

NEATH THE CEDARS TALL

I know where, neath the cedars tall, A little brook winds out through tangled swamp and ruined wall...

Twenty Years Ago

From the Issue of The Free Press of Thursday, April 3rd, 1919

Knox Church, added another successful anniversary service with the events of last Sunday and Monday. Rev. Mr. Wilson was fortunate to secure Capt. (Rev.) R. F. Campbell, a returned Chaplain, who gave splendid gospel sermons.

The Memorial Committee called a meeting of citizens, who endorsed the proposal that the Soldiers' Memorial will be Park Entrance gates.

Dublin neighbors, spent a social evening with Mr. and Mrs. William Thompson and Bob Winton, prior to their removal to Acton. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson were presented with chairs and Bob, a gold watch chain.

Mr. Mac Hart, lot 6, fifth line, Erin, had his farm home burned last Sunday evening.

Miss Annie Mack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mack, Osprey, was married on March 26th, to Mr. John Lambert. Mr. and Mrs. Lambert will reside in Acton.

Pte. Kipling Puffer, Pte. Ross Swackhamer, Pte. Thomas Marsh, Pte. Robert Dunbar, Pte. Bert Cook arrived in Acton from overseas during the week.

BORN

GRAHAM - At Walton, Ontario, on Tuesday, March 27th, 1919, to Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Graham, a son.

MARRIED

CHAPMAN-WEBSTER - At Stoke Church, Surrey, England, on Saturday, March 1st, 1919, by Rev. J. C. Trotter, Corp. Jack Chapman, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman, Acton, to Doris, youngest daughter of Staff Sgt. and Mrs. Webster, of Drayton, England.

DIED

ALLEN - At his residence, Lake Avenue, Acton, on Tuesday, April 1st, 1919, John Allen, aged 8 years.

MacDONALD - At the family residence, on Wednesday, March 26th, 1919, corner Park and Lake Avenue, Acton, Jessie, daughter of Mrs. Peter MacDonald.

CANADIAN MINES CREATE WEALTH AND EMPLOYMENT

Canada's mining industry has made marked progress in the past five years, creating new wealth to the extent of \$1,850,000,000, according to the Department of Mines and Resources, Ottawa.

Each of these five years has seen some spectacular achievement, either in the production of new metals or in the way of new discoveries. During this period Canada has become an important producer of radium, uranium, sulphur, antimony, nepheline syenite, sodium sulphate, and rock wool.

Because of its particularly rapid growth, the mining industry has perhaps contributed more than any other single Canadian industry towards opening up new fields of employment. In 1934 the industry afforded direct employment to 73,500 workmen with a total payroll of more than \$8 million dollars and by 1938 approximately 112,000 and the payroll had grown to 140 million dollars.

NOT AT ALL

Boarder (at breakfast)—I wish I had come here a week earlier. Landlady (beaming)—It's very nice of you to say so, and flattering to our service. Boarder—Oh, not at all—I would rather have eaten this egg than this now.

THE OLD MAN OF THE BIG CLOCK TOWER



few years, up on the old Moore farm, where L. O. and Roy Johnston now reside. She was much beloved. Had made friends of all who made her acquaintance.

Then there were Ed. Matthews and Lizzie Dempsey. I think Lizzie was in the choir of the big church. But Ed. couldn't sing for our sakes. He was too busy training horses to do anything but whistle.

I remembered Joel Leslie's first Sunday after his marriage. He lived in Erin, but down he came to Acton to follow the time-honored custom. Joel wasn't a member of the Wesleyans. He belonged to the Episcopal and worshipped up at the Brick Church with his parents.

CANADIAN SUGARING SONGS

Let's hie to the woods, now Spring is come.

'Let's hie to the woods away! The maples yield their golden store, And the pulk are near to spilling o'er, Ard Farmer John comes back for more.

Come gather within yon rustic shed And view the steaming tray; O'er snowy bank or craney near, Despising snow and miry ground, Delicious, sweet, without a peer— Let's hie to the woods away!

Now Jacques takes up his fiddling stick A merry jig to play, The lasses and lads they dance around, Despising snow and miry ground, And jovial mirth and snatch abound— Let's hie to the woods away!

Our sugaring season will soon be gone, So come without delay; We'll pass the time in blithe content, With laughter and glorious merriment, And view the day as sweetly spent— Let's hie to the woods away!

—Hector Gordon McNeill.

Continuing again this week on those old days in the old Methodist Church, on Church Street, and to give a few more sketches of the days when the young married couples esteemed it the correct thing to spend their first Sunday evening as man and wife by attending the evening service there.

I think I told you of six or seven of these newly-married couples last week. Well, I have quite a batch left yet. Some will yet remember the Sunday night when Jim Flannigan and Susan Lasby came to church the first time after their marriage.

One of the earlier couples who made the parade up the church aisle after their marriage was William Moore and Lily Leslie. Bill, for some reason or other, didn't take to the girls here.

members of the old church, and also of the new. Their interest never flagged, and their good works should ever be remembered by the people of that communion.

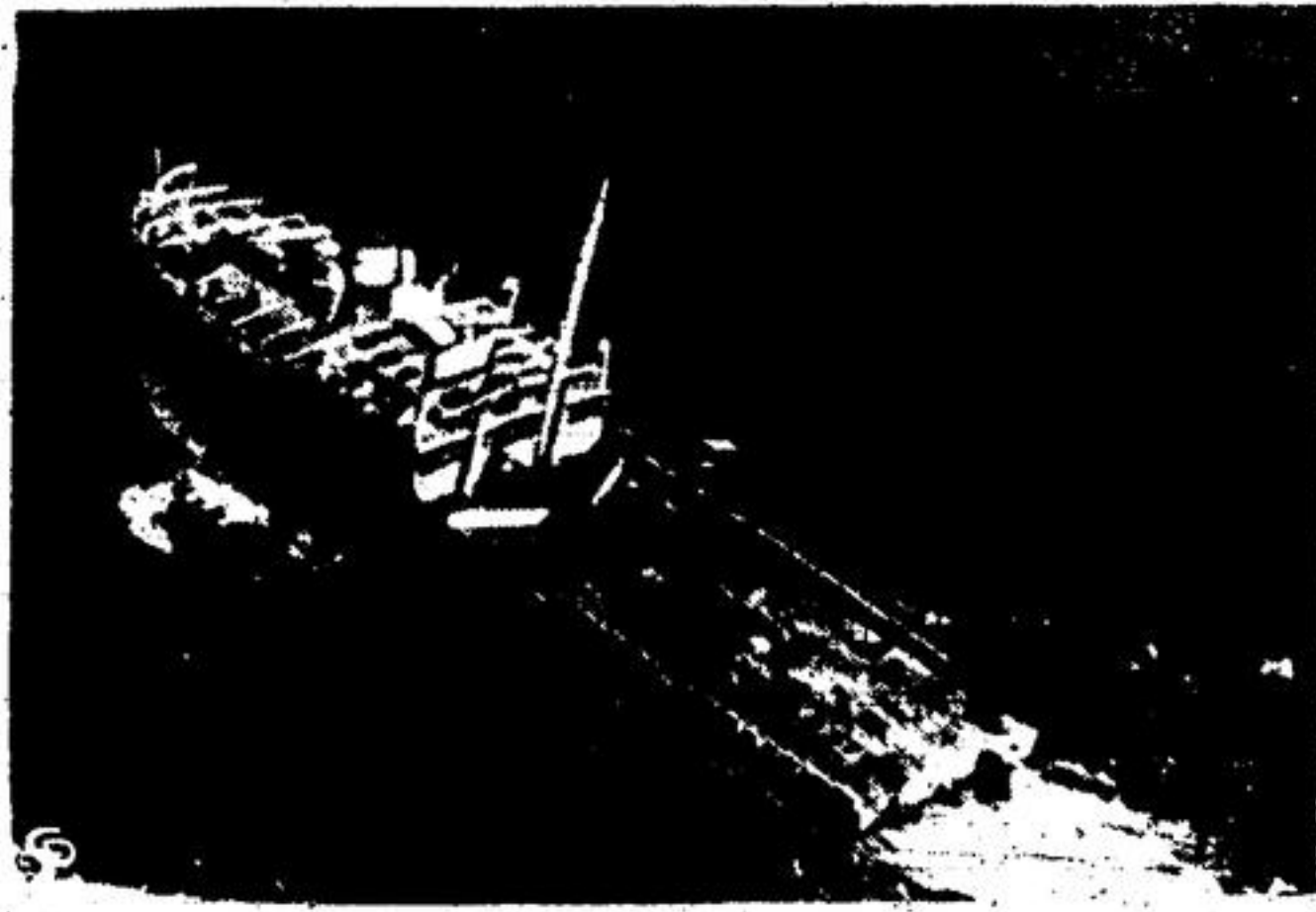
A little before this, Alexander Brown, Jr., and Mary Thurtell were married. Alex. was a son of one of the first members and Mary was the church organist for years.

William Brogan, a brother of Alexander, wedded Anne Grant and they followed the procession down the aisle of the old Methodist Church on that first Sunday night after people began to call them Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

On New Year's Day, sixty-eight years ago, two pairs of our finest young people in town were married by the same minister, the late Robert Phillips. These were Anthony Stephenson and Annie Milne, and James Moore and Janie Speight.

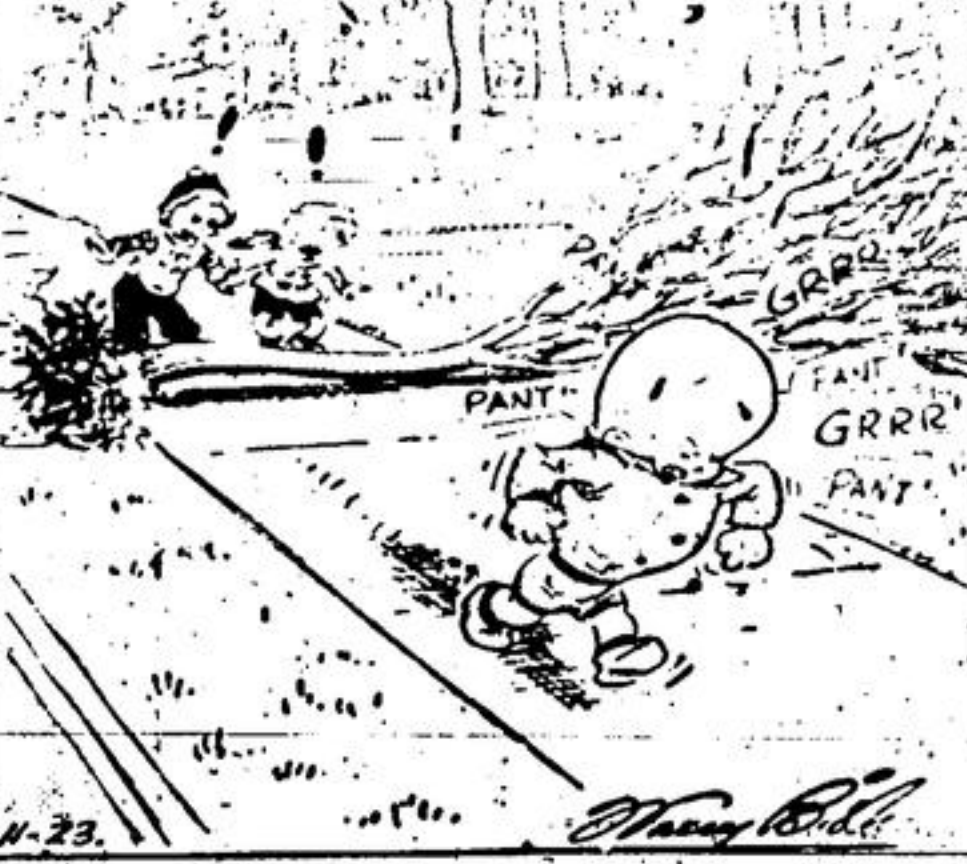
Two of the last couples to be on the list of those who ran the gauntlet of showing off their brides at the old church on the first Sunday night were Jack Secord and Jennie Wright, and Zalman Hall and Gemma Wright, her sister. How these Acton boys got over to Binbrook for their wives I never could find out.

Half Ship Wins Battle to Safety



The entire crew of 37 men was rescued when the Norwegian freighter, Jacuar, broke in half midway between the Azores and Cape Hatteras.

MUGGS AND SKEETER



By WALLY BISHOP

Be Sure To Get Your Money's Worth

It's your money! You've earned it. It will be spent . . . for fuel, clothes, furniture, food, all sorts of necessities . . . and if there's any left, for luxuries.

The way to make that hard-earned money go farthest is to purchase products of certain value, products that are widely bought and used; products that are carefully and painstakingly kept to high standards of quality, and that have been found to give full worth over and over again.

When you buy a watch or a dress, a set of china or a radio set, a ton of coal or a bag of flour that is advertised in this paper, you are buying a product whose maker or seller is willing to talk about it, tell you about it, puts what he knows about it in print, and signs his name to it.

When you buy advertised merchandise by name, you get the utmost of purchasing value from every dollar.

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