

GOD'S PROMISE

God hath not promised skies ever blue. Flower strewn pathways always for you. God hath not promised sun without rain. Joy without sorrow, peace without pain.

TWENTY YEARS AGO

From the Home of The Free Press of Thursday, April 6th, 1918

Mr. Thomas Hurd is about to remove to Olean, N.Y.

Haltion farmers have formed an organization, called the "Haltion United Farmers" for the improvement of agriculture.

Fred Dawson, of Oakville, was badly injured when a motor car collided with a buggy he was driving.

The Thor shipbuilding plant at Toronto was destroyed by fire last night. Loss \$400,000.

Pte. Clifford Rice, son of Mr. Lester Rice, formerly of Acton, now of Eastway, Mich., enlisted in Chicago in March, 1917, in the American army, and is now in the trenches in France, with the United States soldiers.

Impressive Easter and communion services concluded the series of united services of the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian Churches. Next Sunday the various services of the three churches will be resumed at the usual hours.

MARRIED

SHOREY-WARNER-At Colebrook, on Wednesday, March 27th, 1934, by Rev. John F. Swenson, L. B. Shorey, manager Merchants Bank, Acton, to Mary Beatrice daughter of the late Coleman Warner, Colebrook.

DIED

SAVERS-At lot 6, Concession 6, Nasagaweya, on Friday, March 20th, 1934, James Sayers, in his 68th year.

MOFFAT-At her residence, Main Street, Acton, on Wednesday, March 27th, 1934, Agnes McAuliffe, widow of the late James Moffat, in her 80th year.

SLAT'S DIARY

OLIVER N. WARREN

Sunday: After the sermon at church as we were going out & the preacher was at the door shaking hands & asking us to take Pa and him how long had he preached. The Rev. replied & said about 10 yrs. Then Pa got in bad by saying it didn't seem quite that long to him. Pa went to church. Problem.

Monday: Ant Emmy is sore at both Pa and the editor of the newspaper he works at. This printed a peace about her going off on a visit and it was in the column headed City Improvements. Ant are 2 partikeler.

Tuesday: Blisters called on a new naber girl last evening & they turnt on the radio & was a dancing when her Pa arrived home & grabbed Blisters & fang him threw the door. This a. m. the girl sed her Pa are deaf & so diddnt here the musick. I suppose he thot Blisters were going slow at the start 2 feet.

Wednesday: The teacher sed to Jake to write an essay on the word spine. In about 1 hr. Jake had it ready. He writ Your spine is a long limber jointed bone that runs from north to south throu every boddie. Your hed sets on 1 end of same & you set on the other. That will do sed the teacher.

Friday: It were warm & windy & dusty and etc yesterday and I were swetty. I suppose I acquimulated some of same as this a. m. Ma made we wash about 1/2 a doz times. I am sorrre for kids in the dust hole.

Saturday: Life & luck and etc is funny things. Last yr on my 1st fishing trip I had a big lotta worms to feed the fish & they wasent hungry. Not a tail. Today I had only 2 worms & they diddnt hardly last till they was gone. I reckon the fish was sorrre how they treated me last yr.

SALE OF HOOKED RUGS

Manufacture of hooked rugs is now a considerable industry in Nova Scotia rural districts probably the heaviest production being in the Cheticamp area where very famous rugs are made that sell to tourists from all parts of the continent.

ORDERLY HANDBAG

It is curious how often the most exquisitely groomed women are untidy about their handbags. Curious, but not beyond understanding.

The modern handbag has to play so many roles; it must be a travelling dressing table and possibly a travelling office as well. It has to hold bills and change, visiting cards and probably a letter or two, and very possibly a diary, spectacles, some keys, etc.

Altogether it is a pretty medley to keep in order and in place. There are many ways of making the contents of a handbag more serviceable and less bulky and messy, but the only way of preventing the accumulation of non-essentials is to turn it out every night, or every morning.

Depth is the most important quality to look out for when buying a handbag for general use. It doesn't much matter whether the bag is long and narrow or high and narrow or square, but it does matter whether it is deep through or not.

A minute bag, rubber lined, is the safest way to carry a small bottle, whether of cleansing lotion or perfume, and if you keep rouge, lipstick, nailcars and an eyelash brush in the same bag it speeds up the business of make-up repairs and keeps your handbag tidier.

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER



FRIENDSHIP

I'm richer far than Croesus, that wealthy king of old; I envy not the Midas whose touch turned things to gold;

I count not my possessions in money or in land, in navies, planes or armies that move at my command.

My wealth is much more real than any of these things; Its quality is constant and full enjoyment brings. I never have to worry for fear it will not stay.

When other kinds of riches take wings and fly away. This wealth consists of friendships—the greatest gift on earth;

And as for other treasures, none can compare for worth. They are my greatest assets, these friendships true and tried.

That stand life's strain and turmoil, the storms of time and tide. That man is poor and wretched who is not blessed with friends—

The only sort of riches on which real joy depends.

Through poverty and slowness, through sorrow, loss and pain, The real friend never changes, from year to year the same.

—H. W. Barker.

And now to get along Young Street with my recollections. This is not one of our oldest thoroughfares. Its location and angling direction is due to the line of the Grand Trunk Railway. Before the survey of the G.T.R. was made, the settlers from the east of the hamlet, and travellers coming in from that direction, came to Queen Street and usually turned at the corner to "Queen Street, at the corner of the farm where Peter Mann's father first lived, and after him Dave Ryder, then down to Church Street, or Mill Street, on down to the heart of the village at Simeon Anderson's tavern.

After the Grand Trunk Railway was put through Acton, about eighty years or so ago, James Young, surveyor of Georgetown, was engaged, I think, by one of the Adames, to make a survey of that section of farm land lying east of the railway line. This survey was made by Mr. Young. He gave the main artery of this subdivision, running from Mill to Queen, parallel with the G.T.R., his own name. The one street easterly from this was named Wellington, for the Duke of Waterloo, and the two streets intersecting the survey were named Arthur after Prince Arthur (Duke of Connaught) then a popular little lad in the royal home at Buckingham Palace, with his mother, the beloved Queen Victoria—and Peel, for Sir Robert Peel, the popular Prime Minister of the British Parliament.

When Young Street was opened, and the Mill Street crossing over the railway made another route into the village, the people had many annoying experiences in getting across the track, if a freight train happened to be shunting. The trainmen were apparently oblivious to the fact that the crossing was a right of way to the public. A driver approaching Queen Street might find a string of freight cars occupying the crossing. He would drive to the Mill Street crossing, and by this time the train had shunted northward, cutting off that street. Often the crossing would be blocked for ten or fifteen minutes at a time, while local cars were being "picked-up" or placed. Sometimes if a driver would request a brake man to cut the train and let him through, he would be answered with insulting replies or profanity.

This annoyance went on for many years, until it became a detriment to the business of the town. Farmers from easterly sections of the country, who preferred trading in Acton, went to Georgetown or Erin, rather than suffer the often-repeated annoyance. The station masters cautioned the trainmen, but their memories were manifestly short when their convenience in shunting was concerned, and the abuse continued.

But it was finally stopped with a court case and a good stiff fine. Of course in these days of motor travel and this being a through highway, there is seldom any blocking of the crossing.

The Secret of the Sands

(Continued from Page Three)

with some reporters and myself to Yates' office and state before Yates, what you were trying to do, why you were doing it and who was paying you, I'll give you my promise that the Pioneer Airways will not prosecute.

The next morning Bryan, McMahon, Giles, Martin, Stole and Donald Platt, with Dirk and his two friends appeared unexpectedly in Zedobia. Yates' office with reporters from the principal Los Angeles newspapers. Yates' small, beady black eyes narrowed and his thick nostrils widened as the aggregation trooped into his office.

First he told Dirk Pennington to relate the whole conspiracy. He supplied missing details himself. Meanwhile Yates' fleshy face was growing redder and redder. Suddenly the man exploded, "It's all a frame-up to ruin my business!"

Bryan smiled grimly. "A frame-up, eh? Dirk, show the reporters those letters Yates wrote you, and then let them judge for themselves whether or not it's a frame-up."

Yates turned crimson. "Oh, all right," he snarled. "It's all true... But you three men are going to go to jail with me when the Pioneer Airways prosecutes!"

"There isn't going to be any prosecution," said Bryan quietly. "The public will do that, if they believe in fair play." Evidently the public did, for after the story appeared in the papers, public indignation rose so high that Zedobia slipped away on an Oriental-bound steamer.

Business had boomed at the Pioneer Airways and Bryan had persuaded Giles to give Dirk Pennington a chance.

Giles called Bryan into his office some months later. "Dirk is making good in a big way," he said enthusiastically. "He seems to be trying to show his gratitude. You win! Persuasion is better than force!"

The Old Man

NO CONFIDENCE

A negro boxer was to fight a heavy-weight champion. When he reached the ring it was noticed that he hung back.

"It's all right, Sam," said his second. "Just say to yourself 'I'm going to beat him, and you'll win.'"

"That's no good," replied Sam. "I know what a liar I am."

A PUZZLING QUESTION

Janey—Mother, when people are in mourning, do they wear black pyjamae and black nightgowns?

Mother—No, dear, of course not. Janey—But don't they feel just as sad at night as they do in the daytime?

Canada Prepares Pacific Coast Defences



Canada's Pacific Coast defences are taking definite shape. The general staff, Lower Right, shows gun positions built for the defence of the lower British Columbia coast. In addition to large naval fortifications and gun emplacements at strategic points on the coast, provision has been made for several coastal military airports. These will house squadrons of the R.C.A.F.

Above, will act in conjunction with the coast artillery batteries. Two new destroyers will be added to the naval base at Esquimalt, bringing the number of destroyers at the base to four. H.M.C.S. Skeena, one of the destroyers, stationed at Esquimalt, is shown Lower Left.

"SPITE" WILL ATTACKED

A husband who bequeathed his wife the equivalent of seven cents to purchase a noose, and added his hope she would make use of it without delay, may ultimately prove to be a benefactor.

The strange bequest at least has sent a group of Parliamentarians into action to put an end to wills that disinherited wives and children.

Headed by Miss Eleanor Rathbone, Independent member of Parliament for the combined English Universities, a delegation waited upon Prime Minister Chamberlain to urge introduction of a modern inheritance bill.

For years, members of Parliament representing all parties have sought to bring English law into line with legislation prevailing in Scotland and some of the Dominions.

Proponents of a new inheritance Bill declare incidents of eccentric bequests are all too frequent. Here are two cited:

A London man directed that his wife should be given "one pair of my trousers, free of duty and carriage paid, as a symbol of what she wanted to wear in his lifetime—but did not."

Another left his widow the sum of one farthing, to be sent her by post in an unstamped envelope. As the letter contained coin and was not registered, the woman had to pay a registration fee of six in addition to two pence for express postage.

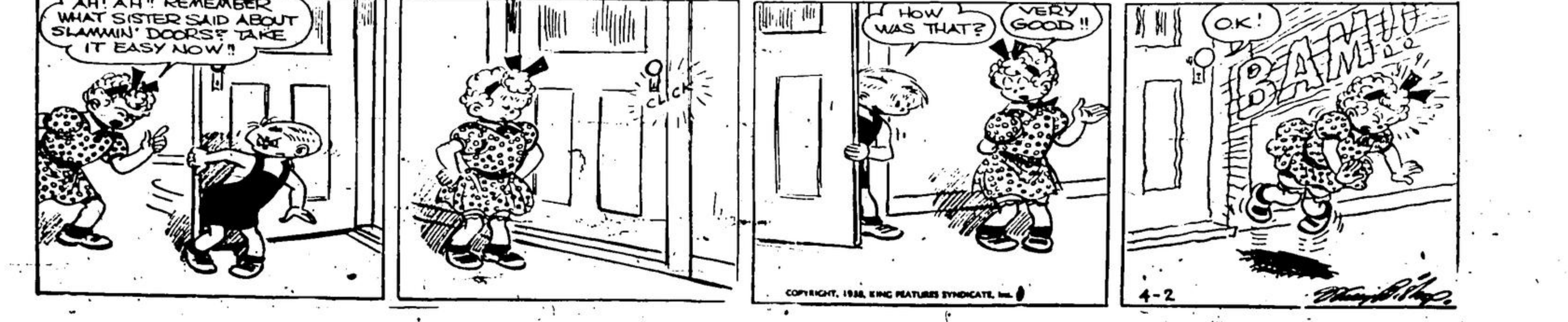
The Free Press Says:

A large advertisement for the Free Press featuring a stylized graphic with the text "Here's a real buy!" and "THAT MEANS A BIG SAVING IN MONEY FOR YOU". Below the graphic is a list of magazine subscriptions under two groups and a call to action: "Think what this wonderful offer will mean in enjoyment throughout the whole year for yourself and your family. Magazines of your own choice and this newspaper, packed with stories, timely articles, helpful departments and colorful illustrations. Now is your chance."

- GROUP 1
Maclean's (24 Issues) 1 yr.
Catalina - - - - 1 yr.
National Home Monthly 1 yr.
Canadian Magazine - 1 yr.
Red and Gem - - 1 yr.
Pictorial Review Combined with Dominion - 1 yr.
American Boy - - 8 mo.
Can. Horticulture and Home Magazine - 1 yr.
Parents' Magazine - 8 mo.
Silver Screen - - 1 yr.
Open Road for Boys - 10 mo.
American Fruit Grower 1 yr.

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OFFER NO. 1: One magazine from group 1 AND One magazine from group 2 and this newspaper.
OFFER NO. 2: Three magazines from group 1 and this newspaper.
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MUGGS AND SKEETER



By WALLY BISHOP