



The Acton Free Press

Published Every Thursday at Acton, Ontario

Subscription Rates—\$4.00 per year in advance.

Advertising Rates—On application and as given in various column headings.

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G. ARLOP DILLS, Editor

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Great Days

These are days of suspense. As we write these columns on Monday afternoon the radio is issuing constant reminders that Japan's answer may be expected at any time and of course it is taken for granted that peace terms will be accepted. We have just recovered like everyone else from one wrong or premature report of peace again.

After nearly six years of war a great part of the first of which went badly, there is an anxiety by everyone for a return to peace. Most homes have been effected and many are longing again for the time of re-union. There is too the determining desire to complete the job now in such a way that war will not appear again. Between these conflicting desires these days of waiting are difficult times in which to settle down. Perhaps it would be well to ponder what peace will mean to the Chinese who have had fourteen years of war.

Back Again

Vacation for us is over and we're back again on our regular weekly visits. We hope you missed us, because we missed our work. We visited twice in the newspaper office in the town in which we stayed, but we didn't work. Perhaps it was just for the satisfaction of seeing someone else hustle on press day that we made the visit.

But the habits of fears are sometimes hard to break away from and we found the decision of missing an issue a difficult one to make after more than a quarter-century of being on the job every week. We found too, that the holiday week is quite general. Every weekly newspaper has at least had enjoyed two weeks.

In cities and towns alike, retail establishments and services have been trying out the plan of closing for holiday periods of varying lengths. We saw scarcely a business street in any town or city that didn't have a showing of signs in the window announcing a holiday period.

We predict holiday closing will continue after the war, in whatever plants and stores it is feasible. When everyone enjoys a holiday, they expect that the other chap should have similar privileges and are willing to do without certain services so that all may have a period of rest.

The Clowns

Would-be dictators in the neon-lit, nylon-lined world of to-morrow will be up against a tough proposition on a planet whose ideological trends will be under the watchful eye of the United Nations' peace-guarding machinery. But human nature being what it is, the democracies may doze for an incautious moment and the bullies may try again to run things for themselves.

One thing the smart Fuehrer of the Future would be wise to learn from the pages of mid-20th century history: Beware the musical comedy trimmings which tripped up the tyrants of that era in gales of slapstick mirth. Short of the actual weight of Allied arms, perhaps no weapon was more effective against Hitler, Mussolini and Co., than the guffaws their antics inspired in the democratic world.

For more than a decade, hoots of laughter greeted the panoply of Graustarkian gold braid which accompanied the rise of the monsters who were to threaten civilization. True, some of that laughter was uneasy. But laughter is one of the healthy morale-builders democratic peoples enjoy and never were more hilarious clowns to parade with their marionettes on the stage of history.

Mussolini's jam, pop eyes and butt-sprung physique—Hitler's Charlie Chaplin moustache, the carefully disarranged forelock, and the hysterical squawk—Goering's benedictioned blimp of a body—Goebbels' little monkey face and runty strut.

Never was a better roster of caricature subjects lined up and imitators, professional and amateur, wowed audiences throughout the democratic world until the joke palled.

To-morrow's pseudo-Nero may disguise himself in a semblance of dignity when he examines the record of his predecessors. Or, is it an inescapable part of the make-up of tyrants that they must make themselves ridiculous?

Revolutionary Processes

New uses are being found continually for the wonderful drug penicillin. One of the latest we have noticed is reported by the United Kingdom Information Office. Particulars of the case, which occurred in London, England, are as follows: "Faulty teeth have been extracted and replaced to grow again by British surgeons of St. Mary's, the famous London hospital and birthplace of penicillin. This revolutionary treatment in dentistry has been successfully applied to abscesses and root infection. In one case, the tooth was extracted, the infected ends of the roots were cut off, the pulp canals filled, and the tooth replaced in the sockets, which had been treated with penicillin to receive them. Five months after the tooth had been replaced, bone had reformed round the roots. The tooth was so firm that it was made to carry a missing neighboring tooth on a bride." Wonderful and we wonder if the patient is applauding too.

Angling and Peace

From talk in the corner barber shops that has been a great season for anglers, so great, if you listen to the gossip, that it is a wonder some society out for permanent world peace does not aim at a world peopled only by game fishermen.

It would be noisy, yes, with heavy talk of the big one that got away, with argument over tackle and where the fightingest fish are and how they should be taken. But if everybody became anglers nobody would have time for wars.

For example, there is the story of the Frederickton angler who wanted to join the army, but was turned down. He ate his heart out and then one day a couple of pals showed him six whacking trout and he badgered them into agreeing with his guess they came from a certain nearly inaccessible pool. They admitted they used a certain little black fly.

Our friend could hardly wait. That was back in 1940 and he's been fighting his private battle to get to that pool every chance he gets. He hardly missed not being in the war at all.

At this time of writing he will not admit that he has not yet taken fish from that pool nor will his friends admit they caught the trout with worms from an entirely different water, but it goes to show the stuff of which fishermen are made.

They never give up and the fellowship is tremendous. In his office the big steel executive may be a holy terror, but in the back woods with his tackle rigged he becomes a most pleasant, affable guy who figures he hasn't changed a bit from the farm boy who took trout with an old alder branch and a can of worms.

One of the big troubles in ever getting this "peace-and-good-angling" world organized is the number of misguided folk who don't fish and some admittedly have good talking points.

There is, among this group, the fisherman's "widow"—the little woman who stays home week-end after week-end while our hero sikes off with his tackle and high hopes. But usually she becomes reconciled and deep inside takes pride in what hubby can do to the fish.

The agnostic is the man for the real conversion job. He won't get up at 5 a.m. He can't see trolling for hours, or paddling or portaging heavy packs or walking a trout stream or pleasure in beating off mosquitoes and black flies and wearing himself to a shadow—for some fish.

But what fun he misses. And what a lot he has to learn.

EDITORIAL NOTES

This year has been most prolific in Civic Holidays, but then it isn't every year that sees the conclusion of so many things.

Soldiers' life insurance policies containing war risk clauses will be completely effective even if the soldier should die overseas from non-war causes, it is announced.

All things come to him who waits. That saying was written before advertising was developed which has greatly shortened the time of waiting for business success.

We can't figure out what will be done to use up gasoline when the war is entirely over. Between the Normandy invasion and the surrender of Germany approximately 5,000,000 gallons of gasoline, oil and lubricants were delivered daily to army depots and air bases on the European continent.—Jarvis Record.

You may think the streets in your town are bad, the sidewalks disreputable and everything badly neglected. The next time you visit a town of similar size, make comparison with it on these points. Seems to us that these last few years of war have played no favorites to towns anywhere. Maintenance in communities has like many other things, had to go by the boards for lack of help.

ITALY IS VICTIM OF BARNYARD WAR

ROME (CP)—Italy, stripped of live stock by German armies living off the land and shipping cattle to the fatherland, will have to import about 20,000 tons of meat a month for an indefinite period after the war, according to the best available estimates.

No meat is being imported at present because the acceptance quota on other civilian imports already has been reached, but Italians are understood to be negotiating with Argentina to begin an import program as soon as possible.

Italy's pre-war meat consumption averaged roughly 65,000 tons a month, but only about half of that amount is available from local resources today. The country was virtually self sufficient before the war, as to meat, but did import a little from the Balkan countries crippled by the war. The Germans took particularly milk cattle to send back home. Italian farmers were able to hide some of their stock in caves, but in one liberated region pigs have decreased from the 1942 level by 36 per cent, sheep by 37 per cent and goats by 27 per cent.

The Allies have exported no meat from Italy, according to the Allied Food Commission.

LONDON (CP) In the five years and eight months of war, lifeboats of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution around Great Britain and Ireland put out to distressed ships and planes 3,760 times and rescued 6,373 people, an average of 21 a week. The total is greater than that for the last 10 years of peace.

TEXAN PERFECTING NEW GAS PROCESS

AUSTIN, Texas (CP)—Dr. E. P. Schoch of the University of Texas, reporting on years of experiments with natural gas, says he now believes Texas has the key to a great industrial development in its natural gas.

Under a process he developed, Dr. Schoch says, it should be commercially profitable by this fall to basic to the manufacture of plastics acetylene.

Acetylene can be produced from natural gas at half the cost of extracting it from carbide, says Dr. Schoch. In his method the gas is subjected to treatment by high-voltage electricity.

The process, he says, also promises to increase the efficiency of carbon black production and the production of ethylene, a chemical comparable to acetylene used in plastic and alcohol production.

"We ought to be able to get nine pounds of carbon black per 1,000 cubic feet of natural gas," Dr. Schoch says. "Instead of the present production of a pound and a half."

He predicts that full use of the acetylene process should bring Texas industry \$20,000,000 annually when war restrictions now holding up its commercial application are removed.

RESUMES PUBLICATION

WELLS, B.C. (CP) One of the frontier weekly newspapers of the west, the Wells Chronicle has resumed publication after being suspended for more than a year due to the manpower shortage. Publisher is W. L. Griffith, formerly of Powell River, B.C.

Business Directory

MEDICAL

DR. W. G. C. KENNEY Physician and Surgeon (Successor to Dr. J. A. McInven) Office in Symon Block, Mill Street, Acton Office Phone 78—Residence Church St., Phone 180

DR. H. G. JOYCE Bachelor of Medicine Office at Mrs. Cullen's Residence Mill Street, Acton PHONE 128

DENTAL

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

OFFICIAL

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

LANGDON & AYLESWORTH Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. Offices: Acton Cooper Building Phone 215 R. MacIntyre Aylsworth, B.A. in charge of Acton Office Georgetown—Geography Theatre Building Phone 800

VETERINARY

B. D. YOUNG, V.S., B.V.Sc. Veterinary Surgeon Office: Brookville, Ontario Phone Milton 146 r 4

F. G. OAKES, V.S., B.V.Sc. Veterinary Surgeon Office and Residence—Knox Avenue Acton Phone 130

REAL ESTATE

WILLOUGHBY FARM AGENCY Largest and Oldest Agency in Canada Head Office, Kent Bldg., Toronto Georgetown Representative Tom Hewson—Phone Georgetown 333

Real Estate Broker General Insurance WM. R. BRACKEN PHONE 26 ACTON, ONT.

TIME TABLES

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Table with columns for 'Going West' and 'Going East' routes, listing train names and departure times for various days of the week.

GRAY COACH LINES

Table showing 'COACHES LEAVE ACTON' with columns for 'Eastbound' and 'Westbound' routes, listing departure times.

W. T. PATTERSON R.O. Specialist in Eye Examination—Orthoptist 103 WYNDHAM ST., GUELPH Phone 2188 Completely Equipped Offices Below Maher Shoe Store

MacDONALD'S Used Furniture Antiques Upholstering, Reupholstering, Repairs Guaranteed Highest Quality Work at Reasonable Prices 80 MacDonell St. Guelph

Advertisement for 'It's Cooling "/>

Large advertisement for CARROLL'S products including BEANS, COFFEE, MUSTARD, RINGS, RUBBERS, VINEGAR, CRYSTALS, TEA, CORN Flakes, WHEAT, POWDER, FLUFFS, PRUNES, TOMATO JUICE, CUSTARD, and OLIVES. Includes prices and a coupon to use August 2nd.