

PAGE FOUR

Notices of Births, Marriage and Deaths are inserted in this column without charge. In Memoriam Notices, 50c and 10c per line additional for poetry.

BORN MILLS—At the Quolph General Hospital, on Friday, August 16th, 1940, to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Mills, a daughter, Barbara Allen.

MARRIED TAYLOR-ORPHEUS—At St. George's Church, Quolph, on Thursday, August 15th, 1940, by Rev. Archdeacon Scott, Miriam, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Orpheus, Quolph, to Franklin Herbert Taylor, eldest son of Mr. J. H. and the late Mrs. Taylor, of Acton.

DEED TURNER—At the Quolph General Hospital, on Friday, August 16th, 1940, Selwyn Turner, beloved husband of Edith Readyough, in his 50th year.

IN MEMORIAM GIBBONS—In sweet and loving memory of our little sweetest, Paul, age 12 months, who left us August 20th, 1938.

The angels of heaven were robbed in white, Are happy at play in the spirit of life, When Jesus came smiling and said to His hand, "He's one more little playmate, give Paul your hand."

Sadly missed by MUMMIE, DADDY and Little Sister, DELAINE.

Odds and Ends

- Labor Day—a week from next Monday.
-Oakville Schools will open on September 3rd.
-Corn on the cob is now on the family menu.
-Twenty-four fairs have been cancelled this year.
-Acton Fair is less than four weeks distant. Plan your exhibits now.
-The temperature got dangerously near the frost line here on Tuesday night.
-Folks turned out early to register. Monday was the biggest day at all the booths.
-The Ek opens tomorrow. The two weeks' program promises to be a splendid one.
-Money may be all right, but you shouldn't waste a powerful lot of time makin' it.
-Appointment of Miss Elizabeth (Betty) McArthur, Rockwood, to the staff of the Post High Public Schools was announced this week by the Board of Education of that town.
-A hollyhock, 10 feet in height, was grown in the garden of Mr. J. H. Denny, Queen Street. If you don't believe it you can measure it at THE FREE PRESS Office, where it has been in the window.
-Last week the Pergus News-Record completed its eighty-sixth year of publication. For the past thirty-eight years it has been edited by the Tempkins—J.C. and now Hugh. It splendidly serves its community and is one of Ontario's finest weeklies.

The Two Roads

There are two methods of carrying on a war—the democratic and the totalitarian. We have chosen deliberately the democratic concept. It leaves something to the individual. He still retains, in large measure, his freedom of action. He seeks the work for which he is best qualified, he directs his effort towards the things which he feels he is best fitted to do. The state, it is true, may exercise certain powers of persuasion, economic forces direct his steps, but he is engaged by his personal likes or dislikes, his training, his qualifications for the work, and by the reward which he receives for his effort. In the totalitarian state it is different. Direction comes from the central authority. Men are placed in industry, they remain there until they are called to some other task. Industry takes care of the men engaged. The pay is limited. The standard of living is low. Rationing in food, fuel, clothing, started from the beginning of the war—even earlier than that. The work is directed by the state—the state is everything—the individual is nothing. There are advantages in both lines of approach. If the conscious effort of the nation is to be devoted at all times to the task of war, to the enslavement of men—the individual is always to be of relative insignificance and the state alone is the sole factor, then it may be admitted that for a time at least there is greater striking force and power within the totalitarian method. But it carries with it the seeds of destruction. It leaves nothing to the play of the human emotions... It does not measure the desire for freedom which has always been an element in the lives of men and always will so long as men are free. It assumes that man is a machine, that he is capable of functioning as a machine. The tragedy of Germany is not that the people have become enslaved to a mad ideal but that they no longer care to cancel their own captivity. We desire to live in freedom—to live live under a democracy. We must mobilize the manpower and womanpower of the nation. That is the plan back of national registration, which opened on August 19th. It is an effort to organize on a larger scale for our victory than might otherwise be achieved.

Nicol Boys Write Home from Overseas Camp

(Continued from Page One) afternoon train. We had sent them a telegram the same night I sent you one, telling them we would arrive on Sunday, but didn't know the train times. Well, anyway, we found our way all right, and they were sure delighted to see us. We stayed at Uncle John's place. I'll have to leave you for now, as duty calls me; so I'll be back as soon as I get the chance. Thursday, July 11th Well, here I am again. We have been so busy that we haven't had time for anything, even confined to camp, as we were supposed to move yesterday, and had everything packed and then the move was cancelled. Now to get back to the leave. It was sure great to sleep in a bed again. It was the first time since our leave in London, in February that we slept on a mattress. On Sunday afternoon we took a walk around the place and to the cemetery, and saw the graves of our grandmothers and aunts. On Sunday night we went to Uncle Jim's place for supper. He stays with his son and wife, and they sure dish up good food. They are not rationed as much up there as here in England. We usually got up about nine in the morning and sat right down to good old Scotch porridge, bacon and eggs, toast and jam, oat cakes and good tea or coffee. We were shown through three different factories, all curtain and silk places, and it was sure interesting. We were in the factory where Mother worked, and even saw the machine she ran. We met lots of people that knew Mother and were talking to two women, one taught her to sing and the other played the piano for her. We were the first Canadian boys to be in Newmilns, so we were quite popular. We played pool with our two cousins, and also had two games of golf, as they had a swell course near there. A man that owned a hotel there took us out the first time, and the second time just the two of us went out, but this fellow lent us his equipment. I beat Tom both games, the first by ten strokes and the second by nine. We went over to Ayr a couple of afternoons, as Mother's sister, Annie, lives near there. Another sister from Glasgow came over the first afternoon we were there. Tom is the dead image of Uncle John, and everybody remarked about it. The last afternoon we were in Ayr we went ice skating, as they have a wonderful rink there. They skate and have hockey matches all year round. The first day we went over there, we went and saw Burns' cottage and monument. That is where I got the post card I sent you. On the Tuesday night we went to Galston, about three miles, with Uncle Jack, a band practise, as he leads the band over there. Scotland sure is a wonderful country. We took some pictures up there and they haven't come yet, so I'll send them the next time. They couldn't do enough for us, and even when we came away they gave us half a dozen handkerchiefs each, socks, cigarettes and made a swell lunch for us to eat on the train. We slept at Uncle John's place all the time. He and his daughter, Jean, live together. She has been sick for quite a while, so his son's wife, Nellie, helps her. They made us promise that we would come back as soon as we can and even want to pay our railway fare. This leave, though, we had a free railway warrant—but don't know if we get it or all leaves or not. We left Edinburgh on Saturday morning, as we had to take the bus from Newmilns to there to catch the train, about eight miles. Uncle John and Jim and Aunt Aggie went with us to the train. The train left about 10.30 a.m., and we arrived in London about 9.30 p.m., steady travelling as we didn't have to change trains. We got back to camp about midnight, as our pass was up at 5.30 a.m. Sunday morning. We sure hated to come back. I think I have told you about all Tom will likely write you all about it, too, so I'll miss anything, but I'll likely tell you. How are the kiddies enjoying their holidays? I hope Dad is getting lots of work and the two girls too. It won't be long till they will be having holidays. Have you been on a picnic or up to Wasaga yet? I sure miss taking you about on those lovely picnics we had together. I'm the only Acton boy with a stripe here now. We have had air raids quite often. The first couple we got a little excited, but now we are so used to them that it doesn't bother us much. Well, I can't think of anything more to say just now, even the mail service is a bad one, as there hasn't been much Canadian mail in for quite awhile. Hoping to hear from you all soon, and God bless you all. Love to all. As ever your loving son and brother. BUS. Somewhere in England, July 22nd, 1940 Dear Dad, Andy and Kid Sisters: Well, as the heading says somewhere in England what a camping spot we're in! Miles from the nearest town, so we haven't got out of camp for a week. There's mud deep enough to go up around your neck in places, but we're hitting it and really enjoying it right in the bush, camping in tents at present. But for a night or two we just slept under trees. Well, I've put on a few more pounds—195 lb. in my uniform. That's the beans and stew we get here. But there'll come a day when we'll get a good old Canadian meal, eh? It's rained here for seven days straight, and I think it will rain again to-night, by the looks of things. Well, I guess you'll be off to Wasaga this week-end for your week's holidays. Have a good time, as it only comes once a year. I hope you are all fine and hope May got our cablegram. It was a little late, but couldn't be helped. Bus and I got a lovely box from the mill, the other night. It sure was swell of them, as a parcel comes in awful handy now. I got other parcels too. I halved up with Bus as he always shares with me. We spend a lot of our time now keeping our gun in shape. We clean it and take it all apart, so that everything is in fine shape. I sure like the work. It is sort of hard on the ears, but it affects everyone that way, as your ears ring for a couple of hours after. But what's a little thing like that! There's supposed to be a little Canadian mail in, so I'll wait a little until it's sorted out. That's one thing I'm moving around, it takes the mail a little time to catch up to you, so we appreciate it all the more. We got your letter of July 3rd, and the razor blades, last week, so that wasn't bad. The country out here is very pretty, but Scotland is better, and we're hoping it won't be so darned long before we can get a leave to get up there again. We still can't get over how swell they used us, as they didn't spare anything in giving us a good time. Well, I'll sign off for now, and I'll write next week again. Bus and I are feeling just fine. I'll go now and see if we are checked on getting any mail. July 24th, 1940 Well, folks, we did clock. Bus got four letters, I had three and we also got THE FREE PRESS, and I had a Cornwall paper from Luther. Then, last night, just before taking my turn at guard, I got 300 cigarettes from Ernie Forgraves, and a parcel from Newmilns Comfort Society, as when we were up there a chap asked Uncle about us, and when he told him, he asked for our address, as he said we were more Newmilns boys than some of the soldiers who were now getting parcels. It had chocolate bars, cigarettes, 2 packets, 1 packet razor blades, 1 cake, 1 cake, soap, writing paper and a pair of socks, which was very nice of them. Bus also got one exactly the same as mine, and cigarettes in another parcel. Well, this is all the news for now. Love to all. Your loving son and brother. TOM.

Wood Waste Reclamation

With Canada at war and every effort being put forth to obtain the maximum use of natural resources the Dominion's great pulp and paper industry is keenly alive to the necessity of curtailing waste wherever economically possible. Waste reclamation is receiving special attention from the Forest Products Laboratories, Department of Mines and Resources, and many significant developments towards this end have taken place in recent years. The laboratories carry out their work in close collaboration with industrial associations interested in pulp, lumber, and other wood products, with provincial governments, with other departments of the Dominion Government, and with Canadian Trade Commissioners and timber commissioners in other countries. Screenings in pulp mills, formerly considered as waste, are now treated in special refineries to produce fibres suitable for making board fillers, corrugating paper, newsprint, and building board. In some paper mills fine fibres, formerly lost in mill effluent, are now recovered by various means, of which air flotation is the most striking. In Canadian mills waste liquor from sulphite pulping now yields baker's yeast and vanillin. Much previous waste has been eliminated by improvements in methods of processing, but a great deal yet remains to be done in this direction in Canada as each year more than a million tons of solids dissolved out of pulpwood by the sulphite process are discharged into Canadian waters. "What are Smith's two daughters like?" "The elder is terribly simple, and the younger is simply terrible."

NOT ALWAYS

Bank Teller Sorry, madam, but your account is already quite a bit overdrawn. Lady—Well, suppose it is? Haven't I a right to do what I please with my own account?

EQUIPMENT PRODUCED IN MANN

Serge uniforms are being manufactured in Canada at the rate of almost 3,000 a day, boots at 4,700 a day, and socks at close to 6,700 pairs daily for the army and the air force.

ROYAL

Friday to Monday Bette Davis Charles Boyer "All This and Heaven Top" Jeffrey Lynn - Barbara O'Neil Saturday Continuous from 1.30 p.m. Tuesday to Thursday in Technicolor "Untamed" with Ray Milland Patricia Morison Akim Tamiroff Weekday Shows at 5.15, 7.15, 9.15 p.m. Daylight Saving Time

Chronicles of a Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Acton Free Press GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE Well, I have written under many peculiar circumstances, but never anything quite like the present. You see I am one of the deputy registrars on this registration job and here I am starting this column while there is a lull in the registration. This last week I have been just on the run—what with running around to register assistant registrars and mending binder canvases and what not, it has been one hectic week. To-day, thank goodness, my mind is at rest because the grain is cut, the wheat is in the barn and the other grain is ready to come in when weather permits. There are two threshing machines in the neighborhood and we wanted to thresh too, but the mixed grain took so long to cut we could not be ready. And that suited me all right, because how I was going to act as deputy registrar with threshing too! I didn't know. This morning the other deputy and myself were on the job at about quarter to eight, Standard Time, and lo and behold, there were about six fastidious people there ahead of us. Well, we soon got going. We thought there would not be many registrars in the morning, as we had not asked any assistants to come. And were we busy? Busy we were—just on the jump! However, there came a lull about noon, so I slipped home to dinner and my partner had hers at the school. Round about 1.30 p.m. the fun began again. By this time we had two assistants, but even so, we could not keep pace with the registrants. They came thick and fast, in fact at one time there were twenty waiting their turn. Once in awhile we would strike a question that was rather a teaser, but generally speaking we all got along fine. Before we started on the job I thought I should be nervous, but after we got so busy I didn't have time to be nervous of anything else. However, with all this rush, we didn't go without our cup of tea. Things let up again about 4.30, so we got the hot plate going in the schoolhouse, and did tea taste good! 6.30 p.m.—There they come again—two of them but the other two registrars are seeing to things, so I can go on writing. Although this work is rather a strain on the nerves, yet it is really interesting—and not nearly so embarrassing as many people feared. Up to the present hour we have registered 78 people, but we were far too busy to time ourselves to see how long each card took to make out. One thing was very obvious—the old people knew far more about their parentage than did the young ones. Interruption—more registrants—two more done. Oh, mercy—here comes a whole gang—no more writing. Bye.

Business Directory

DR. J. A. McNIVEN Physician and Surgeon Office and Residence—Corner Bowen Avenue and Elgin Street. DR. E. J. NELSON Physician and Surgeon Electro Therapy Phone 58 DR. WM. G. CULLEN, L. M. C. C. Physician and Surgeon Office Hours—1-4 and 7-8 p.m. Sundays by Appointment Mill Street, near Frederick Street. Telephone 128. DRS. FREED AND STEVENSON CAMPELLVILLE Phone—Million 2563—After 10 p.m., Million 27 Office Hours: 8-9 a.m., 1-3 p.m., 7-8 p.m. Sundays by Appointment only. LEGAL C. F. LEATHERLAND, B. A. Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public Issuer of Marriage Licenses Registrar of Births, Marriages, Deaths ACTON Office 22 Phone Residence 181 KENNETH M. LANGDON Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public Office: Georgetown—Gregory Theatre Building ACTON—Over T. Stryck's Cafe For Appointments Phone Acton 55—Georgetown 88 Office Hours during August: Acton, Tuesday and Thursday, 4.00 p.m. to 5.15 p.m. DENTAL A. J. BUCHANAN, D. D. S. Dental Surgeon Office: In Leblain Block Hours: 9 a.m. until 6 p.m. Evenings by Appointment Gas for Extractions X-Ray Closed Wednesday Afternoon Phone 148 P. W. PEAREN, D. D. S. D. S. L. D. S. Dental Surgeon Office in the Symon Block Phone 29 Mill Street, Acton VETERINARY B. D. YOUNG, V. S., B. V. Sc. Veterinary Surgeon Office: Brookville, Ontario Phone—Million 1464 F. G. OAKES, V. S., B. V. Sc. Veterinary Surgeon Office and Residence—Knox Avenue Acton—Phone 130 AUCTIONEERS FRANK PETCH Auctioneer and Representative Commercial Life Assurance Co. Phone 391 Georgetown TIME TABLES CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS AT ACTON STANDARD TIME Going East Daily, except Sunday 6.04 a.m. Daily, except Sunday 9.43 a.m. Daily, except Sunday 6.28 p.m. Sunday only 8.19 p.m. Flyer, at Georgetown 9.41 p.m. Flyer, at Quolph 9.15 p.m. Going West Daily, except Sunday 8.48 a.m. Saturday only 1.29 p.m. Flyer, at Quolph 6.46 p.m. Daily, except Sunday 7.09 p.m. Sunday only 11.43 p.m. GRAY COACH LINES COACHES LEAVE ACTON Standard Time EASTBOUND — To Toronto 8.58 a.m., 9.01 a.m.; 11.31 a.m., 2.06 p.m., 3.31 p.m., 5.51 p.m., 8.56 p.m. WESTBOUND — To Kitchener 8.53 a.m., 12.23 p.m., 2.23 p.m., 4.43 p.m., 6.18 p.m., 8.08 p.m., 10.53 p.m. Through to London, daily, except Sun. and Hol. 's Sun. and Hol. only. Sat. only, daily, except Sun. and Hol. 's Sat. Sun. and Hol. 's daily, except Sun.

Twenty Years Ago

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, August 26th, 1920. Fancy prices are quoted for coal now \$18.00 per ton is the latest. Mr. A. Pace, Beardmore Crescent, brought THE FREE PRESS an Irish Collier potato which weighs 23 1/2 ounces. Janitor J. P. Worden has been busy engaged cleaning and painting the ten school rooms this summer and everything is in the most satisfactory condition for the re-opening of school next week. The Council set the tax rate at 38-mills again this year. This year's taxes will be payable at the Merchants' Bank. A request has been made for a subway under the G.T.R. tracks on Main Street. Honorable W. L. Mackenzie King was given a royal welcome by the people of Milton and Halton when he addressed a gathering of 2,000 people in the park at Milton.

BORN

TURNER—In Acton on Sunday, August 22nd, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Turner, a son.

DIED GRAHAM—At the home of his daughter, Mrs. Huffman Esplanade, near Georgetown, on Saturday, August 21st, 1920, Erhart Graham, aged 82 years.

CAMPBELL—At the home of her grand-daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McDougal, Frederick Street, Acton, on Monday, August 23rd, 1920, Jessie Macgregor, daughter of Alex. M. Campbell, aged 14 months.

TRIBUTE PAID TO MEN ON GUARD

They are on duty light and day. They are holding positions in face of the enemy. To maintain stalwart vigilance, they are ready to die for one of the noblest tests of character and discipline which either soldiers or sailors can undergo. Colonel the Hon. J. E. Ralston paying tribute to men on guard against the coastal defences and to Canadian troops "standing to" at home and abroad.

SALE OF LANDS FOR ARREARS OF TAXES

To Whom it may concern: Notice is hereby given that the list of lands for sale for arrears of taxes in the Township of Nasawaga in the year 1940 has been prepared and copies thereof may be had at the office of the Township Treasurer, that such list has been published in the Ontario Gazette on the 6th day of July, 1940, and notice of the arrears of taxes and costs, as well as on such list, are paid on or before 2.00 o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday, October 8th, 1940. The Treasurer of the Township of Nasawaga will proceed to sell by Public Auction the said lands or such portion thereof as may be necessary at the said hour of 2.00 o'clock in the afternoon on the said 8th day of October, 1940, at the Council Chamber in the Township Hall at Brookville, in the mid Township of Nasawaga. Dated at the office of the Treasurer of the Township of Nasawaga this 6th day of July, 1940. JAMES W. MCCOY, Treasurer, Township of Nasawaga.

There is no other tobacco JUST LIKE OLD CHUM

EXHIBITION SPECIALS DIRECT INTO THE GROUNDS! Exhibition Specials REDUCED RETURN FARE \$1.65 Includes Exhibition Admission Harold Wiles—Acton—Phone 58 GRAY COACH LINES

More War Saving Stamps More Sugar For Shoppers in Acton Stores This week there will be another distribution of War Savings Stamps and Sugar by the members of Acton Business Men's Association who are participating in the Big Saturday Night Draws. Here are the prizes for this Saturday Night: One Five-Dollar Certificate Six Lots of \$1.00 Stamps Six 10-lb. Bags Sugar 13 PRIZES — ASK FOR YOUR COUPONS—BE IN ACTON SATURDAY NIGHT Last Week's Winners Wm. J. McLeod, R.R. No. 2, Rockwood, won the \$5.00 War Savings Certificate; Eileen Early, Acton, and Isabel Swackhamer, R.R. No. 2, Acton, each won 50 lb. of Sugar; Dora Hansen, Leona Waller, Mrs. Walter Fryer, John Bauer, John Chapman, Harold Smith, Vivian Rowles, G. Clifford, Mrs. C. Dadds, Mrs. F. W. Crump, all won \$1.00 in War Savings Stamps. Only One Loser—Mrs. P. Purdy. THE POST OFFICE SQUARE — AT 10 O'CLOCK SATURDAY NIGHT — DEPOSIT YOUR COUPONS BEFORE 6.00 P.M. — STAMPS AND SUGAR Get Your Coupons from these Stores ELLIOTT BROS. W. D. TALBOT ACTON FOOTWEAR HINTON'S ROYAL CAFE WM. COOPER MACDONALD BAKERY C. DALE EDWARD'S STORE A. T. BROWN GEORGETOWN LUMBER LOVELL BROS. BROWN'S FRUIT STORE L. W. AGAR MISS K. ROSZELL E. J. HASSARD B. D. RACHLIN SYMON HARDWARE M. PALLANT HAROLD WILES FREE PRESS OFFICE Blue Star Service Station WOODS GROCERY JOHNSTONE & RUMLEY GREGORY THEATRE FRANK TOTH ACTON HOME BAKERY HARRY WATERHOUSE J. W. JONES CARROLL'S GROCERY