

**STRANGE THINGS**  
 Once there was a little boy who wrote a note to his mother.  
 To ask a little girl if she would be his Valentine.  
 And once there was a little girl who wrote a note to tell a secret to a little boy. (She liked him very well.)  
 And, strange as it may seem to you, on such a rainy day they took their letters to be mailed and met upon the way.  
 But the strangest thing can happen in the very strangest way.  
 To anyone in all the world on almost any day.  
 Now you might think the little boy would be extremely glad that he had met the little girl instead of looking sad.  
 And you might think the little girl would laugh with real delight that she had met the little boy, but she's unhappy quite.  
 Still, the strangest things can happen in the very strangest way.  
 To anyone in all the world on almost any day.  
 Because the little girl not yet has read the little line she couldn't guess that he would like to be her Valentine.  
 The little boy no notion has of what the note would tell.  
 So he could never, never guess she likes him very well.  
 So they're standing there together as unhappy as can be.  
 Beneath a big umbrella and beside a slippy tree.  
 For the strangest things can happen in the very strangest way.  
 To anyone in all the world on almost any day.  
 —Pringle Barret

**TWENTY YEARS AGO**

From the Issue of the Free Press, of Thursday, February 15, 1914

Illnesses have been frequent during the past week.  
 Millon council voted the town band \$100 last week.  
 On Saturday evening as a customer was passing out of Brown's Drug Store a gust of wind caught the door, slamming it with sufficient force to shatter the large plate glass panel.

The dispersion sale of the executors of the estate of the late Donald Mann was largely attended and good prices were obtained on all farm stock and other effects.

During a blizzard on Friday morning Mr. A. G. Clarridge had a narrow escape at the G. T. R. Mill Street crossing. He had barely time to avert his horse to the side of the track when the engine rushed past, but he escaped without injury.

Mr. A. O. T. Beardmore had his left hand caught in the metal slide through which the wire cable was running in hoisting timbers into the new coal shaft at the Acton Tanning Company. Two fingers were painfully lacerated and bruised. Mr. Beardmore thinks himself fortunate that he escaped losing his hand.

The general business depression throughout the Dominion last year was keenly felt by our manufacturers. But at the annual meeting of W. W. Storey & Son on Tuesday the prospects for the present year were found to be exceedingly bright.

Robert Wright, Ahngrove, and Mildred and Pearl Bessy, daughters of John N. Bessy were injured at the sixth line crossing during a heavy snow storm. Mr. Wright passed away before reaching the Guelph Hospital and Miss Mildred Bessy, who was more seriously hurt than her sister made satisfactory recovery.

**DIED**

DINGMAN—At Crawford's Corners on Wednesday, February 4th, Philip Dingman in his 69th year.

**Makes Breathing Easy.** The constriction of the air passages and the struggle for breath, too familiar evidence of asthmatic trouble, can be cured by Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. This is the famous remedy which is known far and wide for its complete effectiveness, even under very severe conditions. It is no untried, experimental preparation, but one with many years of strong service behind it. Buy it from your nearest dealer.

**WHERE SCOTLAND GETS HER EGGS**

The production of eggs in Scotland, according to statistics of the Department of Agriculture for Scotland, has greatly increased in recent years, but a large proportion of the requirements of the industrial population is still obtained from abroad. From time to time changes occur in the sources of overseas supplies. Irish and Danish eggs have been popular in Glasgow for many years, and more recently Polish and Belgian eggs have come into favor, but Canadian, Dutch, and Swedish supplies have fallen off. During 1932 Australian eggs were quoted for four months only, while Chinese and Egyptian eggs were scarcely considerable.

Furzeal Balm is unrivalled for promoting feminine loveliness. Tones and rejuvenates the skin. Makes it exquisitely soft-textured. Makes hands flawlessly white. Especially recommended to soothe and relieve roughness or chafing caused by weather conditions. Indispensable to every demure woman. Odor and refreshing. Delicately fragrant. Medical in results. Never leaves a vestige of stickiness. Furzeal Balm is the one toilet requisite for the woman who cares for complexion and elegance.

**Chronicles of Ginger Farm**

Written Specially for The Free Press by GWENDOLINE F. CLARKE

Everything seems to be what waits— even days of bright sunshine. Just imagine two whole days of heart-warming sunshine—it almost seems too good to be true. Yesterday, morning when I went to feed the hens it was a few degrees below zero but what did that matter? Nothing at all when Old Sol was beaming his brightest and birds were singing and chattering, in fact it seemed an entirely different world from the angry, windy weather of the day before. But still I found it didn't do to pay too much attention to the cheery little songsters—all right for them to sing—they are quite safe in the boughs of the trees with wings to take them hither and thither and I wish that we might emulate their example when we begin to feel a shivering chill, but we can't, so now I ask you how ever much one feels "all's right with the world" how is it possible to walk along with an air of having just been left a million dollars when you know the next minute you are sprawling on the ground feeling about as cheap as a nickel. From what I have heard the first thing a person does who measures their length in the Main Street is not to feel for their bumps and bruises but to look around and see just how many persons have been an eye-witness to their fall. Strange, isn't it, how we depend upon a perpendicular position to give us dignity? Take politicians for instance—can you imagine a platform speaker producing a convincing harangue if he were sitting down? It just couldn't be done. Indeed no, he must be on his feet with inflated chest before he can acquire that necessary air of braggadocio. Sometimes he may even find it necessary to insert his thumbs into the armpits of his suit-vest to assume that impressive air of dignity.

But now I have something quite different to write about. Attention all ye who raise chickens. The time is slipping along and it won't be so very long before those who raise early chickens will be setting their incubators and of course, if you had your choice, the hatched-out chickens would be, to a large extent, pullets. When you set your eggs you would awfully well like to know beforehand which eggs contained rooster chickens and which pullets and also which eggs were likely to prove unfertile. Poultry experts have already a means whereby the sex of day-old chicks can be determined but if the sex of the chickens before the eggs were hatched could be foretold with any degree of accuracy it would surely revolutionize the entire poultry industry.

And there is some kind of a gadget on the market which claims to do this very thing. Not being anxious to be sued for damages I don't intend to say whether it will or will not do what it advertises but I can tell you of something else that will work exactly the same way. The advertised article looks like a tiny soldering iron and is held suspended over an egg. If the instrument swings backwards and forwards it is supposed to indicate that the hatched egg will be a rooster but if the instrument swings in a circle the chicken will be a pullet and if it doesn't move at all the egg will be unfertile. Very interesting isn't it, but of course you have to buy the instrument to try it—you will find it advertised in various farm papers. But if you don't want to spend the money try this. Get a good sized darning needle, thread it with wool or thread, hold wool between finger and thumb three inches above the needle and suspend needle in this manner about half an inch over the centre of an egg which you have previously laid on the table on its side. It needs a steady hand and even then it will take a little while before it begins to work properly. But work it will and it is quite an amusing trick as it swings violently backwards and forwards or in circles and of course sometimes not at all. If anyone wants to experiment with the idea I would suggest that a number of eggs be marked "R" or "P" according to which way the needle works and then keep tab of the chickens as they hatch out, punching the feet of the pullets with a toe-puncher and leaving the others plain. It is about twelve years ago since I first heard of this idea and when we were out in the West we had lots of fun experimenting but as we didn't possess a toe-puncher (which can be bought for 25 cents) we were never able to prove the result of our experimenting but I don't remember that we ever had any particular dearth of rooster chickens. One theory I have heard given as an explanation of this phenomena is that the life germ within the egg attracts the magnetic force of our human organism, and causes the steel needle to wag. That sounds fairly reasonable although I wouldn't like to vouch for it's scientific accuracy. Anyway, why should it wag sometimes one way and sometimes another? Could it be another case of sex attraction?

Well, that's that—now I must go and make a "load-in-the-hole" for dinner. How many of you know what I mean by that?

Worms cause fretfulness and rob the infant of sleep, the great nourisher. Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator will clear the stomach and intestines and restore healthfulness.

**THE LIFE OF THE PARTY.**

By BARBARA B. BROOKS

The life of the party may be the jolly soul who keeps everyone amused and happy, but even the best entertainer shares honors with the refreshments. Whether for an afternoon visit of old friends or a formal tea to introduce a new daughter-in-law, the first thought is preyed sure to be "what shall I serve?" When this question is answered, the party plans are well under way. A plate of your favorite cookies and a pot of tea will make a tea party out of what might otherwise be an hour of visiting, or (horror!) just gossiping. If you find evenings dull and long, perhaps your friends feel the same way. Invite them over for a game of bridge. Be as informal about it as you like, but make it an occasion by serving refreshments which can be as simple as a hot beverage and buttered nut bread sandwiches. If you do not use a caffeine-free coffee regularly in your home, you may want to keep a can on hand just for occasions of this kind. There are times when no beverage is quite so appropriate as coffee and if it is caffeine-free, it can be served with a clear conscience because it will not cause sleeplessness.

A basket party has many possibilities for entertaining children. Have the children draw for partners or for places in groups of four or six. Present each child with a basket of refreshments daintily wrapped and packed. Wax paper with printed designs is now being made. Local stores will provide cups, dishes, spoons and paper of many designs and uses. Baskets can be made from colored heavy paper and trimmed with cutouts from old magazines. The children of the family will love to make the baskets for their party.

Each basket should hold several small sandwiches (use brown, white and rye bread, spread with chopped vegetables, egg, nuts, cheese or jelly); fruit or vegetable salad in waxed cup; nuts and raisins which may be wrapped in bright papers and two or three tiny cup cakes or cookies, iced with holiday decorations.

These recipes will help you through the coming season of hospitality. The refrigerator pumpkin pie is a new variety of the old holiday favorite. It is a good recipe to use during this season when many cooks find the oven crowded. It requires no baking at all if a corn flake pastry is used.

**REFRIGERATOR PUMPKIN PIE**

- 1 tablespoon gelatin
- 1/4 cup cold water
- 1 1/2 cups milk
- 1 1/2 cups pumpkin (cooked)
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 2 tablespoons molasses
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1 teaspoon ginger
- 1 tablespoon cinnamon
- 1/2 teaspoon salt

Soak the gelatin in cold water. Heat the milk, pumpkin, butter and molasses together in a double boiler. Combine the sugar, ginger, cinnamon and salt and add to the liquid mixture. Add softened gelatin, mix thoroughly; cook four into corn flake pastry crust. Yield 9-inch pie.

**CORN FLAKE PASTRY**

- 1 cup corn flake crumbs (Roll or grind 4 cups corn flakes to yield 1 cup fine crumbs)
- 1/2 cup melted butter
- 1/2 cup sugar
- 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon

Mix crumbs with butter, sugar and cinnamon. Press the corn flake pastry firmly into a 9-inch pie tin. Chill while the filling is cooling.

**GINGER CUP CAKES**

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1/2 cup brown sugar
- 1 egg (well beaten)
- 1/2 cup molasses
- 1 cup bran
- 1 1/2 cups flour
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 1 1/2 teaspoons ginger
- 1 1/2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1/2 teaspoon soda
- 1/2 cup buttermilk or sour milk

Cream shortening and sugar. Add egg, molasses and salt-bran. Sift dry ingredients and add alternately with the milk. Pour into greased small muffin tins. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees F.) for about 30 minutes. Cool and cover with frosting.

**ORANGE BUTTER FROSTING**

- 1 egg yolk (well beaten)
- 3 tablespoons orange juice
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- 3 cups powdered sugar
- 1 tablespoon butter (melted)
- Yellow coloring

Mix together beaten egg yolk and the fruit juices, add sugar gradually. Add melted butter. If a rich yellow color is desired, add vegetable coloring drop by drop until the right tint is secured.

**REFRIGERATOR CHOCOLATE BRAN COOKIES**

- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1/4 cup sugar
- 1 egg (well beaten)
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 squares chocolate
- 1/2 cup milk
- 1 cup bran
- 2 cups flour
- 2 teaspoons baking powder
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract

Cream the shortening, add sugar and mix thoroughly. Add the egg, salt, melted chocolate and milk. Add the bran which has been rolled fine. Sift the flour and baking powder together and add to the first mixture. Add the vanilla. Shape into rolls and wrap with waxed paper. Place in refrigerator overnight or until firm. Cut in thin slices, and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.) about 15 minutes. Yield: 50 small cookies.

**FLIGHT**

A gentleman wishing to settle a point of two on art approached the information desk of a certain public library. "Where," he asked, "shall I find something on Correggio and his 'Flight into Egypt'?" "Everything about aviation in Room 121," responded the clerk.

**LIGHT OF EVERYTHING**

Howell: "I hear they're using all kinds of materials for manufacturing illuminating gas."  
 Powell: "Yes. They even made light of the consumers' complaints."

Mangels, sugar mangels and sugar beets excel in providing succulence for all classes of avians, both young and mature breeding stock, and growing pigs for winter feeding.

**Did You Ever Stop to Think?**

By Edson R. Waite, Shawnee, Oklahoma

Nationally advertised wares are growing in popularity daily.

Their quality is quickly recognized and appreciated; their sales are mounting steadily.

They give first class service and satisfaction.

Newspaper advertising has made them known to the public, and is constantly reminding them.

It is sound business for every concern to put their selling efforts behind nationally advertised merchandise, as they are the kind that satisfy.

Advertising is swaying the buying public. The demand for well known lines is ever growing; people want no other kind.

Newspaper advertisements are working morning, noon and night, bringing buyer and seller together to their mutual satisfaction.

Nationally advertised wares are the finest obtainable anywhere. People buy them because they like them.

Read the Advertisements in the Free Press Before You Buy

**TIME TABLES**

**CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS**

Going East  
 Daily, except Sunday 10:07 a.m.  
 Daily, except Sunday 11:30 p.m.  
 Sunday only 10:34 p.m.  
 The Chicago flyer, that passes through here at 9:35, eastbound, stops at Georgetown at 9:44 p. m.

Going West  
 Daily, except Sunday 8:58 a.m.  
 Daily, except Sunday 2:23 p.m.  
 Daily, except Sunday 7:00 p.m.  
 Sunday only 10:38 p.m.

**TRAVEL BY BUS**

Eastbound  
 Daily, except Sunday 7:00 a.m.  
 Daily 10:08 a.m.  
 Daily 1:06 p.m.  
 Daily 4:19 p.m.  
 Daily 5:40 p.m.  
 Daily 9:00 p.m.

Westbound  
 Daily 9:45 a.m.  
 Daily, except Saturday 12:45 p.m.  
 Daily 2:15 p.m.  
 Daily 5:15 p.m.  
 Daily 7:15 p.m.  
 Daily 10:45 p.m.  
 Special—Saturdays only 3:15 p.m.  
 Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays Only 12:15 a.m.

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