

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18th, 1938

A Tired Woman's Last Words

Here lies an old woman who always was tired. For she lived in a house where help was never hired.

Twenty Years Ago

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, September 18th, 1918

Acton motorists observed the "no Sunday traffic request" with admirable unanimity.

The-Commissioner Bailey has purchased the well known Lady farm—owned for many years past by Mr. Alexander Macdonald.

Mrs. Alex. Carvill, a resident of Limehouse for over forty years, passed away suddenly last Thursday evening.

ROBERTSON - At the family residence, lot 25, concession 7, Niasagawya, on Sunday, September 18th, 1918, John Robertson, aged 70 years.

MARAZITI - At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. George Bilson - New Toronto, on Tuesday, September 18th, 1918, John Maraziti, aged 60 years.

BICYCLISTS URGED TO PROMOTE SAFETY BY CAREFUL RIDING

Every bicyclist should co-operate to the fullest extent with the Department of Highways in its safety campaign to make Ontario's streets and highways free from traffic accidents.

In a recent interview, Mr. Braden said "The rights of bicyclists are the same as the rights of motorists and pedestrians."

Mr. Braden commended the efforts of Hon. T. B. McQueen, Minister of Highways, in his work of promoting highway safety and listed a set of bicycling rules which he claimed would make a tremendous contribution to this movement if followed by every cyclist.

CYCLE SAFETY CODE

- 1. Learn to ride in some safe place. Stay off the streets until you can ride well.
2. Have your bicycle equipped with proper brakes, light and an approved reflector.

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER



THE BOYS ABOUT MY AGE ARE GETTING GREY

I'm as young, or even younger, than I ever was before.

But the boys about my age are getting grey.

Thoughtful energy and spirit I have still abundant store.

Yet the boys about my age are getting grey.

I have had my share of childish care and some of manhood's woes.

But I feel as glad I'm living as does any one I know.

All my life is still ahead of me, ambition tide at flow.

But the boys about my age are getting grey.

In my heart the songs of childhood ring as sweet as ere they rang.

But the boys about my age are getting grey.

I'm as lively as a two-year-old and feel life's old time tang.

But the boys about my age are getting grey.

I have wasted precious hours, ay, I am like to waste them yet.

I have caused, and still am causing, those who love me, grief to fret.

I am counting future only and the profits they shall net.

But the boys about my age are getting grey.

I am lured to the can lesson though it fill my heart with woe.

For the boys about my age are getting grey.

That my boyhood days are over and my life is on the wane.

For the boys about my age are getting grey.

Let my mirror tell my story, crooked spectacles and all.

Then with wet eyes I acknowledge that all youth is just dead to me.

I have had my spring and summer, I must face the fall of life.

For the boys about my age are getting grey.

It hardly seems possible but before you read another of my contributions the Phil Phil will be over.

It does seem that winter soon comes after that. I see that this is Acton Phil's twenty-fifth anniversary, but there were falls in Acton long before that time.

But I've written in Acton Phil history and stories so many times now that I guess you folks will be tired of reading them.

Mary and I always enjoy attending the Fair. It's a great place to meet old friends and each year sees a thinning out of the ranks.

So that we just feel we can't miss attending because the next year we may not be there or some of our friends may not be there.

Of course we enjoy the exhibits too. My how the stock has improved. I miss the road horses but with so many cars, a gentleman's road now is really a thing of the past.

Too often those fellows who get behind a wheel aren't gentlemen and there's a lacking there as well as with the horses.

Stories of band competitions, anecdotes of the fair have been told and retold, so I guess I'll just conclude this part with the hope to meet you at Acton Phil, next week. It will take some pretty dirty weather to keep Mary and myself at home.

I was glad last week to see that a start had been made toward repairing Mill Street. Besides the general improvement the work makes, it provides a nice interest for folks of my age to watch the crew at work making the new roadway.

All my life I've been seeing new roadways built, and my, what a change in the way of construction. There were the old plank and corduroy roads. Then, in later years, the gravel and stone roads.

A lot of smart fellows those days, maybe laugh at these old constructions, but they filled their places in the development of the community and perhaps, in a few years more, smart fellows will be laughing at what we to-day think is the very best in modern road construction.

Not going back so many years—possibly thirty-five or forty, I can recall that this same Mill Street was a pretty bumpy, muddy road. It's horrid walk crawling.

Even you very young chaps will well remember when John Williams was under contract to dig the sprinkling tank, twice a day, down this main thoroughfare, to lay the dust and wet battle John.

If he was an hour or so off schedule but it was rarely that he was, because, among other duties, it was also his to carry the mail to and from the Post Office and station.

Well, the municipality outgrew the dirt road stage and Mill Street was macadamized. The method in this day and generation may have seemed a bit slow, but the roadway to-day bears testimony to its thoughtfulness.

The foundations were well and truly laid, but it lacked a surface. The day of the automobile brought this necessity and the past few years have seen many of these applied and worn off by the traffic.

The past few years, have seen many street improvements. I who can just sit and watch the cars go by, sometimes wonder if too much of our money does not go on the roads.

When I say that I prefer not only to construction but to vehicles and fuel. For 'be it however for an old man to stand in the way of progress, I've enjoyed seeing the improvements take place.

Smooth highways seem so easy. We didn't need to mind the bumps and pitch holes in the old demerol. But then, we took them at slower speeds than are used to-day.

Here I've wandered away off this week from my historical sketch of Acton and its streets or have I? At any rate, I'll not attempt to go on this week, but perhaps start next week. Provided, of course that the editor doesn't decide to use four pages, and also that I don't meet too many of my old cronies at Acton Phil and get chatting with some of them.

I nearly forgot to say what I've been interested in watching the work of the historical section of Acton Phil. Under Nelson Moore it is growing and I understand Nelson has quite a collection in that work shop of his off Main Street.

The idea that local history has become such a hobby with Nelson, that it is becoming of being, the Old Man. He has it, cringing but his with all, put Nelson among the young men. But I'm anxious to see what Nelson's department has brought forth in the past year.

It certainly was creditable last year but I'm told it will require more space this year to accommodate it.

And finally again, brethren good-bye again for this week.

The Cancer Crusade

By J. W. S. McCullough, M.D., D.F.I., Secretary, Cancer Committee

Fighting the Great scourge with Knowledge - A Campaign to Wipe Out Ignorance, Fear and Neglect

CANADA'S OUTLOOK IN CANCER

Charles C. Little, Doctor of Science of New York and Director of the American Society for the Control of Cancer, lectured on this subject before an overflowing audience in Toronto last winter. The lecture, sponsored by the Health League of Canada, was one of a yearly series of lectures that have become most popular with the public.

Dr. Little's lecture took a high note. He praised the present arrangements for the treatment of this deadly disease in this country and in the United States, as well as the research now being carried on in Great Britain, the latter of which has resulted in clearing up much of the confusion heretofore existing in reference to chronic irritation as a cause of cancer.

Up to recent times, chronic irritation of great variety has been looked upon as an exciting cause of cancer. It remains a cause, but experimental investigation by Kenaway and others, as stated in previous articles, has shown that the real exciting cause of the irritant is a carcinogenic substance that is a cancer-producing agent contained in the particular irritant. Several of these agents have been isolated namely from tar, lubricating oils etc. When the carcinogenic agent is removed from the irritant its cancer-producing properties disappear.

With the uncovering of larger numbers of such agents an important avenue of prevention of cancer will have been opened.

Dr. Little praised the participation of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, in the war against Cancer, and pointed out that in his country a voluntary organization, The Women's Field Army, now over 100,000 strong had been organized for a similar purpose. "It is expected," he went on to say, "that the latter organization will soon reach a million in numbers."

With respect to the treatment of cancer, he declared that the only resources for successful treatment are surgery, x-rays and radium, singly or combined. As a result of such treatment, the American College of Surgeons has collected an authentic list of some 20,000 five-year cures of cancer. He held out splendid prospects of cure in the cases that came for early treatment and heard a stern warning to his audience to avoid treatment at the hands of those who advertised a cure for cancer or who demanded, as most quacks do, pay in advance.

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HELPS FOR HIKERS

If you are going away for the week end and on a hiking party, the question of what and what not to pack in your travel bag is an important one.

One of the things to keep in mind is the fact that the effort doesn't decide to use four pages, and also that I don't meet too many of my old cronies at Acton Phil and get chatting with some of them.

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BRITISH HAY TRADE

Increased mechanization is reducing the consumption of hay in the United Kingdom. For example the Army which used 6,408 horses in 1933-34 has only 5,205 horses in 1938-39. The demand for hay has also by collieries and railways which have been large purchasers of hay for horses is down at least 25 per cent as compared with 1937.

This year's hay crop in England and Wales is much reduced but the large carryover from 1937 and the decreased consumption from increased mechanization militates against any large increases in importations of hay. However importations of hay from Canada are likely to increase with the coming winter but for the reasons stated it is not anticipated that the demand of hay from Canada will be greatly above the average.

NOT LIKELY

Foreman: What's up, Bill, out of sight?
Bill: No, gotta mail in the test.
Foreman: Why don'tcher take it out then?
Bill: Well, I'm a dinner boy.

Acton Fair Tuesday and Wednesday September 20 and 21 Grand Arena Performance TUESDAY EVENING --- 8.00 p.m. TED JOHNSON and His Olympians A Trio in Clever Acrobatic and Sensational Balancing Acts ART McCOLL Canada's Strongest Man in Competition Catching Greasy Pigs High Jumping Horses Musical Chairs Competition Potato Race HALL EXHIBITS OPEN FOR INSPECTION MUSICAL PROGRAM BY ACTON CITIZENS' BAND FIREWORKS FOR CLOSING Tommy McClure, Toronto, Well-Known Radio Program Announcer, Master of Ceremonies Second Day Features Wednesday, September 21st GRAND STREET PARADE AT 1.00 P.M. Features Before the Grandstand HIGH JUMPING HORSES - 3 CLASSES OLD TIME FIDDLELERS' CONTEST STEP AND SQUARE DANCING POP DRINKING AND HARMONICA CONTESTS TRIALS OF SPEED - 2 Classes GENTLEMEN'S ROAD RACE BEST BABY COMPETITION IN TENT ON GROUNDS PARADE OF LIVE STOCK AT 4.00 P.M. Boys' Grain and Fowl Clubs and Usual Features of the Judging Rings Splendid Exhibits in Hall and Field ACTON CITIZENS' BAND IN ATTENDANCE Loud Speaker Amplifying System in Arena and Grounds MONSTER DANCE IN TOWN HALL - SECOND NIGHT - GOOD ORCHESTRA BIG MIDWAY - THE FINEST FAIR GROUNDS IN ONTARIO Write Secretary for Complete Information and Prize List J. A. MANN, President F. L. WRIGHT, Sec. Treasurer

For Best Buys---Consult the Ads

CATTLE EXPORTS

The number of Canadian cattle exported to the British Isles during 1938, up to August 4th, was 24,854 head, as compared with 5,530 in the corresponding period of 1937. The cattle exports to the United States up to August 4th were 39,138 beef cattle, 5,919 dairy cattle, 32,509 calves, and 96 hogs.

PICOBAC PIPE TOBACCO FOR A MILD, COOL SMOKE

MUGGS AND SKEETER



COULD IT INTEREST YOU IN OUR JACK 'N' THE BEANSTALK COSY-CLIMBER NUMBER?



SHOW HIM A PAIR OF JACK 'N' THE BEANSTALKS IN ANOTHER COLOR...



By WALLY BISHOP

