt delighted with ourselves. My, how that message just fits! "The chief measurement of the altar threatened the upper buttons of his vest. When the service was over, John beamed down and we waved him an encouraging smile. Eighteen on Christmas and no place to go. The whole thing seemed just real touching—and more like a story book tale.

The next morning John was observed going up the street with a companion. There were fifteen wanderers who sought shelter on Sunday night at the Town Hall, and John had stayed there. We wondered if John had breakfasted that morning and we sent after him up the street for inquiry. He came in and had a brief conversation. He had had his breakfast. Had begged ten cents and sent a Christmas card to his mother in the Old Country. He was in need of a pair of trousers and several other things. He became quite confidential. We made further inquiry in the morning.

Naturally when he was called to the Paxx Press Office he wondered what could be desired. His companion remarked that possibly he would secure a job. John's reply was: "I hope not, but if he offers me fifty cents, I sure would take it." We suppose John actually said that in a spirit of bravado before his companion, yet it was said. The companion, in going out of the office, said perhaps we would get a call for dinner.

We met again on the street at dinner time. John and his companion crossed the street before we met. We had no callers for dinner, and John had told us he was leaving by special train that afternoon for Preston.

The incident left us with mingled thoughts on humanity— Eighteen on Christmas, and oh, what a college he was attending in his teen years. We hope John is made of the right stuff to come through.

**TOO EASILY SATISFIED**

Some young men and women take credit for the virtue of contentment when all that ails them is laziness. In school they are not ambitious to lead their class. They are perfectly satisfied with grades that will pass them. When they get to earning, they have no special desire to become leaders. They would like more money than they earn, that is true of almost every one, but they do not care enough about it to give up their leisure or their good times. They remain second-rate all their lives, because they will not make the effort necessary to put themselves in the first class.

Contentment is sometimes an over-rated virtue. It is not to your credit to be satisfied unless you are doing your level best.

**ALIBI GONE TO WASTE**

Jim—I wish Evelyn Scott had been born a boy.  
Jack—Why do you say that?  
Jim—Because my wife caught me taking her for an auto ride.

**ANOTHER INJUSTICE TO WOMEN**

"I can't see why they have a man to do it from the rear of the fire department's ladder truck," said Mrs. Tolman. "Well, it's a necessary thing, I suppose," replied Mrs. Backseat, "but I agree with you that it's not a man's work."

**W. P. SMITH**  
Jewellers  
104 WYNDHAM STREET  
GUELPH

**First Anniversary Sale**

The Store where you can Buy  
Diamonds and Pocket  
Watches at Half Price!



At this Season our thoughts sever gratefully to those whose goodwill has made possible our progress.


To you we extend our heartiest wishes for a Joyous Christmas and a New Year of Happiness and Prosperity.

**PALLANT'S**  
Mens' and Boys' Clothing—Ladies' and Children's Wear—Shoes  
and Rubbers for All the Family

**Merry Christmas**


The Greeting that Never Grows Old—and  
Our Best Wishes for a Bright and  
Happy 1932

**James Symon**  
HARDWARE  
MILL STREET ACTON, ONTARIO



That your Christmas may be the  
Merriest One You have Ever Had  
is the wish of

**T. SEYNUCK**  
I Hope to Serve You Through the Coming Year  
Confectionery ACTON, ONTARIO Light Lunches



**A Merry Christmas**

This is our sincere wish for all with whom it has been our privilege to associate—old friends and new—during the past year.

—and, for  
1932—a return to True Prosperity.

**B. D. RACHLIN & CO.**  
ACTON

**COUNTY COUNCIL'S FINAL MEETING**  
(Continued from Page One)

Milton Municipal Council, including light and heat, and it was the unanimous opinion of the Council, with the exception of Mr. Ramshaw, that said heat should also include a stove for producing it.

Moved by Mr. Campbell, that the amount of \$17.50 be cut off.—Carried.

There was a lengthy discussion pro and con in regard to the purchase of a snow plow and others a tractor plow. It was finally moved by Mr. Campbell, seconded by Mr. Vanscriver, that the matter be left entirely to the Good Roads Committee.

Accounts passed were as follows:

Printing a booklet	\$ 122.70
County Buildings	94.01
Special Communications	1,187.75
Education	50.00
Old Age Pensions	1,198.85
Finance	1,042.50
	\$3,706.50

Moved by Mr. Ramshaw, seconded by Mr. Cleave, that a by-law be considered for the issuing of licenses governing hawkers and peddlars.

The number of hawkers and peddlars travelling through the County was considered detrimental to the tax-paying tradepeople of the County, and the time had come when it was practically necessary that some means be taken to protect the tradepeople of the County.

Peddling fees were fixed as follows:

For carrying a basket	\$5.00 per year.
For a push cart	\$5.00 per year.
One horse wagon	\$25.00 per year.
Two horse wagon	\$25.00 per year.
Motor vehicle	\$50.00 per year.

Any hawker or peddler selling goods without a license shall be liable to a fine not exceeding \$25, with costs. Suitable forms for the issue of licenses shall be procurable from the Treasurer.

Mr. Robinson, seconded by Mr. Vanscriver, moved that the sum of 75 cents per person per day or portion thereof be charged to the Municipality of Milton for vagrants lodged in the Count goal from January, 1931, to December, 1931.

Mr. Ramshaw took strong exception to Mr. Robinson's motion on the ground that many of the vagrants lodged in the goal were from other districts and merely came to Milton because they knew they would find there the County goal.

It was further explained by various members of the Council that whereas every other municipality in the County provided and maintained their own lock-up, Milton had, up to the present time, made use of the County goal, free of charge. It had been a bone of contention for a good many years, and was considered by several members to be unfair to other municipalities. The contention that vagrants were not residents of Milton could be equally applied to all the other municipalities who gave food and lodging to casual vagrants. In settling 75 cents per head, per day as their charge, Mr. Robinson pointed out that they were merely considering the cost of bed and breakfast, but the risk, responsibility and additional work incurred by the housing of, at times, very undesirable vagrants.

The majority of the Council supported Mr. Robinson and the motion was carried.

Before the close of the meeting it was moved by Mr. Robinson, seconded by Mr. Hewson, that Mr. Harris take the chair, after which members of the Council, individually and collectively, expressed their appreciation to Reeve Mason, the retiring Warden, for the splendid leadership he had given them throughout the year. His unflinching cordiality and common sense had prevailed at every meeting and in parting with Mr. Mason it was felt they were losing a Warden whom it would be hard to replace. Sincerity was the dominant note in each member's expression of regret as they wished Mr. Mason and his wife a full measure of prosperity during the coming year.

The Warden, in acknowledging the thanks accorded him, said he had certainly experienced a very pleasing term of office and anything he had done had only been possible because of the support and hearty co-operation he had met with among members of the Council, although he was retiring from the County Council, he was not retiring from the County and he still hoped to take an active interest in everything that took place and hope that the coming year would be one of success for each member of the Council and the County as a whole.

Broadcasting

**A Merry Christmas to All**



For hundreds of years the same phrase has been used, but it has never lost its ring of sincerity, and we can find no better way to greet you

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

**McLean & Co.**  
MILL STREET ACTON, ONTARIO



At this Festive Season we want to extend our Best Wishes for a Merry Christmas to One and All.

**Watson's Bakery**  
ACTON, ONTARIO


**Our Best Wishes**



For a Merry Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year are Extended to All

**W. D. TALBOT**  
HARDWARE MILL STREET

**A Right Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year to All**



We wish to express our appreciation to our many friends who throughout the year have favored us with their patronage. We will strive during 1932 to merit a continuance of these pleasant relations.

**Johnstone & Rumley**  
Home Furnishings Ambulance Funeral Service  
PHONE 30—ACTON, ONTARIO