

RESOLVE FOR EVERY MORNING

Not only when the New Year's foot-steps sound
Upon the threshold of my door, shall I
Make resolution . . . every morning
Shall find me waiting earnestly to try
To live the glorious hours of our brief
day
Simply and earnestly at my best.
To serve, if there be need for this to
serve.
To rest, if there should be the need
of rest.

And I shall always try to be sincere.
To search for truth and find it if I
can.
I shall be charitable, knowing well
The good which lies within my fellow-
man.
I would be cheerful—and I would be
brave.
Beneath whatever load, or chastening
rod.
And, oh, these two things, I shall try to
keep:
A steadfast faith—a childlike trust in
God.

—Grace Noel Crossell

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Issue of The Free Press of
Thursday, April 12th, 1917

Five inches of snow on Good Friday
morning was rather a surprise after the
fine spring weather and gardening
operations.

The 6th annual meeting of the Acton
Branch Bible Society met this week.
The President, Mr. W. H. Stewart, oc-
cupied the chair. The officers of the
Acton Branch were re-elected.

Hyder & Mowat & Co. have
leased the Dominion Hotel building and
will shortly move their business to the
new premises. This factory has be-
tween 60 and 70 employees.

Signaller J. Victor Coleman was home
from Ottawa for a couple of days be-
fore leaving for overseas with his corps.
Returned soldiers in need of treat-
ment will be quartered in the Brant
House, Burlington, the new convales-
cent home.

Reeve Hynds' two sons, Sergt. George
and Sergt. Robert, are arriving home on
furlough to-night and will be given a
warm reception.

Another graduate of The Free Press
has done the khaki. Philip Holmes
has enlisted in the Army Service Corps.

MARRIED

McLEAN-JOHNSTONE—At the resi-
dence of the bride's parents, 3111 Street,
Acton, on Saturday, April 7th, 1917,
by Rev. J. C. Wilson, B. A., Frederick
A. McLean, of Watford, to Gertrude
Jean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm.
Johnstone, Acton.

SOME IMPORTANT PLANT DISEASES

The Annual Plant Disease Survey,
conducted by the Division of Botany,
emphasizes the importance of plant
diseases and illustrates the necessity of
adopting all possible measures which will
prevent losses from this source. The
approach of spring brings with it the
problem of starting the season's cam-
paign against diseases, many of which
are preventable by proper action at this
time. A thorough spring clean up of
all sources of disease contributes enor-
mously towards the destruction of spores
to which the young and tender plants
are highly susceptible. For once spring
growth turns the benefits of this impor-
tant farming practice are greatly reduced.

Black knot, the most serious disease
of plums, requires attention in the early
spring if the recommended schedule of
control measures is to be made fully
effective. This consideration is based
upon the ability of the black knot fungus
to pass the winter in a living state on
limbs which shed the disease producing
spores in the early spring. The first step
towards control, therefore, is the simple
yet effective expedient of pruning all
limbs carrying knots and again in May.
Following this a dormant spray should
be applied to each plum tree in the
orchard, using one gallon of commercial
limb sulphur to every gallon of water.

The blight of apples and pears is an-
other disease known to survive the winter
on the limbs. Its presence is in-
dicated by what is known as hollow-
cankers from which oozes a liquid con-
taining the highly infectious fire blight
bacteria. Persons who have overlooked
the advantage to be gained over this
disease by late summer pruning should
cut away and burn all cankers early this
spring, even if it is necessary to sacri-
fice the entire tree. The branches
should be cut off well back from the
diseased areas and the pruning knife
disinfected after each cut in corrosive
sublimite dissolved at the rate of 1
part to 1000 parts of water.

Sanitation in the early spring is a
necessary phase of the general program
of plant disease control. Gardeners
seldom realize the destructiveness of
hollyhock rust, peony blight, rose can-
ker and many other diseases will do
well to "cut away all dead or diseased
parts, burning these together with any
old leaves or litter which may be rake-
d away from the plants. Timeliness of
this effort unquestionably affords a high
degree of protection, for it removes the
source of contamination, thereby in-
creasing greatly the effectiveness of any
spray or other action applied during the
growing season.

Very shortly now the question will be
raised—is it necessary or advisable to
treat seed grain, if so how and when?
Seed treatment is recommended not only
for smut prevention but also for the re-
duction in the prevalence of other seed-
borne diseases such as leaf blight of
oats, and net blotch of barley. Farmers
are urged therefore to communicate with
the nearest plant pathological laboratory
for full instructions on seed grain treat-
ment.

Chronicles of
Ginger Farm

Written Specially for
The Acton Free Press
GWENDOLINE P. CLARKE

Well, the Easter holidays are over
once again and we are back again to
homework and cutting lunches and sent-
ing around in the morning with the
three-worn excuse "I shall be late for
school" if mother or dad suggest one
more job to do than our young hopefuls
consider they should have thrust upon
them.

Our young son is in the Entrance
Class this year and he either isn't given
very much homework to do or else he
manages to get out of doing it. I gen-
erally make inquiries every night as to
what he has to do and usually find he
has very little, so I can only think that
his teacher is one of those sensible
persons who realize that school work
belongs to school hours and that a boy
is entitled to a certain amount of free
time to amuse himself with his pe-
riodicals.

Education continues to be one of our
big problems. Daughter 12 very dis-
contented at High School. She says
she feels she is getting so very little
benefit from school in proportion to the
time she puts into it. Some of the sub-
jects could be so much more interesting
if taught in a different way, says our
daughter. When students get discon-
tented with the way they are taught, it's
bad business, because it shows up in
their work. And it's bad business for
the parents, too, because we cannot help
but wonder if we are doing the best
thing for our offspring in keeping them
at school. Are they wasting their time?

Would they be getting a better training
for life if we kept them at home, or got
them a job somewhere, if that were pos-
sible?

Or look at it from another stand-
point. Daughter is past the age required
by law for children to attend school. I
could very well do with her help around
the house, but I don't keep her at home
because we feel that the least we can
do for our children is to give them a
good education—that is as far as it is
in our power. Are we making a needless
sacrifice? Young people to-day do not
take the independent stand they did
thirty years ago. They don't, because
they can't—there isn't the same oppor-
tunity.

I often think of my brother, when he
was a lad of thirteen. My mother was
left a widow and not any too well fixed
financially. One day a business man
came to the school and asked the prin-
cipal if he had any bright boy he could
recommend as an office boy. The teacher
said he did not think there were any
boys leaving school just then. My
brother was in the front row of desks
and overheard the conversation. He
knew what the business man was and
before my brother went home to dinner
he went round to the man's office and
got the job. That was thirty-eight years
ago, and my brother is still with the
same firm—but very far removed from
the little office boy who started at four
shillings a week. How proud he was of
his wages! He gave my mother two
shillings a week for his board and with
the other two shillings he clothed him-
self. Mother never had to buy a thing
for him after that first week at work,
and as his salary grew bigger, so did his
board money to my mother.

What a splendid thing for a boy to
be able to show such a fine spirit of in-
dependence, but how impossible it is for
young lads to do anything like that now.
If there were more chance for boys and
girls to stand on their own feet, there
would be less problem cases among our
young adolescents.

I took my first job away from home
when I was seventeen and I know I
Daughter could do the same it would be
the best thing for her—but where is the
job? And so, until she is past High
School age, school seems to be the only
thing for a girl unless she is kept at
home. I always think the lack of
stability in the rising generation is the
result of present day circumstances
rather than through any fault of the
individual.

And now, before I close, let me tell
you the final chapter of the quilt story.
We had our party last Thursday. After
refreshments had been served, we all
gathered in one big room to watch our
District President draw the lucky tickets
on the two quilts. The lucky ticket for
one quilt—the side I was on—went to
the MUGGINS, who lives at In-

SLAT'S DIARY

BY OLIVER N. WARREN

Sunday: I am in favor of set-downs all
right, but prefer not to set in S. S. when
it is spring & setting are so good on
the bank of the creek.

Monday: & wife on the subject of
fish and etc. them things that stick
up from so many otomobels and
necessarily buggy whips to make the
thing on our mother's table. They
a good chance to the contrary.

Tuesday: Well, it isn't a grate while
now until doll will be out and the thot
doesn't make me prettically sad. What
griefs me is that Jake & Mildred & Jane
& Elsie seem to be just as dumb &
innocent and etc. as when the turn
started & began to comment.

Wednesday: Well, it looks to me like
they's no less innocents in this fare land
now than a yr. ago in spite of the no
feel & hire prices for things they ain't
none of & etc. Ma has begun to speak
of the garden & Pa has begun home
can let's & reddish reds. Which are
bad ones for yrs. truly.

Thursday: Kintitude from yesterday.
I don't back to be a pay-mind but I daunt
see how fine ever to get all my garden
& ten more & & fish & bass ball &
so tht done this yr. I'm behind with
fish & ball now & salsely started.
I got a lotta luck but it's all bad. It
is a tuff world.

Friday: I told Jane I dreamed I knt
her & what dreams wood can true. She
said I wouldn't if I let her finish the
dream out. I no it was a dirty crack
of sam kind all rite, but it is a littel to
deep for me. But he figger it out sam
time.

Saturday: Some wild geese was a fly-
ing over house & Ma act Pa didn't
like to here the honk of a wild geese
& he repible & sed not when she was
driving a ford car. Now they's a kool-
ness between them. But I doant no
why. Sum thing about a wild geese I
suppose.

BEWARE OF HATED

Honest indignation which the cause of
right demands, can thunder with power
and strike with lightning effect. But
there is such a thing as allowing this
strong moral force to get mastery over
the soul that should control it. It is
the lesson for us to keep vigilant
guard over our own hearts. The old
Romans had many time, pithy sayings
that embodied the strong, good sense
that led them to the heights of earthly
power. One of them was: "Reckle be-
ginnings." You cannot curb the power
of the river, so choke its source. You
cannot arrest the fury of the conflagra-
tion, so put out the spark. It is almost
impossible to check hatreds that have
been allowed free course, so never let
them begin.

LITTLE THINGS

Spring is a little thing, but they are
sources of large streams; a helm is a
little thing, but it governs the course of
a ship; a brace-bit is a little thing, but
see its use and power; nails and nails
are little things, but they hold the large
parts of buildings together; a word, a
look, a frown—are all little things, but
powerful for good or evil. Think of
this, and mind the little things.

HIS HONEYMOON!

"Hello! What are you doing here, old
fellow?"
"I'm on my honeymoon."
"Where's your wife?"
"Well, somebody had to remain at
home to look after the shop."

An Aberdeen invested his money in
Australia because he wanted to make it
go as far as he could.

person. The lucky ticket for the basket
quilt was held by my nearest neighbor,
who had given so much of her time in
working on this same quilt. Was she
surprised? Well, who wouldn't be? Of
course we all took tickets on our quilt,
but not one of us ever expected to get
it. It may be selfish, but I must admit
it. I was ever so glad when I knew the
quilt was going to stay in our own dis-
trict. So that ends that.

Pretty soon I am going to start mak-
ing a Dutch girl quilt for my little niece
in Toronto, but I promise not to talk
about it!

In a little while there will be such
lovely things to write about—how do I
know? I know because I've heard the
robins sing. I know because under the
sudden leaves green grass is springing.
I know because "God's in His Heaven—
all's right with the world."

The Blue
Scaled Envelope

(Continued from Page Three)

It was almost nine o'clock before he
reached the town. In the roadstead
by the great white "Mastran,"
launched darting backward from her
sides. Vincent thought of Opa. Soon
she would be ashore. Hatless, coatless,
dishevelled, clothing torn and face
bramed, he was a pretty figure to meet
the one girl in the world.

At any cost, however, he must find
learn the fate of the ten thousand dol-
lars. Hurrying to the Flores Company's
office, he burst in upon the amazed and
indignant major. The safe door was
wide open and Vincent's heart sank.

"Well, sir!" demanded his chief, glow-
ing like a thunderclap. "What have
you to say for yourself?"

"His stance travelled over Vincent from
ruffled hair to split shoes. "What do
you mean by appearing here in such a
condition? And what can you tell me
about this?" He held out the torn-blue
envelope and the sheet bearing the con-
signment.

"Last night somebody broke in here
and gagged and bound the watchman.
This envelope, which I entrusted to you
some time ago, I found on the floor, in
front of the safe. I am waiting."

"It's the money safe!" gasped Vincent.
"It is, sir! And no thanks to you!"
Vincent explained. The major ille-
sented stonily. "Is that all you have to
say, sir?"

The young man bowed over. "That's
all! And it's enough!"
He turned to go. "Wait a minute!"
snapped Stomach. From his desk he
took another sealed blue envelope. "Yes-
terday after you left I got to thinking
about Mendez and changed the com-
bination. I wrote the new one down for
you as usual. Here it is!"

He passed the envelope to his assist-
ant. "I owe it to you, sir, to say that
you have played the part of a man," he
said.

There was a lurking twinkle in his
eyes as they again travelled disapprovingly
over his head clerk. "Better go
to your quarters and make repairs! I
think that my niece would like to have
you more presentable when you show
her over the dam."

SCOTCH AGAIN

A Scot-man was on a visit to the
States and desired to send a telegram
to his host. On enquiring at the post
office, he was told the charge, but that
the sender's name would be free.
"That's splendid," he replied. "I'm a
Red Indian, and my name is Cannacome
themorn Tam."

TOO GENEROUS

Sandy Gordon was getting married,
and as the wedding day drew near, he
began to find that it was costing him
more than he bargained for, so he asked
a crony what the minister charged for
officiating at the ceremony.

His friend replied: "Well, Sandy, after
I got married I asked the minister:
"How much am I due for that?"
"Oh," he replied, "just what ye think
she is worth," so I handed him a shell-
ing."

"You're far too generous," said he,
and handed me back a shaxence. And
d'ye ken, Sandy, he was right."

SOONER THE BETTER

Pat, Mike and Casey came to Canada
from Ireland and they couldn't under-
stand the Canadian talk, so Pat says to
Mike and Casey:

"Keep in mind every word you hear."
Then Pat heard a man say: "Us
three," so Pat kept that in mind.

Mike then heard a man say: "For
money," so he kept that in mind. Casey
heard a man say: "The sooner the
better."

So they went along the road and dis-
covered a dead man. While they were
looking at the dead man a policeman
drove up and said: "Who killed this
man?"

Pat, remembering the words he had
previously heard, said: "For money."

The policeman then said: "You will
hang to-morrow."

Casey, remembering what he had pre-
viously heard, said: "Sooner the better."

The highest honor Scotsmen can con-
fer on anyone is the Freedom of the
city.

LOGICAL

Jack: "I say, waiter, here's half a
dollar."
Waiter: "Thank you, sir. I suppose
you want me to reserve a table for you?"

Jack: "No, I don't. I shall come in
here in about ten minutes. Time with
two ladies, and I want you to tell me
that all the tables are engaged."

GRINNED AND GRINNED

"When the judge ruled Smith had to
pay alimony, how did he feel about it?"

"Chagrined."
"And how did his wife feel about it?"
"She grinned."

GIVING HAPPINESS

Be cheerful! Which will you do—
smile, and make others happy, or be
crabbed, and make everyone around
unhappy? The amount of happiness
you can produce is incalculable if you
show a smiling face and speak pleasant
words. There is no joy like that which
springs from a kind act or pleasant deed,
and you may feel it at night when you
rest, and at morning when you rise, and
through all the day when about your
business.

DAILY DOESN'T

"Goodness! How fat Betty is getting!"
"That's because she dailly doesn't."

The Free Press Says

You
Can't afford
to miss this
WONDERFUL
SUBSCRIPTION
OFFER

Think what this won-
derful offer will mean
in enjoyment through-
out the whole year for
yourself and your fam-
ily. Magazines of your own choice and
this newspaper, packed with stories, time-
ly articles, helpful departments and color-
ful illustrations. Now is your chance.

GROUP 1
SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

- ☐ Maclean's (24 Issues) 1 yr.
- ☐ National Home Monthly 1 yr.
- ☐ Canadian Magazine - 1 yr.
- ☐ Chatelaine - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Pictorial Review - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Silver Screen - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ American Boy - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Parents' Magazine - - 6 mo.
- ☐ Can. Horticulture and Home Magazine - - 1 yr.

GROUP 2
SELECT ONE MAGAZINE

- ☐ Liberty Mag. (52 Issues) 1 yr.
- ☐ Judge - - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Parents' Magazine - - 1 yr.
- ☐ True Story - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ Screenland - - - - 1 yr.
- ☐ House & Garden - - 6 mo.

This Offer Fully Guar-
anteed—All Renewals
Will Be Extended.

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CHOICE!

ALL
FOR
3⁰⁰

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AND
One magazine from group 2
and this newspaper

OFFER NO. 2
Three magazines from
group 1 and this newspaper

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Fill out coupon carefully.

Gentlemen: I enclose \$. . . Please send me the
magazines checked with a year's subscription to your newspaper.

NAME . . .

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TOWN AND PROVINCE . . .

TIME TABLES

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS	
AT ACTON	
Going East	
Daily, except Sunday	7.05 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday	10.07 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday	6.13 p.m.
Sunday only	7.19 p.m.
Going West	
Daily, except Sunday	8.55 a.m.
Daily, except Sunday	2.23 p.m.
Daily, except Sunday	7.05 p.m.
Daily, except Sunday	12.40 a.m.
Sunday only	11.32 p.m.

STANDARD TIME



ARROW BUS SCHEDULE

EFFECTIVE SEPT. 27th, 1936

LEAVE WESTBOUND

Daily	9.45 a.m.
Daily, except Saturday	11.45 a.m.
Daily	2.15 p.m.
Saturday only	3.15 p.m.
Daily	5.15 p.m.
Daily	7.15 p.m.
Daily	11.15 p.m.

LEAVE EASTBOUND

Daily, except Sunday	7.00 a.m.
Daily	9.10 a.m.
Daily	12.45 p.m.
Daily	4.30 p.m.
Daily	6.45 p.m.
Daily	9.00 p.m.

INSURANCE

FIRE, CAR, ACCIDENT
SICKNESS, ETC.

E. HARROP

REPRESENTATIVE
Core District Mutual
Norwich Union
Canadian Fire Insurance
Company
The Alliance Assurance Co.
The Casualty of Canada Assurance
Company
The Merchants Casualty Co.
The Portage-la-Prairie Mutual

What's the
News?..

News is changing con-
stantly. Events happen fast
and things change over-
night.

Only an alert newspaper
can keep abreast of these
happenings on many local
fronts.

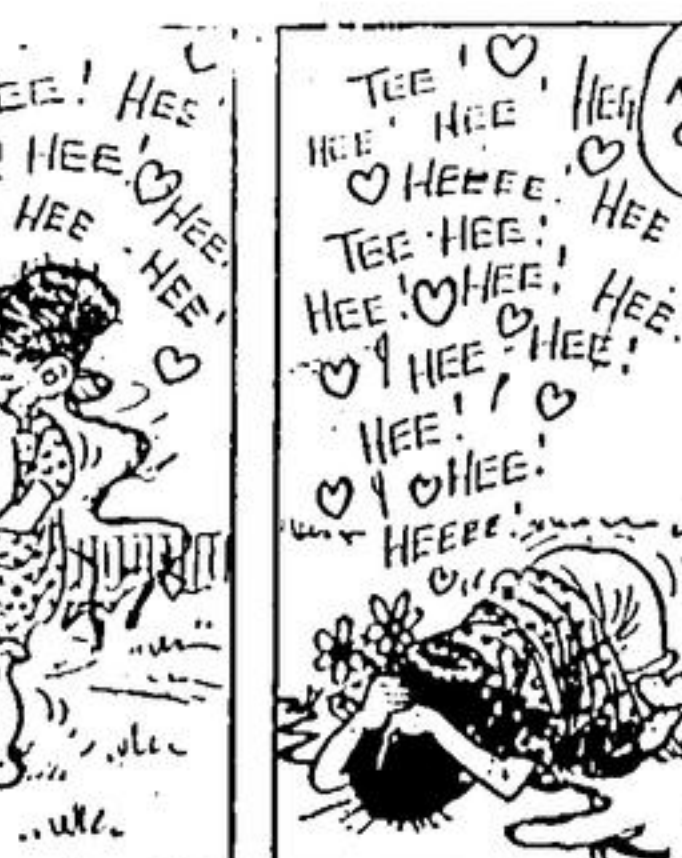
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the question, "What's the
News?" regularly every
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MUGGS AND SKEETER



By WALLY BISHOP

