

OLD FARMHOUSE

I like old houses that are weather-stained.
Where cupboards sag beneath their weight of years.
Old walls that echo back with soft sounds...

Twenty Years Ago

From the issue of The Free Press of Thursday, March 15th, 1923

New snow banks blocked the roads in some places again on Monday.

Maple sugar operations have commenced on a number of neighboring farms.

Mr. A. M. Black the popular and energetic manager of the Bell Telephone Company for Guelph and district, has been promoted to Ottawa.

No. 8 Schoolhouse, Nassagaweya which has been in commission for over sixty years will be replaced this summer with a fine brick building.

The Acton Band held a jubilee concert in commemoration of the organization effected fifty years ago. John C. Hill has been a member from the beginning. A splendid program was presented to a large audience.

DEED
ANDERSON—At the Sick Children's Hospital, Toronto on Tuesday, March 13th, Donald Specter, beloved son of Harold and Beaul Anderson, aged 11 months.

Canada's Call for 35 Million Pounds Of Waste Fats

The lives of the United Nations' soldiers, airmen and sailors mostly depend upon the speedy response to this S.O.S.

Fats and oils are the raw materials from which glycerine is produced. Glycerine is the basic and indispensable ingredient in the majority of our explosives.

If everyone in Canada saves as little as two ounces of waste cooking fat in a week, it will produce the glycerine required for the gun powder to smash Adolf, Benito and Tojo. There is enough explosive hidden in ten pounds of waste fat to fire forty-nine anti-aircraft shells.

In the past we have received most of our fat requirements from the far Eastern sources. Now cut off by the Japs coconut oil and copra from the Philippines—palm oil from Dutch East Indies and Malaya—tung oil from China—perilla oil from Manchuria and Japan. As in so many other material problems, this loss of our normal sources of supply of fats and oils is vitally important to our war efforts and economy.

Our problem is to replace all of this loss. It is being replaced partly by some imports from our good friends in Central and South America but the biggest source of all has never been fully tapped. That source is in our own kitchens. Needless to say, this Canada-wide campaign depends almost entirely on the Home Front—on the continued efforts of everyone in Canada. This is a challenge to every Canadian housewife, restaurateur and hotel owner for it is their job to see that this fat is saved out of Canada's frying pans and broilers—from the dripping of steaks and chops, beef and pork and lamb roasts, chicken and turkey, ducks and geese—must come fat for glycerine so urgently needed to make explosives for shells and bombs and depth charges to win the war—and that adds up to deadly proportions for Hitler and Co.

Individually, we may look at the small amount we are able to save daily from dripping and from other sources and decide that it hardly seems worthwhile. Let us all remember that if every person in Canada saves as little as two ounces of waste fat in a week, it will be an adequate answer to this national war effort and appeal. Saving waste fats is one of the simplest war aids asked by your country, and it is one of the most important ones on the home front, so join the proud ranks of the kitchen commandos. Your uniform may be only a plain apron but it can be as gallant an outfit as the togs and helmet of the bombardiers in a flying fortress.

The Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY, MARCH 14

IN THE UPPER ROOM

Golden Text.—Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me. (Jno. 14:6).

Lesson Text.—Jno. 13:12-20; 14:1-6. Time.—Tuesday night, April 4, A. D. 30.

Place.—Upper Room, Jerusalem. Exposition.—I. I Have Given You an Example, 13-20.

"Know ye what I have done to you?" They did not know; it was some time before the disciples understood the full meaning of His act, and little do we understand it, often as we read it. He had really done to set them an example, whereby He would remove the dirt of pride and self-seeking and self-sparing from their sin-stained souls. They were having a quarrel among themselves as to who should be accounted the greatest (Luke 22:24). Greatly did they need to be taught to take the lowly place of service rather than to seek the exalted place of honor. We call Him "Master" and "Lord" and we do well to call Him so; for "Master and Lord" He is. But if we call Him so let us not play the hypocrite, but let us rather make Him in our lives what we call Him with our lips.

If he, our Lord and Master, performed the lowliest and most disagreeable service for others, for those under Him, we too must stand ready to perform the lowliest service for all others. Are we ready to do it? Oh! how we rebel if men do not give us the honor and respect and place that we think are our due. Let us seek rather to do service for others. Then we shall have the right to call Jesus "Master and Lord." But if we seek honor rather than to be humbly useful we shall have no right to call Jesus "Master and Lord." How deep an impression this incident made upon the mind of Peter is evident from a striking allusion to it in his first epistle (1 Pet. 5:3). The servant is not greater than his Lord, so every Christian should be satisfied with a lot as lowly as that of our Lord. How often we see professed servants of Jesus assuming a dignity and a greatness that our Master disapproved. The practice of Christianity in service brings blessedness in the heart.

II. I Will Come Again, 14:1-3. The 14th chapter of John is the richest vein in the most remarkable gold mine in the world—the Bible. The first clause of v. 1 is the keynote to the chapter, especially of vs. 1-27. V. 27 ends as v. 1 begins, "Let not your heart be troubled," and all in between might fitly be entitled, "Thoughts for the comfort and encouragement of believers during the absence of their Lord." The remainder of v. 1 contains Jesus' infallible prescription for heart trouble: the one who truly believes in God and believes in Jesus Christ will never be troubled in heart (Jas. 26:3). We can take our choice between believing hearts and troubled hearts. When faith comes in, anxiety goes out.

A number of specific, comforting thoughts follow. The first is that heaven, the Father's house, is a large place, with room enough for us all, as well as for Jesus. The second is that Jesus is coming back personally to take us to that place: the temporary separation is to be succeeded by eternal reunion (v. 3). He does not send for us; He comes Himself. Anyone who has learned to interpret Scripture by Scripture can easily satisfy himself that the coming here spoken of is the personal Second Coming of Christ by a careful comparison of v. 2 with 1 The. 4: 16, 17. The Return of our Lord has ever been "The Blessed Hope" of believers (Titus 2:13). Jesus here speaks of it to banish heart troubles; and when Paul speaks of it, of interpreting this passage, he closes with, "Comfort one another with these words."

III. The Way to the Father, 4-6. The third comforting thought is that they knew the place where He was going, and how to get there. V. 6 is one of the mountain peaks of Scripture. It tells us the way to God: Jesus Himself is the Way. We get to God through Him, and in no other way. That way is open to all (chs. 10:9; 6:37). How Jesus is "The Way," the Bible makes very plain: (1) John. 2:13, 18; Heb. 10:19, 20. (2) Matt. 11:27; Jno. 17:3. (3) Heb. 1:1-3. He is not only "The Way" but "The Truth," also: He is "Truth" incarnate. Other messengers of God teach the truth: Jesus IS "The Truth." If, then, we are to know the truth, we must know Him (Col. 2:3; Jno. 17:3). He is also "The Life": He not merely gives life, but IS "The Life." If you wish life, you must take Him. As soon as you have taken Jesus, you have life (1 Jno. 5:11, 12). If you have not taken Jesus, you may have existence but you have not life. If you are anxious to know what life, real life, eternal life, is, look at Jesus and you will see (1 Jno. 1:2). This, then, is the formula for all people. Those who come to Jesus in pure, simple, earnest faith find that in Him there is the way to God. In Him is the truth about God, and in Him is the life of God: It is a manifestation of the grace of God that our salvation and eternal happiness are made available to us in such an understandable

A COUNTRY EDITOR SEES Ottawa
WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR THE WEEKLY NEWSPAPERS OF CANADA BY LEO GREENBLAT, EDITOR OF THE SUN
L. B. UNWIN

RAYTONING

We who think, in terms of 50 chickens and four cows can hardly conceive the magnitude of the task in planning and distributing the millions of Number 2 Ration Books, which you may or may not yet have when you read this.

"This rationing is something which affects about 22 million people 24 hours in every day," quietly said L. B. Unwin, Canada's rationing chief, in his Montreal office.

Just a little background of Mr. Unwin will serve to show why it looks to me that these wartime jobs are being efficiently handled.

At 51, Mr. Unwin is vice-president in charge of finance for the Canadian Pacific, and President of their growing Air-lines. He came out from Kent, England, at sixteen and in 27 years reached his present job. He was a railway clerk at Chapeau in 1906. He won the Military Cross for bravery in the First Great War, starting out as a buck private, ending as a Major. He now serves without cost to his country. Tall, unobtrusive, balding, astronomical figures, big jobs, he takes in stride.

Local Boards in National Set-up
You wondered why your Local Ration Board was set up, with its for-a-time inactivity. Now you probably know. It was all part of a nationwide scheme to do a tremendous job with the least disturbance and at a minimum of cost to the taxpayer.

There were wheels revolving within wheels, policies to be determined before Mr. Unwin's crew got going. Then there had to be directives to those who would do the actual work, in cities and towns from Sydney, N.S., to Victoria, B.C.

Just imagine the confusion—not to even think of your own feelings, if you had come in from the farm on a blustery day—and some inefficient, if patriotic volunteer worker got your card all halled up. But all this had been taken care of while you sat out the winter around the pot-bellied stove. The Distributing Chief appointed by your own Local Ration Board had definite instructions on every tiny phase of the operation, and so did the other volunteer workers who are doing, or did, something which is their contribution to the war effort. Just think of it: all these folks working without remuneration. That's the home front for you. It means a big saving to the taxpayer, too.

Mr. Unwin told of the different sets of conditions which had to be provided for in distribution for urban and rural centres. That was worked out beforehand, with leeway, given the local distributing chief because he knew local conditions better than the fellows in Ottawa or Montreal.

The Many Behind Ration Books
Do you know that the King's Printer started delivering ration books to the administration between January 20th and 26th at the rate of a million a day, with the distribution, Dominion-wide, set for February 19th to March 1st. You know yourself what was in each book. They were in cartons of 1,500 books each, banded in 50's. There had to be provision, I was told, for additional sheets in regulative quantity, of course, for underground soft coal miners and dirt-beds. Just imagine the detail involved, and still in this set of Montreal offices with its clatter of typewriters and ringing of phones there was radiating all over Canada, with decision and clarity of purpose but an absence of any bedlam, a distribution of ration cards so vast as to stultify the imagination unless one was on the scene.

As you know, the No. 2 book was not mailed out, but you folks had to "come and get it." Some of us just hate to put ourselves out and the administration realized that. They realized also that Canadians do not have to be Gestapo'd into anything, and are amenable to reason. And why shouldn't they be, with a war on? If we want to play rummy in the back of John Black's real estate office, the government doesn't move. John's premises to your doorstep. So, Mr. way. For nineteen centuries men and women have been testing these words and they have never failed them. There is much stress on Christian evidences these days. Well, we are not afraid of this demand. All men and women of today have to do is to accept Jesus as their Saviour and Lord and they will soon be able to give a reason for the hope that is within them. They will continue a long time of testimony which has come down through believers in many lands.

Unwin's outfit wasn't a bit disturbed about Canadian consumers' reaction to this decision.

Distribution is Complex
They had to be sure that every town of 500 people had at least one distributing centre; that cities of 100,000 or more had offices located strategically to accommodate busy people, to avoid bottle-necks, even going so far as to issue instructions that doors in the places decided on were conveniently located to avoid congestion. We wouldn't think of things like that out our way. Do you know I was even shown how instructions were sent out on how the tables were to be arranged to handle people quickly.

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which were handed in before you got a new one; and the green sheets for tea and coffee which were jerked out from children's books. Each and every book, card or sheet has to be accounted for to avoid letting any unscrupulous person get their hands on them.

Volunteer Workers Dollar Savers

Mr. Unwin told of the vast number of volunteer workers necessary to put the job over. Reports coming to his office, analyzed and bird's-eye-viewed for his benefit, show that Canadians responded and saved the nation millions of dollars which can be converted to tanks, planes, guns and other instruments of war. "The success of the whole scheme will depend," he said, "upon the resourcefulness and on the hard work which everyone contributes." They rely on that, here in this Montreal headquarters of consumer rationing.

As an outsider looking in, I felt they had evolved a system which aimed at simplicity combined with effective control.

I didn't think I had to bother these people with questions on the why and wherefore of rationing. The necessity is plain logic and doesn't take any undue reasoning. In previous and following articles the picture of Canada's war-time personal and collective economy is

presented just as factually as I can make it from on the spot. If you-or I want to criticize methods, that's a democratic privilege. So hop to it if you feel the urge. But at least you are getting a little of the background, I hope.

This is the Fourth of a Series of Articles by Mr. Greenblatt.

Picks Up, at 70 For Red Cross

West Coast War Veteran Makes 'Street Salvage' His Great Opportunity

VANCOUVER, (CP)—Richard McLaren, 70, is playing a personal role in the war effort. His job is "picking up." From morning 'til night, seven days a week, for the past five years he has walked Vancouver streets gleaning from sidewalks, gutters and waste-bins bits of tinfol and pieces of old rubber. Through his efforts the Canadian Red Cross salvage depot has benefitted by 200 pounds of tinfol and 279 pounds of rubber.

Mr. McLaren would be in a war industry now if his health had not been impaired by service during the First

Great War. Nevertheless he remains a fervent patriot. "Canada is my country and I love it," he says. "This is the best way I can help her now."

"Lots of people have tried to stop me salvaging the streets, but when I ask them what they're doing for the war effort they leave me alone."

Born in Ontario, Mr. McLaren has lived in Vancouver for six years. Overseas he was a stretcher bearer in the First Great War and on returning resumed his trade of carpentry. "I'd like to salute Hitler with a rifle—right between the eyes!" he declared.

WEST INDIES CHILDREN

HALIFAX (CP)—Infant welfare clinics have been established in Barbeterres, Leeward (West Indies) Islands. The children are medically examined, weighed and records are kept of their progress.

SWEET CAPORAL
THE PUREST FORM IN WHICH TOBACCO CAN BE SMOKED.

ADVERTISE or be Forgotten!
"I have nothing to sell, so why advertise?" asks many a man who ordinarily seeks business through advertising, consistently and generously applied. The answer is obvious to those on the firing line. It is: Keep advertising your name, your brand of goods, your service—even if you have not one item of the goods in stock; even if the raw materials are unavailable, even if there is a temporary decline in demand. In short, keep yourself among those present. Keep your customers conscious of your existence and the fact that you are doing at the old stand whatever business is to be done.
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