

## AND HE DID IT!

Somewhat said it couldn't be done.  
But he, with a chuckle, replied:  
That maybe it couldn't, but he would be  
the one.

What wouldn't say so all he tried.  
He'd been right, though.  
With a trace of a grin on his face—  
he worried, he didn't show it.  
For he started to sing,  
As he tackled the thing.  
That couldn't be done, but he did it!

## Twenty Years Ago

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, August 8th, 1938

These are dog days in real earnest. Monday's heat played havoc with motor tires.

A letter from Mr. James Faquin, who is in France, said he was well and much impressed with the beauty of France.

Pte. and Mrs. George Tait attended the funeral of his brother, Pte. Fred Tait, at Toronto, yesterday.

The annual church parade of Wood-green Lodge of the BSA of England, was held at St. Albans Church on Sunday afternoon. Rev. E. P. Mounell presented a splendid sermon.

At the County Council meeting, the County Rate was struck at \$1.20 million on the dollar. Acton's allocation is \$42,920.00. The total for the County is \$140,330.00.

**DIED**  
KEDNEY In London on Friday, August 2nd, 1918, Matthew Kennedy, formerly of Acton, aged 81 years.

## REMARKING THE PEDESTRIAN

The 1938 automobile is a marvel of speed, power and safety, but the 1938 pedestrian is the same plodding individual he was 100 years ago. He hasn't any all-steel body; nor has nature streamlined him so he can move any faster in this age of speed.

He has one advantage, however. If he will use it, he can make up for his slow feet by his quick wits. He can avoid making the same mistakes which brought death to 207 pedestrians and injury to 3,452 others last year on Ontario's streets and highways.

BACONERS BREAKFAST  
BREAKS OLD TRADITION

"What no bacon?" that was the first exclamation to greet the two English schoolboys, now on a ten-day hiking trip through the Braeside country of Jasper Park. These lads, Stephen L. Harris and Jeffery Morris, of St. Christopher School, Leitchworth, England, are exponents of a strictly vegetarian diet. Not even the taste of delicious mountain trout can lure them from porridge, bannock and cheese, with dried fruits and cheeses to top off with. They have been touring Canada and parts of the United States since early in April. They have just completed a trip with horses along the north boundary and will sail for their native land on August 10th.

CANADIAN PRESS CHIEF  
FINDS BRITAIN BUNNY

Business in Great Britain is good except in the mining industry. In all other lines there is a shortage of skilled labor, stated H. P. Duchemin, Publisher of the Sydney Post-Record, and President of The Canadian Press, when passing through Montreal on the Ocean Limited, of the Canadian National Railways, en route back to Sydney on his return from overseas.

Mr. Duchemin said he heard very little war talk in England. In fact, so far as he could ascertain, the general opinion seemed to be that there was no immediate danger of any general European war.

Speaking of his travel experiences, Mr. Duchemin declared that nowhere did he find any railway service superior to that of Canada's nationally-owned system, and in several respects he found Canadian service superior.

## PENNIES SAVED

A handyman recently journeyed to his favorite hardware store to buy a gadget for which he had paid 90 cents in the past. It was still priced at 90 cents. A dialogue ensued:

Customer: Is this what you would call builders' hardware?

Clerk: Yes.

Customer: But did not Mr. Dunning take the sales tax off builders' hardware? Should not this item be priced about a nickel lower?

Clerk: Well, you can have it for 85 cents. A lot of new prices are coming through and we've not had time to post them up yet.

The handyman used to be a cynic. And when he used to be a cynic, he would have classed this retail pricing as profiteering. But cynicism being old fashioned, he concluded that the harassed retailer was merely trying to maintain a profit on items bought before the 8 per cent sales tax was removed.

He probably will succeed in a measure for the reason that the vast majority of people who buy gadgets in hardware stores do not know that there ever has been a sales tax concealed in the retail price. And if they never knew it was there, they are not likely to know that it was removed.

Which is another illustration of why people who must impose taxes are definitely in favor of taxes of which the general public is not aware.—The Printed Word.

THE OLD MAN  
OF THE  
BIG CLOCK TOWER

books in the County Registry Office show that Mr. Moore paid \$600 for this lot. He first thought of building the home for himself and his bride on this lot but when he bought it and stepped off its dimensions, it looked rather伸展 (stretched) to a young man recently off the farm, and he looked around for another site. Finally, he chose the three lots on which Moorecroft now stands. Those lots also cost him a pretty penny, but he wanted them, and got them, and built his home on them, was married and took his beloved wife there, lived most happily there, saw his family of three sons and three daughters come to further glow his home, and it was home in very truth to him there until his untimely death there, nearly forty years ago. The property has ever since been in the family and still bears the family name.

Well, Mr. Moore kept the Howen Avenue lot for twenty-one years, always hoping it would advance in price to recoup him for laying out of his \$600 of hard-earned money as expenses and frame for all those years. Finally, however, it was sold to Thomas Watson and family, as a place for their proposed new home. And believe me, the price paid Mr. Moore by the Watsons for this "Hoosier War" lot, after twenty-one years, was the splendid sum of \$70,000.

During the twenty-one years Mr. Moore held this lot he did not make much money from it but it became a utilization objective for Mr. Bell, the lawyer keeper and his friends and brethren the changeover on each successive Twelfth of July. In those days Acton had "orange walks" that were "some potatoes". No place in the country was more popular as a centre for spending the "Orchard Twelfth" than Acton, and nearly every year there was an Orange demonstration. The dining room of the tavern was entirely inadequate for the accommodation of the crowds of visitors. To make room for all Mr. Bell always secured permission from Mr. Moore to erect a temporary dining room on this lot as it was immediately behind the hotel. Laundry was cheap in those days and orange helpers numerous. The dining tables were generally fixed along the fence for the whole length of the western side of the lot, and a tent roof shaded them from sun or rain.

It was the pride of William Bell to have new potatoes and green peas galore as the leading vegetables at his Orange dinners. Being usually the first of the season for the diners they were in high demand. It was therefore a common sight for the well-known Isham who superintended this outside dining room to be heard shouting over to the kitchen girls at the hotel, who were bringing over the table supplies, in his rich Irish brogue: "Bring on some more of them new potatoes and green peas." It was Bill Bell's boast that no one ever went away hungry from his table. It was certainly their own fault if they went away unsatisfied from this Orange layout in the Moore lot and all anybody paid for it was a quarter or two York shillings as was the more common term for a quarter dollar in those days.

Well, after Watson secured the lot it would not long before the very comfortable house where Mrs. Harry Child Watson died before they moved to this new home, and the oldest daughter, Mary Jane, took the mother's place in the home. And she was a real foster mother to them all. There were two other daughters, Jessie and Maggie. I think Maggie died during one of the diphtheria epidemics of those early days. Among the Watson boys there were Bob, Tom, and Will, and Alex. The whole family removed from Acton many years ago. Mary Jane married John A. Anderson of Nassauway. They lived in Toronto for a long time. Bob returned to Tampa, Florida, nearly fifty years ago. Tom went to Beldington and was for several years Mayor of that town. Will has gone from my memory. Alex and all remember Alex, the little runt that used to be errand boy for Alex Seccuri when he had a grocery and grocery store in the shop where Edwards' grocery store is now. Well, Alex went to Kitchener afterward and became manager of one of the big furniture factories there.

Thomas Watson, the father who was for years a faithful workman on the GTR truck gang met a painful accident one day when distributing the oil to a flat car. A falling keg caught him and he was thrown off the car and under the wheels and lost one of his legs. He was never able to work again. I think Mr. Watson died in this house.

It was in the shed in rear of the house that Walter Pearson started a brown

## THE ACTON FREE-PRESS

The Sunday School  
Lesson

FOR SUNDAY, AUGUST 10th

TOPIC ADVENTURE IN PAPEETE  
Child Text: Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God Ruth 1:16

Lesson Text: Ruth 1:6-10  
This Scripture Place-Bethel  
Exposition: 1. "Ophrah killed her child."  
Ruth, the heroine of this story, and

mother-in-law and daughter-in-law is anything but that pictured here, but it was loyalty to Jehovah that made it so tender and beautiful in this case. In many a case the professed Christian of mother-in-law and daughter-in-law does not bring this relation any happier because the professed Christianity is not real. Ruth's choice was really a choice of Jehovah (John 3:12). Quite likely the love of Mahanay, her husband, had much to do with it.

More real human of Ruth was shown in the action of Ruth than in the daring exploits recorded in Judges. The tested heroine to-day is displayed by the self-sacrificing acts of tender women in home-life and not by soldiers on the field of battle. Ruth did not stop to ask where Naomi was going but said, "Whither thou goest I will go." So we should go with Jeann (John 12:26). "It is well Ruth and I will pay on. The home of Ruth would be sweet to Ruth than the finest palace in Modah because Naomi was there (Phil 1:25). Christ's people should be our people, Christ's God should be our God (1 Cor 8:20). We should be buried with Him we love (Col 3:1). Of course it is good to go beyond Ruth and her words to Naomi, for we not only die and are buried with Him but also live with Him (Eph 2:6). Ophrah reluctantly follows Ruth to Bethel would be sweet to Ruth than the finest palace in Modah because Naomi was there (Phil 1:25). Christ's people should be our people, Christ's God should be our God (1 Cor 8:20). We should be buried with Him we love (Col 3:1). Ruth would think of nothing as separating them but death but even death will not separate us from Christ (John 8:36, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43).

A KIND WOMAN

Perfect Wife No. 10: sorry, I can't come to bridge this afternoon. Mrs. Thompson. You are my husband is playing a golf tournament and he likes me to be here to sympathize with him when he gets home.

## THIEF APPROPRIATED

A woman who fasted for thirty-two days to prove that the saint could be done. From hundreds of thousands had better of pants.

And proposals from seventy-one.

The schoolmaster was angry with the doctor's small son. "I will certainly have to ask your father to come and see me," "You'd better not," said the boy, "he charges 40 a visit."

## SALLY'S SALLIES



Some women can talk for hours on any subject... whereas others don't need any subject.

## Honest Aid

It was Lincoln, wasn't it, who gave us that epigram about fooling some of the people all of the time and all of the people some of the time? Times have changed. Some people, to-day, can't be fooled at all.

They are the ones who buy thoughtfully and spend wisely. They are guided by the most up-to-the-minute news about products, prices and values. They read the advertisements in their local paper.

Whether you're marketing for tonight's dinner, for a refrigerator or for a home--the most reliable guides are printed right here in this paper for you.

Make it a habit to shop at home, by newspaper, before you set out. It saves time . . . saves tiresome searching . . . and it saves real money.

## MR. MERCHANT

Make sure your sales message appears every week in these columns for the guidance of local buyers and thus keep the local dollars at home.

V.C.

The Old Man

factory over thirty years ago. He moved to Guelph.

David Thivell and family of Brampton made this house their home when they came to Acton and remained there. I think until their removal to the West. And these are my recollections for this week.

SURE! BUT IT'S NO GOOD...HALF OF THE PAGES ARE GONE!

OH WELL... I'LL TAKE IT!

I'LL BE SATISFIED WITH HALF-A-MILLION!

By WALLY BISHOP

PICOBAC  
PIPE  
TOBACCO  
FOR A MILD COOL SMOKE