



NAMED FOR 'IKE': Mount Eisenhower is the new name given this peak in the Canadian Rockies, between Banff and Lake Louise in Alberta, to honor General of the Army, Dwight D. Eisenhower, formerly supreme commander of the Allied Armies in Europe and now chief of staff of the United States Army. The announcement changing the name from Castle Mountain was made by Prime Minister Mackenzie King at a Canadian Club luncheon in Ottawa where the famous American soldier was guest speaker. Resemblance to a giant medieval keep gave the first name to the eight-mile long mountain which towers 9,380 feet above sea level. Formations easily identified as turrets, bastions and battlements rise over 4,000 feet from the valley floor. Back in the eighties there was a short-lived mining camp at the base of the mountain while during the First Great War a large internment camp was there.

Sunday School Lesson

SUNDAY, JANUARY 27th

LESSON: Exodus, chaps. 24-40.
Lesson Text: Exodus 28: 1, 35: 4-9, 30-29.

By Rev. R. C. Todd

A PEOPLE AT WORSHIP

Chaps. 24-40 of Exodus contain details of the organization of Public Worship in Israel on the march to Canaan. Particulars concerning the portable tabernacle or place of wor-

ship and all its furnishings, including the Ark with the Tablets of the Law, the altar of Sacrifice and the sacrifices themselves and the vestments of the priests, are set forth. Some of the details makes dull reading, but in these chapters is the great story of Moses receiving the Tablets of Law, coming down from the presence of God to find the priestly class degrading the nation's worship, wrathfully breaking the Tablets, and then, repenting of his righteous but hasty temper, entering once more into the presence of Jehovah for a copy of what he had destroyed. It is worth noting that every

detail of outward form in Public worship, is centred about the God who has made a Covenant with this nation, sealed in blood, and at whose hands they have received a Code of Laws by which to govern their relations with Him and with their fellow-citizens. There is set forth too, the part which the people play in worship, as distinct from the priestly function — their praise their confession of disobedience, their making of sin-offerings, and their redemption; also the sharing of responsibility for providing and furnishing the place of worship.

THE PLACE OF WORSHIP IN A NATION'S LIFE

Is worship necessary? Is a place of worship necessary? The Emancipator of Israel and her greatest statesman found it so. He found that a people whose thoughts were upon the flesh-pots was incapable of progress towards the Promised Land, unless at a stated place and time, their thoughts and affections were lifted towards the Unseen and Eternal. We are concerned today about an increase of crime and murder within the nation. Many immediate causes might be cited. But is the root cause a falling away from Public Worship? Can it be that our eyes are fixed upon stores and banks and factories, and making a living and sex, and are not at any time being lifted to the Lord "high and lifted up"? Is the root cause a failure to lift up the eyes "unto the hills?"

THE IMPORTANCE OF RELIGION IN FRAMING A NEW WORLD

The Israelites had experienced a break up of the old life. The standards and traditions of Egypt might hold for the older people—it would take forty years for them to die off. But those standards of right and wrong, those old conventions would not do for a Promised Land. They were the standards of slavery and oppression. The interval between the new and the old would be chaos, disintegrating to the morals and habits of youth which would inherit the Promised Land. A sure sense of God is the only restraint for the chaos, and the only inspiration for the standards of the new world. What are the standards of an Atomic Age? Of an age of World Government? Will the old standards of right and wrong, human conceptions, do? What of the interval between the new and the old? "Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord."

MEN MUST PROVIDE A PLACE TO MEET THEIR GOD

God does not do that. He calls up men to provide a meeting place, where the human community may meet with God and worship Him. The rich are called upon to give out of their abundance; the poor out of their poverty—from each according to his ability and no contribution is too small, and the whole provides the place where the people together may meet their God. Even the poor herdman's contribution of simple goat's hair, is spun by the women whose only contribution is their talent for spinning. Into a beautiful curtain to hang before the Sacred Ark. But God wants only willing offerings. Are we doing our fair share towards providing a sanctuary, and are we doing it willingly?

A Shelburne benedict proffers this sage remark: "If you have never received a warning kick under the table it is a sure sign you haven't been married long."

Rusty

By R. M. WILKINSON
Assistant News Editor
West Point, Pa.

A LITTLE Naom thought she hated leaving Rusty almost as much as she did Ethan. Ethan was her husband. Rusty was the three-month-old springer spaniel. Ethan had brought him home as a surprise a week after they returned from their honeymoon. She loved him. She licked his pink tongue. She gently licked the hand she put out in her first gesture of friendship. She loved him even when she discovered that a three-month-old puppy has little discrimination in matters of diet. Rusty attempted to masticate everything from the ends of the new chintz curtains to the fuzzy bristles of the fireplace broom.

Occasionally she became exasperated. Like the time he chewed into a shapeless sodden mass the book of the fashioned recipes her Aunt Sara had given her. Then she would scold and Rusty would retreat beneath the piano and peer out at her with silky ears drooping and great brown eyes sad and remorseful, and a lump would come into her throat.

Yes, now that she had decided to leave Ethan she must leave Rusty too. There must be no reminders no connecting link in the things she took away. It was going to be hard enough breaking away without torturing herself with memories of what might have been.

So Naomi sat at her desk and wrote:

"Dear Ethan:
I had thought I would be able to take it. I had promised myself that if ever another woman came between us I would blame myself, condemn myself for having failed, and try to win you back. What a fool I was! Goodbye, dear. It was fun while it lasted."

She placed the note on the little table near the big chair where Ethan always sat to read his paper. Her bag was in the hall, packed and ready. Rusty leaped and yelped about her feet. She didn't dare look at him, nor glance into the room. She opened the door and went out quickly.

The train for Weymouth left at 1:30. She wasn't hungry, but decided to drop in at Flagg's for a sandwich. It wouldn't be sensible to go without lunch; from now on she must be sensible in everything. Sensible and practical and matter-of-fact. Any other mode of being would be one more reminder of what she was leaving behind.

She hadn't thought of meeting anyone in Flagg's. She hadn't planned on what she would do if this happened. And now, watching Regina Duncan coming across the room, she felt her muscles stiffen; her hands were suddenly like ice. Regina of all people! Regina, the other woman.

Naomi was a little proud of her success; her smile, her complete control. This was fate. This was the saddest test of all, coming so soon. If she could survive this she could survive all the years to come.

"Darling, how nice you look! Think of meeting you here like this, today. I must tell you, I promised Ethan I wouldn't, but I must. He was so wonderful! Ethan, I mean."

Uncertainly Naomi's brows came together in a little frown. But she still smiled, still kept her voice under control.

"Tell me what, darling?"
"About Dunc and me. About Ethan. Oh, Naomi, how lucky you are! How he must love you. He was so kind and patient and helpful."

The frown grew between Naomi's brows. A fear, a coldness began to take hold of her heart.

"Whatever are you talking about?"

"About Dunc. We quarreled, you know. Oh, it was over such a silly little thing. But it grew and grew, and Dunc told Ethan about it, and I told Ethan and he talked and talked. About you, I mean, it was you and him that convinced us. He was so contented and happy, and he said we could be, too, if we had any sense and intelligence. He said there wasn't any formula but love, and that if we wanted to be happy it was up to us, not him or anyone else."

Her voice ran on, forming a faint, irritating background of sound for Naomi's thoughts, for other little voices that talked to her accusingly, that laughed scornfully and called her unfair and a cheat and disloyal.

Then abruptly she was standing and Regina had stopped and was talking at her with open mouth.

"Waiter! Please! My check! Hurry! Oh, do hurry!"

She hired a taxi. It was a reckless thing to do, because they were economizing for their plans for next summer. But even so she was too late. Ethan's coup was in front of the house.

Her heart was in her throat and dread was in her heart. She opened the door and there was Ethan sprawled out in the big chair. He looked at her solemnly.

"Shh!" he said. "Don't say a word. If you do we'll never get to first base with the mutt. After all he's old enough to learn now."

Her brain whirled crazily, then stopped. Beneath the piano Rusty's stubby tail thumped tentatively. He peered out at her from great, sorrowful, guilty eyes. At his feet was a twisted, shapeless sodden mass of paper—the letter she had left on the little table beside the big chair.

The Quality Tea
"SALADA"
TEA

The Fixit Shop.
SHEET METAL — PLUMBING — WOODWORK
GENERAL REPAIRS
Washing Machines — Furniture — Sewing Machines — Lawn Mowers
Repaired and Sharpened; also Stoves, Axes, Saws, etc.
SHOE REPAIRING
W. G. YOUNG
Phone 442 r 21 GLEN WILLIAMS

At your Service, Mr. Farmer

Our complete farm machinery service includes the best in implements and equipment.

MCCORMICK-DEERING FARM IMPLEMENTS
BEATTY BROTHERS' WATER SYSTEMS AND STABLE EQUIPMENT.
FLEURY-BISSELL TILLAGE IMPLEMENTS AND BUCK RAKES for Tricycle and Conventional TRACTORS
MONTGOMERY, WARD GARDEN TRACTORS AND POWER LAWN MOWERS
FIRESTONE TRACTOR AND IMPLEMENT TIRES AND BATTERIES

Make it a point to visit our DISPLAY ROOMS at the John St. and Highway Corner

SEE
KEN McMILLAN
FARM MACHINERY
Phone 40

Carroll's
ALWAYS UP-TO-DATE

FREE
GOLDEN TIP TEA
SAVOY POWDERED

CUSTARD 14oz. 25c
ATLANTIC CRABBY BUTTER

BEETS - CARROTS 11c
SALADA ORANGE PEELS

TEA 44c
GOLDEN TIP TEA

POWDER 19c
LIPSON'S

TEA BALLS 35.65c

COUPONS (VALID JANUARY 24)
BUTTER 116 M 120
MEAT, ME 10 21
PRESERVEES, 33 27 31 34 25 ALL PRICES
EXPIRE JAN 31

AMMONIA SNOWFLAKE 5c
CLEANSER CLAMOR 5c
FLOOR WAX BRIMOLA 29c
PORRIDGE 17c
PANCAKE 25c, 25c

CARROLL'S TEAS
GOLDEN TIP TEA 44c
CARROLL'S OWN TEA 38c
OUR DANDEL TEA 32c

PUFFED Wheat 7c
Shredded Wheat 2 23c
QUAKER OATS 19c
Laing's C.C. Sauce 18c
Heinz Foods 25c

ROMAN MEAL 29c
BRODIE'S FLOUR 23c
JUNKET TABLETS 2 25c
BIRD SEED 17c
OLD DUTCH CLEANSER 10c
OVALTINE 58c, 98c
JAVEX BLEACH 14c
KRAFT MACARONI & CHEESE
DINNER, 17c

FRY'S COCOA

OXO 1 lb... 31c
1/2 lb... 19c

Size 228 **ORANGES**
large & juicy 47c doz.

No. 5 Iceberg **LETTUCE**
2 for 25c

Size 96 **GRAPEFRUIT** very juicy 4 for 25c
SPANISH ONIONS large and sweet 7c lb.

EXTENDING RURAL TELEPHONE SERVICE

Relatively few rural homes in Ontario and Quebec are beyond the reach of telephone lines — even isolated farms may expect service.

A new kind of high-strength steel wire is one way of extending rural telephone service more economically. Strung on poles 350 instead of 175 feet apart, this new development cuts pole costs sharply.

Our plans for rural telephone progress have two major objectives — to develop areas not previously served; and to improve present facilities.

Subscribe for the Herald