



The Acton Free Press

Published Every Thursday at Acton, Ontario

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—\$2.00 per year in advance. United States go additional. Single copies 5c. Both old and new addresses should be given when change of address is requested.

CANCELLATIONS—We find that most of our subscribers prefer not to have their subscription interrupted in case they fail to remit before expiration. While subscriptions will not be carried in arrears over an extended period, yet, unless we are notified to cancel, we assume the subscriber wishes the service continued. Remittances should be made by registered letter, money order or cheque.

ADVERTISING RATES—Legal Notices, 10c per line for first insertion, 5c per line for each subsequent insertion. Readers 10c per line for each insertion. If in black face type, 20c per line additional. Notices qualifying as "Community Attractions," such as concerts, entertainments, church, society or organization meetings, etc., 10c per line, minimum charge 50c. Reports of meetings held gladly inserted free. In Memoriam notices 5c and 10c per line extra for advertisements, 10c per word, minimum charge 25c cash; if booked, 50c; also 10c extra when applications are addressed to this office. Display advertising rates vary according to space contracted for.

Although every precaution will be taken to avoid error, the Free Press accepts advertising in its columns on the understanding that it will not be liable for any error in any advertisement published hereunder unless a proof of such advertisement is requested in writing by the advertiser and returned to the Free Press business office daily signed by the advertiser and with such error corrections plainly noted in writing thereon and in that case, if any error is noted it is not corrected by the Free Press, its liability shall not exceed such a proportion of the entire cost of such advertisement as the space occupied by the noted error bears to the whole space occupied by such advertisement.

G. ARLOP DILLS, Editor.

TELEPHONES—Editorial and Business Office 274 Residence 233

EDITORIAL

Home Paper Never Forgets

Someone has well said that your home paper never loses interest in you. To this possibly you never have given a passing thought. No matter whether you like the newspaper or not, the editor likes you. If he is true to his profession he allows no personal matter to interfere with his work of newsgathering. He may meet you as a stranger, yet along with his best and dearest friends chronicle your success and sorrows wherever you may be. Those who would forget you but for your home paper are ever reminded of your existence by some item in the paper where you spent your boyhood days. Others may deceive and defraud you, but the home paper never forgets you. Possibly you may not always deserve it but a newspaper on the right lines has no pets, and should it any time say things that cause your fur to turn the wrong way, study a moment and see if it has not at various times said many nice things which you fail to give it credit.—The Huntingdon Gleaner.

Industry in Ontario

Commenting on conditions in Ontario industry, the current business summary of the Bank of Montreal says: "Industrial operations are experiencing a delayed seasonal recession with a slackening in steel, automobile and lumber production and consequent slight curtailment of employment in these industries, although the volume of wholesale and retail sales has been fairly well sustained. Collections are fair. Automobile production is curtailed to permit stock-taking and preparations for new models, but sales have been well maintained. Tanners report a steady volume of business and boot and shoe factories are actively engaged. Textile, hosiery and knitting mills are busy on fall shipments. Manufacturers of women's cloaks and suits are fairly busily engaged in winter models, with orders in excess of last year. Furniture manufacturers are operating on a slightly higher schedule. Flour millers advise domestic and export business less active. Washing machine and electrical appliance manufacturers have accelerated output to meet increased demand. Lumber mills have slightly curtailed activities but bush operations this winter are expected to be on a larger scale."

"Success from Every Standpoint"

After the heading of Acton Fair was read by several last week we were questioned on its suitability when we said "Success from All Standpoints." In spite of a variance of opinion, we still believe the caption was suitable. There was only part in which the Fair failed, and a very important one—the weather—and of course in consequence of the weather the gate receipts failed to measure up to the standard usually attained. This was the one feature in which no responsibility could be attached to anyone in connection with the event and therefore we still aver that the Fair measured up in all standpoints. There was not a serious mishap. We have talked with many from various sections and of varied tastes and, without exception, have heard nothing but complimentary remarks on the whole event. When it is taken into consideration that satisfaction was attained when conditions made folk rather down-hearted, it is more strongly than ever that our heading

was correct. In many respects the programme provided was different from that of other years. The variety was pleasing and singled out Acton Fair as being unique in this respect. While it is necessary to secure funds to meet expenses for operating fairs, the object never was at any time the accumulation of a surplus amount. Year after year as funds allowed Acton Fair directors have endeavored to provide something new and attractive for its patrons. It has never been content to rest upon past laurels or achievements, and the money contributed each year has been a means of advancement and improvement only. The lessening of attendance and funds this year by no means implies that next year will not see improvements at Acton Fair, because the directors have faith in the future of the organization. We say again that Acton's Twentieth Fall Fair was a success from every standpoint and officers and all who were connected with it may well feel very much satisfied with the outcome.

Moderate Store Closing

Following a discussion of the Kincardine Business Men's Association recently, the Chief of Police requested that all stores be closed by midnight on Saturday. There is really no good reason why stores should be kept open that late. The interests of the public would not suffer by eleven o'clock closing. Out-of-town people could easily finish their shopping by that hour if they wished, and as for townspeople at least 75 per cent. of them ordinarily have need of shopping on Saturday night at all. Merchants are desirous of accommodating the public but customers should try and show some consideration and make their purchases before 11.00 p. m.—Barrie Examiner.

An Unappreciated Saving

Fall Fair Boards who have been receiving their grants from the Provincial department the past week or so are up in arms over the reductions that have been made. After the Fairs Convention early this year the representatives came home quite satisfied that there would be no change for this year at least. On Fair Day the officers of a neighboring fair visited Acton and reported that their grant was about a third of that received the year previous. From other quarters a similar complaint has been heard, and the Boards are at a loss to understand the reason, they claim. With a number of fairs ceasing operations this year, a saving of quite an amount would seem possible without reducing the grants of those fairs still operating, and forcing them out of existence. In these times, when fairs are finding it difficult to meet all obligations fully and officers and directors are giving more freely of their time and money to keep these societies functioning, it would seem that the government had chosen an unfortunate place in which to make its savings. Since all the grants are based on the prize money paid for the promotion of agriculture, and this money goes back to assist the farmers in these times, the reduction of grants can mean only one thing—a smaller amount paid to the farmer exhibitor. Unless we are mistaken, the department heads will meet some awkward questions when they address the Fairs Convention next year and possibly delegations will interview them even before that time. This reduction will force upon many a society the thought of continuing or otherwise.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Fair Days and Wash Days are two difficult selections these days.

Thanksgiving Day next and then Christmas Day. Truly the year of 1933 is getting on with but two more holidays left to observe.

With the students returning to the colleges this week, the last of the educational institutions have resumed operation for the term.

When Toronto ceases to operate on daylight saving time the end of this week all the municipalities will once more be uniform in the matter of time until next April.

The Chief of Police of the small town has his troubles and criticisms but they are small compared with the censure that Chief Draper of Toronto has been put to by press and Police Board.

Capt. Philpott, of C. G. F. fame, in speaking recently in Toronto put the liquor question and Ontario politics thus: "It would be an insult to the intelligence of the people to have an election argument on whether or not there should be beer for sale by the glass, when thousands have not enough bread to eat." There certainly are a multitude of things of more importance to governments and people these days than increasing the sale of intoxicating liquor.

What is a boy or girl of 18 years worth? The answer is given by an insurance company, which estimates that a child costs about \$6,150. This includes birth and expenses until he is 18 years old. This total is reached by adding to the initial "cost of being born," estimated at \$250, the sums of \$2,500 for food, \$1,620 for rent, reckoning the share of the child as one-sixth of the total so expended, \$300 for fuel and light, \$351 for furniture and household maintenance, \$144 for first cost of installation of the home, and, for clothing, \$912 for a boy, and \$1,002 for a girl.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

I have peeled my last onion, ground my last pepper and skinned my last mutton—for this year at least.

Yes, I had to come to it at last—pickling. I mean—and what with one thing and another I began to think I should never get time for it at all but then when threshing time came and I had to buy pickles—well, that just about fixed it—I couldn't possibly pay forty cents a jar for something I could make for half the price. So last week I got things thought out—thinking things out helps an awful lot when one's time is limited—and the result was I decided to give over this week almost entirely to the timely work of pickling. That's the way I like to do things—make a regular drive at whatever I'm doing and get all the mess and muddle out of the way in a few days or a week instead of working a few hours every day for a greater length of time.

There is a girl serves in a store down town and for the last two weeks every time I have been in the store she would ask me a question—"Have you got your pickling done yet?" and every time I had to answer—"No, I haven't even started." But next time my answer will be—"Yes, I got it all done last week." At this very minute there is a goodly quantity of mustard pickle reposing in the cellar, besides bottles, jars and sealers full of chili sauce and on the stove there is a six quart kettle of chutney simmering away. There is also beetroot, relish still in the offing and beet and horse-radish pickle and by the time all that is done there should be enough to last at least three hundred and sixty-five days. And, oh dear, there are still five days to go and apple peelings and cores are boiling away on the stove in preparation for apple jelly, while grapes repose in a basket waiting to be converted into grape juice.

Of course there were a number of other things I should like to have done this week—there was a local fair that it would have pleased me very much to attend, and a meeting of the I. O. D. E. this afternoon but having sworn allegiance to the great cause of pickling, my vows could not be broken. (Just a minute, while I go to stir my chutney. . . . It's all right for another ten minutes. I can write for another ten minutes. . . . What's that? . . . Such a scuffling and jostling I never heard! Yes, I thought so—there they go—two full grown mice chasing each other across the floor for dear life, and the kitten asleep on my shoulder! "Wake up, kitty, don't you realize this is a legitimate hunting ground?" Thank goodness the animals are mice and not rats, although from the noise they make, it might be an army of elephants!

Do you know what I have been thinking this week? Yes, I do occasionally, although you might hardly believe it. And the subject of my meditation has been—"local trade." "Buy at Home" has become quite a familiar slogan and a very good one, too—but I ask you—are tradespeople themselves consistent? For instance, one day I was talking to a lady, the wife of a baker, living in a small town quite a distance from where this paper is published, and she spoke very indignantly of the large number of people who buy from city delivery trucks, peddling from door to door in town and country. Almost in the next breath she told me someone from her family was in the city grocery store and brought back all her groceries. "If tradespeople expect other people in the district to buy from them, should they not also buy locally to boost home trade? Sauce for the goose is surely sauce for the gander, too."

Now, Mr. Grocer, jess up—where did your wife buy her summer hat? And what about that new suit Mr. Butcher paraded in last Sunday—was it made to measure at the local outfitter? And, Baker, did that nice piece of lamb you had for dinner come from your home town butcher? Let me hasten to add, I am merely drawing on my imagination for illustrations—I don't know a thing about Mr. Grocer's hat or Mr. Butcher's suit, and the Baker family may be all vegetarians for all I know, but I just wanted to give you an idea of what I meant, because things like that really do happen. I have even know prizes for local card parties to be bought in the city, and last year I was in Eaton's and a saleslady from one of our local dry goods stores was in there buying a dress. Perhaps when I mention that I was in Eaton's, you will think it is a case of the pot calling the kettle black, but I hardly think that is so. As a matter of fact, I believe we buy locally far more than a lot of other people I know, but yet there are times, especially when dry goods are needed, when a trip to the city is almost essential. And lately I have taken to buying my shoes in the city, but that's another story—I'll tell you about that later, and it won't be any reflection upon the small town shoe store.

So now, Mr. Merchant, I have given you something to put in your pipe—supposing you try and smoke it? And when you advertise for local people to buy at home and buy home trade, don't forget to do a little of the boosting yourself! "It pays to advertise," and it also pays for the advertiser to buy what other advertisers advertise. Bit of a tongue-twister, perhaps, but there's logic in it, isn't there?

"The greatest fundamental influences in our lives are romance and religion."

ANCIENT SOUP KETTLES

At Colchester, England, they have dug up a bronze cauldron with drop handles. This kettle measures two feet across, and might have held the broth with which, as the rhyme tells us, the Old Woman who lived in a shoe fed her huge family. The cauldron was found on the site of the Old Roman camp, but the experts say it is Celtic work, and that the first cook to stir it lived 2,000 years ago. It was looted by Roman soldiers, and it probably held soup made—from looted cattle also. The life of a saucepan was not such a humdrum affair 2,000 years ago as it is today.

REMARKABLE STOWAWAY

When the ship's captain asks the stowaway, "What's the big idea?" he usually gets a story in reply.

Women as well as men, are sometimes found as stowaways. One of the strangest and most romantic cases came to light when the famous windjammer, the Herzogin Cecilia, under Captain de Cloux won a 14,000 miles sailing match against the Beatrice from Australia to England. A young Adelaide music teacher, Miss Jeanne Day, wanted to sail on the Herzogin Cecilia. She had her hair cut short like a boy's and bought, one piece at a time, a complete boy's outfit. Then one evening she went for a swim from a lonely beach, and came back dressed as a boy.

But she was turned back when she tried to board the windjammer at the wharf. So she waited till it was towed out and anchored, ready to sail, in the bay. Then she hid herself under some nets in a fishing-boat, and lay low until night, when she rolled out, pretending to be drunk, and saying thickly "Herzogin Cecilia!"

The fishing boat was then out in the bay, not far from the sailing-ship, and the fisherman, completely deceived, rowed her over. She climbed up a ship's ladder unobserved, and hid in the hold until she knew the vessel was safely at sea, and she couldn't hold on without food and water any longer. Then she walked up on deck, declared herself, and was signed on as cabin-boy. Throughout the voyage round the Horn she took her full share of the work.

Only last year, another girl, the daughter of a former President of San Salvador, also disguised herself as a boy, and was stowed away, first on board a small fishing-boat which took her from England to France, and then on a ship bound for Lisbon.

It was only a severe storm in the Bay of Biscay that forced her to leave her hiding place and so led to her discovery.

CRABBED AGE AND HASTY YOUTH

Young men, in the conduct and management of action, embrace more than they can hold; stir more than they can quiet; fly to the end without consideration of the means and degrees; pursue some few principals which they have chanced upon absurdly; care not to innovate, which draws unknown inconveniences; use extreme remedies at first; and that which doubteth all errors will not acknowledge or retract them; like an unready horse that will neither stop nor turn. Men of age object too much, consult too long, adventure too little, repent too soon, and seldom drive business home to the full period, but content themselves with a mediocrity success. Certainly it is good to compound employment of both.—Bacon's Essays.

STORAGE TEMPERATURE

Contrary to the usual recommendations for storing potatoes the Cornell University experimental station has found after three years of experiments that a temperature of about sixty-five degrees Fahrenheit for the first ten days in storage saves nearly half the losses by rot and much of the later loss. Newly dug potatoes have thin skins, but the skin continues to grow in storage and to become thicker and somewhat corky. The higher temperature recommended for the first ten days hastens this process. As the greatest losses in weight of stored potatoes are due to losses of water early in the season. Also, by rapidly healing over areas which are cut, skinned and bruised the number of places that a rot germ may get a foothold are reduced. After the first few days of the higher temperature about thirty-five degrees, as have always been recommended for potato storage should be maintained.

Unless worms be expelled from the system, no child can be healthy. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is an excellent medicine to destroy worms.

A. D. SAVAGE

For Over 25 Years Guelph's Leading Optometrist SAVAGE BUILDING, GUELPH Phone 1091W

The ORIGINAL Corn Flakes



"When you are offered a substitute for genuine Kellogg's, remember it is seldom in the spirit of service." Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.

H. H. Kellogg

EDWARDSBURG CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP. Pure, wholesome, and economical table Syrup. Children love its delicious flavor. THE CANADA STARCH CO. LIMITED, MONTREAL.

CARROLL'S products advertisement. Includes: "It's Carroll's Golden Tip—I knew you'd like it!", CALAY LOBSTER, BREAD, Shortening, Monarch Flour, Baking Powder, Fancy Salmon, St. Charles Milk, Quaker Oats, Chipso or Oxydol, Gold Soap, MIRACLE WHIP, and FLIT Fly Killer.

10 COOKING ONIONS 17c | 7 SWEET POTATOES 25c. THIS DELIVERY QUESTION. For Customers dining right-to-the-home service, we have a very attractive proposition. Will you please get the Complete Story from Our Local Store Manager?

Mill Street Phone 158 Acton, Ont.