

MY TASK

To love someone more dearly every day. To help some wandering child to find his way. To ponder o'er a noble thought—and pray. And smile when evening comes— This is my task.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, December 11, 1918. Mr. J. M. Denyes, County Inspector, gave an interesting address, at the Literary Society meeting of Acton High School on Friday afternoon. The checker match between ten of Brampton's best players and Acton last Thursday resulted in a victory by five games for Acton.

BORN

WARNE—In Erin, on Thursday, December 4, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Francis Wesley Warne, a son. DIED—GOWDY—In Guelph, on Wednesday, December 2, 1913, Thomas Gowdy, in his 83rd year.

DIED

BAILEY—At 121 Fern Avenue, Toronto, on Monday, December 8, 1913, Miss, daughter of William Bailey.

TO KILL 2,000 BUFFALO

Two thousand buffaloes are to be killed by the Canadian Government during the months of November and December and the meat is to be placed on the market in different parts of Canada. But how is it that so many buffaloes are to be killed when less than 30 years ago they were believed to be practically extinct? The slaughter is made necessary because the small herd bought by the Canadian Government has increased and multiplied to such an extent that the limited grazing facilities of Buffalo National Park large enough to take care of about 7,500 head are now inadequate.

ALSO

"Talk about a woman's sympathy! I told my girl the other night that I was broke." "What did she say?" "She said so was our engagement."

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

This is Friday night—holiday night for me—the one night in the week when I don't have homework to worry over. Of course it is really the children who have the homework but it might as well be called mine, as I get nothing else done until their homework is out of the road.

I wish there was a law against it! I wish the Medical Officer of Health would wake up and make every parent and teacher realize that studying at night is a menace to any child's health.

Of course, our children have a long walk which takes up time and so by the time they have ridged the cookie tin, told me about their day's adventures and looked at the "funnies" in two papers, it is supper time. After supper Daughter goes off to practise her music, which she is supposed to do for forty minutes by the clock.

My mother, how do you do that? And the pity of it is, half the time mother doesn't know! At least I don't know the modern way and when I start doing problems or analysing the way I was taught, why it is all Greek to Daughter, so she has to worry over the work the best way she can.

I know I am writing on a controversial subject and there will be many who will disagree with me, but I am also certain there are just as many, if not more, who will think as Partner and I do—that homework is NO GOOD.

The cost of education forms a large percentage of our total taxation—the figures are staggering. We pay this money every year whether we like it or not, then might we not reasonably expect that whatever education is considered necessary for the children of to-day, it shall be given to them at school, and in school hours, under proper supervision—that of the teacher.

Why are they being hurried through Public School? Why are they allowed to enter High School at eleven years of age, as some children do? At the end of their school years what is there for them and what have they learned to fit them to take their place in a world where it is increasingly more difficult for even experienced men and women to earn a living?

Children to-day are over-developed. Their intellect, mental and sexual, are over-stimulated; a condition which I believe modern methods of education have helped to produce. If it were not

SLATS' DIARY BY ROSS PARAGUEAR

Friday—well he put his it in it at the noose paper with he wrks at agen today. he set up a item about Mrs. Holcom and Mrs. Blint and he sed Mrs. Holcom and Mrs. Blint spent Thursday on a slopping trip in Jackstin.

Saturday—Perrsonally I get offty tired hearing pa read the noose paper out loud, all he reads about is the unemploymint noose and the Nasly gramant over in Germany and etc.

Sunday—Ole Mr. Fox wich lives across the crick got held up last nite while he was driving home from a meeting over in Washington county. But he was lucky becuz he didden have no munny with him so practically all he lost was his masheen and his over coat and they shot him in the arm witch will mebbly half to be ampatated off perhaps.

Munday—I gess the teacher dussent care wether she keeps her job or not becuz when she made out my report card today she must of new it woodnt please my parents the way she made out my report card, but she went on ahead and made it out her own way.

Tuesday—Sim Collins witch wrks down to the Post Office told Ant Emmy her cuzzen frum Pencliviana rote her a postle card about she had the flew but he eudent find the postle card, he sed he gess mebbly he miss layed it summers.

Wednesday—Milly Plank has left her husband and has cum' back to live with her pa and ma agen, when she got married she sed they wood live on her bread and cheese and kisses and 8 months they have been very happy. All they run out of bread and cheese pa says.

Thursday—Pa like to have broken his ankle today, when he cum out of the post office he stepped on a step witch had just ben moved and wassent there no longer.

BREAKING IT GENTLY

Before leaving on an extended vacation Van Rocks instructed his butler not to bother him with any worries, business or otherwise, while he was away. When, on his return months later, he enquired how things had been during his absence, the butler replied: "Oh, not so bad, but I hope you are not going to miss Rover too much."

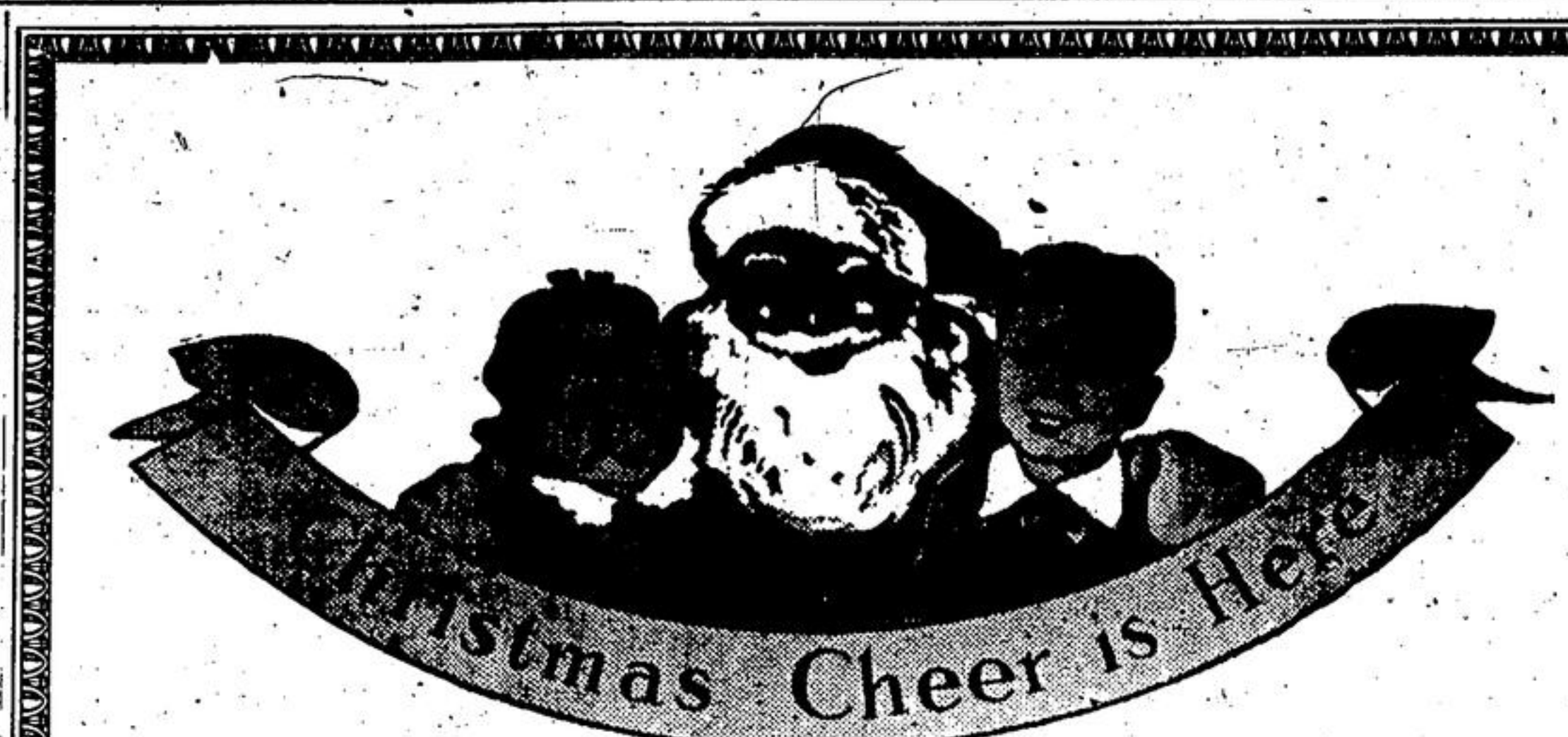
INCREASING THE SUM OF HAPPINESS

Gladness may be spread in different ways. The man who sends a ton of coal to a destitute family has one way of doing it, while the girl who at the recess hour sits down to chat with an unpopular classmate, has another way.

Persian Balm is a sheer delight to use. Cools and relieves irritations caused by weather conditions. Imparts a rare charm and beauty to the complexion. Fragrant and velvety smooth. Never leaves a vestige of stickiness. Swifly absorbed by the tissues and stimulates the skin.

so, why are there 130 boys and 2 girls under the age of eighteen in Kingston Penitentiary?

Of course there are only my ideas and they may be wrong, but yet I am still hoping the day will dawn when education will have a more practical basis and girls and boys, besides receiving academic training, will be given instruction in subjects which will fit them for life at home as well as in the business world, and thus bring them a little closer to our ideal of British manhood and womanhood.



To-Morrow The Last Day

To-morrow is the last day for your Letters to Santa Claus in THE FREE PRESS Contest. To-morrow at noon is your last chance to have a chance in winning one of these Prizes. If you don't write you can blame no one but yourself.

This event is open to all the Public School Children in Acton and the Rural Schools within a radius of twelve miles of Acton. Just write the dear old chap a letter in your own way, Boys and Girls, and drop it in at THE FREE PRESS Office. You don't even need to pay postage on the letter unless you want to send it through the mails. Just send it to Santa Claus, in care of THE FREE PRESS.

Put your name and address at the foot of the letter and have it reach THE FREE PRESS Office not later than to-morrow (Friday) noon.

Prizes for a Boy and Girl

For the best letter written by a boy THE FREE PRESS will give a hockey outfit; and the girl who sends the best letter to Santa Claus will receive a beautiful Talking Doll. The letters adjudged the best will be published and the winners announced in THE FREE PRESS Christmas issue of December 14. The prizes are exhibition in THE FREE PRESS window.

Last Day---To-morrow!

Please remember, little folks, to have your letter reach THE FREE PRESS before noon on Friday--to-morrow. Get suggestions from teachers, mothers, dads, big sisters or brothers, but write the letter yourself and not from dictated copies. We want children's letters to their old friend, Santa Claus. Get your letters in early. Some boy gets some brand new hockey equipment, and a little girl will have an extra doll for Christmas.



The Acton Free Press

Halton County's Largest Newspaper

TIME TABLES

AT ACTON

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Table with 2 columns: Direction (Going East, Going West) and Train Schedule (Daily, except Sunday, Sunday only) with times.

TRAVEL BY BUS

Table with 2 columns: Direction (Eastbound, Westbound) and Train Schedule (Daily, except Sunday, Daily, Special-Saturdays only, Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays Only) with times.



Savage & Co.

- WATCHES
DIAMONDS
CHINA
GLASSWARE
WEDDING
AND
ENGAGEMENT
RINGS

GUELPH, ONTARIO 11 Wyndham St.

NEW BUSINESS

PRINTED salemanably will attract new business to take the place of the old that you are losing. Get our prices on printing.

THE ACTON FREE PRESS



Subscriptions for All Magazines Taken at The Free Press Office