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ENTERTAIN THE FAMILY AND FRIENDS BY
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TONIGHT-FRI.-SAT.

JULY 22-23-24

SHANE BECOMES O'ROURKE OF THE MOUNTIES!

THE GREAT ADVENTURE... THE MIGHTY CONQUEST

SASKATCHEWAN!

The MIGHTY SAGA OF THE NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE

Even to this day they tell the story of Inspector O'Rourke, his Mounted Police and the savage war against the blood-hunting Sioux and Cree Nations!

ALAN LADD SHELLEY WINTERS

Actually filmed in the rugged grandeur of the Canadian Rockies!

MON.-TUES.

JULY 26-27

WED.-THURS.

JULY 28-29

BROADWAY'S BIG HIT BECOMES A GREAT
M-G-M MUSICAL IN COLOR!

MISS MILDRED

MATHEW GRAYSON • HOWARD KEEL • ANN MILLER

THE NAKED JUNGLE

ELEANOR PARKER
HERSTON CHALTON

Color by TECHNICOLOR

SAVE THIS PAGE SO YOU WON'T
MISS OUT ON NEXT WEEK'S
GRAND PARADE OF HOLIDAY
ATTRACTIONS!

THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF OF THE
ROXY THEATRE WISH ALL OUR FRIENDS
AND PATRONS A HAPPY AND SAFE
HOLIDAY AND WHEREVER YOU GO -
GO TO A MOVIE!

FRI.-SAT.

JULY 30-31

TWO HIT SHOW

BATTLE OF ROGUE RIVER

GEORGE MONTGOMERY

ADDED FEATURE ATTRACTION

FIGHTER ATTACK

STERLING JOY • J. CARROL
HAYDEN • PAGE • NAISH

SUNDAY MIDNITE SHOW
AND CONTINUING

MON.-TUES. AUG. 2-3

MATINEE MONDAY 2 P.M.

WARNER BROS.

THE Eddie Cantor STORY

TECHNICOLOR

THAT TOOT-TOOT!

KEEFE BRASSERLE • MARILYN ERSKINE

WED.-THURS.

AUG. 4-5

JEFF CHANDLER
RHONDA FLEMING

Yonko Pasta

MGM's
A SLIGHT CASE OF LARCENY

MICKY ROONEY • BRACKEN

COMING AUG. 9-10

SPECIAL ADVANCE ANNOUNCEMENT!

Due to the length of this Feature we can only arrange for one performance each evening starting at 8.15 p.m.
Doors open at 7.30

M-G-M presents

Life and Look magazines describe it as
"THE MOST COLOSSAL MOVIE EVER MADE!"

QUO VADIS

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for the Acton Free Press by Gwendolyn P. Clarke

We had a shower of rain this morning. It lasted for exactly five minutes. Had it lasted for five hours we would have been better pleased. It must be at least a month since we had a real rain. Everything is looking brown and shriveled—grass, shrubs, plants, gardens—yes, and even the weeds.

However, in spite of the dry weather we had our first picking of green peas today and they were sweet and tender as could be. How they managed to pod and fill I'll never know. I notice on many farms wheat has been cut and stacked, which will be a great relief to the owners. After a prolonged dry spell there is always that fear that a storm will blow up and flatten the wheat before it is cut. And there is nothing more discouraging to a farmer than a storm-flattened field of grain.

Maybe we are wrong but Partner and I have a feeling that farmers have far more worries now than they had in years gone by. Far more dry weather, lack of help, more expensive machinery, fertilizer, buy, regulations for this and that, and with it all the price of wheat so low in comparison with the cost of production.

Small wonder that so many farmers sell out when a good offer comes along for their property. But have you noticed there are more young and middle-aged farmers selling out than older people? Those who are young enough to work out take a chance but the older man hangs on to what he has got... if he can. Sometimes he has little choice—as for instance if his land is needed as part of a new road or the St. Lawrence Seaway. He may put up some opposition but the final result is always the same. It was the same when the railroads were being built. I was told one time of a man who said they would never lay track across his farm... no sir! Sure enough when the work gangs finally appeared this old fellow went after them with an axe! How the differences were settled I don't know, but I do know that the track was laid.

Well, I really believe Partner feels like a schoolboy on holiday—at least for a day or two. Our hay is all in the barn—and of course none of it got wet. How could it? Since we finished haying two more cows have freshened so now if Partner has less work in one way he has more in another. And that's the way it goes. But we certainly needed those cows to come in. Dry pastures do little to increase the milk flow. Hot, dry weather is also hard on the hens.

By the way I don't think I ever told you about our 'little, small red hen'. This is what happened.

Phantom Railway Now Written Off

Montreal, (CP)—A phantom railway, the Lachine, Jacques Cartier and Maisonneuve, has "folded" after an existence of 45 years—on paper.

The company's history goes back to 1909 when the Grand Trunk Railway obtained a charter for a branch line for access to the Maisonneuve industrial district in Montreal East. The line was to be built from suburban Lachine. Time extension for its construction was granted in 1911 and others successively in 1914, 1917 and 1919.

Following the First World War the federal government took over a number of railway systems which—subsequently became the Canadian National Railways, including the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Northern. As the Canadian Northern already had a line between the Maisonneuve development and the main terminal, the proposed Lachine, Jacques Cartier and Maisonneuve was no longer required.

The phantom railway, however, remained a corporate body until recently, with the streamlining of the corporate structure of the CNR, it has lost its official identity.

Crated Bronze Bell Stumps Historians

St. John's Nfld. (CP)—Historians were stumped here recently when carpenters, repairing the old court house, found a big bronze bell still crated on the roof.

One man who worked in the building for 34 years didn't know what to make of the whole thing and neither did some 20 other men questioned by the carpenters.

Finally, a department of works engineer came up with the answer. A clock in the building's tower used to ring, he said, until one day the striking mechanism fell through the roof into the sheriff's office, so it was re-crated and put back on the roof. That was about 15 years ago.

One morning about six weeks ago, I was looking out of the livingroom window and out in the front garden I saw something moving about among the shrubs. I kept watching and presently I saw it was a hen. "Well now, how did you get there?" I wondered. I asked Partner if he had left the door open in the henpen or if there was a broken window anywhere. The answer was "no" and "why?"

Then I realized the hen I had seen was red and our own were black and red. The mystery deepened. It couldn't be a stray from a neighboring farm as none of our neighbors has red hens. There was only one solution. The hen must have escaped from a chicken dealers' truck and come in from the road. The hen stayed in the shelter of the shrubs all day.

At night we caught her and put her with the other biddies. She settled down quite happily in her new quarters until the time came for her to start laying again. Did she use a nest box like the other hens? Oh no, nothing so common for this hen. She gets over the top of a partition that separates the henpen from the granary. Once in the granary she makes a nice cosy nest for herself, lays an egg and then gets back to the henpen the same way as she left it. That has been going on now for several weeks. Sometimes she scratches around in the barn for awhile and she could escape altogether if she wanted to. But no, every day our little red hen goes back to the pen quite of her own accord. Quite a personality, our Biddy.

Now I should tell you about Mitchie-White. Remember he had one leg almost severed by the mower last year. We wondered if the same thing would happen this year as long as the long, standing hay was Mitchie's favourite hunting ground.

However, Partner was on the watch and on his first round he saw a white streak tearing down the field like mad along by the fence. We didn't need to worry any more. Mitchie and the mower were never again in the field at the same time. But once the mower and tractor were back in the shed Mitchie came out of hiding and spent the whole evening hunting around the new mown hay.

Well, I hear the dogs barking. That means Bob and Joy have arrived for supper.

Books in Review

CLOWN
by Emmett Kelly with F. Beverly
Like a circus? Here is a book that's a circus on paper. If you saw the moving picture The Greatest Show on Earth you've seen Emmett Kelly, one of the best known of clowns. His sad face and tattered clothes are his trademark.

Clown is history, beginning with his childhood on a farm in Kansas. He fell in love with the music and color of a circus parade, and left home for the city. He worked for a while as a cartoonist—and incidentally met another cartoonist, Walt Disney. When he joined a circus troupe, he doubled as clown and trapeze artist. It was later that he adapted one of his favorite cartoon characters, the unhappy hobo, to his own make-up for circus performances.

He proposed to his first wife on a Canadian ferris wheel. His fame in the circus tent spread, and he played all over America and Europe. Now, at 56, he has reached the big time of the big top—a featured clown with Ringling Bros. and Barnum and Bailey Combined Shows, Inc.

"The circus is a place where almost anything can happen," Kelly says. We read about train wrecks, love affairs, fires, training, tents blowing down—all the dangers and routine occurrences of the business.

Clown has a good stock of photographs, from the first showing Kelly at the age of three to the last as he looks today, including pictures of his two sons. Most of them are in make-up and his endearing look of stupidity is as evident in still pictures as in person on the sawdust of the tent floor.

There are also a series of delightful drawings.

Expert Cooks Test Tempting Recipes

by Peggy Thomas
Canadian Press Staff Writer
Ottawa, (CP)—How should a huge, raw beef tongue be cooked into a delectable dish for the family dinner? What is the best way to prepare asparagus—stack in a sautepan like cordwood or tie in a sheaf and stand upright in the pot? Does iodized salt really turn pickles into a soggy mass?

These are the type of questions home economists in the consumer section of the agricultural department try to answer in their test kitchens.

Purpose of "Canada's Kitchen," as it is called, is to encourage the use of Canadian food products. The economists concoct and test new and tempting recipes aimed at encouraging the housewife to use more homegrown products.

They also issue helpful hints on the best way to cook various foods and at the moment are working on the asparagus and iodized salt problems.

The Last Word
The test kitchens are the last word in streamlined convenience and the array of equipment would turn any housewife green with envy. They have big refrigerators, deep freezers, electric stoves and vast quantities of cupboard space. Since 1950 the consumer section's kitchen has grown from a small one to three, thus permitting a variety of tests to be made. The main projects are meats and vegetable cookery. The idea is to collect as many recipes as possible and try them out.

A taste panel rates the food for color, flavor, texture and decide which is the best. This is a pleasant job when the kitchens, for instance are working on rhubarb sherbet, a cool, summer dessert. But there are disadvantages. At one time the kitchens engaged in prolonged research into potatoes. For three weeks the tasters swallowed potatoes in innumerable different forms and without salt or butter.

NO FLYING SAUCER
Summerside P.E.I. (CP)—Citizens kept close watch on a strange sphere like object that hovered several hours over this Prince Edward Island town and an RCAF plane was sent to investigate. It was a United States weather observation balloon.

H. S. HOLDEN

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