

TO ACTON SOLDIERS

To every service of the King... On sea, on air, on land...

They loved the hockey games at night... And baseball in the spring...

God bless our little country town... With all its boys and men...

Twenty Years Ago

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, July 20th, 1922

Prepare to make an exhibit at the Acton Flower Show.

The recent two-cent increase per gallon in gasoline prices is explained by the fact that the supply of gas on the continent is just 44 days ahead of demand.

Messrs. Hewitson & Son of the shoe factory have purchased from Mr. John Williamson, the vacant lot at the corner of Guelph and Church Streets and have commenced the erection of a new residence there.

Sir Donald Mann, who is visiting in London, England, is the subject of T. P. O'Connor's sketch last weekend in The Times. It is a fine tribute to one of Acton's sons.

Rev. Father Goddard who has had charge of St. Joseph's Church the past three years will remove to Riverside in Bruce County and will be the first parish priest of this new field. Rev. Father McCreary will be the new priest here.

Manitoba elected another farmer government. This makes the third province of Canada under farmer rule.

Petrol---- 30,000,000 Gallons

Useful Cut in Ocean Tankers' Cargoes

Twenty of London's giant passenger buses will soon be trailing behind them miniature anthracite furnaces so that they can run on producer-gas instead of petrol.

But this is only one item in Britain's campaign to save petrol. Already 1,000 commercial vehicles are burning producer-gas, and the Government recently announced plans for 10,000 more vehicles equipped with the system, which will save 30,000,000 gallons of petrol a year.

The launching of this great fleet of vehicles producing their own carbon monoxide gas is the successful result of continuous research into fuel problems since the war began.

Camouflage Chief

Blots Out Britain's Defences With Colored Bits of Cloth

Britain's airfields, gun-sites, lorry parks and other vital war centres are being camouflaged by a man who in peace-time supervised the cutting and making-up of thousands of dainty frocks and blouses.

He no longer sits in the office of a Lancashire factory which during the past thirty years has sent frocks out to stores in most parts of the world. Today the dress expert climbs to vantage points in the county of England and Wales to make notes of the minutest color details of the landscape around the site to be camouflaged.

Returning to his factory, where yards of colored hessian cover cutting tables gape gay with silks and cottons, he matches up the hessian with the color card he has brought back with him.

The threading is done by hand, and here the skill of the women dress-makers which comes from years of experience, is as valuable as their director's knowledge of color schemes. And the result of their work together is that vital points in Britain's defences appear to Nazi airmen as part of the landscape beneath them.

The Sunday School Lesson

FOR SUNDAY, JULY 19

CAIN AND ABEL, A CONTRAST Golden Text.—By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, through which he was righteous, Heb. 11:4.

Lesson Text.—Genesis 4:1-15. Time.—Unknown.

Place.—Near Eden. Exposition.—I, Cain and Abel, 1-8. How long a time intervened between the last lesson and this, we cannot tell.

The two types of men of all ages here began: Abel, a man of faith, and Cain a man of self-will. The character of each is illustrated by his sacrifice. Abel brought of the firstlings of his sheep. God tells us that this was an act of faith (Heb. 11:4). Doubtless there had been a command of God (which is not recorded), that there should be an offering of blood. Sin had entered the world and no approach to a holy God was possible except on the ground of shed blood.

Cain in self-will brought the fruit of his own labor, the fruit of the ground. Cain's offering was a more pleasant offering than Abel's, but there was no recognition of sin in it, and it was an act of disobedience to God, though the offering of Cain in itself was more attractive than that of Abel. Without faith, that faith that shows itself in believing God's commandment, it is impossible to please God (Heb. 11:6). The Lord today has respect for the offered blood of Christ. He will receive all that come to Him through the blood, but if we come to God bringing the fruit of our own labor and expect to be accepted on that ground, God will not have respect either to us or to our offering.

God is putting the same searching question to everyone today who is angry at God's method of dealing with man, "Why art thou wroth, and why is thy countenance fallen?" There are two interpretations of v. 7. One is that if Cain did not do well, sin was crouching as a wild beast at the door to spring upon him. The other is that even if Cain did not do well there was a sin-offering lying at the door, and on the ground of sin-offering he might find pardon even he had not done. Sin is a tiger crouching at every man's door. God has made it possible for us to rule over him (cf. Rom. 6:14).

Cain was angry not only against God but against his brother whom God had accepted, and so-day the world not only hates God (Rom. 8:7; Jno. 15:18, 23), but it also hates those whom God accepts (Jno. 15:19). Every one who will live godly in Christ Jesus is sure to suffer persecution (2 Tim. 3:12). The reason why Cain hated Abel was because his own works were evil and Abel's were righteous (1 Jno. 1:12). For the same reason the world hates the Christian. Cain's hate culminated in murder (1 Jno. 3:15). Whoever has hate in his heart has murder in his heart. When Adam and Eve looked upon the murdered form of their beloved son, how keenly they must have realized the exceeding sinfulness of their sin (Gal. 6:7).

11. The Punishment of Cain, 9-15. Cain thought he could cover up sin, but he could not hide it from God. He was awakened by the startling cry, "Where is Abel thy brother?" God is putting the question to-day to each one of us, not merely concerning the brothers that we have wronged, but regarding the brothers that we have neglected to help and thus left them to be lost. Is there a brother that you might have saved whom you have not saved? If so, God is asking you, "Where is thy brother?" Cain first tried to lie to God, and then tried to excuse himself from responsibility. His cry, "Am I my brother's keeper?" has been taken up by millions since. God would have us know that each one of us is our brother's keeper. All of us are debtors to preach the gospel to our neighbors and to save them as much as in us is (Rom. 1:14, 15).

12. The second question went to the root of Cain's sin, "What hast thou done?" How solemnly searching it is when God puts that question to us. Then came the crushing announcement, "The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto Me from the ground." Is the voice of your brother's blood crying unto God against you? It is if you have failed to do what is in your power to do to save your brother. The pitiful ground has opened her mouth to receive the brother's blood. Even nature is against the man that wrongs his brother. Cain was doomed to become a perpetual fugitive and wanderer. There is no rest for the impenitent sinner. He becomes a wanderer upon the earth. Cain seems to have been more troubled about the greatness of his punishment than

about the greatness of his sin. Having murdered another, he expected that every other would be ready to murder him. He was roaping what he had sown. But the Lord was pitiful, the mark that the Lord set upon Cain was not so much as a punishment but as a protection. God deals even with outrageous sinners in patience and pity.

Quints' Cook Now Airwoman

Great Aunt of Famous Five Gives Officers Some Callander Dainties

PINGAL, Ont., (CP) — Out in the kitchen of the Officers' Mess at Pingal's bombing and gunnery school, turning out meals for the men who keep the station moving, is Airwoman Grace De Mers, great aunt and former cook to the Dionne quintuplets.

When a Canadian Press reporter visited the station, A. W. De Mers had just collected her mail and in it was a letter from Callander, Ont., with several pictures of the quintes, taken with their great aunt just before she enlisted.

"They really are lovely children," she said. "They had the best appetites and they'd eat anything. They liked to cook, too, and they always wanted to help me in the kitchen." She started to whip up a chocolate cake. "Just like I used to make for my nieces," she said.

Busy Woman Plans Rubber from Cane

Furnished Flats—and Few at That Bring High Rents

BELLE GRADE, Fla., (CP) — Deep in the heart of the Everglades there's a little woman with a big idea. Mrs. Ruth S. Wedgeworth has rubber on the brain.

Already she is one of the biggest independent farmers in the Glades. She operates single-handed three farms, a packing house with 200 employees and a fertilizer plant that mixes more than 2,000 tons of fertilizer yearly. Mother of three children, she still finds time to act as bank director, steward of her church and director of a hospital.

But all that is not enough Mrs. Wedgeworth is convinced that in the rich Everglades farm country is the solution to America's synthetic rubber problem. She plans to make it from sugar cane, peanuts and sweet potatoes.

Right now she heads a committee of Florida farmers who have pledged themselves to plant 100,000 acres of America's Sugar Bowl in these three crops—object rubber.

The plan, originated by the United States Sugar Corporation, calls for a \$75,000,000 project. And all Mrs. Wedgeworth and her fellow farmers are waiting for is an official "go" sign from Washington.

As proposed to the Federal Govern-

ment by Clarence R. Bitting, president of the sugar company, the farmers and corporation would put up a third of the cost and the government the balance for the construction of processing plants and shipping facilities. Mrs. Wedgeworth's farm group had reported favorably to her committee's first report on the proposal by sending an enthusiastic endorsement to official Washington, asking that the way be cleared and necessary priorities granted for the purpose.

No claims have been made that the plastic made from the vegetable matters is any good for tires. In its present state of development, however, they say it is oil resistant and can be used for protective coating for textile fabrics for gas masks, balloons, pontoons, and tarpaulins. In this way other rubber used for these purposes could be released for the manufacture of tires.

SWITCH TO GUM

LONDON, (CP) — Shortage of chewing gum in Britain has been attributed to the increased tax on cigarettes. People gave up or cut down their smoking and changed to chewing gum.

WHERE RAZOR BLADES GO

LONDON, (CP) — What happens to old razor blades? Hotels and railways in Britain get a shilling or more a pound for them. They are reconditioned and resold as new blades.

CHIEF OF GENERAL STAFF AT 51



Lieut. General Kenneth Stuart at 51 years of age is chief of the general staff, Canadian Army Headquarters, Ottawa. General Stewart has recently taken temporary command of the Pacific area, where he is consolidating the vast network of defences on Canada's western coast.

It Can't Happen Here

There's a story being told with enthusiasm these days by many of the newspapers. It has been printed in several of them, and Andy Clarke had it on the air a Sunday morning some weeks ago. We do not know where it originated and probably somebody made it up in the first place, but it points an obvious moral just the same.

The story is that a merchant in a small town wouldn't advertise in the local paper. He said it wasn't read. Probably some slick salesman sold him a mimeograph. That has happened. The merchant does his own printing until the results get terrible as the machine wears out. Then it goes into the attic.

Anyway, this merchant peddled his bills around and spent nothing for advertising in the paper.

Then his daughter got married. He brought in the account of the wedding to be printed in the local newspaper. All about the pretty but quiet wedding and the bride looking lovely, and all that.

The editor sent it out to the boys in the back shop; told them to set it up and run off a couple of hundred handbills. On Saturday night, he had them distributed in all the cars along the main street and thrown on a few porches.

It is said that the Merchant had been suffering from high blood pressure even before his daughter's wedding. It went up even higher when he found out what the editor had done.

But what could he do? The answer is simple. He could advertise in the newspaper. Nothing else can carry his message to all the people in the community so thoroughly and satisfactorily as the newspaper can take it.

You have seen handbills blowing all over streets and lawns. You have seen them scattered over the post office floor. But you don't see the local paper scattered like that. It may be used in time to wrap the garbage, or go out with other salvage—but you can bet it was read first—weddings and advertisements alike.

The Acton Free Press ACTON ONT.