



## The Old Home's Welcome

(adapted)

One road that leads to Acton  
Goes crawling near the sky,  
Along a rise of western hills  
That stand serene and high.

Another road to Acton  
Strolls through the valleys low  
And turns and winds beside a brook  
With places grave and slow.

And there are some who'll take the road  
That crawls along the sky  
And some there are who'll take the road  
Where brook-bright meadows lie.

Since both roads come to Acton  
All Acton folks now say  
If you but come, we little care  
About your choice of way.

P.S. Come any road, by aeroplane, motor car,  
electric road, railway train, ox train or  
horse back — A welcome awaits you.

(reprinted from Acton Free Press  
Aug. 2, 1923)

## Acton is where Good Leather is Made

And there is nothing like leather  
In all kinds of weather  
If well put together.

(Acton Free Press  
Aug. 2, 1923)



### ACTON IS LEATHERTOWN

(This message brought to you by The Leathertown Committee  
and The Acton Free Press)

