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G. ARLOFF DILLS, Editor.

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EDITORIAL

The Weather Didn't Help, But—

Compulsory voting seems to get more advocates at each election time when the results are made known. With the lack of interest shown by many voters it is small wonder. To secure government that is truly representative of all the people it would seem that voting by all the people by compulsion was the only solution. Too often folks who complain loudly about government, municipal, provincial or dominion, do the least to form opinions of their own and exercise their franchise.

We admit that Monday was a bad day for being out-of-doors, and we know there has been much illness, but surely eighty per cent. of those entitled to vote on municipal elections were not incapacitated, and more than one-fifth could have reached either the Town Hall or the Y.M.C.A. to cast their ballots. To the credit of those who did vote, they certainly got there on their own power, as few cars were out taking the voters to the polls. And certainly those who received the votes may consider they have some very staunch supporters.

The part that must often be discouraging to the men who offer their services and who are willing to assume the responsibility and carry on the work all year, is to know that many citizens are not willing to take the few moments on election day to endorse their work. In Dutton recently the Council resigned and forced another nomination in protest over the indifference of the electors. Not just the thing to be advocated, we should say, but certainly bringing home the responsibility.

The vote cast on Monday was light, but the figures are a fine endorsement of the work of the Council of the past year. It was a municipal year of marked success and in returning most of the former Council, voters evidently gave a hearty endorsement. Now with the elections over for another year there's nothing to interfere with the Christmas and holiday season.

Twenty-five and Still Going Strong

Editor Hugh Templin of the Fergus News-Record last week marked his twenty-fifth year of writing "That Inside Page." Just how he maintains a full page of editorial comment regularly has always been a conundrum to us, as our own two columns have often been a burden. But Mr. Templin does admit that the full-page during the years has at times had its weary moments. It's a splendid page interestingly presented each week.

"That Inside Page" has had a particular interest for us because it was about the same time that we came back to the Free Press and occasionally dipped our quill to make copy for the Acton paper. About that same time we wrote our first articles under the heading of "The Old Man of the Big Clock Tower," and as we recall it Mr. Templin wrote his page over the name of "Whig." We imagine both articles were started with the thought in mind to brighten some of the inside pages of the papers which were often edited at that time more with the shears than the pen. We compliment Mr. Templin on the fact that his had more lasting qualities than our column which ran out of material long before reaching the age of twenty-five years.

Few editors have been able to keep such sustained interest in a full page feature. Even after the quarter century it is one of the most widely read and quoted pages in the weekly newspaper field. More power to your pen in the years to come Mr. Templin.

Collingwood Shows the Way

Surely it's an evidence of dissatisfaction with the beverage rooms in general to-day that the vote in Collingwood for their introduction to that town was defeated by an almost four to one vote recently.

The Enterprize-Bulletin of that town lent splendid aid to defeat their introduction and apparently the folks of Collingwood were well organized to keep the beverage rooms out of that town and the electors well-informed of their conduct in other places.

It must have been a distinct shock to the brewing interests however, to find that after 1,200 signed a petition for the vote only 649 voted in favor of beer parlors—just a little over half. Folks who live in Collingwood have had the benefit of seeing the conditions that accompany the beverage rooms in other communities. They acted wisely in giving an emphatic vote against bringing them into their town.

Right now if a vote were taken in Ontario the beverage rooms would not find much favor and be on their way out. The old barroom got into bad repute but most everyone will admit that in its worst days it was not as bad as the present method for the sale of intoxicating liquors. More and more opposition grows, especially to the women's beverage rooms, and the number of licenses granted to houses that make no semblance of running any sort of hotel accommodation but devote all their interest to the beverage room. Collingwood is among the first to register definite objection. Given the opportunity to vote Ontario as a whole would turn them out, but no party dares to give the electors a chance or knows how to replace the revenues that are derived from the sale.

Courageous Living

Continually throughout life situations are encountered that challenge the best in people. The manner in which these situations are met is the measure of a man or woman and by this standard, the person who shirks the duties and responsibilities of ordinary living has failed in the most elementary of life's challenges—that of living courageously.

The instinct to rise to a challenge is deep-rooted in human beings—because we practise it every day. For instance, the farmer, to exist must meet the daily round of chores that cannot wait until he is in the mood. To be a farmer at all, he must face the truth of the type of life it is—often lonely, hard-working, and plagued by the never-ending uncertainties of the weather and the marketing of crops.

That is one reason why the rural sons of Canada have distinguished themselves on the battlefield. They have merely transferred to a greater challenge the sturdy independence with which they meet the seasonal rigors of the farm. And when they return to civilian life, the commonplace—but nevertheless exacting—toil of the barnyard and the field will challenge their abilities in a way that brooks no brooding on the past. For the future is one of the vital certainties of life and the craftsman of the plow is banking his skill and courage against the vagaries of the elements.

Allied leaders on returning from combat zones have remarked on the fact they found no trace of the "soft" younger generation that was supposed to exist before the war. An example of how this generation has proved its hardihood was given by General Sir Bernard Montgomery of the British 8th Army. At the conclusion of the Sicilian campaign he said to Canadian fighting men, "Everything given to you has been done. It has been magnificently done. You have upheld the very best and highest standards of the 8th Army."

We venture to suggest that these men possessed their hardiness and resourcefulness from birth. All that was needed was a supreme challenge to call forth this inherent strength of body and mind.

EDITORIAL NOTES

This Christmas is the fourth one, as Punch aptly remarks, in which Hitler won't broadcast from Buckingham Palace.

Two weeks from next Saturday—just thirteen more shopping days—every small boy knows that that is Christmas.

These are the days when double care is needed in driving and slower speeds. Ice and snow do not give very good footing for stopping quickly.

One of the advantages of an early election date for the municipalities is that holiday greetings are sure to be extended well in advance of Christmas.

The newsboy who shouts out the names of his newspapers is likely to sell more than the one who keeps still. So in business, the concern can expect to sell more goods if it shouts a little about them through advertising.

It is intimated that the Ontario government may provide every farmer with a refrigerator after the war. And who was it said the farmer was the forgotten man? With those B ration stickers for gas rationing and other allurements there'll soon be a rush by lots of folks back to the land.

"Totalitarianism has an insidious, a sinister appeal—an appeal that is by no means limited to those nations where it is completely dominant. . . . It appeals to those who find it difficult to bend democracy to serve their economic or political self-interest."—Wendell Willkie.

Acton Industry As Viewed by A City Writer

Some Interesting Items Gleaned by Special Writer on the Newest Plant Here

The following interesting article on Acton's newest industry appeared in the Globe and Mail last week and will be found interesting by our readers as it gives the story from the viewpoint of an outsider coming into the community. One phase of the story is omitted. With the establishing of the Wool Combing Industry in Acton also came another company, the Canadian Wool Company which employs many of our young boys in the trade of wool sorting.

There have been two buildings added to the plant since 1940 and a new one will soon be in use.

Here is the special article from the Globe and Mail.

Two hundred-odd Canadians are working to-day in a plant that has been playing an important part in speeding up production of war-needed materials, and has effected a valuable saving in ocean shipping space by reducing the long ocean hauls of Empire-produced goods.

These new jobs and this new industry are an interesting example of what can occur under a policy of immigration which permits the entry of people from other lands with technical skills on which new undertakings can be based. Because less than a half-dozen men with the needed "know how" came to Canada, this little Ontario town has a new payroll with all that that means in purchasing power and Victory Bond saving power—that didn't exist before.

Wool Combing Corporation fills a gap in Canada's woollen industry that existed in peacetime, and according to wool men, will continue as an important factor in postwar manufacture of all-Canadian wool into finished products. In the meantime it has jumped wool processing for war needs, and within a few weeks will add another new Canadian development when it begins the recovery of wool grease for leather and metal manufacturing, with equipment installed at the request of the Department of Munitions and Supply.

Wool-combing means Pole. The birth of this company lies actually in an acquaintance begun 35 years ago when a young Englishman, son of a Yorkshire wool magnate visited his father's customers in Poland. Among these men the future Lord Barnby found a youthful Pole with whom he struck up a close friendship. The lad was Kasimir Markon, destined to become one of his country's outstanding wool manufacturers. The acquaintance developed into a business relationship, with Markon finally opening export offices in Britain while retaining his Polish interests.

Came the war, and Kasimir Markon's British and Polish business vanished as European borders were closed. Yet he had a skill of a certain type and he wanted to do something to help win the war. So, as he says today, "We will do one day and talk it over and Lord Barnby said, 'I think you can do something in Canada; let's go and see.'"

They came and saw. Lord Barnby, whose name in wool is equivalent to that of Tiffany in diamonds, knew Canada fairly well and knew Canadians who knew Canada well. They met those Canadians, among them one of Lord Barnby's friends, Leslie Diggins, a well known wool authority. They visualized the filling of the gap in Canadian wool processing, the establishment of an independent wool combing plant to complete the chain of shearing, sorting, scouring, combing, through which wool passes before you or a soldier or a sailor or airmen, wears it in the worsted forms in which much Acton wool is used.

On August, 1940, they picked the spot for the plant, Acton. In December, 1940 they were in production. To-day that plant handles 10,000,000 pounds of wool, which about one-third is Canadian produced. From it the plant produces five million pounds of wool tops which represents about 15 per cent of the country's total consumption. Previously, nearly all worsted tops sold in Canada were imported Canadian wool was sent into worsted was exported for combing, except a small amount which was combed by private manufacturers. There were no adequate combing facilities at the disposal of growers or handlers of Canadian wool.

Lord Barnby returned to England. To assist Mr. Markon, out came two Yorkshiremen, Horace Boyes, now plant manager, and Peter Walker, assistant general manager. Mr. Markon became plant manager; Mr. Biggin became a vice-president. The team of three immigrants, one Pole and two Yorkshiremen are a happy combination of executive and technical skills that keep the big plant pouring out products for war and civilian needs, though up till now it has been mostly war requirements. Every soldier, incidentally, needs 10 pounds of wool in his kit, ranging from socks to greatcoat.

Direct From Source. What this plant has meant, however, apart from faster processing of wool needed in Canada can be visualized when you realize that Australian and New Zealand wool used to go to

England for sorting, scouring and combing, and was then shipped out here in the form of tops. Now it can come direct from its source. Furthermore, Canadian wool can be processed here from sheep to garment.

Mr. Markon, a shortish, youthful man with a pleasant, very courteous manner, attributes the whole success for anything they have accomplished to Lord Barnby. He calls him the "central figure, the real cause of us being here." And he insists that without his two Yorkshire stalwarts he would have "been lost." On the other hand, others say that Mr. Markon is the genius who got the plant operating in such short time, despite his praise for the way the two Englishmen trained unskilled workers to a high degree of proficiency in a highly skilled trade.

To 200-odd workers in this town the

new industry is important, especially with its apparent postwar possibilities. They are for more men like Markon, Boyes and Walker, not to mention Lord Barnby. They like this kind of immigrant.

AIRFIELD VEGETABLES

LONDON (CP)—"It seems impossible that such barren looking airfields could possibly grow all these things," said the Duchess of Gloucester after visiting an H. A. F. exhibition of fruit and vegetables in London. The R. A. F. has 7,200 acres under cultivation.

Small boy: "I'm not afraid of going to the hospital, mother. I'll be brave and take my medicine but I ain't going to let them palm off a baby on me like they did on you. I want a pup."

LOURDES SERVICE IN CATHEDRAL



There was a Lourdes service for the sick in the ruins of St. George's Cathedral, Southwark, on the Feast of the Assumption, when Archdeacon Amingo preached and carried the Blessed Sacrament in the procession. Picture shows: Part of the procession passing through the large crowd who thronged the ruined cathedral.

CARROLL'S

Chicken **HADDIE** 1/2 lb. 33c
Sea Lect **MUSSELS** 1/2 lb. 27c
LOBSTER Canadian 7-oz. tin 69c
MACKEREL Sea Lect 15-oz. tin 30c

Quaker Muffets 2 pkgs. 17c
Shredded Wheat 2 pkgs. 23c
Macaroni Cattell's 16-oz. pkg. 10c
NABOB COFFEE 1-lb. pkg. 43c
DRIED APPLES lb. 19c
Grapefruit Aylmer 16-oz. jar 37c
Pancake Flour Aunt Jemima 15c

MOLASSES
Eber Rabbit 16-oz. jar 21c
Green Label (20 oz. to a coupon)

Instant POSTUM 1/2 lb. 28c, 45c
Carroll's Dandelion TEA 1/2 lb. 10c, 32c
Quaker Puffed WHEAT 1/2 lb. 7c
Quaker CORNFLAKES 2 pkgs. 15c

Postum Cereal 1/2 lb. 29c
Roman Meal 1/2 lb. 29c
NUTRIM 1/2 lb. 29c
SOUP Van Camp's Tomato 2 tins 15c
NO-CA Coffee Substitute 2 pkgs. 25c
RICE 1 lb. 12c
SAGE 1/2 lb. 19c
Soup Mix Stafford's 1/2 lb. 10c
WHITE BEANS 1 lb. 5c
PRAIRIE NUTS 1/2 lb. 11c
COFFEE Roman 1-lb. pkg. 35c
Toilet paper 3 rolls 25c
Dog Biscuits 1 lb. 25c
JAVEX Bleach 1 lb. 14c

Valid Coupons
TEA and COFFEE 1 to 23
PRESERVES 1 to 22
BUTTER 25 to 41
MEAT 25 to 29

FRESH CRISP CELERY 19c
WASHED CARROTS 15c
4 Lbs.
NO. 1 MACINTOSH APPLES 25c
3 Lbs.
FLORIDA ORANGES
Size 250 33c doz. Size 216 35c
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Business Directory

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DR. HUGH S. AUSTIN
Dental Surgeon
Mill Street, Corner Frederick, Acton
Office Hours: 9:30 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.
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Telephone 19

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ACTON—Over T. Seynuck's Cafe
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or Georgetown 83
Office Hours—Acton, to Tuesday and Thursday, 1:30 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.
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VETERINARY
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TIME TABLES

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS
Going West
Daily, except Sunday 9:01 a.m.
Saturday only 2:29 p.m.
Daily, except Sunday 7:48 p.m.
Monday, only 12:09 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday 1:14 a.m.
Flyer, at Georgetown, daily except Sat. and Sun. 6:35 p.m.
Flyer, at Guelph, daily except Sat. and Sun. 7:12 p.m.

Going East
Daily, except Sunday 6:49 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday 9:56 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday 6:50 p.m.
Sunday, only 8:19 p.m.
Flyer, daily, Georgetown 9:25 p.m.
Flyer, daily, at Guelph 8:59 p.m.

GRAY COACH LINES
COACHES LEAVE ACTON
Eastbound
6:46 a.m.; 9:16 a.m.; 2:06 p.m.; 6:26 p.m.; 9:16 p.m.; 10:51 p.m.
Westbound
9:03 a.m.; 9:28 p.m.; 4:08 p.m.; 7:33 p.m.; 8:38 p.m.; 11:28 p.m.
a—To London.
b—Sundays and Holidays only.
c—To Guelph daily, to Kitchener, Sunday and Holidays.
y—To Kitchener.
z—To Stratford.

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