



The Acton Free Press
Published Every Thursday at Acton, Ontario

SUBSCRIPTION RATES—Five per year in advance. Single copies 25c. Both old and new addresses should be given when change of address is requested.

CANCELLATIONS—We had 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.

ADVERTISING RATES—On application and as given in various column headings.

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 received in writing by the advertiser and returned to The Free Press business office duly signed by the advertiser and with such 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 134
Residence 135

EDITORIAL
A Bad Year for Fairs

Circumstances encountered this year by many Fairs will leave several difficult problems to be dealt with in the matter of grants. For instance Government grants are based on the amount of prize money paid for agricultural exhibits. In the case of a cancelled fair, therefore, there will be no grant, and the preparatory expense will be a loss. Then again, we believe there is a rule regarding the holding of a fair. Once dropped, it cannot be resumed if another fair is operating within a 20 mile radius. At least if it is operated, government grants are not re-established until it has run three years.

The weather allowance will also be drawn on by many fairs and none will receive any substantial amount. 1937 has produced many hardships on the fairs. The Canadian National Exhibition was the first to experience its difficulties, but every fair has in turn been seriously affected this year. It is to be sincerely hoped that next year will be brighter. The rules will need to be modified to meet unusual circumstances.

Your Opportunity

This is the week for the Membership Drive for Acton Y.M.C.A. All last week everyone was invited to taste of the privileges that were offered. And, having tasted of the sample, the invitation to participate is extended for the whole year.

If the Y.M.C.A. is to function for real good in the community, it needs the entire support of the whole community. It has something to offer for all ages and can be a factor for upbuilding the community life. It is splendid to wish it well. But the real test of sincerity comes in supporting it by your membership. Fees are very reasonable, but such an institution must have practical support. Facilities such as provided must be paid for in cash. You all remember the lines in the school readers "Are riches worth the getting? They must be bravely sought. With wishes and with fretting the boon cannot be bought." And so it is with Acton's Y.M.C.A. Good wishes are splendid but membership is the backing up of those wishes. The "Y" offers you much for your investment. And added to the privilege is your pleasure in service to your community. It's Membership Week. Do your share in this community work.

By Those Who Know Him

The vote in Halton County in the election last week indicates more than approval of the Hepburn policies which have been beneficial to a great number of the electors. It is recalled that eight years ago Tom Blakelock first won Halton as a Liberal by a majority of 67. Then three years ago, his majority went to over 1,100. Eight years of public life and Tom Blakelock increased his majority to over 2,000. This later vote was made when some other Liberal majorities were reduced.

There is in Tom Blakelock's election this year apparently an expression of appreciation of his public service. For the first time in forty years a Liberal majority was given in his home town of Oakville. True, there are many who voted approval of Liberal policies in their voting, but likewise there is a strong personal endorsement of the candidate. His service to this County has not been overlooked and was well acknowledged in the voting last week. A Cabinet position was hinted for Halton's representative in the celebration in Milton, and Ontario would be equally well served as Halton has been if Tom Blakelock is given a position in the new Cabinet to be formed. His service has been endorsed by those who know him best.

The Welfare of Ontario First

Ontario has given a mandate to Premier Hepburn and the Liberal party to carry on the policies started in the past few years, with the improvements outlined during the campaign. Conditions are never so good but room for improvement can be found. The mandate is not to rest on the achievements of the past, but to bring into effect a better day for the average man and woman of the Province. Knowing something of the energy which characterizes Premier Hepburn, it is realized that no urge is necessary for his every endeavor to bring about better conditions. We do not believe beverage room conditions were nearly as bad as painted by those in opposition during the campaign. But we do believe there is room for improvement. The first half of them to be closed should be the ones where women are permitted to drink, and prohibition of women frequenting any beverage rooms. After all, Ontario should not be as much concerned in profits as in making this Province a better place in which to live. Temperance candidates possibly did not poll the largest vote, but the general welfare of the Province should come first. Partisanship was forgotten in many instances in the vote recorded. It should not deter improved legislation after the election.

It Just Isn't Done

Alberta newspaper publishers are putting up a real battle to maintain their freedom and will undoubtedly win. The longer the Social Credit Government, under Mr. Aberhart, continues the greater the ridicule that is brought upon it. True, we in the east know conditions only as we read of them. But we have every reason to believe a fairly accurate picture can be secured through the press dispatches. The idea of controlling the press of Alberta is just as ridiculous as the original plan of \$25 a month for residents of the Province. In these days of rapid communication a controlled press of the Province would simply be an invitation for residents to secure their news from papers published beyond the limits of the Province. The whole thing is so ridiculous that it scarcely merits discussion. Much as Mr. Aberhart may desire, he cannot force folks to his thought. There are other more effective ways. For example, let him prove his plans to be workable and sound and the newspapers and electors will be with him. The day of the promising politician is not the present, but the producing statesman bats high in the game. Mr. Aberhart has struck out but is still trying to win by arguing with the umpire. It isn't done that way in any game.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Fairs are over, but the plowing matches have still to be finished before freeze-up.

It can be recorded that the first snow in the fall of 1937 came in this district on October 8th.

The export of newspaper paper from Canada in August was valued at \$10,662,990, compared with \$8,890,078 in the same month last year.

The election is over and the road work goes on. Proving that all one hears during an election campaign can not be taken too seriously.

Gold production in Canada during July advanced to 347,474 ounces, compared with 344,895 ounces in June and 321,107 ounces in July a year ago.

Beekeepers in Canada number about 25,000. Canadian bees produce more than 24 million pounds of honey in a year and close to 300,000 pounds of beeswax.

Autumn beauty is to be found in innumerable drives about Ontario these days, but our favorite is down the Second Line and west at Speyside to Sodem.

If you never speak to people they forget your existence. A similar result has happened to many stores which never spoke to their townspeople by advertising.

We know of no fairs which this year reported increased attendance. The largest to the smallest all suffered this year in lower gate receipts. And the cause was beyond the control of anyone.

Total estimated British and foreign investments in Canada at the end of 1936 amounted to \$6,833,700,000. Of this, the United States investment was \$3,984,400,000; British investments, \$2,725,100,000 and investment of other countries, \$124,240,000.

Premier Macdonald, of Nova Scotia, during a fall fair down there, walked past the poultry pen and, seeing one bird, declared: "That one will win the prize as the best bird in the show." When the birds were judged, his choice was proven correct. The moral seems to be that some of our politicians do know something of the practical side of life.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm
Written Specially for The Acton Free Press
GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

Daughter just reminded me that I promised to tell you of the latest antics of the "Optimist," and that I haven't done it. Well, here goes, because it's worth telling. I don't believe any other car could ever do the things my car does.

"The better the day, the better the deed, so it was on a Sunday that the "Optimist" decided to cut loose.

A friend of mine had a new baby not so long ago, and Daughter and I set out to see her on this particular Sunday afternoon. The car started without the least sign of trouble, and purred nicely along the road, past one farm, two farms and almost three. The sun was shining with unusual brilliance, but yet I noticed the windshield was suddenly covered with raindrops. "There should be a lovely rainbow before long," I observed. But Daughter was not looking at the sky—her eyes were on the car. "Mother—your radiator is boiling!" she exclaimed.

I stopped and, sure enough, there was the old "rad" steaming like a tea-kettle—the raindrops on the windshield were really from the radiator.

I knew there was a small leak, and though possibly the water had got lower than I realized, and that if we filled her up she would be all right. So Daughter borrowed some water and we went on our way rejoicing. Three lots further and the same thing happened again. I rubbed my eyes and thought I was seeing things. However, we only had three more lots to go, so we borrowed more water and went on.

We reached our destination and as we left the car for the house, Daughter exclaimed—"Just look at that!" I looked and water was running away from the car in a steady stream. "It must be the tap," I thought, as I lifted the hood. But no, it wasn't the tap.

By this time I began to think it might be as well to visit a garage, but how to get there was the problem, as the garage where I like to get my repairs work, done is five miles from home. But get there I must, and this is how we arranged it: I phoned a place, about half-way along the road, and asked if two pails of water could be brought to the road gate. Before we started, I borrowed a watering can, filled it and took it along with me and then, after filling the radiator, I got on to the road and drove, as Daughter said, like nobody's business. Being a light car, the "Optimist" fairly bounced along the road. The back seat jumped out of position and the jack, pump and wrenches rattled together, like a truck load of scrap iron. In due time I reached my first stopping place, filled the "rad" again and replenished the watering can. A mile or so from the garage I stopped again, used the last of the water and went on. Could I make it or couldn't I? My eyes were fairly glued to the radiator cap. The car was going as fast as I dare drive and only a merciful Providence kept us on the road. But I might say here and now, that I was risking no one's safety but my own. I had dropped Daughter off at the cross-roads and got home and get supper. I slowed down at every street and I kept most religiously to my own side of the road.

I reached the garage at last, with the "rad" bubbling and steaming and water running out as before. I dreaded hearing the mechanic's verdict, because I was quite sure he would say—"You need a new radiator." But he didn't—glad I am to repeat it—he didn't say anything of the kind. He said there were three little plugs connected with the radiator and one of them had rusted, leaving a quarter-inch hole. It wouldn't cost much to fix nor take very much time. "But he would have to get plugs from the city and that would not be until next day. So Mr. Mechanic took me home again and I had one grand headache and did not want any supper, but every time I remembered I did not have to buy a new radiator, I began to feel better.

On Tuesday the Optimist was home again, with new plugs and a fresh supply of optimism. Since then she has behaved very well except that one day she was hard to start just a few minutes of days to come when the cold weather will freeze the "rad" for a day and Partner will get hotter than a summer day trying to get her started.

And now what else is there on my mind? Joanna to tell you about.

Our cows were tired of their pasture and giving less and less milk. Something had to be done about it so Partner bought a fresh cow. As he walked up the lane with her, the children said "I wonder what her name is?" Joanna answered, without giving it a moment's thought, "Joanna!" "Yes," I answered. "The man who bought her was called John, so his cow must be Joanna."

So Joanna she is, and Joanna is doing very nicely, thank you. She is buying our bread and butter and enough left over to pay for leaking radiators.

THEREFORE WRONG
Magistrate (to motorist)—And which side of the road was he on?
Motorist—The suicide.

SLAT'S DIARY
OLIVER N. WARREN

Sunday: They say they are a reason for every thing but they are I guess that's 2 deep for me & it is why is it that Unked Hen & Ant Emmy gets away with it by attending church only and not G.S.

Monday: Slaters was over to Elay's house to call on Elay & have lunch at supper time last evening & sed no thank you when Elays Ma sed wood he have a nother peace of cake. She sed are you suffering of loss of apettight & he sed no it is manner that I am having a attack of.

Tuesday: I think the fashens & styles and etc. must of changed of fashly. So far as the fare are concerned, I sed a sine on a winder down town that sed Ladies Ready to Ware Cloes. Paris has put out the new dope I suppose.

Wednesday: They are sum funny things you see & hear all so. I herd 1 ladie say to a nother about a cupple kids that these 2 little boys are asters. I neerly laft out loud but found out she ment they was kids belonging to her aster. So it was true.

Thursday: Ma sed to pa & me & all of that she didndt understand why a boat is called-she. Its becose they are so hard to keep headed in 1 direchun ropide Pa. I didndt see no point but I suppose Ma did as she got about 1/2 mad.

Friday: The editur down to the noose-papper offfis on which pa works at got a lawyer & got back 50 \$ of his incum tax. He sed it was okaye doke as the lawyer only charged 75 \$. But I cant see where the editur was much shod on the deel.

Saturday: Jake's Ma got Jake in the pantry and ast Jake what are he doing there & Jake sed he were putting down ternaashen. But later Jake konfided to me that he got mixt on the words jam & ternaashen. Wich properly his Ma susplashed when she seen the red around his mouth.

CHANGING THE ENTRANCE
Have you a small hall in your house which spoils the entrance to your home—a tiny space whose walls seem to crowd you and make you want to push them away?

When redecorating your home you can partly alleviate this condition by intelligent decoration. A door or a panel may be painted to give the appearance of distance and space.

This idea was used by a housewife who had an apartment with an uncomfortably small hall. The walls were painted to carry out the general decorative scheme of the hall. The black and white floor was copied on the walls and paneled while walls drawn. The effect was a hallway much larger in size.

Such improvements may now be financed under the generous terms of the Home Improvement Plan.

CLOVER SEED CROPS ARE FOUR THIS YEAR

As a result of the extreme dryness in the summer of 1936 and the lack of sufficient snow cover last winter, the 1937 clover seed crops in Canada are the poorest in many years. In fact, total failures are reported over large areas of Ontario and Quebec which normally produce large quantities of clover seed. This is particularly true of alaska in Ontario and red clover in Quebec. For Canada as a whole, the red clover seed production is not expected to exceed 10 per cent. of normal, while alaska will be even less.

Because of its deep rooted character, alfalfa resisted last year's drought much better, and considerable seed from the first cutting of the 1937 crop has been harvested in Ontario. There has been little seed, however, from second crop alfalfa. Good crops of alfalfa are also reported from Manitoba and from northern Saskatchewan which should more than supply the requirements of western Canada.

A fair crop of sweet clover seed is also in prospect. Timothy seed production is about normal and with the substantial carryover from last year there will be no shortage of seed of this kind.

WASTED ENERGY

"Now, madam," said the enthusiastic salesman, after he had dashed into the lady's house and scattered lint and sand all over her living-room rug. "If you'll be so good as to attach this plug to a light socket, I'll show you how quickly this super-sweeper picks up dirt."

"And if you'd let me say one word at the door," said the lady, handing a broom to the salesman. "This would not have happened. The house ain't wired for electricity."

JUST IN! Hear it to-day!
ROGERS Automatic
Mantel with "No-Stoop" Tuning



ROGERS 12/61

5 stations in 5 seconds Blindfolded
2 Big Features — only \$94.95

Something new—and naturally Rogers gives it to you at a price you can afford. A "No-Stoop" Automatic Rogers Radio—combining the two greatest radio features of the year in a Mantel Model! You don't have to tune in your stations at all—your 5 favorite stations are always tuned in, requiring only the turn of a switch to bring them in click—click—click—click—click "on the nose!" Here is truly automatic radio! Also a new improved "No-Stoop—No-Squint—No-Squat" tuning dial. Tunes in the world—8 tube performance from 6 tubes—new type 6" dynamic speaker. Just think of the enjoyment in this radio and then look at the price—that's value!

Easy Terms—Liberal allowances on your old radio. Come in and hear this low priced, high quality, long-time Automatic Mantel Radio.

W.D. Talbot Phone 76 Acton

HYDRO IS YOURS USE IT!



HYDRO... Driving Force of Industry

A busy plant the hum of machinery—the steady movement of parts toward an assembled whole finally the manufactured product which brings profit to the manufacturer, salaries to staffs, payrolls for the workers.

Throughout Ontario this steady hum of industry is increasing payrolls are being added to manufacturing costs are steadily rising higher yet the cost of the driving force of Ontario industry Hydro power—moves steadily downward.

Have you ever stopped to consider what would happen if Hydro power was suddenly cut off throughout the Province the loss in money and inconvenience you would suffer? How vital Hydro is to industry?

You should, because Hydro means much to you in personal income. Low-cost power attracts industries, with consequent employment of thousands of workers increasing the individual buying power within the Province, consequently influencing your income regardless of your occupation.

The success of Hydro in the past two years in lowering power costs has been outstanding. Its efforts to increase the prosperity of our Province by lowering power costs still further, and extending the benefits of low-cost electricity to those in cities; and those on farms, to commerce, to industry, to all who may benefit by its use, is something which you, as a partner in this enterprise, may take justifiable pride.

The HYDRO ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION of Ontario