



The Home of The Acton Free Press

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EDITORIAL

"In the Sweat of Thy Face Shalt Thou Eat Bread"
Announcement was made last week that a plan was under way to place a thousand families on Ontario farms as a relief measure. The cost will be borne three ways, by the Dominion and Provincial Governments and the municipalities. A very interesting programme, if workable. The past week we have had an experience which has been the experience of others, we understand, and it brings out the point will those seeking relief go to the farms while the present relief is available? Do the biggest noises actually want to work?

In response to an advertisement for a boy who was willing to work for his board and clothes, we received inquiry from a half dozen or more farmers in a couple of days last week. Most of the farmers were willing to go farther, and pay a reasonable wage if the boy was willing to work and make good. We heard of a local man who offered to a bunch of the unemployed about town a job on farms at fifteen dollars per month and board, only to be turned down, with the answer that they would not go to the farm.

True, there is plenty in this land of Canada for all to eat. Commodity prices for the necessities of life are so reasonable that the farmer has little return in money for the article he sells. We have found any amount of farmers willing to share from the stock of provisions they have raised and help feed the needy. But we have too often found the supposedly needy unwilling to make any effort to in turn work for their living.

In Brantford, twenty-five men came back from the relief camps of Northern Ontario dissatisfied. Every one of them were known in that city as "no-goods," and they were greeted with a flat refusal of further assistance. In Oshawa, we read, a number of the unemployed are preparing to refuse to work in the parks in return for food rationed out by the relief depot. In Brampton a notice in the Town Clerk's office requests unemployed who are willing to work on farms to register and so far very few have registered.

Now is the time for the weeding out process. In winter months work is not as available as now. The farmers have every prospect of a bountiful harvest to garner and they need assistance. To every man should be given the opportunity for an honest existence by honest effort. Just why those willing to work should garner the harvest and feed the drones cannot be understood. The busy bee has its own way of dealing with the drones in the hive. Its methods may be a trifle severe in application to human nature but it would appear that a modification of this example of the busy bee was due in the hive of industry. Hundreds of workers are making sacrifices many times greater than hundreds of drones, without a word of complaint. It is regrettable that the workers should suffer any reflection from those unwilling to work. The idleness and shiftlessness of some individuals in every community is going to make of them an unenviable example. The sympathy story is getting threadbare. The bluff is about to be called and it will be the "wise man who refuses no offer of honest employment."

British Columbia's output of canned salmon in the five-year period, 1927-1931, averaged 1,540,744 cases annually. Despite the fact that market conditions resulted in the 1931 output being much below normal, the average production in 1927-31 was only 92,000 cases below the average for the preceding five years.

"Persons Unknown"
The convenient lapses of memory, loss of documents, camouflage, etc., that has characterized the investigation into the mysterious Aird payments have far from settled the matter in the public mind. The declaration by Mr. Slaght, counsel for the opposition, charges that the payment of \$50,000 was "a gratuitous gift of public money to a political promoter," doesn't lessen the population of the valley of political humiliation. A further statement of Mr. Slaght's reads: "There was no legal excuse for depleting the public treasury in this way. For some years he was living on the gratuity of his father, and there is no evidence he ever earned a fee, even of \$500 previously in his career." The investigation has been characterized by nothing but evasion, it would seem to the average individual.

Canada's Production of Minerals
In addition to leading the world in nickel production in 1931, Canada occupied an important position in the production of lead, copper, zinc and aluminum, according to an official report just issued. In the production of lead the Dominion stood fourth, with a total output of 142,605 tons; the United States leading the world with 411,336 tons. The total world production was 1,544,406 tons. The world production of copper in 1931 was 1,501,486 tons, the chief producers being: United States, 524,631 tons; Chile, 248,014; Africa (British, Belgian, etc.) 169,332; Canada, 145,632. World production of zinc in 1931 was 1,116,273 tons, United States leading with 300,38 tons; Belgium, 152,662; Poland, 143,960; Canada, 118,232. Aluminum world production was 225,681 metric tons. United States led with 80,500 tons; Canada, 29,500; Germany, 25,000; and France, 24,000.

Farmers to Visit Ottawa
A monster delegation of farmers will descend on Ottawa on July 16 to present to the Government the farmers' needs in the present circumstances. The railways have offered a low excursion fare of \$4.50 from Toronto, which is less than one-fourth of the regular fare. Every section of the rural communities should be represented in this delegation. It would seem that here was the time for the farmers to make a strong appeal. The clubs should see that their best representative is there. If he cannot afford the trip this is the opportunity to send him and assist with his or her expenses. The farmers are plodding through difficult times and this delegation will be scrutinized for strength by every other branch of industry. The farmers should place their needs before the Government for consideration and undoubtedly the Government heads will be pleased to hear the viewpoint of rural Canada. The U. F. O. is sponsoring the event and this is but one of many items that will demonstrate the need of an organization to represent the farmers.

EDITORIAL NOTES
It is quite evident that Actonians see no particular thrill in "going up in the air." The group of aeroplanes ready for business in Acton one day last week had only a couple of patrons.

Some Toronto dailies seem to be lending every assistance to help defeat the prohibition law in the United States. It is doubtful if such Canadian assistance will really have much effect.

Guelph City Council may cease activities for the summer months and have a vacation. If a city can run itself for three months, it seems unnecessary to have the added expense for the other nine months.

Here is one reason why the Government needs money: There are 63,285 persons receiving Old Age Pensions in Canada; of whom 39,925 are in Ontario. The total cost in Canada last year was twenty-six million dollars, of which seventeen millions were paid in Ontario.—Powassan News.

To some, economy means driving last year's model. To others, it is a question of a chuck roast or a piece of salt pork. We don't like to think of misery these fine summer days, but we can't get away from it. The problem still stands and seems no nearer solution. There is another winter ahead. The strawberries are on the market, and soon the raspberries will be also. None should go to waste. If every housewife would plan to do down half a dozen jars of each fruit extra this year there would be a fine stock ready against next winter's demands.—Simcoe Reformer.

It is possible to overdo this talk about "depression." Recently, we are told by the St. Mary's Journal, the natives of an African village were so impressed with stories of bad times in the United States that they took up a relief collection to be sent to New York to assist the Gothamites. As he wages in that part of Africa are only four cents a day, a dollar is a lot of money, but these natives, who were Christians, got together the sum of three dollars and twenty-seven cents. Of this amount, the sum of seventeen cents was subscribed by a widow who went without food to help starving New York.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

Enthusiasm sometimes has painful results. I have been digging again. This time a border about twenty feet long and five feet wide at its widest point. I dug in the hot sun while Partner was clipping edges—a job at which I am no good at all. Every once in a while Partner would tell me to stop or that I was crazy or something like that, but I kept on digging. The sun got hotter and hotter and still I went on digging. I did feel a trifle warm but I didn't mind when I saw how nicely I was progressing with my work and then on the second day the border was done. I turned the soil and then I began to think about myself and realized I was tired, dirty and hot but after retreating to the house for necessary ablutions I was soon cool and refreshed. At least for a time, but alas! I forgot the effect of cold water on sunburnt arms and neck and now—well, I shall not have the chance to forget it for the next few days. Worse yet, Partner has an excellent opportunity of saying "I told you so!" But come to think of it, he didn't tell me so—the only time he did—never! I have known sunburn. Of course I might have known without being told, but somehow one never does realize these things until the knowledge is driven painfully home.

This afternoon we went to town. There were nice looking berries in the stores. I asked the price and then came home and picked wild ones! Not very good trade, perhaps, and if maybe, there's a bit of Scotch in my make-up for it certainly goes against the grain to buy what can be picked in the bush for nothing. To buy what one might pick, savors of wanton waste. And then, see how much pleasure there is in actually picking the fruit. You get a nice walk over hard knobby ground, your fingers take on a beautiful carmine hue, there may come a bit of a kink in your back and you develop "a thirst that's intense," making you realize the sterling qualities of good old-fashioned water or "Adam's Ale," as we used to call it in England. You form a closer acquaintance with the season's latest hatch, or batch, whichever it is, of mosquitoes, then when you get home, healthy tired, of course, you can subside into the nearest chair or on to the lawn, and carefully go over the berries you have been at such pains to pick. As you hulk them and pick grass and insects out from among them you begin to wonder where all the lovely big ones are that you picked with such joy! At last the berries find a place on the tea table and you dole them out carefully, surreptitiously keeping back a very small dish for yourself which you try to hide behind the tea-pouring paraphernalia. You have to do this in case there should not be enough to go round. Everyone says how lovely the berries are—such a delicious flavor. Of course they would—all they have to do is eat them!

We have a man working for us now—probably until after haying—and he tells me that mint is a splendid thing to keep away mosquitoes. "And how do you use it?" I inquired. "Just anywhere on your clothing," was the answer. Really now, that's quite an idea—I am beginning to see some sense in the new vogue for mesh stockings and gloves and crocheted berets, etc., etc. With mesh apparel we can stick little sprigs of mint on arms and ankles, head and chest. We might even form an Anti-Mosquito League, and if it became popular, an executive might be formed to run the thing, and one more opportunity afforded to employ high salaried officials.

Well, I have sprung that idea, so now I hope all my friends and neighbors are prepared to see me decked out in mint sprigs like an Indian in feathers and full war paint.

We shipped another pair of veal calves to-day—tomorrow we shall know the worst! The pain of parting was somewhat mitigated by our excitement in watching a windmill aeroplane which came flying low over the house just after the calves had gone. It was the queerest looking thing with one small pair of wings and the top like a huge electric fan revolving slow enough for one to see it quite distinctly. No doubt I have given you a queer description, but not being familiar with aeronautic terms, I can only describe it as it appeared to me.

I like to cull little bits from the papers and magazines that I read—here is a little bit I got out of the "Canadian Countryman" this week—"We're never broke nor quite bereft as long as we have courage left." Don't you think that is a fine little piece? I do. I love to come across anything like that. It is just that kind of sentiment that helped to win the war and brought our pioneer forefathers through troubles and trials of which we know so little. It is the sentiment of people who have more backbone than wishbone. I don't think Partner has seen it yet, so I am just saving it to spring on him after he gets the cheque for the veal calves we shipped!

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

PROBABLY

"Well, Art, I can tell you're a married man all right. No holes in your socks any more."
"No. One of the first things my wife taught me was how to darn 'em."—American Legion Weekly.

VEGETABLE COOKERY

Properly cooked vegetables are helpful to health. A wise cook once said that the "vegetables make the meal." Many an otherwise excellent meal is spoiled by the way the vegetables are cooked and served. Few articles of food are more easily cooked, yet none are more easily ruined. Care and the observance of simple rules ensure success.

Most important of all is that vegetables must be served the instant they are cooked and the rest of the meal timed accordingly. Undercooking leaves them unappetizing; overcooked deprives them of their goodness and wonderful health giving salts. It is an old-fashioned maxim that vegetables which grow in the light (above ground) must be cooked in the light—that is, with the lid off. Spinach is the only exception. Vegetables which grow in the dark (roots) must be cooked in the dark—that is, with the lid on.

The most nourishing part of root vegetables usually lies close under the skin, therefore, they should be peeled as thinly as possible if it is necessary to peel them at all. Young root vegetables should be plunged into boiling water and should be put in cold water and gently brought to the boil. Green vegetables should be washed in salted water, left to soak until required for cooking, thoroughly drained, and then plunged into boiling water to cook. A pinch of bicarbonate of soda keeps green vegetables green and a few drops of vinegar prevent white vegetables from turning black. Never use washing soda. All vegetables should be drained thoroughly before serving, and the valuable water in which they have been cooked should be used for soup, sauce or gravy.

WATCHLESS RAILWAY SYSTEM

The lack of watches in Soviet pockets is partially blamed by the Transport Union for recent railway disasters, says a message from Moscow. Wrecks occur, trains are late, and the transportation system suffers from lack of co-ordination, when employees cannot determine whether they are operating their trains according to the time-table. The Commissariat of Transport, tried the experiment of issuing watches to men as they went on duty, and having them turned in at the close of work, so they would be available for the next shift. This proved unsatisfactory, chiefly because the watches were not given sufficient care. Now the Union has called on the Commissariat of Supply to speed up the output of watches so that all railway men may have them.

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.

THEN JUMP
The late Lord Balfour, who, as is well known, was a confirmed bachelor, was once sitting in the drawing room of a friend who was happily married. Before them on the hearth-rug were a cat and dog lying together.
Said the friend: "Why do people speak of a cat-and-a-dog life? See how happy these are."
Lord Balfour paused for a moment, smiled, and then said: "The thing together."

INK OFF THE OLD PAD
Rastus—Dat baby am a puifst image ab his daddy.
Rasta—He suah am. He am a reglar carbon copy.

PERILOUS PRIMROSE PATH
"Hard work never killed anybody," said the father.
"That's just the trouble, Dad," returned the son. "I want to engage in something that has the spice of danger in it."

GIVE YOURSELF A GOOD BREAK AT BREAKFAST

SHREDDED WHEAT

Supplies nourishment and roughage in pleasant digestible form.

Made in Canada with Canadian Wheat

THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.

No Holiday for Quality

Day in, day out, all the year long aristocrat quality performs its vital part in the great Carroll system. This makes every Carroll price of double value to you. You don't merely get food at low cost—you get the best of everything for less money... and that's real economy!

CARROLL'S LIMITED

Beaver Mince
CHICKEN tin 17c
Libby's Potted
MEATS 3 tins 25c
Fancy Large
PRUNES 3 lbs. 25c
Choice Pitted
DATES 2 lbs. 25c

Special—Australian Choice Quality PEACHES
Halves 16-oz. 2 for 25c
Squat tins

Carroll's Breakfast
BACON lb. 16c
Carroll's Ham
BOLOGNA lb. 16c
Libby's Corned
BEEF tin 16c
Crossed Fish
SARDINES tin 16c

Special—Good Quality CORN BROOMS
Each 25c
Save 10c

Special—Aylmer Choice GOLDEN BANTAM CORN
No. 2 tins 3 tins 25c

Special—Plain or Pimento CHATEAU CHEESE
Cut from loaf lb. 25c
1/2-lb. pkg. 13c

McLaren's Assorted
PUNCH bl. 25c
Crosse & Blackwell's Fruit
CUP DRINKS bl. 30c
Hire's Root or Ginger
BEER Extract bl. 29c
Klovah Lemonade
CRYSTALS lg. tin 22c

Special—Christie's New "Fruit Fluff" Biscuits lb. 25c

INGERSOLL Cream
CHEESE 2 pkgs. 25c
Carroll's Rich
OLD CHEESE lb. 21c
Horne's Peanut
BUTTER 32-oz. jar 29c
Klovah Lemon
BUTTER 16-oz. jar 23c

LIFEBUOY SOAP 2 cakes 15c
BAB-O-CLEANSER 2 tins 27c
PEARL Naphtha Soap 10 bars 35c
SUNLIGHT SOAP 3 bars 17c

FLY SPRAY 33c
Tanglefoot
Fly Papers 6 for 10c
Wilson's Fly Pads 3 pkgs. 25c

RINSO lg. pkg. 21c
LUX Flakes large pkg. 23c

Quality First—Economy Always

SMALL SUNKIST ORANGES per dozen 20c
LARGE SUNKIST ORANGES per dozen 45c
LEMONS per dozen 32c
6 NEW POTATOES lbs. for 25c

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