

Personals

Miss Dorothy Fulcher of Toronto spent the week-end at Moorecroft. Misses Bernice Reid and Emma Robinson visited at Kenilworth last week. Miss P. Harrop, R.N., of Detroit, Michigan, visited her home over the week-end. Mr. Harold Wanabrough of Toronto, visited his mother over the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. H. Davis of Mitchell, called on Acton relatives and friends on Tuesday. Mr. Gordon Hayward of Toronto, visited Acton relatives and friends on the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. W. Edwards of Rockwood spent Tuesday at Mr. and Mrs. E. Lambert's. Mrs. Gordon McKay, Mrs. James McKay and Master Wayne Thurston of Toronto visited Mrs. R. H. Wanabrough. Miss Doris Lambert is spending a few days with Mrs. Logie Robertson, Millgrove, Ont. Mrs. R. M. McDonald and Miss Margaret Garvin spent Dominion Day visiting in Toronto. Seaman Gordon Gibbons is home for a few days after service with the Royal Canadian Navy. Mrs. R. J. McPherson and Miss Dorothy McPherson visited in Clinton over the week-end. Misses Joyce and Betty May Lambert are spending the week at their grandparents, "Centre Inn." Mr. Wilbur Patchell of Owen Sound was a visitor at the United Church Parsonage over the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. A. B. McLean have been holidaying at Boking Lake in Halliburton County this week. Phyllis Robertson is holidaying with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Morgan at Wauhaushene. Master Bobby McDonald of Milton Heights is spending his holiday with Mrs. Angus McDonald and family at Dolly Varden. Miss Laura Scott of Waterloo spent the week-end with Miss Emma Robinson and attended the Walters-Edwards wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Amos Mason and their grandsons Richard and Frank, are holidaying at their cottage in Halliburton County. Mrs. Gordon Campbell of Vancouver, B. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edith Hamilton and Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Currie and family. Mrs. Harold Fisher of Detroit, Mich., and her little son James Michael are visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harrop. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Denny and Lucy, Mrs. Harold McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Allan, Betty and Joyce visited on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Tolton at The Boyne. Miss Patricia Harrop, R.N., who is nursing at Grace Hospital in Detroit, has received notice that she has successfully passed the Michigan State Board Examinations. Mr. and Mrs. Sid Parsons and Miss Mary and Wayne of Peterborough spent the week-end with Mrs. Robert Currie and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Currie at Milton Heights. Miss Mary Parsons is remaining for her holiday with Mrs. Robert Currie and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Currie. CARD OF THANKS The Stalker family and Mr. R. A. Winton appreciate deeply the kindly and neighborly helpfulness that was shown during the illness and at the time of the passing of Mrs. William Thompson. These many kindly deeds will always be remembered.

George Wallace CLOTHES SHOP 112 Yonge St. (2nd Floor) Toronto Take the Elevator and Save Money

More Than The Old Gray Mare Ain't What She Used To Be

The LETTER BOX Matchawan, Ont., C/o Forestry Branch. Dear Free Press: I had entertaining to do last week. Consequently no time for letters. Wife and Shirley our baby, came and spent nine whole days with me. Lillian, one of our older girls decided she would like a rest and change, so gave up her position in Toronto, and came home. She offered to stay and look after things at home for a while and let her mother have her holiday first, so she came right here. It so happened my boss wasn't too busy the day she came, so drove her over to the lake from town and brought her right to the camp with the motor boat. She brought a number of things from home, to make the place more homely, curtains, table cloth, some new cushions, a comfortable old rocking chair, that there never seemed room for at home. She went right away and gathered flowers and arranged them in glass jars. And when I got in, my what a change. She brought slips of geranium and has them planted. Home wouldn't be home to her without flowers and some foliage. She has tiny trees and ferns set in cans with a creeping vine hanging here and there. I certainly enjoy it, but some one else has to be the artist and do the arranging. She could only rest inactive a day or two. Then got at the grass and has it all cut around the cabin and both sides of the paths. Then went at flower beds and have three made. She had looked ahead too, and brought seeds - Poppies and dwarf hollyhock, so if not too late, will be real showy. For recreation, we went in the canoe every night but one and had a ride along the shore enjoying the varied growth, went exploring some of the islands. There are seven islands within sight of the camp. A big family of Indians were camped in two tents on one island - and went down to see their camp one evening. Another evening we got a big bunch of beautiful Lady Slippers on another island. Another evening we got a big bunch of two shades of blue wild flax, which made a lovely bouquet. Wild daisies or ox eyes, are nice too, with a variety of green. Wild honeysuckle and a pink flower that grows here is nice too, so we have had quite a variety. Of course on all these trips we did some trolling and caught fish every time. Three, four or five each night. We had all we could eat and built up a surplus for them to take home. I hunted a box about two feet long with a board for a cover and made it with a wire on a light rope and landed the fish as carefully as possible when landing them, put them on this pin, through the bottom lip of their mouth and back in the water until we came back. Then we put them in the box submerged in the lake and after three or four days there, they were still quite alive, so were fresh to take home. Pickering are good too. As luck would have it the weather was simply beautiful all the time they were here. And the lake was calm every evening, so we all enjoyed it immensely. Wife was never very fussy about a canoe. Rather had the idea, about all one had to do was breath crooked and it would upset. But now after more than a week of evenings in it and travelling a number of miles, it is much more resigned and confident that it isn't as dangerous as she thought. They met me quite often on the trail coming in the evening, until one night a wild partridge flew out quailing and squawking and fluffing her wings and I thought: "She'd then she wouldn't get again for a few days." She said she didn't like old partridges that did things like that. But we finally persuaded her that the old lady was just protecting and helping her babies and she finally came again and right to the tower, that time, in spite of the big hill, but wouldn't climb up the ladder, said maybe she would next year when she was bigger. When they left me I radio going and soon got over it. The time spent in camp is more lonesome, than the outside life here. There is always something to attract on the trail, or out on the lake, or in the tower, during the hours of duty. I have regular schedules on the radio with the other towers, and in addition to our forestry messages, we are permitted some time for visit and news conversation. Then there is the whole countryside - from one position to the other, 50 or 70 miles for fresh, watching the bit of strag on the lake, and at the dock and the mines, so time never seems long during the day. Last night while on the lake I was paddling quietly along the shore, and started a bear dog at the water, either for a bath or drink and Oh boy, did he ever go up through the woods blowing and snorting. It's things like this that takes the monotony out of camp life. During the past week the big flies have been very bad. Moose and deer are being terribly abused by them and come into the lakes frequently. One day I saw a whole family of deer, had all his new hair and a lovely set of antlers, about a four-year-old, the doe, much lighter in color, between

Take Special Care Of Farm Machinery

E. P. HEAD Eyesight Specialist and Manufacturing Optician 58 ST. GEORGE'S SQ. Phone 1529 - GUELPH

Real Estate & Insurance DWELLING Now is the time to buy a farm. We have a number of improved farms in Halton, Peel and Wellington Counties, most of them prize winners in the Farm and Home Improvement competitions of recent years. INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS F. L. WRIGHT Insurance and Real Estate Broker (Registered) COOPER BLDG. - ACTON.

Havin' Fun at EDGEWOOD PARK Every WEDNESDAY NIGHT Welts Orchestra Old Time and Modern Dancing Ladies 25c - Gents 50c

Buses Leave EASTBOUND WESTBOUND TO TORONTO TO LONDON

GREGORY THEATRE FRIDAY, JULY 10 "THE FLEETS IN" Gobs of glee with Dorothy Lamour, William Holden, March of Time "America At War", Cartoon Moore, Novelties "Popular Melons", Chapter 9 "King of the Texas Rangers."

SATURDAY, JULY 11 Matinee at 3.00 "THE REMARKABLE ANDREW" Ellen Drew, William Holden. "NORTH OF KLONDIKE" Jack London story with Andy Devine, Evelyn Ankers, "Fox News."

MONDAY, JULY 13 "LOUISIANA PURCHASE" (in Technicolor) With Bob Hope, Vera Zorina, Victor Moore, Novelties "Popular Science", "Sitting Pretty", "Quiz Kids."

Notice to Creditors In the Matter of the Estate of John Robert Watson, late of the Village of Acton, in the County of Halton, Gentleman, Deceased.

Notice to Creditors In the Matter of the Estate of Harriet Isabella Moore, late of the Village of Acton, in the County of Halton, Widow, Deceased.

GOOD SHOES FOR YOUNG AND OLD "Correctly Fitted" B. D. RACHLIN, Acton

Had a letter this week from an old subscriber over in Detroit who is re-newing said "Most of the old boys whom I knew so well have passed over, sorry the Old Man of the Clock Tower could not continue indefinitely as I enjoyed it so much."

Tuesday morning the fire siren blew and I had to walk four blocks to find out where the fire was. I can recall when they had to wait for the crowd to get over to the fire hall to get enough folks to pull the steam fire engine to the creek. To-day the siren blows and the fire truck is away from the hall before you can get over there. There's no waiting to get steam up to start the water in the hose and half the time the fire is out before most of us can even see it. It sure saves on fire damage and gives better insurance, but the fires aren't what they used to be.

Used to be, most as long as I can remember, that at this time of year we had at least one ball game a week in the Park. Going back can also recall that the ball team always had to cut the inside diamond with the lawn mower to have it to play on. The ball team was part caretaker in those days. The outfield only had the crop cut twice a year and a "hot fielder" was supposed to catch 'em on the fly or it was a home run.

Those days we always had a column or two of summer sports for The Free Press. Even can recall when church and other local leagues filled in on the week-evening and being no daylight saving the last side had a big advantage. It ain't what it used to be. The activity in the Park is limited to local militia drilling on the ball diamonds.

That letter mentioned, had some lovely photos in it - a summer home in Tampa, Florida; cutting strawberries in February; grapefruit on the trees, etc. Yes, I can even recall when red flannel underwear or a nose or ears before freezing stage was reached was the reddest things seen in February; and when grapefruit hadn't even been heard tell-of in the groceries stores and Florida was the other end of the world. Yes we ain't what we used to be.

Down at the park in Acton these days there is a man to keep order among the bathers; dressing rooms are provided for boys and girls; there aren't any bathhouses for the girls to go swimming and everybody uses the same beach. The old elderberry trees have gone, the grass is short and there are floats instead of "kid stumps," "twin stumps," "half way," and "quarter way."

I can recall when Henderson's store stocked the first bathing trunks at 10c a pair and most of the boys hadn't the dime. The grass was long and the dressing rooms were effective even if they weren't exclusive. The stumps didn't hold as many as the floats but they were easier to push another swimmer off. The old swimmer hole ain't what it used to be.

That's all for this week! Perhaps the column will appear again. It's that letter from Detroit that started it. -BY GAD.

AIR TRAVEL OF FUTURE LONDON, (CP) - F. G. Miles, aircraft designer and manufacturer, predicts post-war air transport planes seating 150 or 200 passengers and flying from Britain to all parts of the world.

Bombs and Egg-Laying According to reports from Great Britain, exploding bombs do not seem to affect egg production seriously. Soft-shelled eggs may be laid for a day or two, and in some instances a premature molt has followed a bombing. One newspaper correspondent reported that a bomb blew a dozen hens from a henhouse, and next day their combs turned pale with shock. A couple of days later, however, they laid six eggs and have continued at a high rate of production ever since.

According to reports from Great Britain, exploding bombs do not seem to affect egg production seriously. Soft-shelled eggs may be laid for a day or two, and in some instances a premature molt has followed a bombing. One newspaper correspondent reported that a bomb blew a dozen hens from a henhouse, and next day their combs turned pale with shock. A couple of days later, however, they laid six eggs and have continued at a high rate of production ever since.

Announcement! J. A. Willoughby, head of the Willoughby Farm Agency, with Head Office in Toronto, has appointed Mr. T. E. HEWSON as Local Agent at Georgetown. R. W. JOHNSON.

What of the Harvest? An Opportunity for Townfolk to Co-Operate with Farmers in Saving a Bumper Crop. To assist in solving a war-time shortage of farm labor and the problem of harvesting what promises to be the biggest farm crop in this district, the Emergency Farm Labor Committee has been formed in Acton. It's a co-operative effort for a great emergency. Here's how it works:

For the Townfolk If you have some spare time and are willing to help in the harvest, fill in the coupon below or give this information to Mr. F. L. Wright. The rate of pay is 40c per hour with meals included. While it is desirable for full days' work, register if you can help Saturday afternoons or hours in-the evening.

For the Farmers If you need assistance in the harvest contact Mr. F. L. Wright for the men available. It will be necessary to come to town to get your help and provide meals for the days worked. The rate of pay will be 40c per hour for the hours employed. Mr. Wright's Telephone Numbers are 103 during the day and 95 for evening calls: He will tell you what help is registered and is available for the time your harvest is ready.

Remember this is an Emergency---Canada has a Bountiful Crop---If we Want to be Sure of Food Now is the Time to Gather the Harvest. FILL IN AND FORWARD TO F. L. WRIGHT, ACTON FOR MALE HARVEST WORKERS ONLY

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Dates Available \_\_\_\_\_ Hours Available \_\_\_\_\_

Emergency Farm Labor Committee for Acton District F. L. WRIGHT, SECRETARY - PHONES 103 AND 95