

THE LITTLE CHINA BOWL

You painted it for me—
Of blue harebell nestling on the side—
And on a Christmas Eve
When our little world lay hushed beneath soft snows.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, December 23rd, 1915
Jolly good sleighing for Christmas.
Mrs. Donald McDonald has completed her fiftieth pair of socks for the soldiers.

The annual Christmas treat provided for the children of the employees of Messrs. Beardmore & Co., and the Acton Tanning Co., was held on Tuesday, in the Town Hall.

DIED
SMITH—On Wednesday, December 15th, 1935, at his late residence, 118 Marguerite Street, Toronto, Charles Smith, beloved husband of Ada Thurston, aged 59 years.

An Oil that is Priced Everywhere.—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil was put upon the market without any flourish over fifty years ago. It was put up to meet the wants of a small section, but as soon as its merits became known it had a whole continent for a field and it is now known and prized throughout this continent.

CONTINUED GAIN IN EMPLOYMENT

Employment in Canada at the beginning of November showed a continuation of the generally upward tendency in evidence during the last six months, and reached the highest level in five years. Reports from 9,482 firms showed 1,012,103 persons at work on November 1, compared with 997,300 on October 1, an increase of 14,803.

Manufacturing showed a seasonal improvement, with large increases in iron and steel, and in the usual seasonal trend in the last fourteen years. Textile, rubber, electric appliance, chemical, beverage and non-ferrous metal industries also afforded greater employment than in the preceding month.

TOURIST TRAFFIC CONTINUES HEAVY

Figures released by the Canadian Department of Immigration and Colonization show a heavy influx of visitors into Canada during the month of September. An increase of 63,841 tourists is shown over September of last year. Admissions at all border points during September, 1935, totalled 1,650,862, of which 1,541,845 came by highway and ferry, 83,802 came by train and 27,015 came by boat.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for Acton Free Press
GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

Christmas always seems to be a time of reminiscence, doesn't it? And that fact makes it a time of multiple joys, because we not only enjoy the Christmas that is, but also the Christmases that have been. And for those of us who have had a happy childhood, isn't Christmas one of the occasions—perhaps the most important occasion—when we look back and realize how much love and unselfishness was brought to the fore, in order that we, as children, might know a Christmas free from sorrow and disappointment? We did not know then, but many of us realize now, that there might have been many empty stockings, many heart-broken little children, had it not been for the devotion and self-sacrifice of loving mothers and fathers.

But enough of serious thoughts. To be serious is all right, but like everything else, enough is as good as a feast. Here are a few verses I made up while I was doing my Christmas baking. I wouldn't like to call them poetry, but you know how things will sometimes run together and rhyme, almost in spite of one. So here they are, without title and very little rhyme or reason.

My Mother, bless her dear fore-handled soul,
Had every Christmas pudding in its bowl
By the first week in November—
Never waited till December—
Like her daughter, who is slower than a mole.

The cakes, like as not, were often mixed
The while we kids got up to monkey tricks.

Then each was caked in turn
To give the cake a churn
And wish for that on which her hopes were fixed.

And mincemeat—such a lot my mother made—
Most twenty pounds I'm sure, had it been weighed.

And then my mother, wise,
Made it into little pies
And after that, it vanished, I'm afraid!

The puddings in the pantry, hung on hooks
And I remember, even now, the longing looks

We children—there were four—
And we looked inside the door
Like a jealous little flock of hungry rooks

On Christmas Day a turkey sizzling brown
Would grace the table when we all sat down.

There was thyme and parsley stuffing
And bread sauce lacking nothing
And gravy—just the best you'd find in town.

And after that came a pudding all ablaze!
Such a sight you never saw in all your days.

As this pudding, piping hot,
Sprig of holly on the top,
And dancing flames that kept us in a maze.

Came the pies I mentioned once before,
Sweets, nuts we had, and fancy fruit galore.

Then, each with doleful sigh
To each other would deny
The time had come when he could eat no more.

It's all so long ago, it's most a dream,
Yet the memory of it all is like a beam
Of light from far off days.

And help me now, in ways
To make a Christmas our children may esteem.

Oh, there's nothing quite so good I do declare
As remembering a Christmas tree from care.

Then for little children's sake
Let us all an effort make
To create a joy that everyone may share.

And now, good friends I bid you all adieu
And send to you my best of wishes, too.
Perhaps some other time,
When I'm not inclined to rhyme,
I hope I may write sense again to you.

Good-bye, everybody—happy day—and happy memories, too.

Many mothers can testify to the virtue of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because they know from experience how useful it is.

HIS HUNCH



Wife: You're spending too much money foolishly on tobacco!
Hubby: What's the trouble—do you want a new dress?

BROWS AND BROWS



"Do you think there is any chance of our breaking into the smart-set here?"
"By smart-set do you mean high-brow or low-neck?"

OLD FOGY



"What in the world made you jilt Ralph?"
"Oh, he got on my nerves, always asking permission to kiss me."

SOMETHING



Professor—My geological work keeps me away from home most of the time.
Farmer—Waal, I allus thought it was dum foolishness, but I see they be a'uthin' to it arter all—dummed as they ain't!

WELL POSTED



"Pa, what did Damon and Pythias do that made them so famous?"
"I don't remember now, but I think they were a winning battery that some manager found in one of the bush leagues."

EASY



Mrs. B.—I hate to gossip about people and yet I don't like to go around in society as a parrot.

Mrs. W.—No need to say a thing, my dear. Just elevate your eyebrow at the proper point and you'll go along.

SLATS' DIARY

Sunday: Jake's parents sat Jake so Jake sed to me at 8 3 this a. m. while the teacher was referring to a reference sheet, what he want for Christmas. Jake sed hede tride to make out a list but, cudent, find a sheet of paper big enuff.

Monday: Pa still enjoys his little joke at Ma's Xpents. At lunch this noon he sed he perpedo to mister Gillem that they get their wives together tonite & have a big time. O K he sed mister Gillem repide but will will we leat them? Ma diddnt seem to kackly so the funny part when all of us laff.

Tuesday: Are teacher in are class at are skool sat Bilsters did he no what is ignorant & Bilsters repide & sed it is what I dont no & some budy noes I dont no. The anser seemed to salfie the teacher. Tho it is to dead for I Went over & not thru my hede I Xpect.

Wednesday: Joe Hises beler 1/2 was in piece coast this a. m. for hilen a man on a st. corner. She sed to the coast sed she Y turned the way Y signled. Thats why I got hit sed her victim. The coast let her off with a reepreman & sed she wasent gilty but to not let it happen no moar.

Thursday: I of the brigd club at James house last eving sat Jane wasent she to little to remane up so late & Jane was smart. She sed in riply that meby she is bit in the a. m. her ma all ways sed she is to big to remane in bede late in the a. m.

Friday: Ike Tubbs whose the husband of are house Kleeper Lizzy is not as dum as he sez. He was sat by Lizzy did he nois that Slim Joleses mistres had a nother new hat & Ike sed yes but if she was so atraktive as U hunney she woodent of needed, none. That koncluded the dischusen.

Saturday: Unkel Men must of bli a ladie killer in his-day I Xpect Xenny how when he was looked at Xmas cards I day recent the clerk sed hears a butifin centment "To the only gurl I ever loved." Okey gimme e of them my unkel repide & sed.

DOMINION EXPERIMENTAL FARMS

Weekly News Letter

The Close Grazing Method of Pasture Management

In 1927, four plots were laid out in the arboretum at the Central Experimental Farm to learn the effect on the consumption and yield of grass, of cutting it at intervals of one, two and three weeks, with the fourth lot cut as hay with aftermath. This was the first scientific examination in Canada of the Hohenheim system of pasture management, a scheme which aims by close grazing and heavy fertilization to furnish young, highly nutritious grass throughout the season. This experiment has been continued and the results show that the close grazing method is one that furnishes throughout the season, provided there is a sufficient and well distributed rainfall, pastures rich in highly digestible protein. It has also been shown that this method of pasture management is the best so far devised for producing the maximum amount of digestible protein per unit of area.

Some Hints on Honey

Granulated honey, according to the Dominion Agrarist, can be brought back to its liquid form by standing the container in water and heating it to 150 degrees Fahrenheit. A higher temperature than that is likely to darken the color of the honey and drive off aroma and flavors. As soon as the honey has become liquid, cool it as rapidly as possible, but do not put into the refrigerator.

Honey absorbs moisture from the air and loses aroma and flavor rapidly; therefore, it should not be kept uncovered any longer than is necessary. Keep extracted honey in a cool dry place, but honey in the comb should be stored where it is warm and dry.

Breeds for Cattle Feeding

The best breeds of poultry for cattle feeding are the general purpose types, such as Plymouth Rocks and Wyandotters, or the heavy types, such as Jersey Giants.

NEITHER

A steward stood at the gangway of a big liner, and as he stood there he kept shouting for the benefit of the arriving passengers:

"First class to the right! Second class to the left!
A young woman stepped daintily aboard with a baby in her arms. As she hesitated before the steward he bent over her and said, in his chivalrous way:
"First or second?"
"Oh!" said the girl, her face as red as a rose. "Oh, dear, neither—I'm only the nurse."

RESPECT

"I notice you got up and gave a lady your seat in the subway," remarked an acquaintance.
"Yes," agreed the other. "Ever since childhood I have respected a woman with a strap in her hand."

World's Greatest Plague Being Overcome

Not so many years ago, consumption was the world's greatest scourge. It is still a deadly menace but not so potent because of the "effective means" which have been taken for its prevention and cure.
The physician, the dietitian and the sanitation expert have all combined and with the aid of the sun and fresh air and rest, have masterfully checked the great invader which tuberculosis made upon our humanity.
The National Sanitarium Association operates the Muskoka Hospital for Consumptives, the Toronto Hospital for Consumptives and the Queen Mary Hospital for Consumptive Children, which combined have a total capacity of just over 1,000 beds. They are thoroughly equipped and have all facilities for the modern treatment of this disease, and it is largely through their efforts that the death rate from consumption has been so greatly reduced.
These hospitals are not operated for the well-to-do but are maintained solely for the poor who are afflicted with tuberculosis and are without means to pay for their treatment and care.
It requires a great deal of money to operate these institutions, far more than they can hope to receive from statutory allowances, and it is only with the co-operation of many generous friends that they can continue to carry on.
Many thousands of dollars will be needed to cover the shortage on operating this year. Will you please assist by sending a contribution to the National Sanitarium Association, 225 College Street, Toronto 2.

TIME TABLES

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Table with columns for 'Going East' and 'Going West' showing train schedules and times.

STANDARD TIME



ARROW BUS SCHEDULE

LEAVE WESTBOUND
9.45 a. m. — 11.45 a. m. (except Saturday) — 2.15 p. m. — 3.15 p. m. (Saturday only) — 5.15 p. m. — 7.15 p. m. — 11.15 p. m. — 1.45 a. m. Saturdays, Sundays and Holidays

LEAVE EASTBOUND
7.00 a. m. (daily, except Sunday) — 9.10 a. m. — 12.45 p. m. — 4.30 p. m. — 6.45 p. m. — 9.00 p. m.

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

Consult Local Agent
WILES' RESTAURANT
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GLASSWARE
WEDDING
AND
ENGAGEMENT RINGS
GUELPH, ONTARIO
21 Wrynham St.

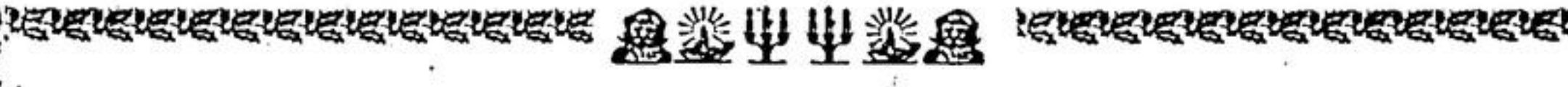
READ



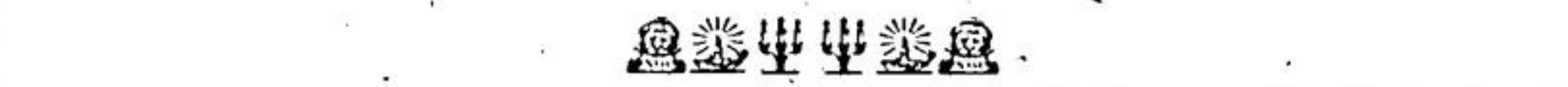
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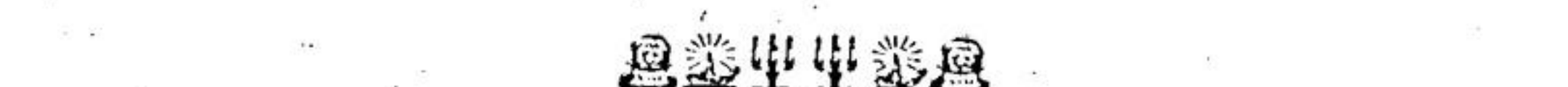
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The Acton Free Press

Phone 174 Mill Street

