

LEGION MEMBERS

NOTE CHANGE OF DATE THIS WEEK FOR REGULAR DANCE

FRIDAY, APRIL 13

RHYTHM RAMBLERS' SEVEN-PIECE ORCHESTRA

Dancing 9-1

Admission 50c

SPARKS DOUG MANNING



Manning RCA
ELECTRIC
330 Sales & Service

LIGNY-DUFFERIN

MenCook, Wash At Final Forum

(Intended for last week)
Ligny farm forum held their final meeting in the form of a euchre and social on Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Brown. This was the night the men displayed their culinary art in preparing the lovely supper and proved how efficient they can be in washing dishes afterwards.

Dr. and Mrs. John Brown and family, Vineland, have taken up residence on the Cheedleigh farm on No. 25 Highway north of Milton.

Robert Catlin called on friends and relatives in the district on Easter Sunday.

Erich Heptner spent the Easter week-end in Kitchener.

**Robt. R. Hamilton
Fred A. Hoffman**

OPTOMETRISTS

(Formerly E. P. Head)

PHONE GUELPH 1924

58 St. George's Square

Meter Readers' Problems Touchy Too, P.U.C. Learns

(Continued from Page One)

Hydro superintendent Mason said more light standards have been ordered and more transformers are being changed. Problems in calibrating are being encountered with converted meters, the superintendent continued.

Would Buy New Meters
The commission discussed buying new meters to gradually replace the converted meters. Also discussed were power regulations for air conditioners and proposed rules to govern distance of TV aerials from power lines.

Waterworks superintendent J. Lambert reported some trouble in Glenora with frozen lines and that dry ice was being used to correct the lines. Hydrant checking has begun, he also reported.

Sewage system superintendent A. Duby noted that in an attempt to fix the disposal plant roof, it was found there is either no tar or it has worn away. This was discussed for awhile. He also reported all sewer lines east of the tracks have been flushed.

The meeting concluded with a lengthy discussion of the employment status in regard to holiday pay, of an employee who works part time for the town and for the P.U.C.

Waterworks Account
Bell Telephone, serv. \$ 5.40
Acton Motors, acct. 53.02

Symon Hdwe. acct.	27.93
E. Van Norman, repairs	6.60
J. B. Mackenzie and Son	2.00
Can. Brass Co.	2.49
Harlock Schultz, mdse.	61.52
Shortill's Sheet Metal	10.95
Beardmore and Co., labor at lift station	38.54
Neptune Meters, mdse.	934.98
C. Napier Co., mdse.	12.00
Total	\$1,155.43

Hydro Accounts

Petty cash, exp. trans.	\$ 10.34
Rosedale Serv. Centre	7.75
Symon Hdwe.	2.20
E. Van Norman	42.65
H. Palmer, office cleaning	25.00
Thompson Motors	12.70
A.M.E.U. Toronto Region, membership fee	5.00
H. G. Barlow Co., supp. Ceptified Electric Co.	4.50
MacDonald Electric Co.	25.16
Moloney Electric Co.	17.89
Herring - Hall - Marvine, money chest	877.00
Ellis and Hoard Ltd., Northern Electric	267.00
Supreme Power Supplies, transformers	52.97
Smith Bros. Citux	44.25
H.E.P.C. of Ont., power consumption for Feb.	867.00
Sangamo Ltd., meters	2.20
J. R. Kearney, mdse.	11759.06
J. B. Mackenzie and Son, contracts, mdse., etc.	282.00
	319.95
	869.28
Total	\$13,502.90

Writes of Cruise On Mediterranean

Rockwood Presbyterian W.M.S. and W.A. held their Easter meeting at the home of Mrs. J. Freeman. The W.M.S. president, Mrs. Freeman, presided and opened the meeting with an Easter hymn. Scripture readings were given by Mrs. J. E. Pearen and Mrs. T. A. Storey and prayer by Mrs. D. McNabb.

A duet by Mrs. Freeman and Mrs. McNabb was much enjoyed as was also a letter from Miss M. Nickell, who is cruising the Mediterranean and visiting many places of interest in the Holy Land. This was read by Mrs. M. Bauer. A chapter from the study book, 'They Reach for Life', was read by Miss Elva Pearen. An invitation was received and accepted to attend a meeting of Knox W.M.S. in Acton in April. Mrs. Freeman closed the meeting with the benediction.

A short business meeting of the W.A. followed, after which a lovely lunch was served by the hostess and her daughters, and a social time enjoyed.

James McGill, who founded McGill University with bequest of money and land, started his business career in Canada as a fur trader.

In the most recent year of record, medical doctors had the highest average annual income in Canada, \$11,258. Business proprietors ranked ninth, with an average income of \$5,125.

Chronicles



Ginger Farm

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

Saturday night I had a very restless night. Not because I couldn't sleep but because every time I got to sleep I was awakened again by a strange noise. In fact, the noise was of two types: one a steady sort of purr, which I didn't mind, the other was intermittent and resembled the operation of a buzz-saw. That I couldn't take. It would stop and then start. Stop and start again. The intervals between were irregular. When all was quiet I wondered how long it would be before it would start again and when the sawing was in progress I listened for it to stop. One way was as bad as the other. Sometimes during an extended quiet spell I dropped off to sleep but only to be awakened again.

Now I give you three guesses. Radio or television left on? No, it wasn't that. Wind rattling the shutters? Wrong again. Partner snoring? Oh no, he couldn't be that bad! Then what was it? Nothing more or less than a small electric bedroom clock! Just a nice, neat little clock, not more than six inches square. You wouldn't think anything so small could make such a noise. Until a few days ago it was as quiet and well-behaved as a clock could be. Then it began a purring sound which wasn't too distracting. Finally this awful rasping noise. I listened until it nearly drove me crazy. I would have pulled out the plug immediately except that it was in a socket under Partner's bed, into which I had plugged the radio and a bed-lamp.

But at long last it had to be done. I got up, crawled under Partner's bed and was in the process of untangling the cords when Partner woke up—at least he partially woke up. "Anything wrong?" he inquired sleepily. "Anything wrong?" As if I were accustomed to crawling under beds in the middle of the night. "No, nothing at all," I answered sweetly. "Just go back to sleep, there's nothing to worry about." I yanked out the plug, somewhat viciously. I'm afraid. Peace and quietness at last. And then I slept until daybreak.

With the dawn we found the ground covered with snow and big, fluffy white snowflakes still drifting down, partially covering the rain-soaked fields and decorating the shrubs and trees. We were so disappointed because Bob and Jay were coming to take us to visit friends away up in the Shelburne district. Seeing the snow, we at first gave up the idea. After all, if it was snowing here we didn't know what we might run into in the snowbelt.

And then the sun came out and we changed our minds. By noon we were on our way. The farther north we got, the more snow we found. Some roads were slushy but with solid snowbanks on either side. But the snow plows soon had the highways in good condition. The well-wooded, snow-capped hills were very lovely. Down in the swamps were the greenest cedar trees we had seen for a long while, different from the brownish trees we get around here. The friends we were visiting live on a snow-filled side road. I wouldn't have tackled that road for anything but Bob took it all in his stride and by careful driving and backing up here and there, got us through with hardly any trouble at all. We saw another car left a little piece in from the highway and we knew its occupants were heading for the same place as we were, and visiting the same people, but had decided against running the risk of getting stuck.

As far as scenery was concerned we were in a lovely district. Wonderful for summer living. But for winter, I'd sacrifice a little rugged beauty for comfort and convenience. As we grow older, easy living seems to be of primary importance. Country living, yes, but with conveniences and away from congested areas. The perfect set-up but hard to find. We passed many lovely places, ranch houses set among trees, summer cottages beside a rippling stream, rambling old farm houses that probably take a fortune to heat, good roads and poor roads; television aerials few and far between. A few semi-industrialized areas and, on Sunday, not much traffic.

I began to wonder... could there possibly be a more diversified province than Ontario? Inside of a 50 mile radius one can pass from primitive living conditions to suburbia. We were away only six hours, including our visit, and in that time we saw living conditions all the way from good, poor and indifferent.

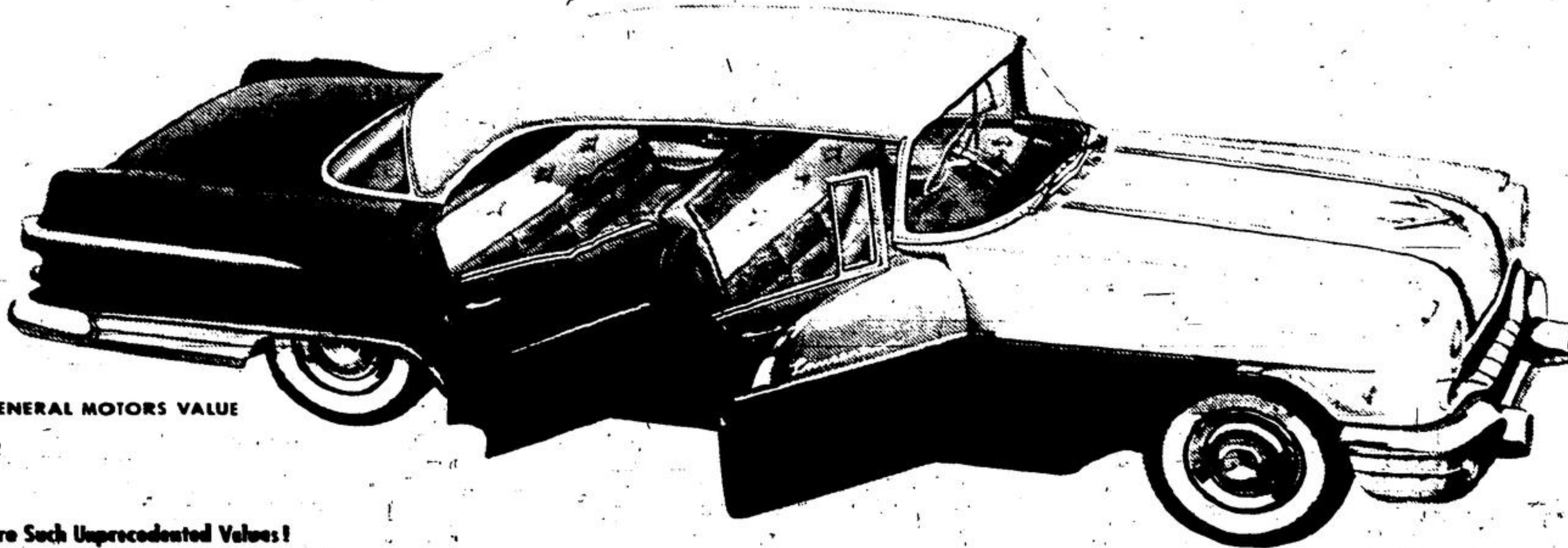
When we got home we found a jar of maple syrup between the two front doors so I imagine visitors came calling in our absence. Friends are so used to finding us always at home on Sundays, it must have been quite a surprise to have only the dogs to greet them.

And now it is Monday again. The sun is shining, spring flowers are pecking through the ground, and along the south side of the house, rosy rhubarb crowns show that the miracle of spring has begun, even though it will be a little while yet before tractors are seen in the fields.

Things are really bouncing!



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GROWS STEADILY
MONCTON, N.B. (CP)—Population and construction are keeping pace here. In 40 years, population has risen from 13,000 to 33,170 and construction values in the same period reached \$98,000,000.