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To Our Friends & Patrons

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- WE WISH TO THANK OUR MANY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS WHO WERE OUR PATRONS OVER THE YEARS. WE TRUST OUR SUCCESSORS WILL ENJOY THE SAME PLEASANT BUSINESS RELATIONS AND PATRONAGE THAT HAS BEEN ACCORDED US
- AGAIN, MANY SINCERE THANKS TO THOSE IN ACTON AND DISTRICT WHOM WE WERE PRIVILEGED TO SERVE

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Tips on Touring
By Carol Lane
Women's Travel Authority



There are several successful ways for the lady traveller to keep her clothes wrinkle-free on a prolonged journey. Here's how you can solve this pressing problem — and keep the press in your garments where it belongs:

- (1) In selecting clothes for car travel, choose nylon, jersey or other wrinkle-resistant fabrics for "fancy" clothes. If you must have non-wrinkle-proof fabrics, choose garments that are cut on straight, simple lines.
- (2) In packing, stuff tissue paper in shoulders and insert same between folds of the garment. Also, pack your suitcase full so that garments won't slide around. Place heavy objects on the bottom of the suitcase, with clothes on top.
- (3) To remove minor wrinkles in light fabrics, try the light-bulb trick. Just slide the crease back and forth over the heated bulb until the wrinkle disappears.
- (4) To freshen up the appearance of the entire garment, hang it next to the shower, turn on hot water, close the door and wait about 15 minutes. Steam removes all creases.

Award Presented To Ron Hemsley

At the annual convocation, conferring the degree of Doctor of Veterinary Medicine, held in the War Memorial Hall of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, last week, Ron Hemsley was presented with the Andrew Leslie MacNabb award. Mr. MacNabb was a former principal, and this is the first year the award has been made in his memory. It is to be presented annually by the American Board of Veterinary Public Health to the senior student who has shown the greatest proficiency in Veterinary Public Health.

Dr. Scofield made the presentation to Mr. Hemsley, who had just learned of the honor shortly before. His name will be the first engraved on the memorial plaque.

Mr. Hemsley is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hemsley of R.R. 3, Acton. For the summer he will take a position with the Dominion Department of Agriculture, Health and Animals Division, Production Service. He then hopes to take post-graduate work with the Department of Health.

John LeRoy Agar, who received his degree the same day, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Agar of Acton. He leaves Acton this week for Canora, Saskatchewan, where he will practice.

Donald Arthur Willits, the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Willits of Ballinafad, is already practicing with Dr. Donald Davis at Uxbridge.



ACTON SOLDIER in Korea, Rfn. Arnold Hazell, left, is shown here with WO II Dave Page, Camp Borden, on command post alert. The communications nerve centre for more than 120 men strung out in various positions atop this high Korean feature is only part of the routine in a typical Infantry Company. The men, members of "B" Company 2nd Battalion, Queen's Own Rifles of Canada, here pass on orders and information.

Presentation of Awards, Displays Highlight Closing Night of Y.M.C.A.

Drill, games, presentations and group under Mr. Schmutz showed boxing exercises and participated in several rounds.

A special event of the program was the always-popular "Clown's Circus" when clowns exhibit zany tumbling skill. The comic acrobats were Bill Skilling and Paul Lawson.

The recently begun classes in rhythmic gymnastics were represented by Mrs. C. Leatherland, Mrs. J. Hurst and Mrs. S. Fields, who showed some of the class activities.

Four men from Georgetown, who are members of Acton Y.M.C.A., gave a closely-watched demonstration of judo, including grips, swings, defense and attack holds.

A brief badminton game which pointed out various strokes during a short game was played by Sid Eisen and Cliff Sutton.

Mr. Sutton directed a boys' team in horse jumping. Making the hurdles were Bill Skilling, Paul Lawson, Russ Morton, Wayne Archie and Peter Hurst.

Crests were formally presented to the following on winning teams: Dodge ball: Ricky Currie (captain), Peter Marks, Brian Otterbein, David Flemming, Ron Melton, Arnold Phee, Fred Dawkins. Basketball: Mike Hurst (captain), Bob Cox, Jim Lindsay, Doug Riddick, juniors, Don Wilds (captain), Jim Denny, Ken Dadds, Bob Jones.

Volleyball: Blair Hoteben (captain), Valene Varry, Mary Jane Force, Mary Lou Creighton. Floor hockey: Boys, Bob Cox (captain), Jim Lindsay, Mike Hurst; girls: Blair Hoteben (captain), Mary Lou Creighton, Mary Jane Force, Norma Sinclair.

Mike Cox
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HAROLD WILES, Agent
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Hasn't it been wonderful — one whole week of good weather? And now the dust is flying and farmers are hoping for rain. The land is unbelievably dry. In pasture fields there are deep cracks all over the place. Those cracks — it still gives me a queer feeling to see them. When I was very young my brothers used to tell me to be careful — those cracks in the earth indicated the possibility that an earthquake might come without warning and where there were extra big cracks the earth might suddenly split wide open and swallow me up! That was just one of the unnecessary fears that I carried around with me in my childhood. Children sometimes become timid and have nightmares because of just such frightening stories. If a child shows signs of being unduly nervous it is possible that further trouble may be avoided. If the young mother made a determined effort to discover the reason for her child's hidden fear — and it generally is hidden.

But back to the land. We are having some field work done on our farm this year. Our young friend John, on a farm about ten miles from here, wanted to put our twelve-acre front field into rows. That he has done. Last Saturday he came along with a girl to drive the tractor on the cultivator while he drove a team of horses on the drill. He left the horses here over the week-end ready for harrowing on Monday. We found it strange to see horses in our barn again and neither Partner nor I were too happy in watering them. I led Grey out while Partner followed with Sandy. With only a halter on his head Grey gave me a queer, helpless feeling. I knew if he decided to cut up I couldn't control him. And because of chronic neuritis in one arm Partner had much the same feeling. We still like horses — with someone else to handle them! For ourselves we feel more at home now with the car and tractor.

Johnny much prefers horses although he has a tractor too. He says by using the tractor and the horses he has put in thirty acres of crop and used only fifty gallons of gas. I suppose some farmers think one way, some another. Driving along a road in Peel county last week I saw one farm where two teams were being used while just across the road there were no less than three tractors in one field. It would be interesting to follow that up and find out the net returns from both fields.

Another thing I noticed in Peel. I was on a gravel road, the dust was terrific and the whole district seemed more or less twenty-five years behind the times. Actually, no industrial developments, no housing subdivisions, no paved roads just farm land, some well cultivated, some not. But I was deceived. I knew that five miles further on it was a different story. On the uncarred for land that I was passing there was generally a new house, the owner commuting back and forth to Milton or Brampton.

Another day I was in North Halton and the country had a genuine farm look — if you understand what I mean. The houses had a "lived in" appearance and the churches, schools and graveyards were tidy and well cared for as if the community took pride in keeping them that way. And the women must be wonderful housekeepers. That was obvious by the lunch that was served that day to the W.I. representatives attending the District Annual. How different from the average restaurant meal — and at half the price. There were homemade rolls "like mother used to make". We heard afterwards that one of the ladies made no less than 450 rolls!

Now the district annual is over. W.I. activities (except for Brinch meetings) have more or less come to an end. Which is just as well as there comes a time in the lives of farm women when too many demands upon their time becomes a burden. There is so much extra work at this time of the year that busy and harvest is upon us before we are fully around.

With the busy season upon us I am wondering what is going to happen down here where we do our shopping. For years Saturday night has been practically an institution in this district. Farmers along with their families get into good clothes and drive to town — to shop and to visit until late or eleven at night. The week's work is behind them Sunday ahead of them, so that Saturday night is very definitely a time of relaxation. Now the merchants down town have decreed that Friday is to be open night. Saturday they will close at 11. They can't see that it will make any difference to farm folk — farmers can come in Friday night just as easily as Saturday. That we shall see. The innovative comes into effect next Saturday. Nevertheless I hate to see farm folk deprived of the innocent pastime — the social Saturday night. One thing I am sure of — Friday night will never take the place of Saturday night. It isn't the same thing at all!

Speaker: I tell you my friends, you are living under the highest tax load in our history.

Voice in the audience—This is living!

Chronicles of Ginger Farm
Written Specially for the Acton Free Press by Gwendolyn F. Clarke

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