

THURSDAY, JULY 11th, 1935

CONSOLATION

Dear heart, do you feel discouraged,
Burdened with worry and care?
Do every-day duties prove irksome,
Filling thy soul with despair?
And friends who love so dearly,
Say words which cause you pain?
Ah, do not think life is futile,
'Tis God's little shower of rain.

Remember, too much bright sunshine
Would wilt the loveliest flower,
For always we find choicest blossoms
After a summer's shower.

And God, in His infinite wisdom,
Is breaking your pleasure chain,
So really your troubles are blessings,
'Tis God's little shower of rain.

After the storm is over,
And the sunshine glimmers through—
Making your cold doubts vanish,
Leaving your hopes bright and new;
Kneel down and thank your Maker,
For making His purpose plain,
But when four feet grow careless,
He will send a shower of rain.

Bertram, E. Nightingale

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of The Free Press of
Thursday, July 15th, 1915

Georgetown claims a population now
of 1,994. That's within a hundred or
so of Acton now.

Acton Citizens Band was engaged by
Erie Orange Lodge and played in the
big demonstration there on the Twelfth.

One hundred and sixty-eight excursion-
ists went to Berlin under the aus-
pices of St. Alban's Sunday School yester-
day.

Another change has been made at St.
Joseph's parish. Rev. Father Flahaven
has been moved to Markdale, and Rev.
Father Doyle, of Brantford, comes to
Acton.

Mr. J. Victor Coleman was presented
with a wrist watch by the members of
the Epworth League before leaving to
take a situation in Toronto.

The garden party at the home of Mr.
DeCue, by the Ladies' Aid of Knox
Church, was very successful.

A letter from Pte. G. Green to The
Free Press says that the boys from
Acton who are left are going on—Inna-
He said that Pte. Fred Wright was men-
tioned in General French's despatches,
also that Pte. Jack Sahill was wounded
but is progressing favorably.

BORN

BELLWOOD—At Calgary, Alta., on
Thursday, July 11, 1915, to Mr. and
Mrs. V. E. Bellwood, a daughter.

DIED

COLQUHOUN—In Eden Mills, on Satur-
day, July 3rd, 1915, Miss Elizabeth
Colquhoun, aged 82 years.

AGNEW—At the home of Mrs. Robert
Agnew, Park Avenue, Acton, on
Thursday, July 8th, 1915, Julia Sulliv-
an, widow of the late Thomas Agnew,
in her 82nd year.

CROP CONDITIONS GOOD IN
WEST

Crops are making good progress
throughout Western Canada. Grain
generally is ten days to two weeks
behind last year, but the stand is much
better. Grasshoppers are in evidence
in some districts, but very little damage
reported. Warmer weather is needed,
according to the weekly crop report of
the Agricultural Department, Canadian
National Railways. Weather has been
favorable for growth throughout Mani-
toba. Wheat varies from ten to twelve
inches in height and stooling well.
Warmer weather will be of great assist-
ance to all crops. Pastures are in ex-
cellent shape and, where grasshoppers
are evident, combative measures are
well in hand. In Saskatchewan crops
are showing up well, but a little late.
Wheat is stooling with an average
height of twelve inches. Grasshoppers
are appearing, but very little damage
reported. Pastures and gardens are
good. Alberta reports that general con-
ditions—continue satisfactory. Wheat is
eight to twelve inches above the ground
and some are in shot blade. Slight
damage is reported from hail and grass-
hoppers at scattered points. An average
to better than average crop anticipated.
The Peace River districts have experi-
enced cool weather, with rain. Crops
are doing well, no damage reported, but
warmer weather is needed.

Do not allow worms to sap the vitality
of your children. If not attended to,
worms may work irreparable harm to
the constitution of the infant. The
little sufferers cannot voice their ail-
ment, but there are many signs by which
mothers are made aware that a dose of
Miller's Worm Powder is necessary.
These powders act quickly and will expel
worms from the system without any in-
convenience to the child.

CANADA GETS SPONGES FROM THE
BAHAMAS

Canada gets a considerable portion of
her sponges "a la nature" from the
Bahamas, British West Indies; and also,
during the winter season, large quanti-
ties of fresh tomatoes. Canada, in fact,
is the best customer of the Bahamas,
the islands selling more goods to Canada
than the United Kingdom or the United
States. Their next best customers. The
Bahamas have a wide variety of exports
which include—in addition to raw to-
matoes and sponges, such commodities
as lumber, fresh fish, salt kelp, cascar-
illa bark, marine curios, hides and skins,
conch shells and tortoise shell. Her
products form part of the cargoes of the
"Lady" liners and freighters of the
Canadian National Steamships in their
northbound journeys to Canada in the
Canada-Bahamas-Jamaica British Hon-
duras services. Canada secured 18.5 per
cent. of the Bahamas' imports for the
year 1934. The United States got 38.7
per cent.; United Kingdom, 25 per cent.;
other countries, 19.8 per cent.

Chronicles of
Ginger Farm

Written Specially for
The Free Press by
GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

Back home at Ginger Farm again—
and oh, is it good to be home? Partner
and one of our neighbors came to fetch
me from the hospital, and when we got
home there was another neighbor, to-
gether with Daughter and young Son,
who all seemed to come tumbling out
of the house at once to meet me. Peter
and Patch barked loud welcoming barks
and Miltie came to meet me with his
tail in the air, stuffed out to its full
Persian fluffiness.

The ride home had only tired me a
little, but the welcome home was the
hardest thing I had been called upon
to face for a long time.

The next day how lovely it was to
wake up in my own bed and in the early
morning to hear the old familiar sounds
—the hen that lays in the driving-sled,
cackling her very loudest—so proud to
be the first Biddy to lay a fresh egg
that day. And then the cows came down
from the pasture, and I recognized
Orphan Annie's high-pitched bawl—
probably in protest because she couldn't
get near enough to the water trough.

Later in the morning I heard the
sound of galloping hooves, and knew the
horses were out to water, and were cut-
ting up the yard, making this
most of their short-lived freedom.

And every little while during the day
came the sound of a car in the lane—
a neighbor to inquire if I got home all
right, or one would come in for an hour
or two and do whatever she could to
help.

One brought a young chicken—
ready to be cooked, for my dinner. An-
other came in about six o'clock with a
brick of ice cream, which she thought
we might like for our supper.

Kindness on every hand—and kindness
which I know to be so little deserved—
was something which I had never looked
forward to in any way, and the feeling
came to me that I must get better if
only to show these dear people how
their kindness has been appreciated.

For the first few hours at home there
didn't seem to be a cloud in the sky—
apparently all I had to do was get bet-
ter as quickly as I could. And then along
came the doctor and took the joy out of
life. I was ordered to stay in bed—oh
mercy, after ten weeks of it—and just
because I've got a temperature that
can't exactly where it ought to be!

Partner tells me not to worry, that
now I am home I can at least run the
house from my bed and help him out
that way.

And how has Ginger Farm been pro-
gressing in my absence? Well, to tell
you the truth I haven't seen much of
it, most of it seemed to be smothered
in hay! Partner is at his wit's ends to
know what to do with it all. Apparently
the alfalfa bloom is not going to set
for seed this year, so there won't be
much hay taken up that way. But still
I suppose it will get looked after some-
how—it always is, anyway.

One Saturday night, while I was away,
Partner had one grand adventure. About
eleven o'clock such a lot of flowers were
brought in for him to bring to the hos-
pital the next day. Apparently he looked
around for the biggest things he could
find to put the flowers in, including the
bedroom pitcher, and they were put in
the front hall for coolness. The last
to be carried in was the pitcher, when
—away went the handle— and down
came pitcher, flowers, water and all!
Away went Partner for the floor-cloth
and pall from the woodshed. He found
the floor-cloth and pall all right, but he
also found Peter, rolling frenziedly on
the woodshed step. He had successfully
routed a skunk and had also caught and
killed it, just a little piece down from
the wood-pile!

Now I really think we will say good-
night to Partner upon this occasion—
he will probably be feeling on better
terms in the morning! But even so, the
end of the story is not yet. Before I
went away a neighbor had set some hens
for me, and brought off quite a nice
brood of chicks. They had been brought
home and Daughter was looking after
them, but next morning at feeding time
she found there were very few chickens
left to feed—the skunk had made sure
of one good meal before he died!

And to now, after three weeks, we
pick up the threads of life again at
our night sponges. Three weeks in the
hospital—out of sight and sound of
anything to remind one of home; bereft
of responsibility, waited on hand and
foot—it is surprising how soon one loses
one's grip of things. But still the scales
are about evenly balanced. One natu-
rally doesn't go to hospital for pleasure
but yet one can always learn something
and pick out the bright spots from dif-
ferent experiences. I, for one, shall
treasure the memory of my three weeks
in hospital. To my way of thinking,
there is nothing sadder or terrifying in
hospital life. I think of it more as a
place to which people came with their
physical burdens and from whence, by
the grace of God and the skill of sur-
geons and nurses, they are able to come
forth once more to face again the
battle of life and whatever it may yet
have in store for them. There are ex-
ceptions, I know, but I think this is
true in the vast majority of cases.

CRY AND CRY AGAIN

Dad—Sisy, why all the racket?
Son—Mother said if I kept on crying
a big dragon would appear, splitting fire.
I've done my best, but it hasn't come
yet.

Man yields to custom, as he bows to
fate—in all things ruled, mind, body,
and estate.—Cranbe.

MOTOR CAR SALES UP

New motor vehicle sales in Canada in
May amounted to 16,326 units, of which
13,822 were passenger cars and 2,504
were trucks and buses, according to a
report issued by the Dominion Bureau
of Statistics. Sales for the five-month
period numbered 56,100, which was
10,768 more than were sold during the
entire year 1933. For the first time dur-
ing the four years in which the retail
sales of motor vehicles have been com-
piled, the Dominion total for May is
smaller than the total for April. On
the other hand, the increase in April
this year over March was much larger
than in any of the preceding three
years. Retail sales of new passenger
cars in the first five months of 1935 were
47,127, an increase of 32 per cent. over
the corresponding period in 1934, while
the gain recorded in sales of trucks
and buses was 75 per cent. for the same
period. Sales in the four western pro-
vinces show the greatest relative im-
provement over May, 1934, both in the
monthly and the five-month totals. Dur-
ing May, 1935, Saskatchewan recorded a
gain of 84 per cent. in new passenger
car sales over May, 1934, while British
Columbia, Manitoba, and Alberta fol-
low closely with increases of 52, 42 and
36 per cent. respectively.

Production of automobiles during May
totalled 20,765 units, a drop of 14 per
cent. from the April output of 24,123
cars but still three per cent. above the
20,161 made in May of last year. For
the first five months of 1935 production
amounted to 95,584 cars compared with
68,179 for the same period of last year.
Exports amounted to 28,705 against 18,013
and imports were reported to 2,269 com-
pared with 1,519 in 1934.

CANADIAN WOMEN IN AGRICUL-
TURE

During the last half century women
have greatly extended their activities in
the business and industrial world, and
have demonstrated their ability to
efficiently perform innumerable duties
that were formerly regarded as man's
inherent right. Keeping pace with her
urban sister, the Canadian farm woman
is not content to restrict herself to
household duties but is applying her
efforts with marked success in many
different phases of agriculture. Accord-
ing to a report of the activities of farm
women in Quebec, there are 212 women
farmers' clubs in that province with a
membership of 8,877, and the agenda of
these clubs is not bridge or social ac-
tivities. They are farm clubs.

Membership in poultry clubs includes
5,603 women who have 236,534 birds,
and egg production by these birds
amounted to nearly a million and a half
dozens of which more than 818,000
dozens were marketed. Almost 7,000 of
the farm club women are engaged in
horticulture; over 5,300 are spinners and
nearly 5,000 are weavers. Sheep raising
is included in the program of 3,255 of
the club members who kept 27,717 sheep
with an annual output of 137,843 pounds
of wool. Women farmers growing fax
numbered 1,100 producing over 78,000
pounds of fax seed and 31,538 pounds
of fax. Canning is also included in the
multifarious duties of these farm
women, and close to 6,000 of their num-
ber were engaged in this task, producing
nearly 500,000 pounds of canned goods
during the year ended June 30th, 1934.
Four hundred and fifty-three of the
women are beekeepers, attending 2,838
hives. Linen work made by these women
farmers within a year had a value of
\$104,993. In addition to their ordinary
work, 2,740 kept accounts, and it would
appear that these busy women spent
their spare time reading the 4,222
volumes and the 6,762 pamphlets con-
tained in the 105 libraries of the various
clubs.

HELPED

"Women are better looking than men."
"Naturally."
"No, artificially."

THE REASON

"Why do you object to my becoming
engaged, daddy? Is it because of my
youth?"
"Yes, he's hopeless."

TRAINED

Tourist (in Yellowstone Park)—"These
Indians have a blood-curdling yell."
Guide—"Yes, ma'am; every one of 'em
is a college graduate!"

Itches and prosperity either kill with
care or surfeit with delight.—Mason.

THOU
SHALT NOT
KILL!
Drive Carefully!

ARROW
Night Coach!

| To | Fare | To | Fare |
|-----------|--------|-----------|--------|
| KITCHENER | \$.75 | TORONTO | \$.05 |
| STRATFORD | 1.40 | OSHAWA | 1.80 |
| LONDON | 2.45 | PETERBORO | 4.30 |
| WINDSOR | 5.45 | KINGSTON | 5.45 |
| DETROIT | 8.95 | OTTAWA | 7.45 |
| CHICAGO | | MONTREAL | 0.20 |

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TIME TABLES

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

AT ACTON

Going East

Daily, except Sunday 10.07 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday 6.12 p.m.
Sunday only 6.34 p.m.

The Chicago flyer, that passes through
here at 9.35 p. m., eastbound, stops at
Georgetown at 9.44 p. m.

Going West

Daily, except Sunday 8.55 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday 2.23 p.m.
Daily, except Sunday 7.00 p.m.
Sunday only 11.19 p.m.

STANDARD TIME

ARROW BUS SCHEDULE

EFFECTIVE MAY 24th, 1935

LEAVE WESTBOUND

9.45 a. m.—12.15 p. m.—2.15 p. m.
4.15 p. m.—6.15 p. m.—8.15 p. m.
11.35 p. m.

STANDARD TIME

LEAVE EASTBOUND

5.30 a. m.—8.10 a. m.—11.20 a. m.
2.10 p. m.—4.10 p. m.—6.00 p. m.
9.00 p. m.

ITINERARIES PLANNED TO
ALL POINTS IN CANADA,
UNITED STATES & MEXICO

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