

TELL HIM NOW

"If with pleasure you are viewing Any work a man is doing, If you like it or approve it—tell him now. Don't withhold your approbation. Tell the parson makes oration. And he'll live with snow hills on his brow. For no matter how you shout it, He won't hear a word about it; If you think some praise is due him, Now's the time to give it to him; He can't read what's on his tombstone when he's dead.

"More than fame, and more than money Is the comment, kind and sunny; And the hearty, warm approval of a friend; For it gives his life a savor. And it makes him stronger, braver. And it gives him heart and spirit to the end; If he earns your praise, bestow it. Now's the time to let him know it."

Twenty Years Ago

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, November 28th, 1918

Both Fairy Lake and Corporation Pond are frozen over. Numbers of venture-some youths have already been skating and sliding.

Miss Mabel Howie, of Georgetown, gave an interesting address on the smaller nations of Central Europe at the Epworth League.

Acton Junior Baseball Club had a business meeting and organized a hockey club, with the following officers: Hon. President, John Clark, Sr.; President, William Arnold; Secretary-Treasurer, G. R. Agnew; Manager, Nelson Garden; Captain, Roy Brown.

A large congregation assembled in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening for a memorial service in honor of the late Pte. J. D. Burt, who died in France on October 25th.

Messrs. Conway & McLean, who purchased the general business of Henderson & Co., a year and a half ago, have dissolved partnership. Mr. Conway has retired and Mr. C. R. Mills, of Ouelph, enters into partnership with Mr. McLean.

Commissioner Ellis, of the Ontario Railway Board, heard the petition for enlarging Acton's area. On the western side, including the park and Lake Avenue lots and lots across Fairy Lake were not disputed but requesting Township objected to seventy-five acres, including Boardman Crescent, and Acton Tanning Co. lands being included in the area. A decision will be given later.

DIED

SPROWL — At the homestead, lot 18, second line, Esqueping, on Sunday, November 21st, 1918, Alexander Sprowl, in his 72nd year.

SHORTILL — At the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Anthony, fifth line, Esqueping, on Tuesday, November 26th, 1918, Mary Kirkwood, widow of the late Joseph Shortill, aged 76 years.

THEFT OF RADIUM NEEDLES

A doctor in New York has lost 50 radium needles, presumably by theft. These needles contained altogether 50 milligrammes of radium, worth, at present prices, about a couple of thousand dollars.

Radium apart from its value in commercial enterprise of various kinds, is of value chiefly in the treatment of cancer. For this purpose, Canada, in its various clinics for the treatment of malignant disease, possesses about 20 grams, worth, at a conservative estimate, about \$700,000 though it cost the clinics or those who supplied the element almost twice that figure.

In the use of radium for the treatment of cancer the element is placed in tiny needles of platinum-iridium, each containing so many milligrammes. These are inserted into the growth or placed close to the growth to be treated. The constant rays given forth from the radium kill the cancer cells. In institutions where the supply is sufficient, containers with 4, 8, 10 or more grams of radium are used. The effect of these is similar to the rays from a million-volt x-ray equipment.

Radium in the treatment of cancer is used in another form. This is radon or the rays from radium produced by an apparatus called an emanation plant. There are several of these plants in Canada. The plant, an ingenious device of hollow glass tubes and steel, collects and filters the radium rays emanating from a solution of radium bromide. These rays are finally assembled in tiny gold seeds about one-eighth of an inch in length. These, called radon seeds, are planted in the growth to be treated and may be left there. They are exhausted in about 30 days. The effect of radium, in seeds, bomb or needle is the same. As already mentioned, radium rays kill the cancer cells and this is done without great damage to the normal cells around about for the reason that cancer cells are generally less resistant to radium than normal cells.

The discovery and production of radium in Northwest Canada within late years has effected marked reductions in the price of this valuable element. One remembers when radium cost one hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars a gram. Seven years ago the supply for one of our large hospitals was secured for about \$50,000 a gram. Now the price is \$25,000 a gram. The enterprise of the La Bine and their associates in the discovery and production of radium at Great Bear Lake and the establishing of a refining plant at Port Hope, Ontario, deserves the commendation of every Canadian citizen. Radium is, according to present knowledge, essential in the treatment of cancer. Canada is able to supply the demand.

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER



IMMORTAL FOOLS

The men who search through mud and slits To study molecules and atoms; Who talk of building wind-swift cars Or shining ships supposed to rise And roam through space on tireless wings— These men the rabble ridicule. For science is advanced to fools Who dare to try uncommon things.

The birds bogged in tradition's mire Forevermore are songless men. A poet grows immortal when His spirit thrilled with mystic fire. On star-bent Pegasus he springs And rises over earthly rules— For poetry is made by fools Who dare to dream uncommon things.

Faith does not come from men who bind Phylacteries upon their brows. But from the men who follow plows, Or others of their rustic kind. The shout of faith forever rings From humble folk in humble schools. For faith is kept alive by fools Who dare believe uncommon things. —Lon R. Woodrum.

Last week I just neatly got started in the old orchard on the Adams place, on Church Street, so I'll just have to continue on the interrupted resolutions from there.

In the course of time, James Matthews, father of our present Postmaster J. C. Matthews, and himself Postmaster in Acton for many years, came into possession of the old Adams orchard. He moved his hop kiln from the farm to this property and for a number of years the hops from his hop yard were dried, cured and baled there. But after a while the hop business played out, and the old orchard was at last divided into lots.

John Lawson, carpenter, secured the lots on the Church Street frontage. He built the fine two-story house at the corner, where Mr. August Anderson now lives. The hop kiln he converted into a carpenter shop. Well over thirty years ago Mr. Lawson went west. The residence was sold to James McLain, blacksmith, who considerably improved it. The carpenter shop was sold to John B. Mackenzie, contractor, who also secured the old Adams house and lot adjoining. Mr. Mackenzie enlarged the carpenter shop, converted it into an electric planing mill, and opened a lumber and coal yard in the back garden, where Mrs. Adams used to hang out the family wash to dry. Mr. McLain died in the house he had purchased from John Lawson, after a tedious and painful illness.

Mr. August Anderson is the present owner of this lot and home. While he

has had his residence there, two lamented deaths have taken place. Vida, the elder daughter of the home, a beautiful young lady, just budding into womanhood, was called after a brief illness, and Archy McKinnon, a barrister and town clerk, succumbed to an attack of the hideous la grippe, which was epidemic twenty years ago this fall. Mr. Spencer Husband built a fine home for himself and Mrs. Husband on the adjoining lot. Three houses occupy the lower part of the orchard. When the Toronto Suburban Electric Railway was built its line was run through the old Adams orchard, and the station located on the Main Street front, just a rod or so below the old family residence.

Mrs. John McKinnon, of Nassagaweyn, had her new home built on a site just south of the electric railway. But of course the railway ceased to operate some ten years ago and the right of way was in most cases been sold back again for building lots. Below this is Mr. Noble McLain's fine residence and blacksmith shop. But Noble hasn't lived here very much since the death of his beloved partner broke up the home. The house on this property was originally a much smaller one. It was built by Mike Speight when he ran the blacksmithing business for his blacksmith foreman. I think Dave Williamson lived there for a while; then Jim McLain had his home there for years. Noble enlarged it and has, from time to time, added improvements, and now has all modern conveniences in the home. Noble had lived here since his early boyhood—with the exception of a few days spent in London, when he had a good position in the G.T.R. shops. But he always had a hankering for the old home and when the business, where he learned his trade, came on the market, he bought it and came home again with his family. The home has had several tenants since Mr. and Mrs. McLain lived here. But is still owned by Mr. McLain.

The Willow Street side of the old orchard has seen some numerous changes. When the Johnstone block was built on Mill Street, the old residence of Ransom Adams, which stood on that site, was moved to a lot in the orchard, below the one where Spencer Husband lives. It was a substantial building and made a comfortable home. When the Electric Railway line was surveyed, it ran plumb through this old home, and it had to be moved again. I think it is now on Agnes Street.

On the lot at the corner of Agnes Street, John Speight, built his coffin shop and paint shop. These remained during his life and through the life time of his eldest son, Joseph, who conducted the undertaking and furniture business there until his death. When Nick Forbes came from Osewons Corners to Acton, he built his home on this property, which he had purchased. Later he built his fine home on Church Street, and then sold the Agnes Street home to David McKeown, when he retired from farming and came to Acton. David lived there until his untimely death through an accident and Mrs. McKeown continued her home there until the death of her daughter and herself. Tom Marshall purchased the property shortly after he came from Limehouse, and he and Mrs. Marshall lived there for a number of years. However, there was a difficulty over the approach to the property and Mr. Marshall called in the house movers and secured a good lot on Elgin Street, and the house was removed to the new site, where Mr. and Mrs. Marshall have a happy home now. The double house on the corner was built by Mrs. McKeown, and is now a tenement.

So much for the old Zenas Adams orchard. It is a century since Mr. Adams planted the apple trees there.

*The Old Man*

WITH RESERVATIONS

King Frederick William I was on his deathbed. He asked his spiritual adviser if it was necessary to forgive all his enemies. He was assured that this was the usual practice. "Dorothy," said he, "write to your brother that I forgive him all the evil he has done to me, but wait until I'm dead first."

PARTLY EXONERATED

Two neighbors were discussing a newcomer to the street. "A bit of a Spiritualist, isn't she?" one remarked. "Well," her friend replied, cautiously, "I shouldn't be surprised but, in fairness, I must admit I've never seen any bottles going into her house!"

RETURNS TO CANADA



Hon. R. Randolph Bruce, former Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, and recently retired from the post of Canadian minister at Tokyo, is shown here as he left the liner Empress of Canada at Victoria, B.C., where he landed from Japan. The elderly diplomat declined to discuss aspects of his activities in the Far East, but said he was glad to be back in bonnie British Columbia, with its peace and prosperity. He left immediately for Montreal, where he will visit briefly before going to Ottawa, to confer with Prime Minister W. L. Mackenzie King and other officials of the Foreign Affairs Department.

MILK PRODUCTS

In the summer period, June to August, 1938, 41,200,000 pounds of whole-milk products were manufactured in Canada and 14,400,000 pounds of concentrated milk by-products, registering advances of approximately 14 per cent. and 35 per cent. respectively, over the corresponding period of 1937. In the whole-milk group, the most important product was evaporated milk, the output of which amounted to 36,700,000 pounds, or 89 per cent. of the total. The production of skim-milk powder, which ranks first among the milk by-products, amounted to 2,700,000 pounds, representing 67 per cent. of the total.

HOW TO CUT YOUR LIFE SHORT

- 1. Worry.
2. Eat too much.
3. Drink too much.
4. Smoke too much.
5. Sleep too little.
6. Neglect exercise.
7. Fail to keep watch on your health.

HOW IT HAPPENED

A farmer's wife usually sold butter to the village grocer, ready wrapped in the pound packets. "The last lot of butter you sent was short weight," complained the grocer one day. "Really?" replied the farmer's wife. "I remember now that I had mislaid my pound weight, so I used a pound of your sugar."

FOUND EVERYWHERE

"Odd names your towns have," commented the Englishman visiting in the States. "Weehawken, Hoboken, Poughkeepsie, Oshkosh." "I suppose they do sound queer to English ears," the American agreed. "Do you live in London all the time?" "No, indeed," said the Briton. "I spend part of my time at Chipping Norton and divide the rest between Biggleswade and Leighton Buzzard."

NEW THE BANKS

The financier's daughter threw her arms around the neck of the bridegroom-to-be. "Oh, Walter," she said, "Dad's going to give us a check for a present!" "Good!" said Walter. "Then we'll have the wedding at noon instead of at two o'clock." "But why, dear?" "The banks close at three!"

Make the Pennies Bigger By Reading the Ads. When John A. was Premier and tall beaver hats were in vogue; when gentlemen wore broad cravats and ladies wore hoop skirts, the pennies they tossed to children were as big as half dollars. A penny then might buy a pastry, or ten of them take one to the Fair, but your great-aunt and great-uncle couldn't have gone to a movie at any price. Sixty years ago the ladies could go shopping for dry goods and buy silks that would make you green with envy, linens that were linens and broadcloths that beggar description. But what their favorite store did not have they usually got along without. You can pick up your newspaper and in fifteen minutes you can know what the different shops are offering in fabrics, patterns, varieties and qualities that great-grandmother never dreamed could be gathered together under any conditions. Times have changed, and so have merchandise and business methods. One of the influences that has helped to bring about so much of change, that has helped to multiply opportunities and increase the spending size of our pennies is advertising. Every merchant, every manufacturer knows that advertising materially reduces selling costs by increasing the demand for and the distribution of the products of hundreds of thousands of mills. Indeed, many of the things we count today as necessities or simple luxuries could not be made and sold at their reasonable prices except as advertising has created a broad market for them, making millions of sales at little prices and little profits. The Acton Free Press Phone 174

MUGGS AND SKEETER



By WALLY BISHOP