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LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Truth About 'Busy Little Beavers' In Nassagaweya Has Second Side

About the year 1949 a colony of beavers in a municipality to the north of us were causing damage to roads and bridges. We understand these same animals were moved to Nassagaweya township and dumped on our lap with no questions being asked of the Township officials.

In short order they were up to their old tricks of building dams and flooding roads. So the people of our township, after having suffered many privations and much personal fatigue, from driving all through water several feet deep, demanded that some action be taken, with the result that the Council spent the sum of \$945 to try and correct the situation, which only lasted over winter, and another portion of the same road was flooded.

This time, through some of the efforts of the writer, this portion of the road was paid for by County Council to the amount of around \$1,200 of which Nassagaweya paid its share.

In 1954 the trouble arose several miles from the first dam, and County Council spent the sum of nearly five thousand dollars to build a trail through this water, which will need another five thousand dollars spent on it to make a safe road for people to travel. This time the money did not come from County Council as before, each municipality paid its own share. The cost to Nassagaweya this time was about eleven hundred and eighty-eight dollars \$1,188.00 out of our own road budget.

Now if these animals are going to increase at the rate of 700% in a few short years, as stated in last week's press, by the year 1960 the people in a small township like Nassagaweya will not have enough money to build roads for our busy Little Beavers.

One more expense: In 1954 county council paid out \$80 to one of its members for beaver traps lost in the pond.

Conservation and reforestation is a very worthwhile project, but if only a part of this seven to eight thousand dollars had been spent on planting more trees on some of our less productive land areas we would conserve much more water and at the same time beautify our country at much less expense to our people.

Nassagaweya Resident

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Edinburgh First Stop Travelling With the Women's Press Club

To visit England and Scotland after 36 years in Canada is a thrill that can hardly be described. However, I will try to give you a few of the highlights of our trip week by week.

We are a group of 72 press women from right across Canada—strictly "a hen party!"

By various means of travelling we assembled in Montreal on Tuesday, June 14. At 5:30 p.m. we went by bus to Dorval airport. After some delay we boarded a chartered plane—a B.O.A.C. Strato-Cruiser, the "Speed-Bird." There wasn't a vacant seat on the plane, even the lounge was occupied. It was my first flight so naturally I watched with excitement every move we made. As the giant bird took to the air the farms and houses below looked like miniature models.

Shortly after, taking off, a five-course dinner was served and the food was excellent. The head steward and the attendants were models of efficiency. It was not until after we had left the plane that I learned they had flown with Princess Margaret and the chief steward had been in the Queen's Round-the-World tour. The Captain had on several occasions flown British Prime Ministers.

Coach to Edinburgh

Most of the way we flew at 19,000 feet, stopping at Gander Airport for about an hour. We landed at Prestwick, Scotland, about 9 a.m. Wednesday. We were wipped from the plane to the Customs Office. In the hotel dining room at the Airport we were given a welcoming (and welcome) lunch by the Scottish Tourist Association. We were then transported by motor coach to Edinburgh.

We couldn't have had a better day for landing or sight-seeing. The Scottish hills, so often shrouded in mist, were as clear as day. It was a beautiful drive and we were all impressed with the well-kept appearances of the small towns and villages through which we passed. I can't remember seeing a tumble-down barn or a poorly kept house on any of the farms that we passed. The road, although not one of the busiest highways, was in excellent condition. And the gardens... lupins of every shade and hue and with giant spikes, in almost every garden. The hydrangea was lovely too, in shades of pink and mauve. The banks and hills were bright with yellow gorse—and to my delight I saw in several gardens a laburnum tree in full bloom.

Arriving at Edinburgh we checked in at the hotels allotted to us. I was at the Caledonia. That night we were invited to a reception given by the Edinburgh Press club

men's club—apparently a woman's club has not yet been organized. The Lord Provost of Edinburgh and his wife were also there to greet us.

me—was placed at my disposal free of charge and also a quiet room in which to work.

Next week I hope to write to you from somewhere in England.

Appoint Fieldman For Halton County

The Honorable F. S. Thomas has announced the appointment of N. Douglas Kerr, B.S.A., as Fieldman with the Field Crops Branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture.

Mr. Kerr will make his headquarters at Brantford and will act as Fieldman, and District Weed Inspector, in the Niagara peninsula and the adjoining counties of Brant, Norfolk, Oxford, Peel and Halton. He will fill the position vacated by Glenn Anderson, who has transferred to Guelph to take post graduate work in the Field Husbandry Department of the Ontario Agricultural College.

Mr. Kerr is a member of the 1955 graduating class of the O.A.C. His home is near Aillston. Before going to college he was a 4-H Club member for six years and was president of his local Junior Farmers' Association.

OBITUARY

Farmed 50 Years In Esquesing Twp.

Mrs. Duncan MacArthur, the former Hannah Elizabeth Dron, died suddenly in Toronto on Saturday, June 11. She was born in Erin township 88 years ago, daughter of Robert and Hannah Lambert Dron. She and her husband, who died in 1947, farmed for 50 years on the Second Line, Esquesing.

She leaves a family of five children: Edna MacArthur, Mrs. E. E. Green, Fred of Acton, Clare of Welland and Mrs. Vern Archer of Georgetown. A daughter, Mrs. Jean Bolton, died in 1953.

Also surviving are brother and sisters, George Dron, Monrofield; Mrs. Jenny Carter and Mrs. George Guscott, Toronto and Mrs. Will Young, Guelph. Another brother, Robert Dron, died several years ago. A brother, John, died two days after Mrs. MacArthur.

Dr. W. J. Johnson of Eglington United church conducted the funeral service Wednesday, June 15, in Toronto, with interment following in Acton cemetery. Pallbearers were E. E. Green, Art Bolton, Vern Archer, Barry Archer, Ernest Reid and LeRoy MacArthur.



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Good Advice On Golden Wedding

VANCOUVER (CP)—A couple who celebrated their golden wedding anniversary here have this advice for newlyweds: "Keep from nagging each other."

The advice came from Mr. and Mrs. James Edge, who have lived here for nine years since moving from Winnipeg where they had resided for 35 years.

"You must try to pull together all the time," they said on the anniversary. "If either of you start nagging, there will be trouble and you will never get along."

Mrs. Edge, 72, and his wife, Sarah, 73, also had some advice for parents. "More religion is what children need," they said.



There's no mistaking this beauty!

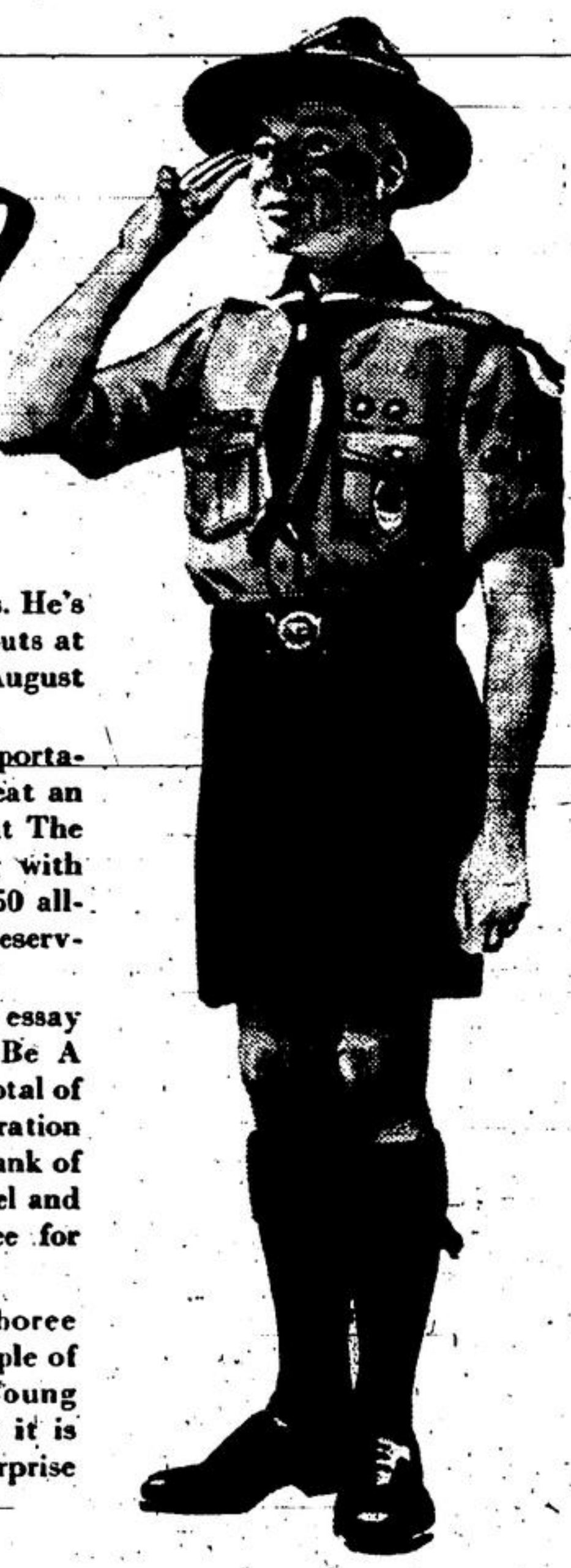
Out of the medley of modern motor cars, one car stands out. Whether you see it a quarter of a mile down the highway—or watch it flashing past in the line of traffic—there is absolutely no mistaking the beautiful new Pontiac.

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And this wonderful difference in favor of Pontiac goes far beyond appearance. There's the same superiority in performance. Put the Strato-Streak V8, the Strato-Flash V8 or the Big "6" through their paces on the getaway just once—and you'll see that you never need do that again! Here's spirit to lift anybody's spirits! Steering is so easy and steady that you almost drive with your mind. The ride is as level as a level itself. This is a great car. It's new from the ground up. And naturally, this gives it a big advantage over all other cars from every conceivable standpoint. Why don't you get a Pontiac? Come in today... drive a Pontiac away! Once you take the wheel—and get our deal—it's an irresistible combination!

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EVER WANT TO GO TO A



You'll find many a Boy Scout who does. He's longing to join thousands of fellow Scouts at the 8th World Jamboree to be held in August at Niagara-on-the-Lake.

But he may be disappointed. Transportation, for instance, may be just too great an expense. It is to help such a Scout that The Bank of Nova Scotia is co-operating with The Boy Scout Association to set up 50 all-expense-paid Jamboree Journeys for deserving Scouts.

Scouts are invited to write a short essay on the theme "What It Means To Be A Scout." On the basis of these essays a total of 50 winners will be selected in co-operation with the Boy Scout Association. The Bank of Nova Scotia will meet the costs of travel and of ten glorious days at the Jamboree for these 50 lads.

The Bank of Nova Scotia's Jamboree Journey Essay Contest is another example of the Bank's policy of working with Young Canada. The Bank is their partner, as it is yours, in the great and many-sided enterprise of helping Canada grow.

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA  
Your Partner in Helping Canada Grow  
Entry forms are available to Scouts, eligible to go to the Jamboree, from the Boy Scouts Association, or your nearest Branch of The Bank of Nova Scotia.