

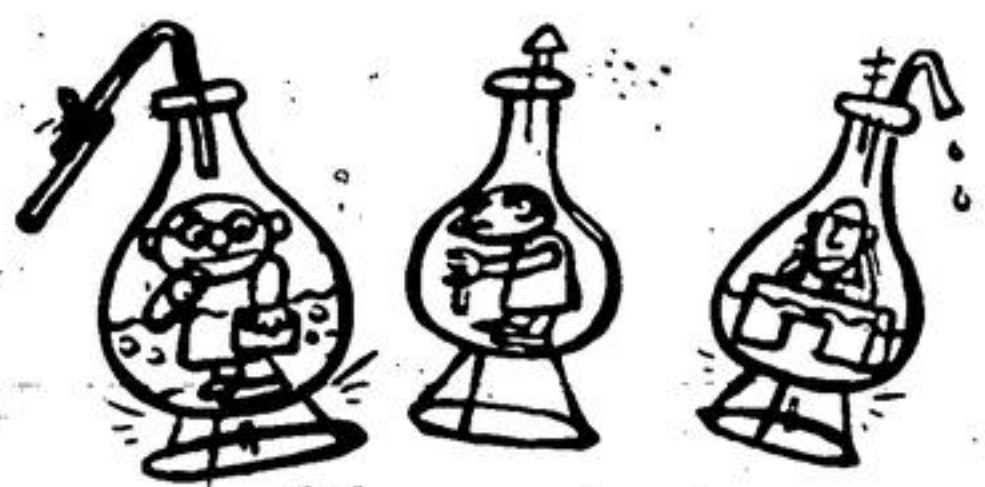
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COMPETITION IS TOUGH!

Competition is tough in the oil business, too. While we believe Imperial is the best oil company in Canada, it's far from the only one. We're beset on all sides by healthy competitors.



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In all its operations from coast to coast, Imperial Oil faces competition which is vigorous and resourceful, benefiting both the industry and the consumer.



IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED

BOWLING

Legion Ladies
Dim Wits, in a three game, total pinfall to count, took Fireflies' measure in the finale of the league to win the championship. Dim Wits game series of 225-857-719, total 2489, against Fireflies' 744-650-821, total 2215, gave Dim Wits a 284 pin victory. Best single games for Dim Wits were P. Angell 230, E. Johnson 203 and L. Gordon 202. For Fireflies, it was K. James 250 and E. Roach 200. Teams were: Dim Wits—S. Turkasz, P. Angell, E. Johnson, L. Gordon, G. Agnew; Fireflies—E. Roach, K. James, I. Hall, I. Hunter, M. Harcraves, A. Wheeler. To the champs, we say well done.

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Disa and Data
Knocking off the I.G.A. groceries last week along with the Patricia Ann hairdo was Midge Fox with a 329 and 731. For the last time this season, Phil LeSueur took the Gaud' McCutcheon hatelashery award with a 700 tricont. That sudden surge of business noticed by the Acton merchants was caused by the arrival of the Waterloo Bowling Tournament cheques. The boys from Acton who competely picked up a fair amount of that beautiful green stuff.
L'Envoi
Well my friends, last Saturday at 12 p.m. the lights were turned out for the last time this season at the Acton Lanes. It's been a great season, all leagues had roaring finishes for their championships—and the Saturday-night trundlers all had good and bad misfortunes while trundling down the maples. The headlines were cursed, the corner pins berated, but all in all, everyone had a good season. The one thing everyone is to be commended on is the sportsmanship shown, and if anything is to be desired in bowling, sportsmanship ranks first. To the following, congratulations, Dot Earle, Dot Fowke and Fay Andrews, for posting records for high average, high triple and high single respectively. Likewise the same to John Turkoz, Jack Hickey and Phil LeSueur for the same chore. As they say in cricket, well bowled. And so until September the second, this is yours truly, K. C. H. signing off for this season. Adios amigos.

COMBATS MUD SUMMERSIDE P. E. I. (CP)
Edgar Cannon of Summerside has obtained patents on a device for tractors he calls a "mud lug." The invention weighing about 70 pounds is adjustable to various widths of tractor pads, and is designed to give good traction in mud.

Prairie Life in New Disney Nature Film At Roxy, Acton

The vast array of life on the plains is brought to the screen in Walt Disney's "The Vanishing Prairie" second True-Life Adventure feature compiled, edited, scored and presented in a wealth of detail by the man whose first True-Life feature, "The Living Desert" received the Academy Award. It will play at the Roxy Monday and Tuesday with a special matinee for children Monday afternoon after school.
Ranging from the adventures of a bison calf from birth to early buffalo-cholesterol, to the activities of the savage badger, the film captures the dramatic life of all prairie creatures. The coyote shares screen credit with the aloof Blighorn, while gazelles, black bears, cougars and prairie dogs all give up their secrets for the benefit of seven audiences whose enthusiasm for these intensely human wildlife dramas knows no bounds.
Three years in the making, "The Vanishing Prairie" is perhaps the last of its kind ever to be made. The many breeds and species of animals seen hang on to a precarious existence. The advent of vast farms, inroads of towns, cities, railroads, bus routes and all the activities of a modern world threaten extinction.
With a bow to the primeval splendor of an untouched world, Disney has captured on film the basic drama of wildlife as it was before the first settler trudged westward.
Presented in glorious Technicolor, "The Vanishing Prairie" has been awarded six Oscars as the best in Walt Disney's True-Life Adventure Series.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm
Written Specially for the Acton Free Press by Gwendoline P. Clarke

Seems to me I have quite a lot of catching up to do in this column—some of it good, some bad.
Remember I was telling you about Mac, the dog we got from the Humane Society. Well, after giving him a five weeks' trial we decided there was only one thing to do—take him back to the kennels. We hated to do it—he was a friendly and affectionate dog—but he had bad habits which seemed impossible to cure. Not only that but he would not eat properly and sometimes his eyes looked as if he were suffering. Who knows he may have been hurt or ill-treated as a puppy?
After our experience with Mac we gave up the idea of getting another dog for the time being anyway. And then I saw a Welsh Corgi advertised for sale. Remember? I have been wanting a Corgi for years. Now I have one. Long body, short legs, fox-red hair and a pedigree almost as long as himself. He is nearly two years old, quiet, well-mannered and friendly.
But to people who don't know the breed, he looks odd. One farmer, who had not approved of Mac, looked at our Corgi and exclaimed, "Well, things are getting worse, aren't they?" His registered name is Prince Robert of Green-sleeves and we call him "Robbie" for short.
It was Tuesday when we got Robbie. Thursday I was baby-sitting in Toronto as Dave and Art were moving. Dave was either sleeping, playing on the verandah or out walking with me. Dee got home about 5:15. Dave was on the verandah and I looked at him every five minutes to make sure he was all right.
The last time was at 5:45 I looked and I looked but there wasn't a sign of Dave. I called to Dee, "Dave isn't here!" Then I ran down the steps thinking he might have taken a header over the verandah railing. Not a chance. But a young fellow, nooning next door, heard what I said and called out "I know where he is. I'll get him!" And off he went.
He had seen Dave on the run going down the street, crossing the road, rounding the corner and heading up Queen Street. Why he wasn't run over was a miracle. We carried him home, set him down on the verandah, and waited, taking no notice of him as we talked with the neighbor next door. Presently what we were waiting for happened. Dave pushed his way under the folding gate and was ready to go again. His short-lived freedom ended with a spanking.
It was certainly a frightening experience and made one realize how easy it is for children to get killed on city streets... and how impossible to guess what a runner's next move will be. I was glad it didn't happen while I was

Euchre, Bridge Well Attended

The euchre and bridge held in Milton high school by the Milton chapter No. 280 Order of the Eastern Star, was well attended on Wednesday, May 11. An excellent lunch followed the evening's play.
Winners were, bridge, Mrs. W. Cooke, R. C. Cunningham; euchre, Mrs. R. Bush, Mr. Babcock. Winners of the lucky draws were Mrs. E. Ostrasser, Broite, Mrs. M. Johnson and Mrs. L. Needham.
The euchre and bridge held in Milton high school by the Milton chapter No. 280 Order of the Eastern Star, was well attended on Wednesday, May 11. An excellent lunch followed the evening's play.
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But we didn't live in the city. The wide open prairie, and later our Ontario farm fields limited the area of Daughter's escapades. Barring a tumble into the creek or a mix-up with the cows, she was comparatively safe.
And the weather around here just lately... just about everything, including that grand rain we were needing so badly, things were looking much better but now the weather has turned cold again. Tornadoes in The States... and in Ontario... we are just wondering. Late Saturday night, just as I was dropping off to sleep, I heard a newscaster mention bad storms at Welland, St. Catharines, Power off and the lift bridge halfway down for forty minutes with a long line of cars waiting on either side.
It sounded quite serious and yet on Sunday it wasn't even mentioned on the main radio stations at Welland. It had been a horrible matter or a bank robbery it would have been mentioned on every broadcast. Naturally anyone with friends in that locality would want to know more about that storm if he had once heard it mentioned.
Freak storms are some times heard of only in the most casual way. For instance, all Saturday afternoon the sky had been very black in this district but we got only a few rumblings of thunder. Then a young fellow came in the drug store while I was there, said there had been a bad storm ten miles farther north but yet when he got to Milton there was no sign of a storm at all. So we are wondering about that one too.
Seems as if the weatherman is determined not to let his left hand know what his right hand is doing. We are particularly interested in the weather just now as we have a niece on her way over to Europe, and this will be her first voyage across the Atlantic. I imagine it is an educational project as she is one of a group, all of whom are in their second year at University. That's what I call getting education the painless way. Or is it? I suppose someone is having to foot the bill.
Monday morning... cold, windy and overcast... and yet a little humming bird is fitting around the sweet rocket in the garden. Dear, optimistic little bird, we will take a leaf from your book and hope for brighter days to come. And in the meantime get on with jobs that are much better done in cool weather. Suing one's work to the weather is sometimes better policy than the usual wash-on-Monday, clean-on-Friday schedule that allows no margin at all.

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Georgetown Student Signs With Midland

A Georgetown high schooler, Dave Hart, has signed as a ball player with Midland's OBA intermediate "A" Indians for the season.
Dave, a Georgetown resident 15 years ago when his father was Bank of Commerce accountant, returned to town a year ago when his father, Jack Hart, was transferred from Richmond Hill as manager. He will be reporting at Midland when the school term ends.
He played last year in the North York juvenile baseball league and was tabbed as top prospect in camp by New York Giant scout Tony Ravish when the Giants staged a baseball school in Orlha last year.
Dave, a left-hander, is a pitcher who can also double as an outfielder when called upon.

CECIL A. CARR OPTOMETRIST
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GUELPH

THINK

HOW valuable is your driver's licence?
Does your job or business depend on it?
Do you really need to drive?

Does that vacation you are planning include the operation of your car?

THINK Don't take your licence for granted. The operation of a motor car or motor truck is a privilege which can be suspended.

REMEMBER Your driver's licence will be suspended if you are convicted of a criminal offence or of any offence arising out of an accident. 21,000 licences were suspended in 1954. Many of those whose licences were suspended lost their jobs—others had to find a new line of business. What would YOU do without a driver's licence?

THINK and keep your licence.

J. W. Allan.
MINISTER

ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF HIGHWAYS