

Help The Red Cross "SALADA" TEA

Lesson Juice Recipe Checks Arthritic Pain Quickly

If you suffer from arthritic, rheumatic, or neuritic pain, try this simple, inexpensive home recipe. Get a package of Ru-ex Prescription from your druggist. Mix it with a quart of water, add the juice of 4 lemons. It's easy and pleasant.

You need only 3 tablespoonful two times a day. Often within 48 hours—sometimes overnight—splendid results are obtained. If the pains are not quickly relieved and if you do not feel better, Ru-ex Prescription will cost you nothing to try. Your money refunded if it does not help you. Ru-ex Prescription is for sale and recommended by MacCormack's Drug Store and other leading druggists.

DEPUTY DISTRICT GOVERNOR VISITS GEORGETOWN LEONS

Georgetown Lions Club was host to Deputy District Governor Reg. Everett, who paid his official visit to the club at the dinner meeting Monday evening in the McElbbon House. Introduced by another visitor, Lion Bob McKidd of the Credit Valley club, Mr. Everett gave an instructive address on "The Administration of Lionsism," ending with some thought-provoking remarks on post-war rehabilitation problems affecting servicemen and their families.

In the course of his remarks, Mr. Everett went on record as being personally opposed to the raising of funds by service clubs for public welfare by means of gambling devices, lucky draws, etc.

COMRADES IN RADIO

Running through the next script for the dramatic feature, "Comrades in Arms" are actress Ruth Springford and army script writer Len Peterson. Army, navy and airforce work together on this weekly presentation which is produced by J. Frank Willis from Toronto every Wednesday, at 9:00 p.m. over CBC's Trans-Canada network.

ACTIVE SERVICE NOTES

LAC Gordon Martin was home on week end leave from Camp Borden.

F.O. AM. Sykes has received his honourable discharge from the Airforce. He and his wife and baby daughter expect to make their home in Georgetown.

Pte. Ken Beerman was home from Petawawa for a leave with his wife and baby son.

Child William Kelly of Brookville spent the week end at his home in town.

Send in your social and personal items for publication. We will be pleased to print them.

SET AT 35 MILLS

BY HAROLD L. LUNDQVIST, D. D.
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Released by Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for March 11

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THE COST OF DISCIPLESHIP

LESSON TEXT—Matthew 19:16-29. B. GOLDEN TEXT—If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.—Matthew 16:24

What you have is not your own. In fact, if you are a Christian, both you and your possessions belong to God (see I Cor. 6:20; 7:23). To be His disciple involves the recognition of the fact that life is essentially a stewardship, holding our property and our persons in trust for Him!

The cost of discipleship is one which should be candidly faced. It is far more than the cost of joining a church or subscribing to a creed. That may and often does mean little or nothing, but to be a follower of Christ calls for thinking and living in accordance with His standards. We must—

I. Think Right About God (vv. 16, 17).

The picture of this rich, intelligent young man, a leader in his community, coming to Christ with his eager quest for eternal life is a most attractive one. He recognized Jesus as a master in Israel and a good man.

His thinking about our Lord did not go far enough, and Jesus corrected him at once. He pointed out that if he recognized Him as good, then He must be God. Far from disclaiming divinity, Jesus declared here that everyone who thinks right about Him must agree that He is God.

It is of the highest importance that the follower of Christ be clear that his master is God. Otherwise, his attitude toward Him will reflect his defective viewpoint, and his witness concerning Him will lead men astray instead of aright. Correct doctrine is vitally important as the foundation of real discipleship.

II. Live Right With Others (vv. 18-20).

The commandments to which Jesus referred were those which concerned a man's relationship to his fellow man. There is to be no violence to another person, no deceit or trickery, no dishonoring of confidence, but an active interest and love for one's neighbor as well as one's family.

The disciple of Christ cannot effectively serve Him in this world without a proper attitude toward others. He must not sin against them, that is clear; but what is more, he must be known as one who loves them.

Notes that this young man could honestly say that he had kept these commandments. Few of us could make such a claim, but he did. And Jesus did not question it or rebuke him. In fact, He loved him for it (see Mark 10:21).

What a fine character this young man had, what limitless possibilities for usefulness, what promise for the future! But something was lacking, something stood in his way. Jesus went directly to the heart of his trouble and told him that he must—

III. Act Right About Money (vv. 21-26).

Toward persons, his life was rightly related, but toward his possessions—ah, that was another matter. He was rich and his money stood between him and God, between him and a life of service and spirituality.

When a man has money and uses it for God's glory and the good of his fellow man, it is a blessing to him and to others. But when money lays hold of a man, and it has him instead of his having it, spiritual disaster is ahead, and not far away.

It is proper to be prudent, thrifty, and ambitious, but when the gathering of wealth becomes the uppermost thing, even these worthy qualities become the enemies of a man's soul.

Note the astonishment of the disciples (v. 25). They, too, though they had little or nothing, had been smitten with the awe for riches.

Do not miss the glorious assurance of verse 26. Nothing is impossible with God. He can even save a rich man, and does it!

Now there is more to discipleship than sacrifice. God has a recompense for His children. Let us

IV. Expect the Right Reward (v. 29).

No one has ever lost anything by serving the Lord. He gives liberally and makes a hundredfold return for every sacrifice we make. Christian workers can testify that God has literally fulfilled this promise to them.

But the greatest reward of all waits beyond the end of this earthly life. Over yonder there awaits us the prospect of eternal fellowship with the Lord we love and serve, and with all those who share with us the place of being disciples, followers, and servants of Christ.

This life brings many precious moments of joy and satisfaction. There is friendship and comradeship in labor. There are a thousand blessings even here, but the greatest of all is the prospect of being forever with the Lord.

"YOU know Lige—my boy friend Lige Waters?" asked Mabel Wheeler incredulously. Her round blue eyes were large and unblinking as she placed an order of stew on the counter before Private Mack Jellaby, in town on leave from camp nearby.

"Aw, sure I know Lige," Jellaby replied with bland untruthfulness. Tell 'em anything, that was his motto. "You say he was stationed on the coast for a while? Sure, I was there with him." Jellaby twisted his lean, dark face into a thoughtful frown. "Let's see, your name is—um—" he looked at the waitress.

"Mabel Wheeler," she said.

"Sure, Mabel," Jellaby replied. "Why, I've heard him speak of you dozens of times. In fact," he said, lowering his voice and leaning across the counter toward the plump, comely girl whose eager smile was made vivid by her red lips and white teeth, "he gave me a message for you when he heard I'd be stationed near his old home town."

"He did? Lige gave you a message for me?" Mabel exclaimed delightedly. "Tell me!"

Private Mack Jellaby glanced around the lunchroom, then returned his cautious scrutiny to Mabel's expectant smile. "Not here," he said. "It's—well, it's personal. Can I meet you somewhere tonight? Alone? I know, Lige wouldn't want anyone to overhear what I have to tell you."

Mabel hesitated. Her pap had told her to be careful of these soldiers. So had Lige. And if Pap or anyone



Then he froze in his tracks. Jumpin' Jeeps!

else saw her with this young fellow, smart-aleck that he was—

"No, I couldn't do that," she said. "If my pap ever learned—"

"Ahh!" said Jellaby in haughty deprecation. "He doesn't need to know." He closed one eye then, and sighed. "Lige sure gave me an earful to tell you. He wouldn't trust it to paper, else he'd have written."

That did it. Mabel's blue eyes swam. "All right, soldier," she said quickly. "I'll—I'll meet you in the village park at the edge of town at nine o'clock tonight. I'll be waiting on the bench at the end of the middle path."

Jellaby concealed his triumphant smile behind a paper napkin. "It'll be there," he promised.

Finally the clock in the tower of the little village hall said 8:45. Jellaby started toward the designated place. He was breathless in anticipation.

The park loomed as a vague blur in the dim light cast by a lonely street lamp. Jellaby's feet made no noise as he turned from the sidewalk and entered the soft shadows. The path wound through groves of trees and clumps of shrubbery, and as Jellaby neared the rendezvous his pulse beat fast at the thought of Mabel awaiting him. He rounded a bend and saw her, a dim figure in white.

Then he froze in his tracks. Jumpin' Jeeps! Directly behind Mabel he saw another figure, tall and rangy, a slouch hat pulled down low on its forehead. A rifle was cradled in the long arms. For several seconds Private Mack Jellaby was rooted to the spot. Armed himself, he would have enjoyed combat. Liar, trisfer—he admitted to himself. But he was no coward. But he was no fool, either. His glib tongue couldn't get him out of this jam. And all he had to fortify his speech were his two fists, while that other guy—it must be Mabel's old man—had a rifle.

He had been tricked! The girl had purposely led him on. She had told her father about him, and this was a trap. They thought they'd make an example of him to discourage other soldiers. But there was still time to run. Jellaby turned and crashed through thickets and shrubs, expecting any minute a bullet in his back.

He didn't stop racing until he reached the sentry. Then he stood and panted his relief. For the first time in his life he was glad to see one of those guys.

Mabel Wheeler was peeved, too—because the soldier had failed to keep his appointment. She really did want to hear what Lige had told her. So badly did she want to hear it, in fact, that she had waited half that status of the Civil War Confederate volunteer which stood behind the bench.

PROCLAMATION!

(Issued under the authority of the Emergency Shelter Regulations, Order-in-Council, P.C. 9439, December 19, 1944)

WARNING

TO ALL PERSONS PLANNING TO MOVE TO

Victoria · Vancouver · New Westminster

Hamilton · Toronto · Ottawa · Hull

As part of a plan to meet congested conditions, all persons who propose to rent or occupy family quarters in any of these Emergency Shelter Areas are required by Board order first to obtain a permit from the Administrator of Emergency Shelter for the district.

The purpose of the order is to help those who must be in these areas to obtain necessary accommodation.

Before completing arrangements to move to any of these districts, write to the Administrator for full particulars of the Emergency Shelter Regulations as they apply to that district.

THIS IS THE LAW No person may move to and rent or occupy family quarters in any of these districts without an Administrator's permit Form E.S. 1.



Every person who rents or occupies family quarters in any of these districts contrary to the order, commits an offence and, in addition to other penalties, will be required by the Administrator to vacate the shelter and the district at his own expense.

The Emergency Shelter Regulations provide serious penalties for hindering or obstructing these efforts and for any contravention of the regulations or of an order of the Board or of the Administrators.