



The Acton Free Press
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G. A. DILLS, Editor and Proprietor.

TELEPHONES—
Editorial and Business Office . . . 274
Residence . . . 128

EDITORIAL

Halton Speaks

We have been favored with a copy of a speech made by the Halton member in the Provincial House last week. It appears that this speech was made at a late hour and therefore not published in the daily papers. The item is quite a lengthy one as all speeches usually are, but Mr. Blakelock left no stone unturned in his condemnation of the high taxes, and the farmers' low prices. His criticism was fair and seemed constructive and well backed by statistical facts. Mr. Blakelock also touched on the Hydro issue and condemned the Government for its failure to act. He also called to mind the pre-election promises of the Dominion Government regarding unemployment. The position of the rural and city dweller in regard to road taxation was clearly set out by the speaker and Halton's position was ably presented. The member for this County put up a very logical address on this occasion and the subject was one of vital importance to Mr. Blakelock's constituency.

Hoped to be Forgotten

The way the Provincial Government dropped the bill designed to appropriate the bequest from the Millar estate to the Provincial Treasury via the university, proved just how unpopular such an action was. The late Mr. Millar, in his will, undoubtedly made many peculiar provisions and among them was this bequest to the Toronto woman bearing the largest family in the ten-year period following his death. The wisdom of such a bequest is questionable, but the Provincial Government certainly showed pretty poor judgment in their endeavor to take that which was clearly not meant for them. Funds may be desperately required to carry on governmental work, but surely they can be supplied without appropriation from moneys clearly designated for other purposes. If the bill had been allowed to go through, a precedent would have been established in which no estate was safe from a government which found itself in dire need of funds. It is well dropped and doubtless the Provincial Government hopes the incident will be soon forgotten.

They Both Splashed!

Like many another thoroughfare, Mill Street had the usual overdose of surface water on it on Sunday that was gradually being carried off by the drains. Unless the motorist was careful and drove at a moderate speed, water was splashed over to the sidewalks and onto pedestrians. During the afternoon a nice green sports model of one of the popular makes of cars passed through on the highway. The clothes of the individual at the wheel would designate him as a gentleman. His fair companion was bedecked in a fine fur coat and surrounded by luxurious furs and the whole outfit bespoke of the couple being blessed with plenty of this earth's goods. They drove down the street rapidly and did not appear to be concerned of just how far the water flew from the wheels of their car. They splashed! The car following had a body of one color and a box of another. The driver smoked a corn cob pipe. It too was of the open variety, but could not be termed a sports model, but rather a decapitated affair. The muffler wasn't there and the engine roared. His companion was neither fair nor handsome (men aren't supposed to be.) One would say the two outfits were the direct opposites in make-up. Yet to many of the pedestrians they were very similar. They both splashed!

It Cannot Continue

It doesn't require any Moses to prophesy that the present system of relief, as practised by municipalities and governments, cannot continue. The governments have given notice that all accounts not contracted for before the end of this month will not be contributed to by these bodies. To any casual observer who has watched the frantic grasping of governments to raise taxation and funds by all means it is clearly to be seen that the pocket-book is empty. There is not one of these schemes of Mothers' Allowances, Old Age Pensions or relief that have not been commendable, and yet they are not feasible. They have been tried and in each instance it has added increased taxation until the pyramiding of all of them have brought to the man who pays his way and endeavors to maintain his independence a burden of taxation which he cannot meet. The effort to increase this taxation at the session of the Provincial Parliament brought such a storm of protest that some of the levies had to be discarded. Governments to meet these demands have been putting themselves in awkward positions. It may seem harsh and it may seem at the moment impossible to many but the sooner a realization comes to each of us that we must make every effort to support ourselves independently, without the assistance of the public pocketbook and we come to living within our means, the sooner conditions will come back to normal.

Optimistic

The monthly business summary of the Bank of Montreal carries an optimistic note of the immediate future of business when it says: "Early lake and river navigation is promised, and ocean steamers are scheduled to arrive at the Port of Montreal with the first fortnight of the coming month. Prospects are fair for export trade. On March 11 the stock of wheat in Canada, 185,057,000 bushels, was but 2,850,000 bushels less than at approximately the same date last year, and a better European demand exists for coarse grains than there. Livestock shipments promise to be larger than last spring, considerable space being already booked and additional accommodation for cattle is called for. Manufacturing industries are in much the same state as in recent weeks, textile mills being fairly active as well as boot and shoe factories, iron and steel works quiet, automobile factories less busy than a year ago, as well as tire and rubber industries. Retail trade generally lacks briskness. Butter prices have this month risen rapidly. Commodity prices in general remain at exceptionally low levels, wheat, copper, raw sugar, rubber, cotton, foodstuffs, iron, lumber, all still scraping the bottom. The Canadian dollar, in terms of New York funds, has appreciated of late, helped by a continued favorable balance of external trade. New borrowings by provinces and municipalities are all being made in Canada, and although interest rates are relatively high, the success of these flotations affords striking evidence of the financial resources of the country."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Now the hockey season has gone and for the fan we have the in-between season, when baseball and lacrosse are on the horizon.

Will Mr. Ferguson tell the Provincial Government to go ahead and let the Hydro be investigated? That's what most folks are wondering as to the outcome of the visit home.

The beautiful shade trees about town are gradually diminishing and no effort is made for replacement by those who so ruthlessly remove these monarchs that have taken years to develop.

Judge Justin, of Peel County, celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday last week. Announcement is made this week of a new appointment for the office. No time lost in filling the vacancy in this instance.

Another example of U. S. "smartmanship" has apparently been unearthed in the outboard motor boat races, when an English competitor was tricked into starting ahead of the gun. Winning isn't everything—but how you win is paramount.

It will come as good news to the masses that the nuisance tax on amusements of twenty-five cents and under is not to be enforced. If taxes must be raised, let them be collected where there are funds to meet the assessment.

A morning newspaper heading on Monday informed all that "Jail-breaking Bandit Shoots Detective in B. C. Four Times." Now just where will the x-ray locate those bullets or is this a new surgical abbreviation the key of which the public are not in possession?

The home-coming of Mr. Ferguson seems to be welcomed by some as a possibility of home staying but then, how would London get along without Canada's representative, who has just nicely got fitted to the new position? It's not fair to ask him to be taking all the burdens of all countries when others seemingly fail.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

When I started this week's "Chronicle" it was to remark upon the phenomenon of a green Christmas and a white Easter, but now it's a different story. The white is only in patches, everywhere else is mud and water—at least it is so in the country. How quickly one season follows another—just a short while ago we were joyously remembering the birth of Christ. Now Easter is with us once again, bringing with it its quota of snow and rain. In a broad sense, we hardly need a calendar—consciously or unconsciously we measure time by seasons. We speak of things as happening before Christmas or after Easter; near Thanksgiving time or Remembrance Day, and the farmer, of course, adds to the list the seasons of seeding, haying and harvest. How often do you hear of a farmer speak of anything as happening in May—doesn't he always say "round about seeding time?"

After Christmas is past everyone realizes a new year has begun and that there is all kinds of work ahead, but the thought comes, "Oh, well, there is plenty of time between now and Easter!" And there is, too, as far as days and weeks are counted, but I never knew any other time during the year when so many hindrances can crop up to impede one's progress. They are more effectual than a speed trap to a motorist. Not only that, the early part of the year seems to be the ob-b-tide of our physical well-being. If there is anything to be had in the way of illness, from Christmas to Easter seems a favorite time for having it. I remember so well my mother used to dread February, and I think there must be many who feel the same way, but, thank goodness, there is always Spring and good weather ahead of us.

Even if there were nothing else to ponder, when the cold spell comes it always takes up no end of time to keep the home fires burning. The wood box is no sooner full than it's empty again and if it so happens that the man of the house has not got all his winter wood split, then the chopping block gives him every opportunity of doing his "physical jerks." The farmer does not need to stand at an open window and do his "daily dozen" according to radio instructions. Not here are all kinds of things ready to keep him in good condition and by the time he has put most of barn yard out on the field he is just about ready for a rest cure!

This winter we have been experimenting with coke in the Quebec heater, but oh dear, how I wish Quebecs were made with ashpans that could be emptied from the cellar like some of the modern fireplaces. Be as careful as you will—one touch of the ashpan and away goes the dust all over the room.

We are being very frugal with our trees—Partner never cuts down a good healthy tree—the only kind we use for fuel have either died a natural death or been blown down. Sometimes I wonder if farm people realize what they are doing when they fell or cause to be felled, a beautiful living tree. Yet it is done, year after year, on so many farms. Some farmers will strip their land almost nude of trees and think it more economical than paying out money for a little coal to supplement the wood supply. Money, we know, is hard to get, but so are trees. Suppose we do put in young trees—how long will it be before they serve any useful purpose? The value of a full-grown tree can hardly be estimated. It may happen that a spreading oak or a stately elm is deadened in the way when a field is being worked, but sometimes that same field will probably be used for pasture, then the shade of the shade tree will be to thirsting, fly-tormented cows. Trees, like so many other good things in life, we are apt to take too much for granted. When we are used to them we fail to appreciate them, but if, like Partner and I, you had lived on the prairie, and looked over your 360 acres of land without your eyes once resting on a tree; if you had stoked day after day, in a shadeless field, with the blazing sun overhead; or hoed in the garden with the hot sun burning your feet; or sent your cows and horses standing beside a barn or any other building for what shade it might afford, then the chances are when next you lived again in a district where there were trees, real trees, you would appreciate them at their true worth. A tree is something we cannot make—

"Poems are made by fools like me,
But only God can make a tree."

Our twin calves are doing splendidly, although they still have rather a jack rabbit look. In fact, they not only look the part, they act it, too. Yesterday when Partner was doing chores, he felt a rush of air and alop! and there was one of the twins in the hay after jumping right over the top of his pen. Perhaps they would not appear so small if it were not for their cousin, Patrick—the giant calf that was born on the seventeenth of October in 1928. Sometimes I try to carry on a conversation with Partner at the barn, but have to give it up as hopeless—impossible to make oneself heard with the hungry voices of the calves and the bawling of the bereaved mothers.

The longest-term security is a non-recallable railroad bond issued in 1885 and due to mature in 2381—a period of 476 years. When called, the interest paid will be about 18 times larger than the principal of \$50,000,000, or approximately \$950,000,000.

ADVERTISING DEPRESSION AWAY

By Richard S. Bond

Once upon a time there was a merchant in an ordinary town who greeted Old Man Depression with a grin instead of a frown.

While other merchants fired clerks, dumped the old stove down with a mixture of pea coal and sand, and transferred money from the local bank to a valet in the back bedroom closet, this extraordinary chap, toddled around to see his local editor.

"They say we are having a depression, Bill," he said. "Guess I'd better advertise a bit more and take advantage of it."

The editor thanked Providence for a bear strong enough to stand the shock. Hiding his closely-bitten nails, he leaned forward in his chair to avoid falling when he awakened.

"I mean it, Bill," continued this extraordinary merchant. "Here's copy for an ad twice as large as usual. See that it gets preferred position, will you?"

And as everything was then "Preferred position," this ad appeared below the latest news from China from above the choice comic strip and alongside the editor's own version of a local scandal.

Now the peculiar thing about this is, the people read the ad and dropped down to buy the goods. Money came out of socks and the merchant placed it back into the local bank—where it belonged. This same merchant found it unnecessary to discharge a jid clerk, because of his increased business and as soon as the clerk realized his job was safe, earned if he didn't go out and buy a radio and a new lawn mower.

The merchant sold so much bacon and canned beans that he was forced to turn in a bigger order than ever when his favorite travelling salesman dropped in on Friday.

Of course, the travelling salesman kept his job while the canners of beans and the packers of bacon got the idea things were clearing up a bit. The bean canners even hired a few extra men to be sure they were ready for boom times.

Next week this extraordinary merchant increased his space again—so much that the editor gave his old pants to the local street cleaner, and blew himself to a new blue serge that looked like a million dollars' worth of good time.

Queer old world this is! If we had several thousands of these extraordinary merchants in ordinary towns—why, there wouldn't be any depression anywhere.

New construction materials. Shingles covered with aluminum, glazed brick in various colors and wall paper made of glass.

A Great War! A Great Pestilence! A Great Depression!

ALL within twenty years. Could there be a more gruelling test?

Yet life insurance stands invincible. During that whole period it paid every obligation promptly and fully—as it has ever since the Dominion was formed.

The Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada itself paid to policyholders and beneficiaries in cash during these periods—

- The War (1914-1918)
- The Flu (1919)
- The Depression (1930-1931)

—over \$226,000,000. It has paid to its policyholders and beneficiaries since formation nearly \$600,000,000.

In prosperity, life insurance is valuable; in adversity it is indispensable. The protection of your home, the security of your business, the comfort of your old age, depend first on adequate life insurance.

Have you enough?
Consult a Sun Life man

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada

The Very Idea!

"How can I make my grocery dollars buy more? What are the ways and means? Things we eat are so important—I must buy the best—our health depends upon it." These are thoughts of thrifty Canadian home-keepers. Ways to economize are eagerly sought. Here is THE way—shop at Carroll's, where only first quality foods are stocked—and sold for less than inferior lines. Look over today's bargains. Write out your order now. Save by shopping regularly at Carroll's. "The Very Idea!"

CARROLL'S

"Quality First — Economy Always" LIMITED

Special—Seeded Australian Valencia Raisins 2 lbs. 25c	Special—Quick Quaker Oats 29c	Carroll's Sliced Wrapped BACON 1 lb. 16c
Special—Perrin's Assorted Fancy Chocolates 2 lbs. 35c	Special—Premier Rice 3 19	Ingersoll Cream CHEESE 2 pkgs. 25c
Glascow's Raspberry or Strawberry Jam 40-oz. jar 32c	MacLaren's Pure PEANUT BUTTER 34-oz. jar 29c	Carroll's Own Blend COFFEE 1 lb. 45c
Special—Palmolive Super Suds 2 pkgs. 15c	Valley Mill Choice Blueberries No. 2 tin 10c	Carroll's Golden Tip TEA 1/2-lb. pkg. 35c
Special—Palmolive Soap Beads 3 pkgs. 15c	Aylmer Choice Ontario Strawberries No. 2 quart tin 25c	Rowntree's Olde English COCOA 1/2-lb. tin 23c
English Floor Wax Poliflor 1-lb. tin 45c	Special—Aylmer Brand Choice Tomatoes 5 No. 2 tins 25c	Vesa Dry Ginger ALE, Contents of 6 bils. 30c
Green Valley Tender PEAS, Sieve 4 2 No. 2 tins 15c	Special—Patrick Kipper Snacks 3 tins 14c	GILLETTS' FLAKED LYE per tin 14c
Aylmer Tiny Sweet PEAS, Sieve 2 No. 2 tin 18c	Special—Clover Leaf Sockeye Salmon 1-lb. tin 29c	Carroll's Own CLEANSER 2 tins 15c
Libby's Pork and BEANS 2 New 30-oz. tins 23c	Lynn Valley Dessert PEARS 2 No. 2 tins 25c	NUGGET Shoe Polish 2 tins 23c
Clark's Cooked SPAGHETTI 1-lb. tin 10c	Easee Sweet White CORN 4 No. 2 tins 25c	
Dei Monte Extra Choice PEACHES, Dried 2 lbs. 29c		
Firm Ripe Tomatoes special, per lb. 20c	Bananas, 3 lbs. for 25c	SCOTCH KIPPERS per package 15c
2 HEAD LETTUCE 19c	Large Navel Oranges, per dozen 60c	Small Navel Oranges per dozen 35c
2 New Carrots 19c	Medium Navel Oranges, per dozen 45c	3 Grapefruit Seedless, for 21c
2 Bunches for 19c	LEMONS, per dozen 23c	

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