

Banner Year AT THE CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

R.C.A.F. SHOW

The Royal Canadian Air Force Manning Depot will remain at its official station in Exhibition Park. See their absorbing Ground School, and the colorful "wing-leaving" and "SHOOTING OF THE GUARD" ceremonies.

INDUSTRY

See war vehicles, built for troops of the Empire. See what chemistry is doing to help win the war. Learn how manufacturers of all kinds are joining the fight to win the war.

FOR WOMEN

Three delightful model homes completely furnished and decorated, Red Cross exhibits, knitting, cooking school, music, dancing, entertainment.

ART SHOW

A famous contemporary art show which has been on display at the San Francisco Exposition—"Art of 70 Countries", presented by International Business Machines.

SPORTS

Many World and International athletic titles will be decided at the Exhibition this year. 1940 promises one of the most spectacular days of sports events in Exhibition history.

GOLDMAN BAND

Famed throughout the world is the big Goldman Band. This year it will be featured at the Exhibition—playing nightly from the Band Shell. Sit comfortably under the stars and listen—no charge.

Tickets at Exhibition Ticket Office, 44 Adelaide St. W., WA. 225; Monday, 50 King St. W., EL. 1035; Robert's, 15 Bloor St. W., EL. 245.

CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

TORONTO - 1940

Aug. 23 to Sept. 7

JOHN W. LARSEN, President
ELWOOD A. HUGHES, Chairman

INTERNATIONAL NICKEL URGES AMERICAN SHAREHOLDERS TO HOLIDAY IN CANADA

The following is a copy of a letter recently sent to all American shareholders of the International Nickel Company of Canada, Ltd. at Copper Cliff:

To United States Shareholders:

This letter is sent to you as an investor in a Canadian industry. It is to remind you that the cheque for your dividend which you will receive in September was derived from Canadian materials, in the production of which many thousands of Canadians are employed.

Canada is now engaged in a great struggle which calls for the co-operation of all of us in carrying the burden of the effort.

Canada is currently buying more

U.S. products than any other country and the volume of these purchases will increase as the war progresses. To pay for these purchases, U. S. dollars are needed—the currency in which your Company will pay this dividend.

If you should take a holiday in Canada, the U. S. dollars which you would spend would be of definite aid to Canada and its war program.

Canada offers a wide choice of holiday attractions at all seasons of the year. No restrictions are placed upon visitors from the United States, passports are not required and the Canadian Government has fixed a premium of 10% on U. S. funds.

Information on travel, resorts, and sports will be supplied on application to the "Ministry of Transport," Ottawa, Canada.

Robert C. Stanley,
Chairman and President

REMINISCENCES OF GEORGETOWN

We continue from our issue of last week. Reminiscences of Georgetown, by C. W. Young, a native son, and written for this paper in 1920:—

A BIG PIGEON ROOST

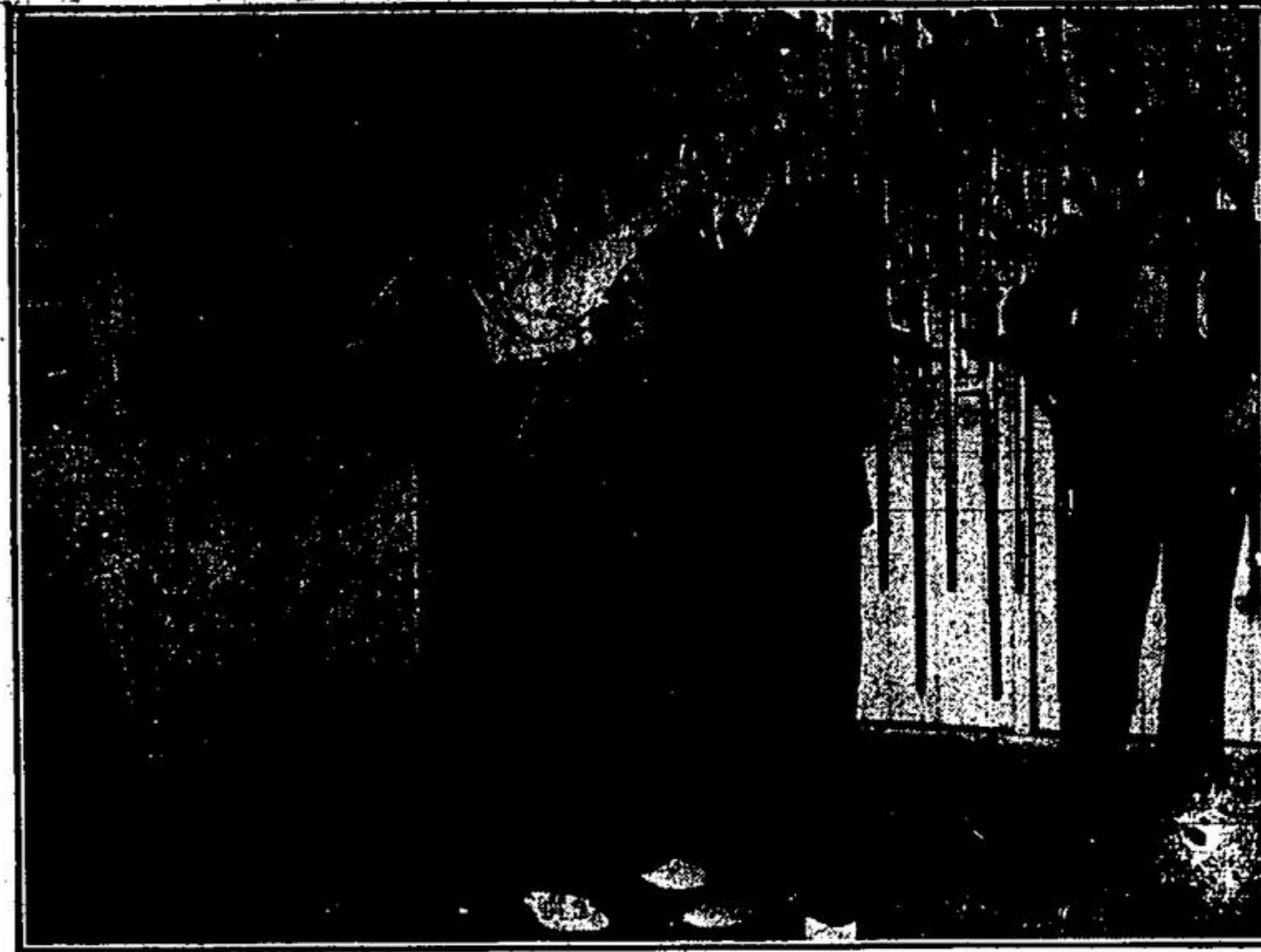
In the late summer of 1866, after returning from active service with the 13th Battalion, Hamilton, at Ridgeway, where we took part in repelling the Fenians, I went with my uncle, Samuel Phillips, and one or two others, to the Township of Mulmur, to look over some land. We drove by way of Orangeville, where we met Jesse Kelchum, whose name was well known in those days as a pioneer, and after leaving that village found the roads such as they were, mostly torn up in preparation for the building of gravel roads on an extensive scale. There were long stretches of corduroy, and the logs being just put into place with no soil covering, all had to get out and foot it for many miles, only the driver retaining his seat. Beside a lake was the pioneer settlement of Horning's Mills, and the farm we were looking for, on which a relative named Morgan was located, was some distance further through an unbroken forest over a lumber trail. There was a beautiful little lake adjoining the property, in which we caught a number of small trout. Adjacent to the lake we found extensive deposits of marl, which no doubt have become valuable since.

On our return journey, when driving over the corduroy through a big marsh, we came upon a pigeon rookery. As far as the eye could reach the trees were packed with pigeons.—there must have been millions of them, the young squabs just able to fly. Our sole gun was out of kilter, and much to our disappointment, we could not shoot any. This was the last rookery I saw, as I was living in Hamilton and elsewhere, although I did shoot a few about Stratford in 1872, when they practically disappeared. Today, so the experts who have been investigating the subject, say, wild pigeons are extinct—not a single specimen living on the face of the earth. Their last stand was in the Ozark mountains in Missouri. The loss of these beautiful birds has been bemoaned by many writers but they succumbed to incessant persecution. I have seen thousands of them hanging up in the markets in Chicago and St. Louis. But anyone who has seen them in millions—they used to fly in immense flocks over Georgetown, darkening the sun—realize that they had to go. As it was they devastated every field of grain for miles, and farming would have been impossible as long as they remained.

A CLERGYMAN OF OLD SCHOOL

Through the members of his family, and by name and reputation, if not by actual presence my grandfather, Rev. Thos. Phillips, D.D. was well known in early Georgetown. Dr. Phillips was one of the founders of Upper Canada College, Toronto, coming from Herefordshire, England, and occupying the position of assistant and principal of that premier institute of learning which was established, and for many years conducted, as far as might be in a new country, on the principles of the best English grammar schools. On his retirement from active work at the college, Dr. Phillips was appointed rector of Etobicoke, where the little old frame church in which he ministered, and which is set upon a hill is still a conspicuous feature of the landscape. He was an English clergyman of the old school, a High Tory, member of the Family Compact with all that that implied, and wore a clerical garb that would seem strange in these latter days. A man of strong personality,

FOR CANADA'S DEFENCE



With military training now compulsory for service guards, at Ottawa, is here examined for aerial fitness in militia units. A recruit of the Princess Louise Dragoon Sabres of the Guards gleam in the background.

he left a notable impression on the young manhood of the infant colony. Many stories were told of Dr. Phillips as rector of Etobicoke, a few of which are worth recalling.

On one occasion a young English couple presented themselves in the church with a female infant for baptism. When the rector read from the prayer book the command, "Name this child," the anxious mother, naturally a little flustered, whispered with a lip, "Lutty thir." "Lutty thir," shouted the horrified rector, "that's the name of the devil, call the child John," which he proceeded to do, and the innocent youngster went through her life like with a male patronymic.

Wedding rings were none too common in the early days and the key of the church was often employed for that purpose. One day a couple of colored people came to be married, and not having provided themselves with the magic circle, the key was called into requisition. All went well, the waiting groom was asked to repeat after the clergyman "with all my worldly goods, I thee endow," when he scratched his head and ejaculated, "Well, doctor, I ain't got much worldly goods but I've no 'jection to share wid her, which was taken as a good and sufficient answer, in the spirit if not the letter of the canon.

"I've just been burying Death," remarked the old doctor one evening to his family, on his return from a funeral service. He explained that he had just officiated at the funeral of a man named Death, a member of the family of the well known families on Dundas Street, of whom many descendants still survive.

Of the family of the late Dr. Phillips, five were residents of Georgetown—his son, Samuel Phillips, and four daughters, Mrs. Dudge, Mrs. Young, Misses Edith and Thomastine Phillips. Two other daughters, Mrs. Keeler and Mrs. Pugh, lived at Colborne. None are now surviving.

CAME FROM JERSEY

In the middle fifties there came to Georgetown from the Island of Jersey a family named Patriarche—father, mother, several sons and two daughters, a brother, commonly known as Uncle Phil and an unmarried sister, Miss La Jette. They were gentlefolks, highly connected, and settled on a farm a short distance from town, near the Bessey homestead, if my memory serves me. They tried their hands at farming, but without conspicuous success, subsequently moving into the village, and after that to Hamilton or Wellington Square, now Burlington. The sons all took to railroading, and going to the States, became prominent in transportation circles.

JOHN THE BARBER

Along in the early sixties—probably '62 or '63, there drifted into Georgetown a dapper little Octobron, who set up a little shop on the south side of Main Street, west of Ben Thompson's, and announced himself by means of doggers, as "John the Barber, who cuts de hair." I think his other name was Wright, but at any rate that part of it was never in evidence. He was a very successful tonorial artist in the little village, and as the demands of the citizens in his line were not very urgent, and he was a handy and obliging fellow, he gradually became a kind of Caleb Quitem, doing all sorts of light work, and was a very useful citizen in his way.

(Continued next week)

WOMAN FLIES FROM ALASKA TO DETROIT IN 3 1/2 HOURS

In only 3 1/2 and one-half hours' flying time, Mrs. P. A. Anderson went from Fairbanks, Alaska, to Detroit, Michigan, a distance of 3636 miles. From Fairbanks she flew by Pan-American to Whitehorse in the Yukon going from there to Edmonton by Yukon Southern Air Transport. She completed the journey from Edmonton to Winnipeg by Trans-Canada Air Lines and finished her memorable flight to Chicago and Detroit by Northwest Air Lines and American Airlines.

When they saw their first Trans-Canada Air Lines plane at Calgary, Chochoo Indians christened it Chochoo No-No-Gai Oar—"Big, Shining Bird."

International Uniform Sunday School Lesson

PRAISING GOD FOR HIS BLESSINGS

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1940

GOLDEN TEXT: "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits." Psalm 103: 2.

LESSON PASSAGE: Psalm 103: 1-5, 10-18.

Let us put by some hour of every day For holy things!—whether it be when dawn Peers through the window pane, or when the noon Flames like a burnished topaz in the vault. Or when the thrush pours in the ear of eve Its plaintive monody.

—Clinton Scottard, Praise, 1

There are times when this psalm just suits our scintillating mood. The Hebrew people sang it with deep feeling after their return from exile and Christians find it expressing their experience of redemption. This poem from the distant past has been greatly loved as a Scottish communion psalm. It gives utterance to feelings of gratitude that many feel but are unable to express. The spirit of thanksgiving can do more for us than we know. One sufferer rose above pain thinking of her many blessings. Another, a harassed business man, starts each day courageously by listing the things for which he can sincerely thank God. The psalmist was not content with a courteous word of praise but called upon his soul and all that was within him to bless God. Christ prayed habitually, "I thank Thee, O Father." At times Paul's words tumbled over one another riotously in his effort to express his gratitude. It is not enough to feel vaguely grateful; there is an added power when we express our gratitude in words, telling God in prayer and others in conversation. Can a grumbler be living in conscious relationship with God?

Providence, 2 - 5

It is beyond the power of any calculator to compile a complete list of all the benefits that we enjoy by reason of God's love for man, but we may set down typical blessings. The psalmist mentions the forgiveness of sins, the healing of diseases, protection from harm and accident, the perpetuation of youthful strength and spirits. Our list might be quite different but it is a good spiritual exercise to list the half dozen things for which we are most grateful to God. It will be a discovery of our own motives and desires. It will quickly reveal to us whether we are living on a material or a spiritual level. Such an exercise may be especially helpful to us in days of war. It will help us to resist panic and despair and show us how to set our hearts upon essential things. We may discover that God can supply our present needs and that his love has not changed. The chief need is "Forget Not."

Pardon, 10 - 12

A certain minister who has made progress in spiritual power begins every day accepting his forgiveness anew. It is not enough that he accepted God's forgiveness definitely a few years ago. He reconceptualizes it daily to keep living in conscious dependence upon God and to be morally sensitive. We know that we have not been punished for our sins as we deserved. There has been a spaciousness about God's forgiveness—it is as high as the heavens are above the earth. When God pardons, it is final. He does not wish us to keep on digging up the past to keep ourselves miserable. As far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our transgressions not only from him but from us. God's spirit can break even the power of camped sin. Many people are convinced that the laws of cause and effect have been very mild in the retribution they have suffered for wrong doing.

Pity, 13, 14

The psalmist uses parental pity to illustrate God's love. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him. But whence do fathers and mothers derive their pity? The source of it all is the heart of God. The power of pity is in God

before it is in man. Man dares to believe that he is made in the image of God and that God has shared his tenderness of heart with human beings. When a little child is injured, the parents suffer more acutely than the child. So God's mercy enfolds us and comforts us. God is not a vindictive judge but a loving Father. He understands the limitations of human nature. "He knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust." Yet the dust with the help of God can reach sublimity. If there is one thing that our modern world needs to learn more than another, it is the power to pity. We have become hard, accustomed to war casualties and refugees and internment camps. Somehow we must teach the fact that mercy is just as much realism as cruelty; that love is God's law quite as much as physical force, that kindness opens the doors closed by hate. The Christian Church must somehow spread throughout the world the spirit of the beatitudes and benedictions.

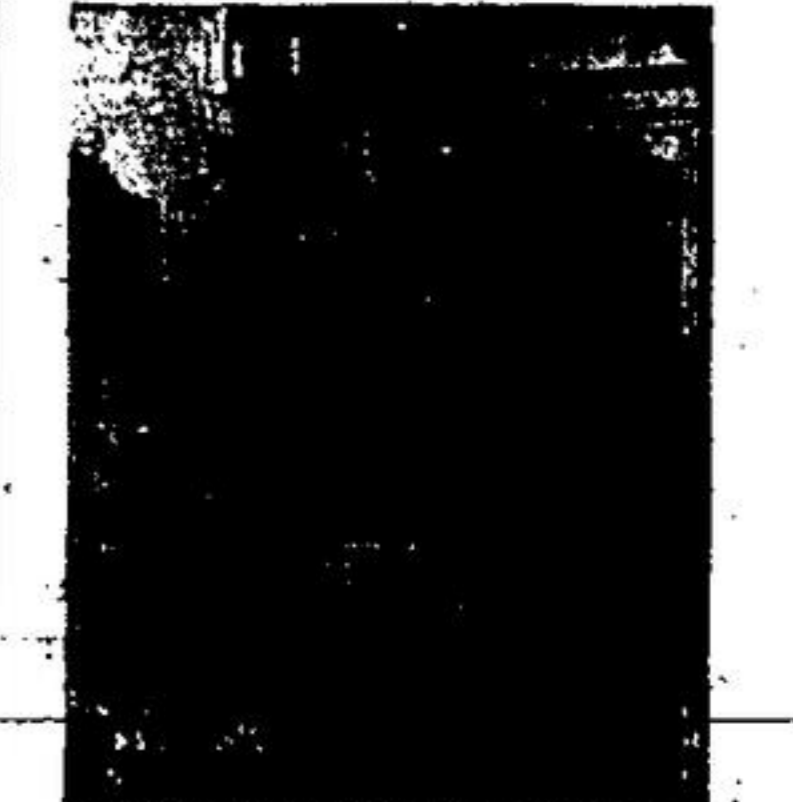
Posterity, 15 - 18

The Hebrews never worshipped man whose breath is in his nostrils; they worshipped the living God who is eternal. Man is a mere transient upon the earth. Three score years and ten are yet far above the average of human life. Man is cut down as the grass and as a flower of the field. Our tombstones seldom outlive more than three or four generations. But God's mercy is available to each succeeding generation. Parents in such days as these are wondering what sort of a world they will leave for their children. A study of history will give some reassurance. Evil in the end defeats itself and there is always a resurgence of good. If the idea of world service could supplant the dream of world dominion, the earth might still be fair and the nations could live in brotherhood. Christ has told us the principles of the good society on earth. If we will but study them, teach them and live by them, the world may yet be made a place of security, plenty and peace. The source of power is the love and mercy of God upon which man may draw.

Questions for Discussion

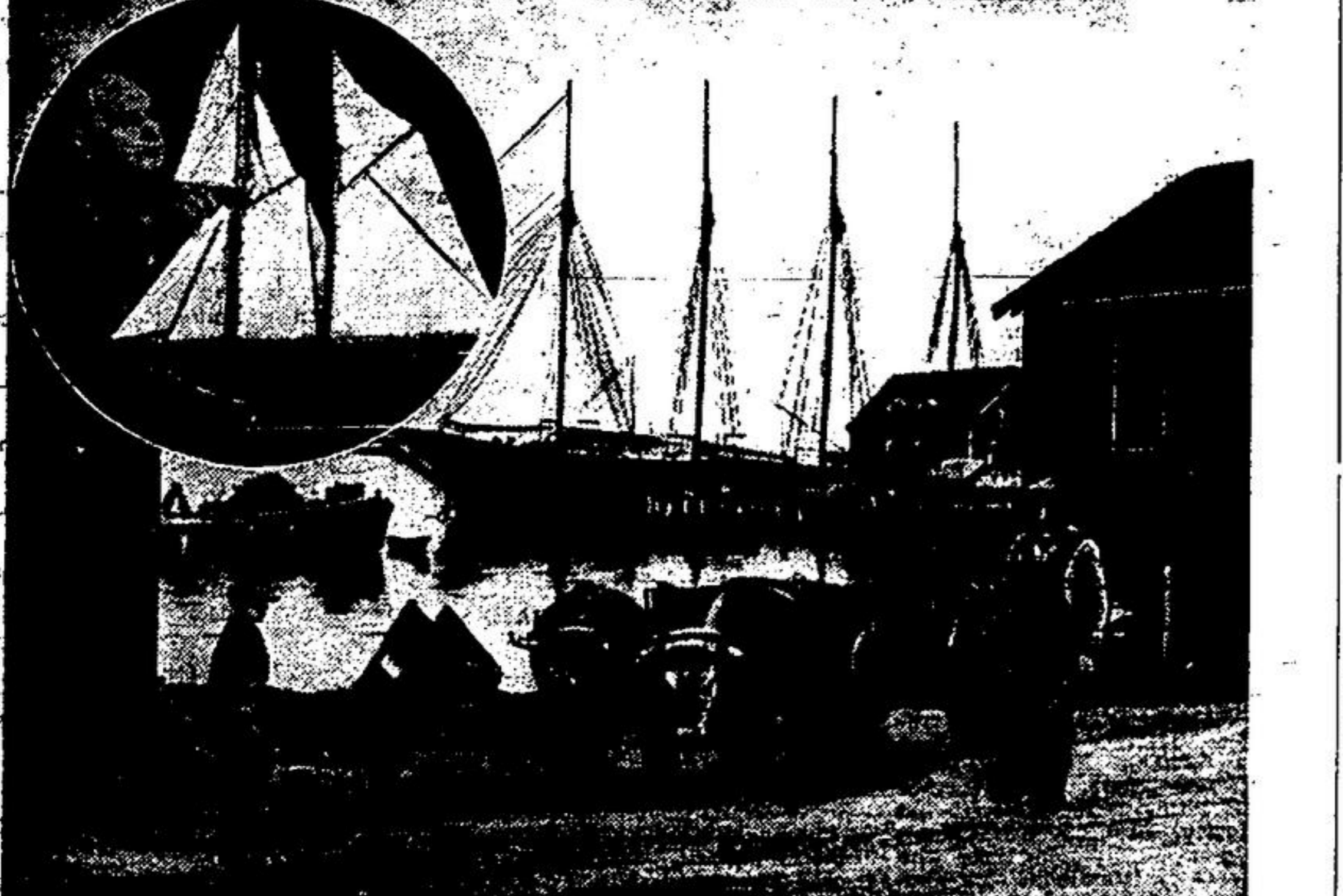
1. Where did the psalmist go for his illustrations?
2. How will you observe Thanksgiving Day this year?
3. If you were to write a hymn of praise, what would be your theme?
4. What does the fatherhood of God mean to you?
5. What can parents do for their grandchildren?

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Gerald Arthur, of the staff of the Overseas Unit of the CBC, who broadcasts in French from Montreal. Mr. Arthur is here seen at the headquarters of the British Broadcasting Corporation.

Maritime Provinces Have Holiday Appeal



Ontario residents, although they have in their home province an unsurpassed holiday playground, are this year "discovering" other parts of Canada. Forced by war to stay within the broad bounds of the Dominion, they have found that Canada has, among other attractions, a "Riviera" at St. Andrews-by-the-Sea, N.B.; Old France in Quebec Province; a real Swiss village near Lake Louise in the Canadian Rockies and the fjords of Norway on the Pacific Coast.

It has been no hardship for these travel loving residents of Ontario to stay in Canada. In addition to the atmosphere and attractions of older lands, they

have the freshness of Canadian towns and cities. The charming Maritime Provinces have been particularly popular this year. New Brunswick, reached from Eastern Ontario in slightly more than half a day by the Canadian Pacific Railway, has all the attributes of a perfect holiday land. The outstanding resort in New Brunswick is St. Andrews-by-the-Sea on blue Passamaquoddy Bay. Two splendid golf courses, tennis courts, fishing and hunting in season, boating, hiking and riding are among the more popular sports but all of these take second place to a sheltered sandy beach—Katy's Cove, maintaining of summer activities at this world-famous resort.

Nova Scotia is most enjoyably reached from New Brunswick by steamer, the Princess Helena. Naturally air-conditions by cool ocean breezes, the province possesses all the charms of the seaside. It has scores of coastal resorts, two of the better known being The Pines at Digby and Lakeside Inn at Yarmouth. Inland, the Annapolis Valley has many claims to fame. It is the largest "apple orchard" in the British Empire and is historically interesting as the homeland of "Brangeline." The Cornwallis Inn at Kentville serves this district. Good roads through the interesting countryside make driving an unusually attractive pleasure.

There is no other tobacco JUST LIKE

OLD CHUM