



**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 offices 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 columns. Display advertising rates on application.

G. A. DILLS, Editor and Proprietor.

TELEPHONES—  
Editorial and Business Office . . . 224  
Residence . . . 122

**EDITORIAL**

**Experience Necessary**

The sudden death of Reeve Barber has made a nomination necessary to fulfil the vacancy at the Council, and the resignation of Mr. James Hudson has brought about a mid-year vacancy on the School Board. Eramosa Township finds itself in the same position, owing to the death of Reeve Wood. These are strenuous and exacting times for those in public positions who are endeavoring to carry the load of government of any body, and the strain is heavy on those who assume these positions. To come in at the middle of the term, will be a particularly difficult task for anyone who is not acquainted with the routine of municipal business. It is to be hoped that citizens who are versed in municipal affairs may be persuaded to aspire for the office and carry on the unexpired terms of these officials.

**Not Too Early to Plan**

It is not too early to lay plans for the diamond celebration of Acton's founding, if it is to be fittingly observed next summer. A good many have very pleasant recollections of the splendid time that was held when Acton observed the passing of the half century mark. Many who were present on that occasion will not be present next summer. Many will plan for this coming anniversary who will not reach it. Yet for those away from the old home town who will want to come back an early start should be made if the birthday is to be observed. Some may say that under present conditions such an undertaking should not be planned. Conditions are always changing, and it is much more probable that they will be better than that they will be worse. If you think Acton should celebrate its diamond jubilee, talk about it and keep your grey matter at work in making plans for its success.

**Crop Conditions**

The Bank of Montreal, in its last bulletin, gives the following crop summary. "Agricultural operations in every Province of the Dominion have been delayed by a cold wet spring and in consequence the planting and seeding of the principal crops will probably not be completed until from ten days to three weeks later than was the case last year, when field work was ahead of the average. In the Prairie Provinces the land prepared for seeding at the opening of the season is estimated at 20,000,000 acres, which compares with 19,000,000 acres last year. Moisture conditions are better than for the past three years, and the seed bed is in good condition for germination in all areas. Rain and snow, which delayed field work for about ten days, has made seeding somewhat later than usual but wheat seeding is now general, being 30% completed in Alberta, 35% in Saskatchewan and 75% in Manitoba. Indications point to a decrease in wheat acreage and an increase in the acreage of coarse grains, seeding of which has hardly commenced. In Quebec Province very little spring ploughing has been done but recent rains and milder weather have been beneficial. Work on the land is just commencing in Eastern Ontario and in the remainder of the Province seeding is general and the land working up in a very friable condition. In the Maritime Provinces little or no work has yet been done on the land and seeding will be later than usual. In British Columbia, where there is an unusual amount of moisture in the ground, ploughing and seeding are well under way, with the season three weeks later than usual."

**Loyalty**

Every fine spirit is loyal. That is one of the indispensable qualities in people we admire. One may be able charming, attractive, but unless these qualities are built on the bed rock of loyalty, we cannot trust him, we cannot give him more than superficial admiration. Of course we all like to believe we are loyal. We take that for granted, but how does our conduct measure up to our belief? Do we stand by the old friend when a new acquaintance comes along who can do so much more for us in a social way? Are we loyal to the friend who is being criticized or made fun of? Do we fire up as we should if we ourselves were being criticized, or do we titter knowingly to show that our sympathies are all with the critic? Are we loyal to the friend who is faulty? Our friends are human beings with innumerable weaknesses. When a friend has lost his temper, and made a spectacle of himself, then we have a chance to show our loyalty—or our lack of it. Loyalty is that one of the traits a person is bound to remember when he thinks of you? If not, it is a pity.

**Record for Through Cargoes**

The St. Lawrence canals set a record in 1931 for the number of through cargoes passing through. Seventy-four cargoes moved without transshipment over the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence system to and from outside points during the navigation season of 1931. The inbound movement consisted of ten cargoes from Europe and twenty-six from Atlantic points. European traffic included wood pulp from Sweden; coal, china clay and merchandise from the British Isles and pebbles from Copenhagen. Traffic from the Atlantic ports was made up of sugar from Halifax and Saint John for Fort William and Port Arthur; nails from Sydney; gypsum from Cheticamp, Nova Scotia, and paper from Bathurst, New Brunswick. The thirty-eight outbound cargoes included eight of flour to Aberdeen and Glasgow, Scotland, from Fort William and Port Colborne; five cargoes of flour and mill products to St. John's, Newfoundland; one copper cargo to France and twenty-four cargoes of flour to Maritime Province ports. The total freight tonnage of 16,196,715 passed through the several canals in Canada last year of which 6,036,980 tons were handled by the St. Lawrence canals.

**What Price Accidents?**

The average citizen when he picks up the paper and reads about an automobile accident may feel a fleeting moment of sympathy for the victim, but he dismisses the incident from his mind as something that does not concern him personally. If he stopped to think, he would realize that every automobile accident involving injury or loss of life affects his pocketbook. Nearly every such accident calls for emergency hospitalization and this in turn costs money. To this cost must be added the expense of automatic signals, court and traffic squads. Insurance rates also increase. So that any way one figures the matter out the burden of such accidents falls upon the just and the unjust alike. In the year 1931 there were some 3,000,000 automobile accidents in the United States, with 1,000,000 people killed or injured. This is too appalling to even comment upon. The destruction of life and property in the end touches everybody's pocketbook much more than the cost which the accidents involve. The sum total of all these charges should be great enough to make the people of the United States bend every effort to reduce automobile hazard. The remedy lies solely with the people themselves. — The Argonaut, San Francisco.

**EDITORIAL NOTES**

Undoubtedly a winning ball team will be the best attraction for bigger crowds at the local games.

The Canadian Bureau of Statistics estimates the gross agricultural wealth of Canada for 1931 at \$6,768,595,000.

In 1931 Canada exported 2,589,269 pounds of honey. The principal purchaser was the United Kingdom, with the Netherlands second and Germany third.

Group-up persons have a lot to be thankful for. They haven't any inclination to play on the streets, and being humans they aren't tied up all summer. They should never sigh for their days of childhood again.

One writer points out that the C. N. R. financial showing, being made the target recently by the Government, is better than that which the Government, as critic, supplied during the same period.

The inquiry into the Aird payments may, at least, make the Hydro cautious regarding payment for services real and imaginary, and while the inquiry may have been costly, the thirteenth power bills of future years may show better credits to the consumers.

The Amherstburg Echo claims it was the first paper to forecast a federal election this fall, after the meeting of the Imperial Conference. Now, daily papers are taking up the matter and quite openly announce that an election is on the programme for September and that political parties are completing all necessary preparations for a campaign. — St. Mary's Journal-Argus.

**Chronicles of Ginger Farm**

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

Oh dear . . . oh dear . . . my hands . . . my back! Oh dear me yes—this week's Chronicle is liable to be punctuated by a series of groans and grunts. You see, I have been digging—digging wet soil—swampy feet of it and three feet wide, and each lump of sod was a good hundred pounds—or felt like it—on the end of the spade. But I wanted a new flower bed and I have got it, but—oh! my back! I started in—the digging, I mean—while Partner was away to town, so he wasn't there to tell me what I shouldn't do. Of course he hadn't been home five minutes before he told me the ground was far too wet for digging. I knew it, but I had certain little ideas of my own for counteracting any bad tendencies. After a while I saw Partner come out of the driving shed. "Oh glory," I thought, "he's coming to help me!" I bent diligently to my work as though I had not seen him, but after a while, when I did not hear anything of his step behind me, I looked around, and there was Partner, away out in the field shovelling ditches! I might have known it.

Of course proper drainage in a field is very necessary and more important than a flower garden, but somehow one does not think of that when there is still a big piece of digging to be done, and blisters on one's hands and a kink in one's back and a sure and certain knowledge that if one made the least complaint Partner would say—"Why not leave it for the present, maybe in the day or two I can help you with it."

While I was busy in the garden, a neighbor came over with the news that poor old Stump was lying dead in his back field, but he could not tell how he met his death. Poor old Stump, I can't think what happened to him, as he would not more think of chasing a goose or worrying a sheep than I would. And now he's gone—it can't be helped, but still one gets fond of dumb friends and hates to lose them. Peter and Patch are still antagonistic, at least, Patch is. Peter is far too anxious to have a good time to worry about being bad friends with anything of anybody. To-night, I am sorry to say, Mr. Peter got a good licking. I caught him just ready to pounce on a chicken, but Peter got pounced on first. Next time he went by the chicken coop he couldn't get by fast enough for his own satisfaction.

Last week we were worrying because everything was too dry, and now if we get any more rain everything will be too wet. Just at present the whole countryside is looking delightful, pastures—where there are any—are beginning to look more healthy and, glory be, the cows are turned out to grass. I don't think I was ever more thankful. Now, with less chores to do, perhaps I can get some housecleaning done before it gets too hot.

As a change from farming and its joys and sorrows, I have been reading a most interesting book—"Discretions," by the Countess of Warwick. There was one little piece in it which may be of particular interest to bridge fiends—an extract from a letter written by King Edward, at that time Prince of Wales, in which he said that some of his royal friends had been trying to introduce a new form of whist, called "bridge." King Edward did not think it particularly interesting, or likely to become popular. Afterwards during a spell of wet weather at Osnes—he became more interested and rapidly developed into a first class player. Shades of King Edward—what would he think to-day if he could but see the modern craze over the game, which he thought would never become popular!

Apropos of bridge—I was quite amused the other day when a friend of mine was decidedly surprised when I admitted to knowing how to play. I haven't time to know how to play, but as for knowing how to play bridge—why I was almost brought up on it, and was so surprised when I came to Canada to find that no one at that time knew anything about it. In the West we found it was all "five hundred," and in Ontario nothing but euchre but now bridge seems to have struck the country like a cyclone and carries everyone along with it. I suppose there must always be a craze of some kind or another.

Another thing Partner and I were noticing was the almost universal fondness for awarding cups. Why a cup? Supposing a girl or boy is an all-round athlete or "particularly gifted" with accomplishments, is there not a danger that they will be fairly swamped with cups and by reason of their number lose some of their value. A cup is about the only thing that can be awarded for team work and nothing could be nicer but for individual prizes couldn't there be more variety? My father, in his day, won a great many prizes for sports and I remember with what pride we used to use the silver teapot, the blue barrel, salad bowl, etc., etc., and I still treasure very dearly a splendid pair of carvers which came to me at my mother's death. There was only one cup among his trophies, and because it was the only one we naturally prized it very highly. Supposing all his prizes had been cups I am almost sure they would not have given as much pleasure, as they could not have been made a part of every day life as were the more useful prizes which my father was fortunate to win from time to time. That, of course, is merely our opinion and may not be worth considering, but at any rate, I pass it on for what it may or may not be worth to anyone who is interested.

**SCIENTISTS OF EMPIRE TO STUDY NORTHERN PHENOMENA**

Visiting Canada for the purpose of studying meteorological and geophysical problems of high latitudes, the British Polar Year Expedition of six members, led by J. M. Stagg of the British Meteorological Office will arrive in Canada shortly and will spend several months in camp near Fort Rae, Northwest Territories. Mr. Stagg, leader of the party, together with S. Stephenson, have already reached Montreal and they will be followed shortly by Messrs. P. A. Sheperd, W. R. Morgans, W. A. Grinstead and J. L. Kennedy. Several tons of scientific instruments and supplies have already reached Canada and have been forwarded westward. The members of the British party, disembarking at Montreal, will travel westward via Ottawa over Canadian National Railways to Edmonton and thence by rail to Waterways, Alta., from where they will complete their trip by canoe and other means.

Fifty years ago, parties of geologists were stationed along the northern part of Canada for a period of about one year making observations of weather conditions. This year is another Polar year and parties consisting each of four or six men are being sent north in Canada. Canadian groups will be at Chesterfield, on the Hudson Bay and at the mouth of the Coppermine River. The third group, now en route to Canada, will be the British group, located at Fort Rae, in the Great Slave Lake area. The aim is to study meteorology, terrestrial magnetism, aurora and atmospheric electricity and, by correlating the data from all stations to obtain a synoptic view of these various fields through the period of one year from August, 1932. This is expected to provide valuable insight into the phenomena as they occur in high latitudes and into general problems which have presented themselves in these subjects in all latitudes.

**NO HEAVY COST PRICE**

If the smiles that you radiate at school or work are acquired only after working off a breakfast grouch on your family, the cost of production is too great. If you really must have morning grouches, rise an hour earlier and work them off on yourself in your own room so that you can smile at breakfast, your family will appreciate it. Better still—analyze the cause of the particular brand of grouch that you exploit. Maybe you are giving to the pursuit of pleasure an extra hour that could better be given to sleep.

**The 40th Anniversary of "SALADA" TEA**

For 40 years SALADA has given the finest quality in tea. Present prices are the lowest in 15 years.

**GOLDEN MOMENT**  
Cook—"Yes, ma'am, I'm leavin' in exactly three minutes."  
Mrs. West—"Then put the eggs on to boil and we'll have them right for once!"

**GIVE HER A TIN MEDAL**  
"Swenson is so conceited."  
"Yes, on his last birthday he sent a telegram of congratulation to his mother!"

**GIRLS' PRIZE RACKET**  
In leap year women may propose. But still—and here's the sting—the timid, bashful victim knows that he must buy the ring.

**CHURCH LINE**  
Master—"What is the feminine of bachelor, Tommy?"  
Tommy—"Please, sir—er—a lady-in-waiting!"

**POWER PACKED FOOD SHREDDED WHEAT**



Popular for over 35 years because it is nourishing, tasty and economical.

Made in Canada with Canadian Wheat. THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

**SAVINGS**  
It's often hard to make ends meet. The nimble dollars run away. But cheer up! save on what you eat. By Carroll shopping every day.

**40 Years Ago . . .**  
when the Old Gray Mare was a colt, and automobiles were fairy tales, Carroll's began selling groceries—with one store! Honest business principles, quality goods only, consistently lower prices, and loyal customer support have built the colossal, all-Canadian Carroll chain of to-day.

**CARROLL'S LIMITED**  
SPECIAL PRICES FOR JUNE 2 TO 9

Carroll's Rich <b>OLD CHEESE</b> lb. 21c Hellman's Blue Ribbon <b>MAYONNAISE</b> jar 23c Libby's Prepared <b>MUSTARD</b> 2 jars 25c Hire's Root of Ginger <b>BEER EXTRACT</b> btl. 29c McLaren's Assorted <b>PUNCH DRINKS</b> btl. 25c Montreal <b>LIME JUICE</b> 13-oz. btl. 36c GOLDEN Bantam <b>CORN</b> Aylmer Choice No. 2 tin 9c Jumbo Sweet No. 2 tin 15c Nature's Best Choice Quality <b>TOMATOES</b> No. 2 3 for 20c	<b>Kellogg's CORN FLAKES</b> 3 packages <b>23c</b>	Carroll's Sliced Wrapped <b>BACON</b> pound 16c Export Quality <b>PURE LARD</b> pound 10c Silver Star Pastry <b>FLOUR</b> 24-lb. bag 55c Carroll's Pure <b>BAKING POWDER</b> 1-lb. tin 23c Eg-O Ready-Mixed <b>CAKE</b> And Cake Pan, pkg. 26c Sun Maid Puffed <b>RAISINS</b> pound 15c
<b>Heinz TOMATO KETCHUP</b> Chief of Appetizers 2 lg. btls. <b>37c</b>	<b>PINK British Columbia SALMON</b> (Limited Quantity) 3 1-lb. tins <b>25c</b>	LIDO Liquid <b>COFFEE</b> New! Economical! 4-oz. bottle 35c Carroll's Golden Tip <b>TEA</b> Pure Bulk <b>COCOA</b> 2 lbs. 29c
<b>Snow Cap British Columbia Pilchards</b> Fresh-Tasting Fish 2 1-lb. tins <b>21c</b>	<b>QUAKER Irradiated MUFFETS</b> 2 pkg. 21c <b>SURPRISE SOAP</b> 10 bars 41c	<b>Australian Choice Quality Peaches</b> Slices or Halves 2 16-oz. tins <b>27c</b>

**"QUALITY FIRST—ECONOMY ALWAYS"**

<b>PINEAPPLES</b> Large Pineapples each <b>21c</b> Per Dozen \$2.45	Large Sun-kist Oranges, per doz. <b>35c</b> Small Sun-kist Oranges doz. 23c New Cabbage, per lb. 9c	<b>PINEAPPLES</b> Medium Pineapples each <b>18c</b> Per Dozen \$1.85
---	---	--

Mill Street Phone 158 Acton, Ontario