

Births, Marriages and Deaths are now charged for at the following rates: Births, per marriage, per death, per extra for post-mortem.

BORN FINLAY—On Thursday, March 3, 1932 to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Finlay, Acton, the gift of a daughter—Kathleen Ruth.

DIED WATSON—In Norval, on Tuesday, March 8, 1932, Robert Watson.

McPHEE—At Campbellville, P. O. McPhee, aged 79, died Tuesday, March 8, 1932.

AWREY—In Erin Township, on Wednesday, March 9, 1932, John Robert Awrey, in his 80th year.

MASON—Suddenly, at Acton, on Thursday, March 3, 1932, Hazel L. Mason, beloved daughter of the late William and Isobel Mason.

GIBBONS—At the home, lot 21, third line, Esqueving Township, on Saturday, March 5, 1932, John Gibbons, beloved husband of Sarah Kennedy, in his 77th year.

GIBBONS—At the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. D. Frick, 24 Sorauen Avenue, Toronto, early Monday morning, March 7, 1932, Robert S. Gibbons, formerly of Acton, in his 82nd year.

RAMSHAW—At her residence, 8973 Birchwood Avenue, Detroit, on Wednesday, March 9, 1932, Sarah, beloved wife of J. M. Ramshaw.

FURNER—In Detroit, on Saturday, March 5, 1932, at 2:00 p. m.

This and that Easter is just two weeks away.

It would appear that spring had not yet arrived.

The snow shovels had to come out of retirement again.

The epidemic of measles seems to be on the wane now.

St. Patrick's Day—a week from today. Bring on your shamrock.

The snow fences did have a little duty to perform this year, after all.

No, the hockey season is not over yet. Although it has been well drawn out.

According to the calendar a week from Monday will be the first day of spring.

About the worst snowstorm of the year made a belated call in March this season.

Peel County Councilors are considering a reduction in indemnities of members from \$5 to \$4 per day.

The Junior Hockey Team will play in Georgetown to-morrow night in the Peter Smith trophy event.

Every week the best values will be found in the ads. Don't miss them if you would shop economically.

If you have an item of news, tell us about it. Your friends will be glad to read it in THE FREE PRESS.

The County Council account against Milton for \$300 for care of Milton's transients is still being tossed about.

Brampton business men have set the Wednesday half holiday for the year from May 1 to the end of September.

Four above zero was the lowest temperature reported around Acton but that western gale made it seem much more than that.

While cutting wood at the home of his son last week, Mr. Hiram Fisher had two fingers of his right hand badly cut in the circular saw.

The Ontario-Quebec Division of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers' Association will meet at the Mount Royal Hotel in Montreal on April 22.

The nation-wide search for the Lindbergh baby had, up until this morning, failed to reveal the hiding place of this much-sought-after child.

Mr. James Mills, who has been so faithful in his services at the Arena each year, has been ill the past week or so and is confined to his home on Church Street.

Orilla has found it necessary to increase the tax rate by 11 mills, making the levy 58 mills this year. An overdraft of \$46,000 was faced by this year's Council.

The ice crop took on another new lease and the harvesters are still active storing a stumpy. Several are trucking this commodity from Acton to other centres.

Owing to the severe snowstorm, the funeral of the late Thos. Smythe, of Penelung, which was to have been held on Tuesday at Acton, could not be held until the storm abated.

Mrs. J. P. Scarrow had the misfortune to fall down the cellar steps at the home, on Bower Avenue, on Friday. Fortunately she suffered no broken bones but was severely bruised and badly shaken up.

AIRY SUSTENANCE "Madam," said the tramp, as he raised his hat politely, "could you give me a little something to eat? I am very hungry."

"Poor man! How long since you had a meal?"

"Not since Thursday, when I listened in at the banquet that the Market Men's Association broadcast from Chicago."

News of Acton and the District

A Tragic Ending Death, was preferable to disgrace, Herbert R. Tuck, 67-year-old inspector for the Dufferin County Children's Aid Society, evidently decided nearly a month ago.

On February 10 he bought strychnine in an Orangeville store. On Saturday morning he was found dead in his cell in the county jail at Orangeville.

A coroner's jury later decided he died of strychnine poisoning. In summing up the evidence, Coroner Dr. S. T. White said there is no doubt that the date of the purchase of the poison, February 10, was about the time that rumors gained general circulation there regarding Mr. Tuck.

Late the previous night, these rumors crystallized in his arrest on serious charges involving wards of the Children's Aid Society. It was brought out also at the inquest that papers found on the body indicated that in January J. J. Kelso, Provincial Superintendent of Children's Aid Societies, had asked Mr. Tuck for his resignation.

When placed in his cell jail officials testified, Mr. Tuck's clothing had been searched minutely. How he had managed to keep the small phial containing the poison hidden, mystified the officers, they stated Saturday morning, however, the phial—empty—was found beside the body by Gaoler George A. Leighton and indicated mutely the manner of death.

The coroner's jury, finding death due to strychnine poisoning, added a rider: "We are agreed that the police and jail officials exercised every precaution in searching the prisoner."

HUMOROUS Coach, to new player: "You're great! The way you hammer the line, dodge, tackle your man and work through your opponents is simply marvellous."

New Player: "I guess it all comes from my early training, sir. You see, my mother used to take me shopping with her on bargain days."

Two old maids were planning for the holidays and one said, "Anna, would a long stocking hold all you'd want for Christmas?"

"No, Elvira," responded the other, "but a pair of socks would."

Sociable tourist: "I'm almost certain I must have run across your face some time or other!"

Sour tourist: "No, sir. It's always been like this."

A GIFT The famous Gobelin factory has just completed a monster tapestry representing the departure of Americans for the war, which is now on view at the Gobelin Museum, Paris. It is a gift to the city of Philadelphia from the French government and will be exhibited in New York before going to its final destination.

The Gobelin factory is one of the most noted in Europe and has been the French state tapestry factory for three centuries.

CONVICED "Judge," cried the prisoner in the dock, "have I got to be tried by a woman jury?"

"Be quiet," whispered his counsel. "I won't be quiet! Judge, I can't even fool my own wife, let alone twelve strange women. I'm guilty."

CAN PA BE BACK-SEAT GENERAL-ING Amid the war on China's shore, Where rifles crack and cannon roar, The tidings tell us more and more Of good old General Ma.

We hear of Ma's undoubted skill, Of Ma's attack on yonder hill; Ma seems to run the war, and still We never hear of Pa.

SETTLED A bookseller sent a bill to a certain customer for a book. The customer replied: "I did not order the book."

"If I did, you didn't send it."

"If you sent it, I did not receive it."

"If I did, I paid for it."

"If I didn't, I won't."

UNCERTAIN "Does your bride know anything about cooking?" asked the old friend, meeting a recent groom.

"Well," he grinned, "I heard her calling up her mother the other day to ask if she had to use soft water for soft boiled eggs and hard water for the hard-boiled ones."

IT'S A POOR JOKE "When everyone can't join you in the laughter."

"When a little child is brought to tears."

"When something sacred is made to appear common."

"When some woman blushes with embarrassment."

"When some heart carries away a sting."

NOT LIKELY The office boy took off his cap, presented the bill and stood at ease.

"My boss says I'm not to go back until you give me the money you owe him."

"Oh," was the ready reply of the debtor, "I wonder if he'll recognize you with a beard."

CRITICISM DOES NOT PROVE SUPERIORITY

Do not make the mistake of thinking that by censure of others you prove your own superiority. The people who are loudest in their criticisms of church members seldom live lives above reproach. Those who accuse all business men of dishonesty seldom exhibit any marked idealism.

It is much easier to find fault with others than it is to get a good example. Those who are putting all their strength into right living are not likely to waste energy in pointing out the short-comings of others.

THE USE OF POTASH

It is the light, sandy and gravelly soils and meek soils that as a rule are markedly deficient in potash, and on which the application of this element. The rate of application will, of course, depend on a number of factors, chiefly among which are the character and fertility of the soil, and the nature of the crops to be grown.

For most grain crops an application of muriate of potash of 50 to 75 pounds per acre will probably be found sufficient. For clover and alfalfa these amounts might be doubled with profit.

For potatoes, roots, corn and melons generally, 100 pounds of muriate of potash per acre may be considered an average dressing, but frequently 200 pounds may be profitably used.

As a rule it will be found more advantageous to use potash with forms of nitrogen and phosphoric acid than alone and it is always advisable to try out the fertilizer on a small scale before making large purchases.

SOME COMPANY

Bishop Watterson tells the story of how a drummer on a train mistook him (the bishop) for another commercial traveller and asked him if he represented a big house.

"Biggest on earth," said the bishop. "What's the name of the firm?"

"Lord & Church," replied the imperious drummer.

"Hum," Lord & Church; never heard of it. Got any branch houses anywhere?"

"Branch houses all over the world," said the bishop.

"That's queer. Never heard of 'em. Is it boots and shoes?"

"No."

"Hats and caps?"

"Not that either."

"Oh, dry goods, I suppose?"

"Well," said the bishop, "some call it notions."—From Louisville Times.

SELF-DEFEATED

If you want to have friends, do not tell yourself there is nothing in you to attract others. If you want to be successful, do not adopt the attitude that whatever you put your hand to, is bound to go wrong.

Most reasonable ambitions can be realized if they are backed up by confidence and hard work. All the hard work in the world, however, cannot accomplish much if it has to contend with your own pessimistic attitude.

BUDGET O. K.

"And upon what income do you propose to support my daughter?"

"Five thousand a year."

"Oh, I see. Then with her private income of five thousand a—"

"I've counted that in."

A FIND

A bear-eyed man entered a savings bank and hurried up to the teller's window. "Lemme have two cases right away," he said, pushing a \$50 bill through the grating.

"What do you mean? Two cases of what?"

"Hanged if I know what name you give it," was the reply, "but I saw a sign outside that said 4 per cent, and I'll drink it, whatever it is."

ALL THEY HAD

The train halted for a moment at the station and the traveller reached out, called a small boy and said: "Son, here's 50 cents. Get me a 25-cent sandwich and get one for yourself. Hurry up."

Just as the train pulled out, the boy ran up to the window, "Here's your quarter, Mister," he shouted. "They only had one sandwich."

QUOTE THE CAT

Eugenie—"Bill proposed four times before I accepted him."

Minnie—"Do you know who the other three girls were?"

ELEGY IN A TRAFFIC JAM

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day. A line of cars winds slowly o'er the lea, A pedestrian plops his absent-minded way And leaves the world quite unexpectedly.

A GOOD REMEDY

"I'm mighty thirsty, Pa," said the farmer's boy, as he paused a moment in his hoeing.

GIRL GUIDE NEWS



This is the sort of weather when everybody—including Guides—desires to be of some kin to the bear. We tremble to remember how optimistic we were, concerning Spring. The first thing we know you will be saying our judgment is poor—very poor. Well, we are still convinced that Spring is "around the corner," but being "good-natured," she is napping until had-tempered little March "poofs" out this anger.

There, now our opinion of our own judgment being recalled, we proceed to Guide "business." At present there is in full swing a Flag Contest. Now let us hasten to explain more fully—this is nothing to do with "waving, signalling, or Morse" Code. It is a decided "danger spot" everywhere—in short it is a big proposition. Oh dear! You will have concluded it is an automobile.

The Flag Contest necessitates the making of a Union Jack from three sheets of paper. (Now is the time to gasp. What a great deal of excitement for nothing!) Let us inform you it is a harassing business. Which patrol makes the best flag, and wins the prize of ten marks, certainly deserves the reward.

The finished products are to be handed into the judges—Misses Smith and Stephenson—by to-morrow at noon. Probably Captain will know the results in time for our next Guide meeting.

The Bluebirds, being "good at making things," are hard on the trail of the first prize. You should have seen the excited birds on Saturday; there were four or five of them, including P. L. Perry, all fluttering around a table at Guide Headquarters, and besides making a great deal of noise, they were worshipping.

The gay Peppies have informed us that through the efforts of P. L. Perry, their entry is completed. As for Patrol Leaders Isabel Bruce and Esther Taylor, they are struggling manfully (or rather "Guidedly") with their flags.

You might be interested to know that the Chaffinch Patrol Leader consider it "a very tough job," and wonders if her locks will (after these arduous efforts) return their natural bloom.

You see, this contest is very thrilling. In fact, it is occupying a great deal of our serious thought. Knowing that, you will surely pardon our earnest, but, our thoughtful, expressions, until the great contest is over. Meanwhile, follow our example, concerning the "March madness"—poke your hands in your pockets; hold your heads high; watch all corners—and never forget—it will soon be Spring!

ANYWHERE NOW

Lady: "Conductor, where do I transfer?"

Conductor: "Where are you going, please?"

Lady: "None of your business where I'm going."

THE REPUTATION OF A FAULT-FINDER

It is disastrous to get the reputation of being a fault-finder, of always seeing the worst in everybody. Some young people who possess a caustic wit, are proud of the ease by which they can raise a laugh against an acquaintance, and they fail to take into account that even those at whom they laugh are forthwith on their guard against the ridiculer. A critic is often feared but he is seldom loved. If you once establish your reputation as a fault-finder, you have built up a barrier between yourself and your friends.

BRAIN EXERCISER NO. 457

A fisherman on being asked the size of his largest fish, replied: "The head is nine inches long, the tail is as long as the head and half of the body, and the body is as long as the head and tail together."

What is the length of the fish? Answer will be published in next issue.

AN UNBROKEN NUISANCE

Goforth—My mother-in-law has visited my house only once since I got married.

Comeback—You're lucky. Goforth—Lucky? She's never left!

WAITING FOR LIGHT

Employer: "I understand, Thompson, that the men have a'd struck."

Thompson: "Yes, sir."

"But what for?"

"Well, we dunno yet, sir. The gentleman from Headquarters isn't come down to tell us."

SEEDS ARE WEED MENACE

Studies carried out by weed specialists of the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa show strikingly the menace of weeds through the multitude of their seeds. For instance, a single plant of wild mustard, stinkweed, foxtail, pigweed, or campion, produces from 10,000 to 20,000 seeds; worm-seed mustard about 25,000; shepherd's purse about 50,000 and the tumbling mustard about 1,500,000. Moral: Weeds should never be allowed to go to seed.

A REAL HOLIDAY

Tommy (arriving at Grandma's place in the county for a Christmas visit): "Where's the bathroom, mother?"

Mother—"There's no bathroom here, Tommy."

Tommy—"Good! We're going to have a real holiday, then."

KEEPING TRUCKS FROM BLOWING UP

Did you ever happen to notice the iron chains that dangle to the pavement from the rear of the great oil trucks? These are known as "ground" chains, and carry away static electricity. You know how boys like to shuffle their feet on a thick carpet and watch the sparks jump from their finger tips when they touch metal.

The same principles apply to the great oil trucks, used to distribute oil and gasoline throughout the country. Experts have calculated that one to two volts of electricity are generated by the chain drive in the motor trucks, and unless this is grounded, there is danger of an explosion when the gasoline is poured into or out of the tanks. If contact is made with other metal or the ground.

The asphalt pavement does not conduct the static electricity away from the oil trucks. Only when the ground chains hit street car or railroad tracks or drag through pools of water in the highway, is electricity discharged.

Static electricity may be produced even by the flow of gasoline from a pump because this fluid is a good conductor of electricity.

ANCIENT KNIFE FOUND

Long ago someone of the Stone Age lost his pocket-knife on Little Solisbury Hill outside Bath, England.

A geologist has now come across it. It has a cutting blade, and is notched like a saw. It measures about four inches, and handle was left rough for the grip. It is still able to sharpen a pencil.

The geologist found his treasure lying among flint arrow-heads, the teeth of elk and other beasts of the chase.

THE HUSBAND'S RISK

"I hear you are going to California with your husband, Mary," said Mrs. Jones to her maid, who was leaving to be married. "Aren't you nervous about the long voyage?"

"Well, mum," was Mary's reply, "that's his look-out. I belong to him now, and if anything happens to me, it'll be his loss, not mine."

WHY PATRIARCHS ARE POPULAR

"Now, regarding this relatively idea," began the man who digresses.

"I have a high regard for a certain kind of relativity," interrupted Senator Sorghum.

"Is there more than one?"

"Oh, yes. The man with the most relatives is likely to control enough votes to give him considerable political influence."

SAVE MONEY HERE

SAVE MONEY HERE Quaker Crackles Fresh and Crispy EXTRA SPECIAL 2 for 23c

Canned Fruit SPECIAL Cherries Plums Peaches EXTRA SPECIAL 4 for 43c

Pot Barley Don't Miss This EXTRA SPECIAL 3 lbs. for 12c

Med. Mild Cheese EXTRA SPECIAL 2 lbs. for 31c

SHOP SPEND SAVE

This Week's Specials! At Patterson's

Table with columns for BEEF CUTS, FRESH CUTS, and BACON. Items include Choice Rib Roasts, Thick Rib Roasts, Round Shoulder Roasts, Thick Shoulder Roasts, Rib Boil, Fresh Shoulder Butts, Fresh Ham, Side Bacon, Smoked Cottage Rolls, Home-made Sausage.

SPECIAL CASH PRICE table. Items include 3 Crosse & Blackwell Pork & Beans, 3 Crosse & Blackwell Tomato Juice, 3 Crosse & Blackwell Falcon Corn of Peas, 3 Heinz Catsup, 3 Tins for.

PATTERSON'S MEAT SHOP WE DELIVER PROMPTLY PHONE 178

Buy at Pallant's We Offer Better Values than Ever

Table with columns for Men's Strong Work Boots, Men's Work Pants, CHILDREN'S STOCKINGS, BOYS' SWEATER COATS, LADIES' HOUSE DRESSES, FACTORY COTTON, Ladies' and Misses' Rubber Overshoes.

PALLANT'S CLOTHING AND FOOTWEAR MILL STREET ACTON, ONTARIO

BARGAINS

Large advertisement for BARR'S GROCERY. Includes sections for SANITARY KITCHEN SET, Week-End Specials!, Quaker Crackles, Canned Fruit, Pot Barley, and various other grocery items with prices.

BARGAINS