

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths are inserted in this column without charge...

BORN SIGSWORTH—In Acton, on Thursday, December 17th, 1936, to Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Sigsworth, a daughter.

DIED ELLIOTT—At Mortton, on Thursday, December 17th, 1936, John Elliott, in his 63rd year.

SMITH—At Los Angeles, Cal., Sydney W. Smith, eldest son of the late Mrs. Sydney Smith, of Fairview Place, Acton.

SMITH—At St. Joseph's Hospital, Guelph, on Sunday, December 20th, 1936, Wellington Smith, late of Rockwood, husband of the late Emma Statham, in his 69th year.

IN MEMORIAM McENERY—In loving memory of our dear husband and father, William McENERY, who died December 23rd, 1927.

Years that may come never Loving remembrance of you. Sadly missed by HIS WIFE and FAMILY.

LOCALS

—Just another week of 1936.

—Merry Christmas everyone!

—May Santa Claus be good to everyone.

—No need to worry about a green Christmas in this section.

—The week-end snow storm made motor travel pretty difficult.

—Don't forget to send in your list of holiday visitors or your visit away.

—Bolton disposed of a \$30,000 water-works debenture at above par the other day.

—The Post Office has been a busy place, but the staff came smiling through amid the Christmas turmoil.

—The new bridge over the Sixteen-Mile Creek at Oakville is completed and the bronze bridge also nearly finished.

—There was a brief power interruption on Tuesday evening when about ten o'clock the whole town was in darkness.

—It is to be hoped that another year will see a further adoption of lighted Christmas trees outside homes and business places in town.

—Acton Concert Orchestra led in a concert of Christmas music in the Town Hall on Sunday evening. The event proved a pleasurable one.

—Mr. J. Bell has been awarded the contract for laying a special cement floor in the social room at the Y.M.C.A., and will commence work at once.

—How the children are enjoying the holidays but we'll bet those two days prior to Christmas were the longest holidays any school child ever had.

—The Christmas tree at the corner of Mill and Main Streets is one of the finest that has ever been erected. It is well lighted and is adding much to the Christmas spirit.

—In the Jones' Boys Hockey Club draw for Christmas fowl, the turkeys went to Sam Simpson and Lawrence Leatham, and the chickens to Patsy Duval, A. Gamble and Frank Ferris.

—A splendid crowd attended the Keno and Dance in the Town Hall last Thursday, under the Junior Hockey Club auspices. Twenty-two prizes were distributed for games. Door prizes were won by Miss Dorothy McPherson and Miss M. Ryder.

—Among the list of King's Counsel issued by Attorney-General Roebuck this week is the name of E. O. Black, a former Actonian, now conducting a law office in Toronto. Congratulations from boyhood and other friends here to Ernest O. Black, K.C.

—In the report last week of the presentation to Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, we omitted to mention that Mr. Angus Kennedy made the presentation to Mr. Marshall of the address. Mr. Kennedy has served the Township possibly longer than any of the other officials present that night. We regret the omission.

CEDARVALE SCHOOL REPORT

The following is the report of S. S. No. 7, Erin (Cedarvale) for December:

V.—Walter Smart, 87%.

Sr. IV.—Flora Elm, 81%; honors: Calvin McCallum, 80%; Arthur Saunders, 79%; Elizabeth Elm, 64%; South Griffin, 58%.

Sr. III.—Beth Harding, 70%; Doris Keeler, 59%.

Jr. III.—Beth McCallum, 73%; Ronald Saunders, 71%; Gordon Holtz, 71%; Willie Elm, 61%; Mabel Hardy, 60%; Archie Cunningham, 47%.

II.—Theona Hardy, 61%; Elneda Elm, 57%; Adeline Cunningham, 54%; Roy Harding, 53%.

Y.—Joyce Leitch, 62%; Bert Cunningham, 57%; Mervyn Holtz, 65%.

Pr. Class — Norman Holtz; Calvin Leitch; Melvin Cunningham; Holks Muder.

75% and over in honors and absent for one or more examinations.

Marjorie E. Thomson, Teacher.

Obituary

WELLINGTON SMITH

This community was indeed shocked to learn of the death of Wellington Smith, resident of Rockwood, but who had spent many years of his life in Acton. Mr. Smith was a salesman for the Storey Glove Co., Acton, and on December 9th was in Wyoming, Ontario, at the hotel there. He slipped on the hotel floor and later complained of a severe strain to the muscles of his back. He, however, continued on his trip for a day and the following day visited London and returned to Rockwood, where he made his home with his brother, Fred.

A physician was called immediately and he was taken to St. Joseph's Hospital in Guelph. Here an X-ray examination revealed that in the fall his back had been broken. He passed away on Sunday, in his 69th year.

Wellington Smith was known not only in this district, but throughout the Province. He had been in the glove business all his life. When the present factory building of the Storey Glove Company was being erected, over fifty years ago, he was an employee. It is recalled that at that time he fell in the elevator shaft for two stories and was not seriously injured. For several years he was a salesman for the Messrs. Arnold, and when this firm took over the Acton plant and concentrated their activities here from Georgetown, Mr. Smith remained with the firm, until his death. He was popular with his customers and valued by his employers.

Wellington Smith was born at Ancaster, Ontario. His wife, who was before marriage Emma Statham, predeceased him twenty-five years ago. One son, Fred, of Hamilton, remains. Two brothers, Fred, of Rockwood; and Anson, of Windsor, also remain. To all who have been so suddenly bereaved the sympathy of many friends here is extended. The funeral was held on Tuesday afternoon, from the funeral parlors of Johnstone & Rumley, Acton, where a service was conducted by Rev. W. J. Taylor, pastor of the United Church, Rockwood. Interment was made in Fairview Cemetery, Acton.

Greetings

To All Who Patronize Me in My Insurance Business I Extend the Season's Greetings

E. Harrop AGENT

ROYAL GUELPH

Christmas Day Saturday — Monday

Theodora Goes Wild The Laugh-Riot with IRENE DUNNE

Continuous Showing Christmas Day and Saturday

Tues. — Wed. — Thurs. December 29, 30, 31

SHIRLEY TEMPLE —IN— "The Stowaway"

Noel

JOY to the World, "Noel," "A Merry Christmas" and every other expression that means happiness to you. This is our greeting to everyone in the whole town.

Acton Beauty Parlor M. LEY

Prizes Given at Annual High School At Home

For Athletic and School Standing — Dance and Lunch

The annual At Home of Acton High School last Friday evening proved quite a social event for pupils, teachers and their friends. Presentation of prizes was likewise a feature of this annual affair and it was largely attended and enjoyed. Guests were welcomed by Principal and Mrs. D. A. MacRae, Miss Bell, Miss Jackson and Miss Sylvia Morrow.

At the intermission in the dancing, Mr. J. M. McDonald, Chairman of the School Board, presented the prizes for athletic and field events. Jim Jones won the Senior Boys' Championship and medal; Gordon Hillier, Intermediate Boys' medal; and Murray Bauer, the Junior Boys' medal and also the medal for securing the most points.

For the girls, Kay Chapman won the Senior Championship award; the award for securing the most points and a special prize for securing the most points in the Inter-School meet. Myrna Rawson and Ethel Pargeler were presented with the Intermediate awards; sented with the Intermediate medal, and Irma Watson with the Junior medal, and the medal for securing the most points.

Prizes for school work were presented by Principal MacRae. The highest marks in Middle School English were obtained by Sheila Breen, and the award was a beautiful pen and pencil set, given by Miss M. McKenzie, Principal of Shaw's Deer Park Business College in Toronto. The highest average in Upper School Mathematics was secured by Charles Henderson, who received the cash prize given by Principal MacRae.

Following the serving of a dainty lunch, the dancing was resumed to the music of the Harmony Orchestra. Dancing prizes were won by Miss Mona Smith and A. Williams; and Doris Blow and Doris Williams.

SURPRISE PARTY

On Monday evening a surprise party was held at the home of Mr. A. G. Clarridge, in honor of his birthday. His daughters were all with him, also friends from Toronto and Inglewood, about forty gathering. Mr. Storey, acting as chairman, called on a few of the friends, Messrs. Hurbut, Bell, Atkinson and Martin, who gave impromptu speeches. A very bountiful lunch was served, and the remainder of the evening spent in dancing.

HOW FAR

"Daddy!" exclaimed the little boy. "One more question, then," sighed the tired father. "Only one."

"How far is it," inquired the tot, "between to and fro?"



Rejoice!

WHEN Christmas bells ring out, they bring a clear wish, a sincere wish; our wish for a Merry Christmas with great good happiness to you.

F. L. Wright GENERAL INSURANCE Acton Ontario

GALA New Year's Eve Party

RYAN AUDITORIUM, GUELPH

With Ken Steele AND HIS BAND

Novelties, Hats, Horns, Balloons, Etc.

DANCING—10 TO ?

COUPLE \$2.75 Tax Included

Welcome

THE homes of people all over the land are open to friends from everywhere. To visitors and to our own fellow-townsmen alike, we bid welcome and Merry Christmas

Symon Hardware

ACTON — ONTARIO



TO you and to yours, we wish you all happiness and joy and a very Merry Christmas.

DAN'S CAFE

ACTON ONTARIO

Extra Choice

Two of the Finest Carcasses of Baby Beef and one of Choice Prime Beef that are procurable anywhere were delivered this week to Lovell Bros. and Evans' Meat Shop for the Christmas trade. They were secured and dressed by W. J. Patterson at his abattoir here.

If your Christmas season would be Merry and your table have the Finest the Market affords, secure a cut from either one of these stores of the Finest Christmas Beef.

Chronicles of Ginger Farm

Written Specially for The Acton Free Press GWENDOLYNE F. CLARKE

This is Sunday, and the best place for anyone to-day is right by their own fireside. We wakened this morning to find the world changed to a regular Christmas card scene.

Light, fluffy snow coated the boughs of the trees and the spruce were borne down with the weight of the snow. It was pretty—so pretty—to look at, but not so nice for those who had to be out in it. The snow was inches deep in our lane and I certainly would not have wanted to try taking a car through it. However, some folks must be more venturesome than I, because we did have one carload of visitors. They managed to get in without much trouble but I noticed they had quite a time getting out. It was then only about four p.m., but after that the wind got stronger and the snow started to drift worse than ever. By six o'clock there were eight cars stuck on the road just above here. Partner was out at the barn and Daugher and I were watching from the house. At last Daugher could contain herself no longer—she must go over and see what was ailing. So off she went and I told her if there were any little children to bring them in to get warm.

Daughter had only been gone a few minutes when Partner came in with the news that one of our horses had a sore foot and Partner was beginning to get worried in case any of the stranded motorists should need pulling out with a team. However, I told him not to get excited as some of the cars were beginning to move. And they were. Daughter came back and reported that the occupants of the various cars had helped dig each other out and somehow got out of the drift. The road must have filled in again quite quickly, because it was not long before a few more cars got stuck. And that is how it has been all evening. And how busy the phone has been! Friends of ours further up the road badly wanted to go to town tonight and every little while they would ring up for the latest report of the road situation as apparently this was the worst spot on the line. Now the cars are going through a bit better but some people must like going out in rough weather a lot better than I do to take a chance on the roads such a night as this.

Of course it is reasonable and Christmas and a lot of people will be buying overshoes, who wouldn't have bought them had the snow not come along, so it's all right for the shoe merchants, anyway. I am just beginning to feel very thankful that all our Christmas shopping is done, but yesterday I was not just so sure I was thankful. When we came back from town I said, "There now—that's over. Our Christmas shopping is done!" But after the children were in bed that night, and I had done up the few odds and ends to add to the things that were already waiting in the bottom of the chest of drawers, I had rather a last feeling.

There were the parcels, all labelled and tied, and—according to Hoyle—I should be feeling very thankful that there was no possible chance of a last minute rush this year. But, do you know, I was not a bit pleased. I looked at those neatly labelled parcels and I realized with a sense of dismay that there was nothing exciting to do any more until the night before Christmas. As I say, that was before the weather changed—I may yet have cause to be thankful that there is nothing of any importance to get from town.

But speaking generally, I don't think I am awfully in love with this "shop early" stunt. One is cheated out of that feeling of rush and excitement which belongs so absolutely to Christmas. Perhaps it is that I am not as old and staid as I ought to be for a middle aged woman! To prove it I know my family would love to tell this story against me, but as they can't, I will tell it for them.

Yesterday, among the other little odds and ends I brought home from town was a little clockwork bird, which hops around on the floor as if it were picking up crumbs.

The family wanted to know for whom I bought it. "No one," I answered. "I just bought it because it was so cute I wanted to watch it go. It only cost ten cents."

How they did laugh and tease—fanny mother buying a toy for herself! But I noticed they were all quite anxious to watch it go! Even so, we got more fun out of it than I expected, because when Mitche came on the scene, he thought the bird was alive, and would go after it every time we set it going. The tail of the bird was made of felt and Mitche took to chewing it every chance he got, so the bird had to be continually rescued. I get no pleasure out of seeing a cat play with a live bird, but to see Mitche trying to catch a clockwork bird was really too funny for words.

And now—for the last time this year—A HAPPY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL.

AN EXPERT Bobby: "What's an expert, daddy?" Daddy: "He's a fellow who gets a big salary for telling other people how to do things he can't do himself."

Season's Greetings

At this season of the year we pause to thank our patrons and friends for their patronage and good wishes. In turn we wish them every success and happiness. For the future we pledge ourselves to strive to serve in more complete and satisfying ways.



ELLIOTT BROS. ACTON — ONTARIO

Garage Operators Association of Ontario HALTON BRANCH

Wish You the Compliments of the Season

ACTON GARAGE HIGHWAY GARAGE NORTON MOTORS RITCHIE & AGAR SILVER CREEK SERVICE STATION SOUTH END GARAGE TYLER'S SERVICE STATION JOS. WHITHAM

Introducing...

GENUINE SCOTCH ANTHRACITE RITCHIE & AGAR Are now Selling the World's Finest Anthracite in Acton. It Has Less Ash per Ton and More Heat per Dollar. TRY A TON AND BE CONVINCED

Good Cheer

At this glad season of the year we renew again the remembrance of our happy relationships in the past. We wish for all our fellow townsmen, our friends, clients and competitors, a very Merry Christmas and an abundance of good cheer throughout the coming year.

Hinton's 5c to \$1 Store

WARNING!

To Delinquent Taxpayers

Notice is hereby given that all arrears of taxes not paid on or before Thursday, December 31st, 1936, will be published as usual in the Annual Auditors' Report for the year. The books of the Municipality close with the end of the calendar year and the Auditors' Statement is prepared just as the books appear at that time.

TAXES MUST BE PAID BEFORE DECEMBER 31st TO AVOID PUBLICATION IN THIS REPORT

H. N. FARMER, Clerk Acton, December 23rd, 1936.