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G. ARIEF DILLIS, Editor

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EDITORIAL

Is It Good Growth for Canadians?

One business that shows a steady increase in Canada each year under our present free and easy to get policy is the liquor business. Of course, there is only the record of what goes through government sources and not the bootleg and hair tonic solutions that are consumed by those who have reached the stage where anything that's intoxicating will do.

Figures from Ottawa make the following revelations:

Consumption of spirituous liquor was approximately 3,720,000 proof gallons, compared with 3,444,000 gallons in the preceding year. Beer consumption approximated 110,224,000 gallons compared with 90,710,000 and native and imported wine consumption 3,712,000 gallons compared with 3,594,000.

Proof spirits produced in Canada moved up to 35,555,000 gallons from 27,203,000 in the preceding year, while the output of beer advanced to 122,530,000 gallons from 104,062,000.

In 1943, the latest year for which statistics are available, wine produced but placed in storage for maturing totalled 3,450,000 gallons as compared with 4,352,000 in 1942.

Canada imported 1,044,000 proof gallons of spirits during the fiscal year compared with 823,000 in 1944. Exports of Canadian made spirits advanced to 3,130,000 proof gallons in 1945 from 2,183,000 in 1944.

Excise and import duty revenues and license fees on spirits collected by the Dominion Government were \$44,607,000 compared with \$41,047,000 in the preceding year. Excise and import duty revenues and license fees on malt and malt products rose to \$42,507,000 from \$35,707,000. On wines, excise taxes and import duty revenues moved up to \$2,012,000 from \$1,930,000 in 1944.

That's the story of temperance education under our present system and yet there are those who will argue that the Ontario Temperance Act was not effective.

Free for Good

Wait till I get out of school," says the boy. "Wait till I have my own home," says the young man. "Wait till I'm my own boss," says the business man. "Wait till we throw off the tyrant's yoke," said our revolutionary forefathers. The inference is that if anything is wrong, it is some oppressor's fault. We ourselves will show people what is right as soon as we are free.

But facts do not support this. The boy out of school gets into as much trouble as ever, or more. The young man getting married makes the same mistakes as his father. The man who starts his own business takes the same advantage of his employees as his boss did.

Freedom, no matter how hard won, seems to degenerate into selfishness. And, when we carry these abuses too far, our own appetites enslave us, or conflict with other people until others step in to regiment them. Free societies of selfish people have thus alternated with regimented societies of selfish people throughout history. Idealists have always dreamed of a free society of unselfish people. But they have never achieved it. They have fought for freedom hoping this would make men good. The truth is that we must fight for goodness before we can hope to be or stay free.

Occupied nations must see our soldiers, not just free. Free to go off on a binge. They must see them free from self, free to get under the other fellow's load and fighting as hard together to make something worthwhile out of peace as they did to end the war. Then they will trust democracy. And nations which trust us can, in turn, be trusted, even with atomic bombs.

Soldiers who come home, meanwhile, must see us not just free. Free to shout at our children at dinner. Free to say cutting things to our wives. Free to walk out on our job. Free to break up the homes and industries they fought for. They must find us unselfish in our freedom. Free to grow into the full stature of manhood and of nationhood that God intended. Then they will not lend themselves to any scheme to undercut or overthrow democracy. Then a free society of unselfish people will at last be possible. We will be free for good because we are good enough to be free.

First Snow

With winter officially a few days off, a snowy blanket has fallen upon the countryside. Its whiteness seems to mute nature's voices as it covers the earth painting everything with reflected light. Peace reigns among the trees, the bushes, the fields, and all, even man's own handiwork, seems to shape by snow's frolic designs in architecture.

For those of us who look forward to the nostril-tickling tang of first snow, scarcely equalled by the fragrance of spring, there comes a thrill that does not grow old despite the unerring regularity of winter's appearance.

In childhood the coming of snow meant getting toboggans and sleds out of storage, sharpening skates, waxing skis and taping hockey sticks. As we have grown older, we have learned to enjoy a host of new experiences at winter's first snowfall.

We have learned to thrill to the fresh, deep snowdrifts, an entrancing fascination in the realm of inorganic nature. We have learned to love snow's perfect curves, their surface and translucency alike exquisite.

We thrill to the light and the shade of inexhaustible variety and inimitable finish. We look for the shadows, sharp, pale and eagerly watch for refracted lights, intense and multitudinous, that come with each fresh snowfall.

Plowed fields and boulder-studded pastures, of used roads and seldom-walked paths, houses and sky-scrapers—all melt into the clean landscape until, in the words of the English poet, Elizabeth Chase, there is:

"No cloud above, no earth below—
A universe of sky and snow."
And when we look away, turning back to our

everyday tasks and putting behind us the soft conversations in the branches overhead as the trees whisper about winter. Mother Earth will still proudly bear her wintry garment of unsullied snow for us to admire again in some future peaceful moment.

This year many new Canadians—brides of accitemen—will share our experiences of winter and first snow. To many of them winter will not be new. But they will find new enjoyment in a Canadian winter and for those who seldom saw snow there awaits new pleasures we ourselves have experienced.

A Noisy Minority?

Three extremely cogent points concerning present-day labor unrest, as exemplified particularly by motor strikes in Canada and the United States, were made last week by J. C. Adams, director of the Central Ontario Labor Relations Institute.

Speaking to a meeting of the Ontario Associated Boards of Trade, Mr. Adams made a valuable contribution to proper understanding of industrial relations when he pointed out that:

1. Far more workers are working than there are on strike. Striking unions represent a vociferous minority but have attracted disproportionate attention to themselves by their clamoring.
2. The average worker does not know what he is striking for when a walk-out is called on the issue of "union security." He believes union security is synonymous with job security.
3. A Union demands which have become the basis for recent strikes are not the result of ideas which have come up through the masses, but of policy established by the trade union leaders.

Viewed in the light of these three statements, the Ford strike at Windsor and the GM strike in the United States assume their proper complexion. Neither is a strike against outrageous working conditions or starvation pay. Neither is a strike for union recognition. Both are tactical moves working toward a single strategic goal, says the Financial Post.

EDITORIAL NOTES

You can't do your Christmas shopping from the new things that are proposed for the post-war years. But you'll find your home town stores better able to serve you than many of the larger centres.

Hold-up men will soon come to realize that Acton people hold on to what they have and don't readily comply with the popular plan of handing over their belongings. Two of them were foiled last week in attempts on both old and young.

Mrs. K. Marston, editor of the Elora Express, has just completed four years in charge of that journal and under her guidance Elora may well be proud of its community newspaper. The four years have seen many improvements and changes in Elora's paper and to-day it is considered one of the finest of Ontario village papers, and a winner of the trophy for the best editorial page in papers under 1000 circulation.

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THE LADY IN THE SCOUT PARADE

When Major General A. V. Arnold of the U. S. Army was reviewing a parade of four thousand Boy Scouts in Korea, he noticed a grey-haired elderly lady marching in the parade. Arnold asked his interpreter how she got into the Scouts. Enquiries were made and soon the interpreter returned to explain, "She's not in the Scouts. She is just carrying her grandson's lunch."

OLD TIME, NEW TRICK

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo. (CP) — Sadie, supposedly plane-wise blonde cocker spaniel mascot at the Jefferson City Airport here, got a chilling rebuff from a B-25 the other day as the plane prepared to take off. Sadie trotted behind the plane just as the pilot revved his engine. She was rolled 25 feet down the turf runway, then stood with her feet braced, her ears flying and her nose wrinkled in hurt puzzlement.

Real Estate & Insurance

Ocean Steamship Tickets



We have a number of dwellings for sale. Some are owner occupied. Immediate possession is given.

Other choice farm properties for sale, large and small acreage.

Brick house and ten acres with driving shed, good garden soil, on county road near highway, between Acton and Guelph.

RENT YOUR SPARE ROOMS TO RETURNED MEN!

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Business Directory

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Physician and Surgeon
(Successor to Dr. J. A. McNiven)
Office in Symon Block, Mill Street, Acton
Office Phone 78—Residence Church St., Phone 158

DR. H. G. JOYCE
Diploma of Medicine
Office at R. H. Elliott's Residence
Formerly Dr. McNiven's Office
Elgin Street, Acton
PHONE 222

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

DR. A. J. BUCHANAN
Dental Surgeon
Office Leishman Block, Mill Street
Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
X-RAY G.A.S.
TELEPHONE 148

LEGAL

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Office 22—Phone—Residence 181

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Offices:
Acton Cooper Building / R. MacIntyre Aylsworth, B.A. ACTON
Office 215W—Phone—Residence 218J
Georgetown—Gregory Theatre Bldg—Phone 85W

VETERINARY

B. D. YOUNG, V.S., B.V.Sc.
Veterinary Surgeon
Office, Brookville, Ontario
Phone Milton 146 F4


F. G. OAKES, V.S., B.V.Sc.
Veterinary Surgeon
Office and Residence, Knox Avenue
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RAISINS 2 LBS 25c

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HEINZ BERRY PINEAPPLE 3 TINS 85c

COFFEE 1 LBS 40c

CUSTARD 2 LBS 25c

BEETS 3 TINS 23c

ROMAN FRESH GROUND COFFEE 1 LBS 35c

Old Dutch CLEANERS—TIN 10c

RED MARAICHON CHERRIES—1 LBS 35c

CARROLL'S TEAS FOR QUALITY

GOLDEN TIP TEA 1 LBS 44c

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JUICY NAVEL ORANGES Size 28S Doz. 37c Size 220 Doz. 49c

Fresh CRANBERRIES, lb. 47c

Choice Malaga GRAPES, lb. 29c

Crisp Green CELERY HEARTS, bundle 18c

Attractive Gift Boxes of Fruit, prices 75c to \$1.50. See our Displays.

TIME TABLES

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Going West

Daily, except Sunday	9:01 a.m.
Saturday only	2:38
Daily, except Sunday	7:48 p.m.
Monday, only	12:06 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday	1:24 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

8:11 a.m., 8:40 a.m., 9:16 a.m., 11:51 a.m., 2:00 p.m., 1:56 p.m., 6:26 p.m., 9:06 p.m., 8:11 p.m.
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Westbound

8:08 a.m., 11:13 a.m., 2:35 p.m., 2:53 p.m., 7:43 p.m., 8:33 p.m., 8:23 p.m., 11:28 p.m.
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a. To London.
b. Sundays and Holidays only.
c. Daily except Sundays and Holidays.
d. To Kitchener.
e. To Stratford.

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